

Life Pods Available

The word is that Oneba's grow-pods are available at National Jitney markets, at a price affordable to anyone-- a dollar an ounce. Spaded into a medium of peat, or any loose organic material, the pods will generate edible NUFORMS, in taste compared to cove oysters. Nothing tops them served with sauce diablo. They say they'll survive in a bucket of shredded newsprint if sprinkled with baking powder and kept moist. In extreme conditions, reader, the City Moon can be a garden of life, thanx to Oneba's newest generative process.

A comic book has killed a monkey who didn't read but ate it. A funnybook caused the death of Tojo, a Wheeling zoo monkey. It wasn't the laughter that killed him, but part of the metal binding. Wire staples were found in the simian after process zoo officials were told by universal radio that the animal had been munching at a comic book a girl tossed into his cage Flash: By ordinance, neutrodynes, within designated neighborhoods, must carry identity cards, or else be banned from Alamogordo after dark, their ponies and dogs likewise Flash: The rat was the first animal to arrive after considerable wandering at the bedside of the dying Buddah. The ox was second, and then came the rest of the animals. Does the rat have the Buddah nature? Flash: Two Boston poets have entered into an agreement to walk across the bottom of the Atlantic wearing pneumatic boots. This is a worthy example for poets, who are usually blind as bats to the need for exercise, and are stinking outcasts in Radiola's city.

FIRE LOST IN 22 A. D.

The least known of all major historical secrets is this: that fire was lost, briefly, in 22 A.D. For two years man had no fire at all. Polar evenings grew yet darker, as early Esquimaux' blubber lamps dimmed without apparent cause, and then fizzled out. In Africa, already a dark continent, all meat would need be eaten raw, thus explaining the development of open cannibalism there, and rarely in other places. Above the Indian plains of Kansa, lightning ceased to ignite prairie fires. In what is now Japan, puffer fish, now eaten raw, were always fried in hot fat prior to the loss of fire there. And so they politely starved themselves, which is still the way in the rural areas of their culture.

Throughout the period, early magician/psychoscientists labored 24 hours a day in an effort to regain the spark. One such experiment led to the development of the first horse mobile. Ignaz Schroppe from Beckum said this, "The automobile, invented by Plato, needs a relatively smooth and wide thoroughfare; it does not drive over stones, cannot cross fields and forests. Its main flaw lies in the wheels. Man was endowed with legs, not wheels. That is why I invented an automobile with legs. The engine sits inside the body and controls each of the four legs. The motor is

started by a crankshaft which is where the horse's tail should be. Exhaust fumes escape via the most likely spot of the construction, the bung. The steering wheel controls each pair of legs separately. Collapsible trays on each side of the body may be used by the driver for eating or playing cards.

Clarifying what the Book of Revelations and Universal Radio later told us, an even more astonishing mechanical development is now understood, seen clearly in the light of this new knowledge-- It looked like an enormous cricket, made of brass and pig iron, with a sticklike exoskeleton. Its purpose, as told by Josephus, was to take flight, soar heavenward, to gain momentum, and then plunge toward earth, to crash against stone, and thereby ignite burnt cloth and pine kindling, bringing fire back to the then known world.

And so it was easy. Men burned meat again over open flames, eventually eliminating the physiological need for an appendix. Every jitney carnival between Biloxi and Sioux City then began to feature bottled fire, fire water, and fire stamps, now redeemable for 1 kill order.



RADIO UNIVERSAL



Universal Radio, a subsidiary of American Orange, is a Milwaukee station run by Indians of Great Lake Tribes. It is medical radio, solemn and upbeat, dignified, curative. Listen and heal a charcoal burner who, about a year ago moved from New Jersey, attempted to kill his family with a corn knife. Salvage Bilderback returned to his cabin about ten and said to his family, "I have just learned how to use the swords that Cubans use, and now I want all of you to stand up." In order to humor him they rose. He tied their hands with a piece of cord which he knotted on the rafters. Holding a corn knife he commenced cutting his family, inflicting some dreadful wounds. As he completed his work his son returned. He was alarmed. Bilderback seized his army musket and fled. A posse was quickly organized, but as yet Bilderback has not been found. Villagers beg for kill orders to use if he is located. Bilderback is a member of the Radio Universal Club of Wanderers, and stays tuned, sleepless, weeks on end, listening to the music of the spheres. A related phenomenon is the hike by two Boston poets wearing pneumatic boots across the bottom of the Atlantic.

TAKES LIFE FROM THE EARTH

There is a small island in the Neches River, four miles downstream from Muncy, on which no vegetation or animation can exist. Bones that have drifted to the island invariably turn to ashes or stone within 8-10 days. One rat hound has ossified merely lapping the water in one of its stagnant ditches. Box turtles anchoring at the island to take sun baths on its logs have suddenly jelled and dripped away like candlewax. Caustic permanganate in the soil is blamed both for its odd violet color and the business of this burning and jelling.

Explanations drift. Some blame it on a localized effect of Radio Universal Broadcasts, which often make serious demands on listeners. Take Plookie Morrison, who

said friends bought him an electric radio last Christmas and each night since then he dialed Radio Universal from 5-9 each night and when the order went down to erase your own life he tried. Unfortunately, the hot bullet severed his optic nerves, leaving him blind, but otherwise uninjured. He was up and about that very afternoon, chatting with friends. Radio Universal put the idea in his head, so he claims. The question the City Moon asks is, Can it take all life from the earth, one poor soul at a time? Perhaps even more importantly, can we take it by the knobs and turn it off? Can we jerk the plug and will that silence the thing for good? Or will it continue to play on in our heads, as it so often did for the late president Nozalo?