"Eventually: Why Not Now?"

@The City Moon

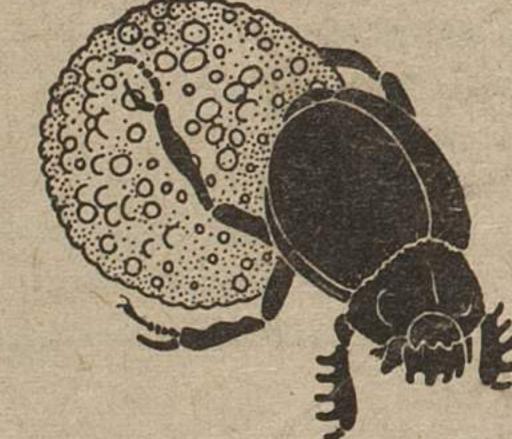
50 CENTS

MAN SUCKS WETNAPS ; BELLED BUZZARD SEEN;

A man in Muncy has mortified himself in a new lemon-scented way, by sucking Wetnaps in a horrible Mexico Lindo Cafe suicide; the belled buzzard of Redwater Texas has been seen again, coming down in a litany of frightening wingchops to eat candy corn with delicate gamecocks on the Prop place east of here; these odoriferous necronauts parading lost in our alleyways carrying duck-facsimiles, dropping finger joints like bleeding peanuts on our banquettes; the shocking Topeka beef-liver murders of which I will not talk; the carp kills of Mobile Bay; the Swansea subsidences; the finding of judge Crater. so long strolling the golden pony roads of the afterlife and the so happy return of Sal Mineo and Jim Dean, who declare heaven a simple parcourse where they were made to complete suffering 20-mile hikes barefoot, under a dazzling artificial sun, every day, without sustenance beyond a spoon of soy gruel in the evenings, comparing their experience to life on Parchman Farm; Governor Wunty of Georgia promises tent hospitals and free haircuts to boyscouts; the saturnalia at the City airport continue, the runway cracks and is not repaired, small craft line it like the bones of once living cattle, pissweed

sprouts from the bones; Jazzlip Richardson has opened a hotdog stand in Croaker Park; Agonews are staggering away from earth to spread their new definitions on orders of life, rocketing from Earth in clattersome ships powered by propane and operated by behaviorally trained planimals given ammonia wafers, then dropping through swift vortices to a Paradisical planet where inhabitants pedal helium baloons; men are now walking on sidewalls due to the powerful universalot drugs; mantids have been seen, by the thousands, walking the streets of Red Water, Texas, all female, on three consecutive nights, gathering under da-lites for some unknown purpose, then dispersing and flying off; a similar conflux is mentioned having taken place in Oxford, on the Old Parchman grounds, though no connection is drawn by the editors, no conclusion arrived at; Emperor William is sure that he was shot with an air rifle, and not injured by a piece of iron thrown by an epileptic patient, as at first reported; Masuchika Shimose, who invented the high explosive to which the name Shimose powder was given by the Japanese, died today. Send all news releases to City Moon, Box 842, Canal Sta. New York, NY 10013

The Insect Compound



Dung beetle (Scarab) pushing a ball of dung (Coleoptera)



Hymenopteran ovipositing in an aphid (Homoptera)

PROPHETIC MEETING TO BE HELD

There will be a prophetic meeting at the Holiday Inn with the well known pastor of Southwest Radio Church. His message will be the latest signs in the world concerning the God's prophetic clock. Also there will be a slide presentation by N.W. Hutchings, minister of Southwest Radio Church. His subject is signs in the heavens or parade of the planets.

RED NIGHT FUR THE KITTIES.

Hoo Hoo Initiated Many Into Mysteries of the Cat of the Figure Nine Tail.

It was a red night for those who sought to have their eyes opened to the mysteries of the cat of the figure 9 tail. Early yesterday afternoon the manifestations of the Hoo Hoo power began to be felt around the desk of the scrivenator and the blink kittens were listed as fast as they fell under the spell.

After the adjournment of the convention the initiated began to gather in more kittens and by the gloomy, fateful, portentious hour of 9 o'clock and 9 minutes between thirty-five and forty of the blind were in line. They were marched over to the city hall to slow and solemn music and made the long and tedious climb to the top floor where they were lost to the sight of the All night long the Hoo Hoo who who eu the belated wayfarer to wonder whence came that despairing yell or what was destroyed when that crashing grinding jar This morning there are thirty-five or forty more Hoo Hoo, which makes the membership that much nearer the limit of 9999.

Trochilics move down the river on spiralling double-wheel rotation machines motorized by an extremely small and lightblue finished electric engine. As they reach the dam on the Kaw at Lawrence, the slow moving wheels tangle in the driftwood, and they are forced to camp along the bank at night, and people stopped their autos and backed up traffic along the bridge and stared. Some hurled rotting tomato hearts on the



trochilics

New



accidental visitors. They sat in circles around their campfires roasting carp on sticks. One of them made a circular motion above the water and catfish spun out onto the mudbank, joyfully offering their flesh to be eaten by the trochilics. The Editor was on the bridge instantly, carrying his camera and a small handgun. He had seen the beatniks, he had seen the hippies, he had seen the revolution come and go,

he had written about the beefliver killings in Topeka in his newspaper. But he was caught with his britches around his ankles when the Trochilics came to town. Before long the trochilics wandered up and began circling through the downtown streets. They relieved themselves on streetcorners, urine spiraling from their penis'. They surrounded certain pedestrians in the middle of the day, taunted them, spun their little hot-spinning teetotums, the little top-like toys they carry in their pockets, sexually abusing them at times in plain sight of law enforcement officials, and nothing was done about it. The arm of the law has been twisted into a useless extremity by these hyponotic trochilics. Had Milton lived in a world besmudged by the presence of these new trochilics, Paradise Lost would have read like Westworld. And if they'd gone to Mississippi in Faulkner's time, the Hamlet might read like Warhol's Blow Job. Why can't our attorney-general do something about them? Scientists at the great university here have said, "When I think of trochilics, I think of spirochetes and roundworms and certain rotifera, not to mention the double helix itself." Why does the turnkey let them out every night when they 've been jailed by day? They say it takes three or four hard-muscled athletes and a \$6.98 brace and bit to drill through the heart chamber of an old trochilic. It's worth it.

Mother blind. Father dead.



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