#74 Ser 1974 54/10/62 Supple

The New trochilics

PROCESS NEWS BULLETIN MONDAY COLUMN EDITORIAL—THE MONDAY COLUMN EDITORIAL NEWS Finally, the latest mock-religious crusade, a fire tornado from Auburn Ca., has hit Kansas. Called Trokes, they are capable of 360 degree rotation of the head and torso. They claim to be followers of the science of rotary motion called Trochilics, or gyrostatics. Their leader is known as Sonny Baloney or "Jody," of Petaluma, Ca, also the home of the Master Ray—X, erstwhile leader of the Rayons, who terrorized Cincinnati during the 50's. We don't see why the police can't put a hard squeeze on these creeps and clear off that 15th St. sandbar on the River Kaw in Lawrence, Ks., Box 591 66044. See more below.

FOLEOT STONE DEAD

It's a living stone. At least that's what these new trochilics claim. It sends out high-frequency radio colinear-rays to activate the gyrostatic devices worn by the Trokes to measure rotary motion. And now it's dead, they say. They say it was an ordinary stone. common to railroad tracks and quarry holes all over the U.S. but was somehow mysteriously imbued with life by Sonny Baloney in Toledo in 1949, at the old Hotel Folbot on D Street (500's). It is from this date, Jan. 12, until March 1st, that the Trochilics can be seen. rotating, around the streets and alleys of Lawrence, Ks.



TROCHILIC INCIDENTS Trochilic Leader Brainworm speaking in Hoch Auditorium, says, "Pave the rivers for skating. We can dump enough concrete into the Kaw to make the waters solidify all the way from here down the Kaw, through the Missouri, into the Mississippi and down to th qulf. This will give us unencumbered skate-ways and open up vast, new distance skating potential." But the Head Troke is no smarter than the rest of the corpse. Why couldn't he resist going outside after the talk, arresting a white girl with a single pierciong glance and freezing her like a human icicle with a fiery frenching? What can be done? WHO WILL GET THEM OFF OUR BACKS?

Unlike the Rhinograde People, The Behavior of Trocophilics is largely social, having no analogue in animal or human behavior, although they are definitely hominoid, morphologically speaking, they behave like river rats. We've seen them skating down Massachusetts Street spinning out their little teetotums, and breaking laws at time, or at the least wounding people's pride with their stupid toys. We've seen them rotating their torsos in the new Wescoe building, and their heads at the Wheel. Why doesn't Simons send his dykes out and drive them out of town—they're worse than thirsty mosquitoes? His dull, dreary pitiful Republican orientated Journa-Whirl(the very name suggesting rotary motion) says nothing about the Trokes. Why? They are continually grass—skating around Potter's pond until it is nothing but a dirt track. If they ever stooped whirling around, seined Potters with a net and beat the millions of perch fry that never pain maturity into the earth they could plant a rich crop of corn, or wheat. This is Process Editorial Bulletin #7—80x 591. Lawrence, Ks. Process News and Related Companies.