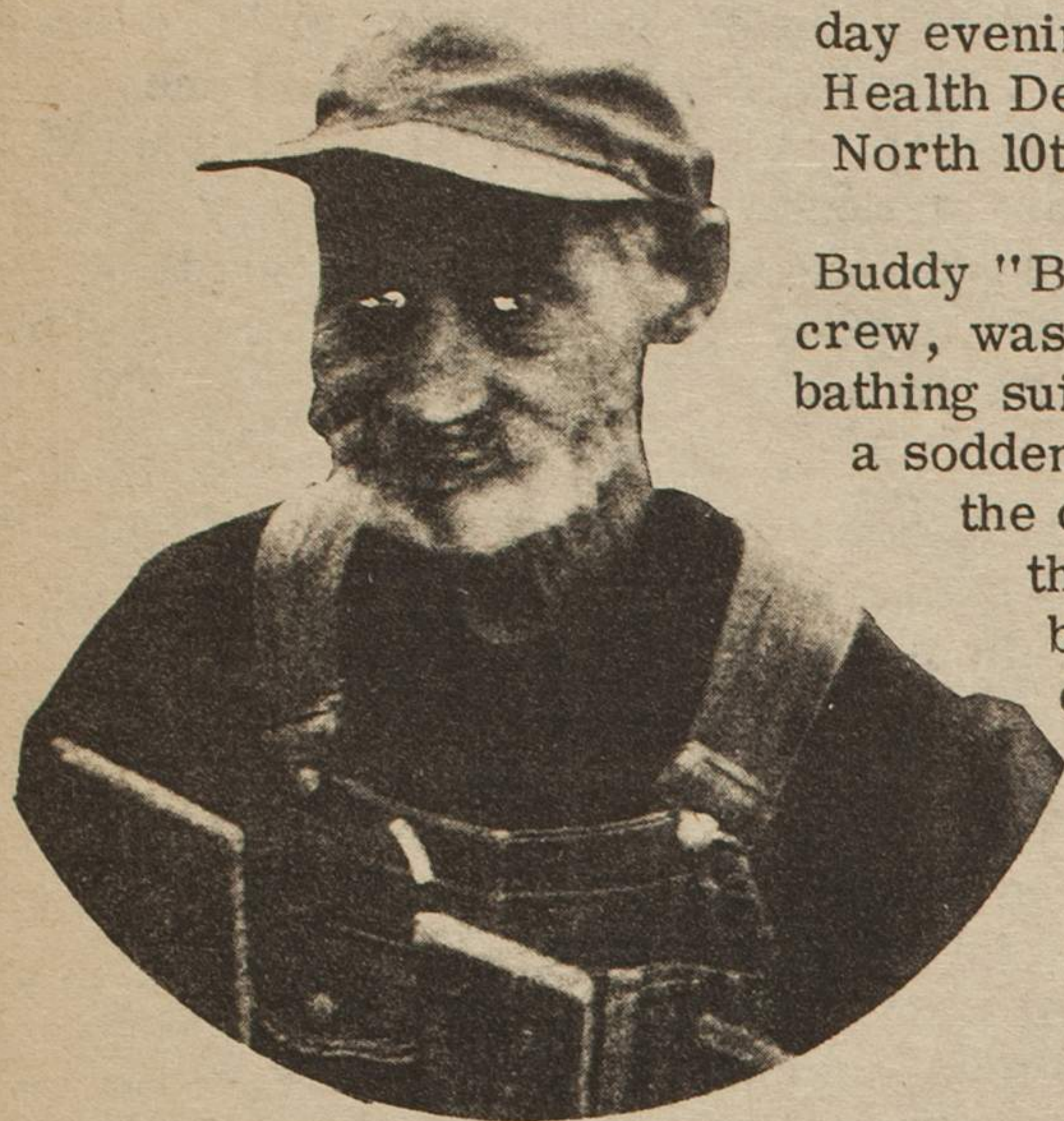


BLOODGOOD CUTTER

A Mr. Chatterjee was saved from a chilly drowning yesterday evening by the new life saving crew organized by the Health Department at the Disinfecting Station, at Pflum and North 10th.



Buddy "Bloodgood" Cutter, chief frogman of the life saving crew, was on the dock about 6 o'clock in his frog feet and bathing suit, when he saw a man floating down the river like a sodden log and calling for help. Bloodgood plunged into the disinfected waters and swam out to Chatterjee, who threw his arms about his neck and gave him a hard battle. Chatterjee claimed that a face in the water charmed him into the frowning deep.

LUSTY TEXAN

BOOK REVIEW

SNUFF by Fern "Goldie" West. 590 pages. City Moon Press. \$29.99

This is the newest from the lusty honey of Texas writers. It is simply a hand-held production, as I see it. Two faces appear in the pitch black. They are talking about snuff. The faces are lit from below, and the reading audience thinks the faces are talking about killing someone.

The makeup is very bad, the faces looking like bad pictures of Nixon printed in Venezuelan newspapers, showing all his horror marks.

Then the faces begin dipping snuff and the plot soars like the phoenix from there. They dip so passionately that the audience is led on in its initial belief that a murder is being planned. Then West draws back and we see the Snuff Fiends fall onto the ground and begin hugging and kissing, and saying, "Snuff, snuff, I never get enough!"

BOOKS CANNED WITH ASS

To encourage the consumption of canned ass, the City is now including a free, miniature book in every can. The books are carefully and hermetically sealed in plastocene against besmudgement. This month's title is, "The Road to Wall's Island," by C. Starkweather.

ANNA O. BITTEN BY BOY ENRAGED

Anna O. suffers from Italian teeth after trifling fracas in a railcar. O. was on a Southbound car. The boy, Tomaso, got on at Flocculus Avenue (500s) and, stumbling, stepped on her foot, injuring a painful hang-nail. The latter gave him a shove and the boy wanted to fight, at which O. pushed him away. Tomaso is said to have rushed at O. in rage and to have bitten her viciously in the side.

ONEBA RUNS PEN INTO FINGER

A brief dramatte by C. Starky:

While writing He wounds himself with metallic point and Dr. Laponi is called in.

While writing today Oneba ran the metallic point of his pen into his finger, making a small but painful wound, which Dr. Laponi was immediately called upon to heal.

Too late, too little, Oneba dead again.

HEBREW CHILDREN BARGED

The Sanitarium at Far Rockaway Park sends out Barges every Wednesday. While the dormitories and hospital wards of the Sanitarium for Hebrew children, which have been open since June 14, are already full, the cotless ones will be barged for entertainment. On the last excursion, more than 1,000 children and mothers participated and their wants were supplied by a corps of Thon boys, nurses, and volunteers. The barges leave at 9 o'clock in the morning and return at six o'clock at night.

Fact: On a clear, moonless night, a neutrodyne on a mountain peak can see a match struck 50 miles off.

SQUOOSHED FOR THE LAST TIME.

Here's Dean Swift's recipe for a real super bowl of food.

Ingredients: two tablespoons stone-ground wheat flour, head of Russian thistle, peppers, pound of marrow, crepuscular shells, three or four conchs, sauce diablo, a dill faggot, a cheese cloth, a satchel of wild garlic, and three ducks, defatted, some soured ass, phosphates.

Preparation: Get a garbage pail and some bricks and get a fire going in the yard. Get some welding gauntlets, and a good working torch. Maybe some hot wire.

Cooking: Plug your hot wire into a good-sized duck and cook it until the fat drains and the feathers burn off and the skin crisps. Repeat with other ducks. Save the bills. Get out the sour ass. Throw it into the pail with the ducks. Add all but the phosphates. They come later. Add water.

When the marrow crusts on the top, ladle it off and throw it over the fence. If that ass stays tough, get your hammer out and give it a good pounding, and it'll soften. When it's through, eat it in a bowl; it'll slide off a plate.

NEW, BIG DINNER-SIZE

