I just read an old *Times* obituary of Robert Volpe, a New York Police detective and expert on art thefts. Anyhow, aside from him being an interesting person, the obit carried this rather odd sentence:

He had an Armani suit to wear to auctions and a Groucho Marx disguise for no known reason. I don't think I have ever read such a line in an obit before. Somehow that didn't make it into the Blog of Death entry on him.