

IT ISN'T MUCH IN THE NEWS THAT LIPS HAVE BEEN SEWN SHUT AT LEGION CAMP NINE, AND IN OTHER CLOISTERED PLACES, SUCH AS NUNNERIES, PRISONS, AND SANITORIA. SOME SAY THE NEW DEAD ARE BACK BRANDISHING SHARPENED STICKS, AN OBLIQUE AND LITTLE UNDERSTOOD TANGENT OF GALVANIC TECHNOLOGY HAVING BROUGHT THEM TO THEIR FEET. THEY HAVE BEEN GIVEN A COMPELLING DIRECTIVE—TO FLY TO EARTH, TO SEE TO THE DIGGING OF A NATIONAL TRENCH FROM MUNCIE TO LOMA LINDA, TEN KILOMETERS WIDE, WHICH WILL PRODUCE, CARP, HAGG, PROVENDER TOAD, AND EEL. IN ITS ESTUARIAL MARSHES, RICE WILL BE GROWN. THE TRENCH WILL PACIFY AMERICAN NEUTRODYNES, KEEP THEM SUPPLIED WITH THEIR PRINCIPAL WANTS — FOOD, RECREATION, AND SANITATION. IT IS HOPED THUS TO FREE OUR SKIES OF THEIR SCREAMING MONOPLANES AND THE DROPPING OF EXPLOSIVE HAGGIS BAGS

HALT THE EVILS OF THESE FELLOWS

Our Iskconite peddlers are dysentery, diptheria, and sundry bacterial infections, as most of the ice cream was manufactured in unsanitary homes, thrown onto filthy carts and wheeled along grimy streets. Buy a cone from an Iskconite vendor -- you'll be burning from both ends in a few hours though at the moment you devour it you'll be awake in paradise.

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A dreamer from America living on the margin of the Tektite Desert has dynamited Texo, also called The Living Rock, which has attracted thousands to the desert by its charming Indian carvings of men, bears, wolves, snakes and, strangest of all, a kangaroo. Texo towered on a corner of the desert property of the dreamer, and now quite the opposite, lay like a pile of eggshells on the compost heap. The American dreamer, Augustine Carpitcher, will be tried today, sentenced tomorrow, and Friday will hang.

HOP-O'-MY-THUMB

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Petey 'Hop-O'-My-Thumb' Ragsdale wanted to reform the Arithmetic, but now is dead. In life, he said that numbers up to ten were expressed in words, by the name of one of the digits. Numbers greater than ten, but less than one hundred, with few exceptions, are expressed by names signifying a certain number of tens with the necessary digit added. For example, the name twenty-one signifies two tens and one; thirty-five signifies three tens and five. Forty, fifty, sixty, seventy, eighty, and ninety each signifies a certain number of tens and the names are scientifically correct. But the numerals from ten up to twenty -- from one ten up to two tens -- are named after a different method and the irregularity is inharmonious and confusing. Eleven, which is really one ten and one, should be expressed by the name onety-one. The number twelve should be changed to onety-two. Then should follow onety-three, onety-four, onety-five, onety-six, onety-eight, onety-seven, twenty (or onety-nine, onety-nine, two tens), American Will Torture His Neighbor twenty-one, and so forth. twenty-two,

But Little Hop, in the swelter of an August sun, gave up trying to cool himself with lemonade and a bamboo fan, and hopped into an old refrigerator with a bag of dry ice in a fatal effort to lower his body temperature. He propped the refrigerator door open, but a sudden gust across the French-occupied valley blew the stick away and the door fell closed. Neighbors were unable to hear Little Hop's muffled cries for help, and the carbon dioxide, sublimating from the dry ice, only quickened the suffocation. When Petey was found a month later, he was wearing only a dirty T-shirt and had fresh human bite marks at the hilts of his small fingers.

He will be cremated at his father's behest, and Armand Henault, who immortalizes friends and acquaintances by molding their ashes, will shape little Petey into a flower pot, in which a marigold will be planted.RIP little Mr. Ragsdale.

