

NEWS WAR DECLARED!

The constant roar of Government amphibians through the streets of seaside cities, and this noise is distressing to the elderly, who when the Joy was new,

PROBLEMS

were given guarantees of dignity, and allowed the time to chew the cud and watch television. But now the channel has nothing but war news, which doesn't interest them. Many say the enemy is in Washing and moving south and west, but no one is certain. There are monumental PROBLEMS to be solved now, by each and every American and his family. The colleges are closed down and boarded Electric fences up around the states and a great fiery hot wind always howling down upon us from the great fire, growing worse, up North. Many have seen the enemy riding city transits in thin disguise, skickering & spinning, showing his rat's teeth. GG help us!

New Process Army Advancing

Many of this country's most fervid men have been carted off to processing camps in Nevada. Their families cannot write to them, but are directed to write to a false name and number, and seldom return again.



Industrial Machine Pulsing

Myra Blobitz of the hated Chicken American Bund demonstrating his automatic War Status pulse machine. Blobitz claims his machine will allow American generals to know in an instant exactly how the war is going.

Once again it's time for all Americans to lace up their war boots and pack off to the trenches and beaches of our beloved land. The nightly brown outs continue, the sirens fill city streets with their war wail, small children stand at guard in doorways, and not a cat or dog is to be seen anywhere. Food is in short supply, including the once reliable soya products. The

Defense Program

New Joy which preceded the virtual but not complete snuffing out of the great smoky Natfire. It seems that whenever we manage to trod a step forward the evil power of little godgirl reaches out and jerks us back two. She has no pity, like any child, although she never injures us thoughtlessly like other children do. Many of us at Pensivex News Co., who are debilitated vets one and all of these insidious mock wars which interrupt the New Television show we all watch and we have no defense programs to protect us.



Unit Can Be Moved Between Jobs



This newest potty is demonstrated by Mrs. Wunty. It is completely portable and the bag can be easily tossed into a park lagoon, or wherever you are, after you soil it. If you have the new soy food sudden grunties which we all suffer from these days of health food & soya products in bulk, which have laxitive effects. This is good for an elderly patient or anyone. A dolly model can be had. Box 2

When Dr. Wunty of Mexico noticed that motorists frequently sound their horns at him without excuse, he decided to strike back a pided. He came up with this horn that blasts recalcitrant driver out of their seat. This tooter is built of war-surplus materials and set of bus horns. When a trigger is pulled, air under 5,000 lbs. pressure rush through the horns, which can be heard for 10 mile.

He Can Blow Back at Autos



GOD GIRL DEAD
The Little god Girl of Miami has died of a pericardial infection at the L'Hotel Dieu clinic in Amarillo.

How to Build A Family Foxhole



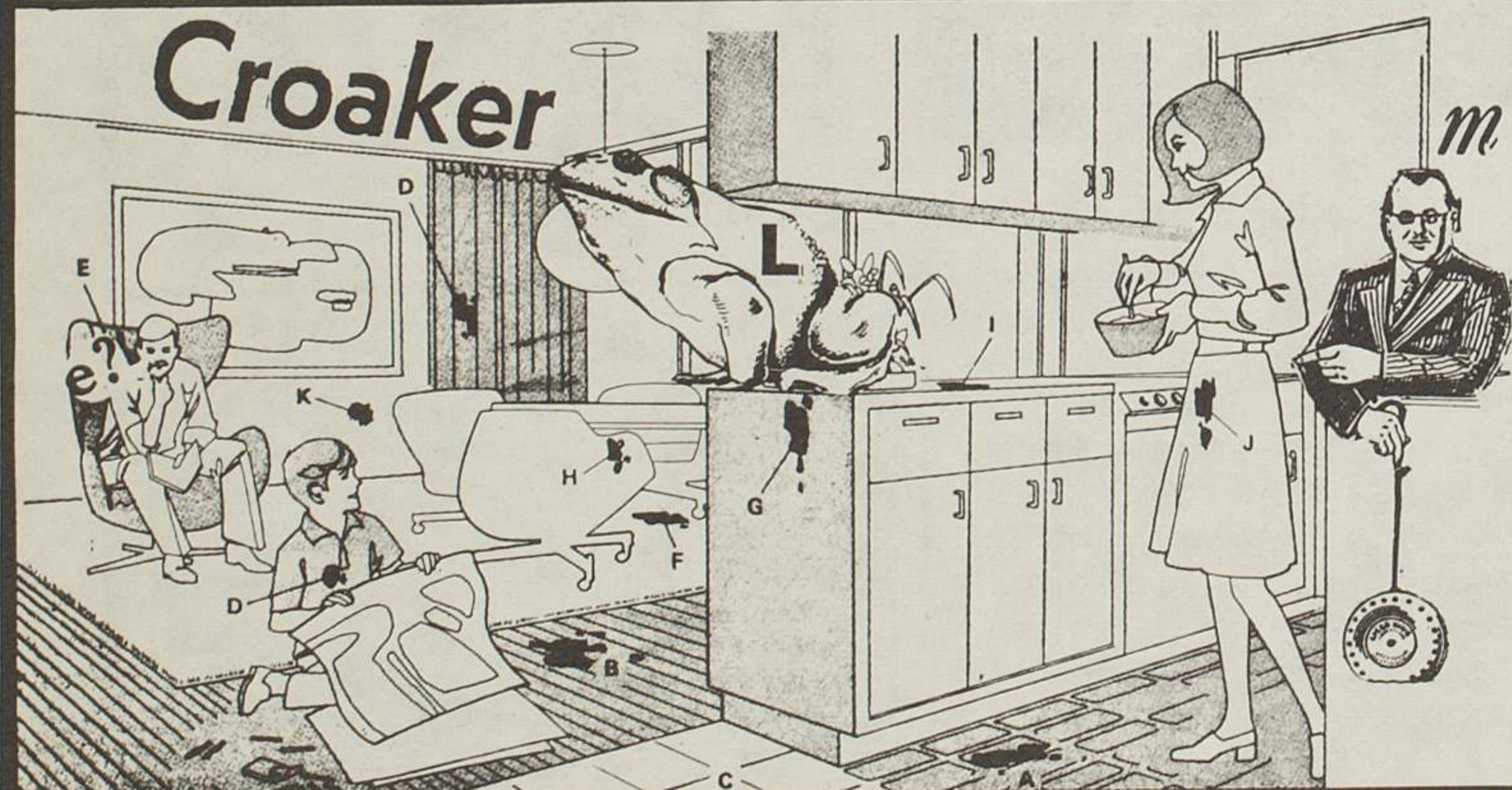
Roach-Powered Wagon

AT LAST someone has thought up a useful purpose for the (ugh!) cockroach. A 3-inch *Blaberus figaricus* (tropical roach) was drafted by A. C. Miller, Entomological Section Head, Gulf Research & Development Co. laboratory, to pull a model Gulf Oil wagon during a presentation speech (see below). Mr. Blaberus g. is said to have performed creditably, with the proper coaxing. When not giving bug-gy rides, he is a member of a colony at the Harmarville, Pa. test lab.



The Lower Farm entomological workers have, through years of delicate research, produced an additional strain of housefly (*musca lemana*), which is resistant to the pencil prick. . . Radioactive carp (*Cyprinus carpio*) have been sighted resting atop the sludge floor of the Kansas River. . . Upper Cincinnati Farm reports woodworkers use furniture seeds in instant housing experiments. . . Little god girl dies in Miami. . .

Do We Have to Die?

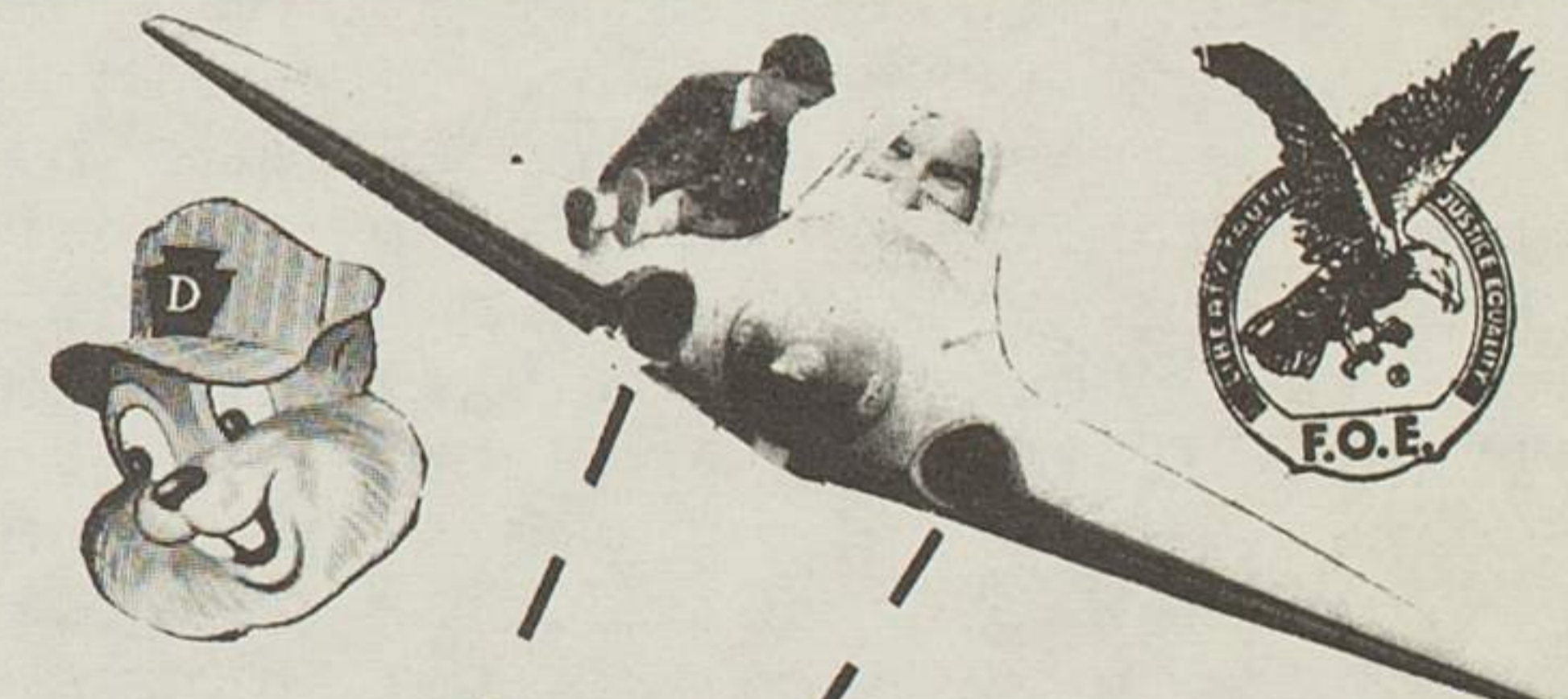


1 The Chinese were the first to use fingerprinting, applying thumb prints as seals on legal documents.
2 Our Bureau of Information will answer questions regarding articles in this magazine, if accompanied by return postage.

A Croaker leaped from the vegetable life pond to spot A in the kitchen, depositing an acrid black stool.
B Repeat pattern A, a yellow gum-like ooze sitting like beads of pine tar on his ugly lips. The boy knew who he was, and what danger he was then in, since it was known that Croaker loved to put his zummy jaws around boy's faces and chew hard.
C He jumped back and squirted out another foul dropping, all the while glaring menacingly at the Lemo boy.
D Croaker made his first move at the boy (see frog blood on shirt).
E The father of the boy, reading Process News and wondering, me next, e?
F Go to G, only another acrid stool.
G Meanwhile, for this photo Croaker has posed himself on the countertop, his blue urine soiling even counter-side G.
H In a moment his body is twisting suddenly in the air, a spurt uncoiling from him that whizzes and hits the modern-home chair, and his body flops to the rug.
I Tomato juice.
J Then he leapt up suddenly and gave her a big frosty-footed kick with his mighty strength against her mound of love (*mons veneris*), leaving foot-mark.
K Bouncing off the woman (J) he ran to the wall (K), attracted by the modern art and besmudged the sheetrock with another sour gray vomit composed of insect fragments and icecubes.
L The big Croaker himself, perched in a trance-like state, oddly becalmed and smiling placidly-- apparently the worse is over.
M Art, one of the good old boys. Write Moon Box 591

WAR ON MICE

Los Angeles — "I've had a headache for 13 years," a former boxer told police after drowning his four small children, killing his nephew and injuring his wife with a crowbar, a detective said yesterday.
Curley Lee, 35, a promising heavyweight in the 1950s, was held for investigation of murder in the mass killings at his apartment Tuesday night. He had not fought since suffering a blood clot on the brain when knocked out in 1959.
Detective Jack Cochran said Lee had made a statement concerning the slayings but declined to disclose details.
Officers said Lee apparently "went berserk" during a family quarrel. Lee chased his estranged wife, Mrs. Velma Lee, and her brother out of the house and slugged them with a crowbar, police said. His wife hid in a nearby barber shop.
Lee then called the children into the apartment, saying it was time for their baths, and drowned them in the bathtub, Cochran said.



The eds. of Box 591 wish to favor legislation designed to rid this community of these annoying fiddle mice. We're sick of their scratchy high-pitched fiddling in cabinets and their turds in our envelopes.

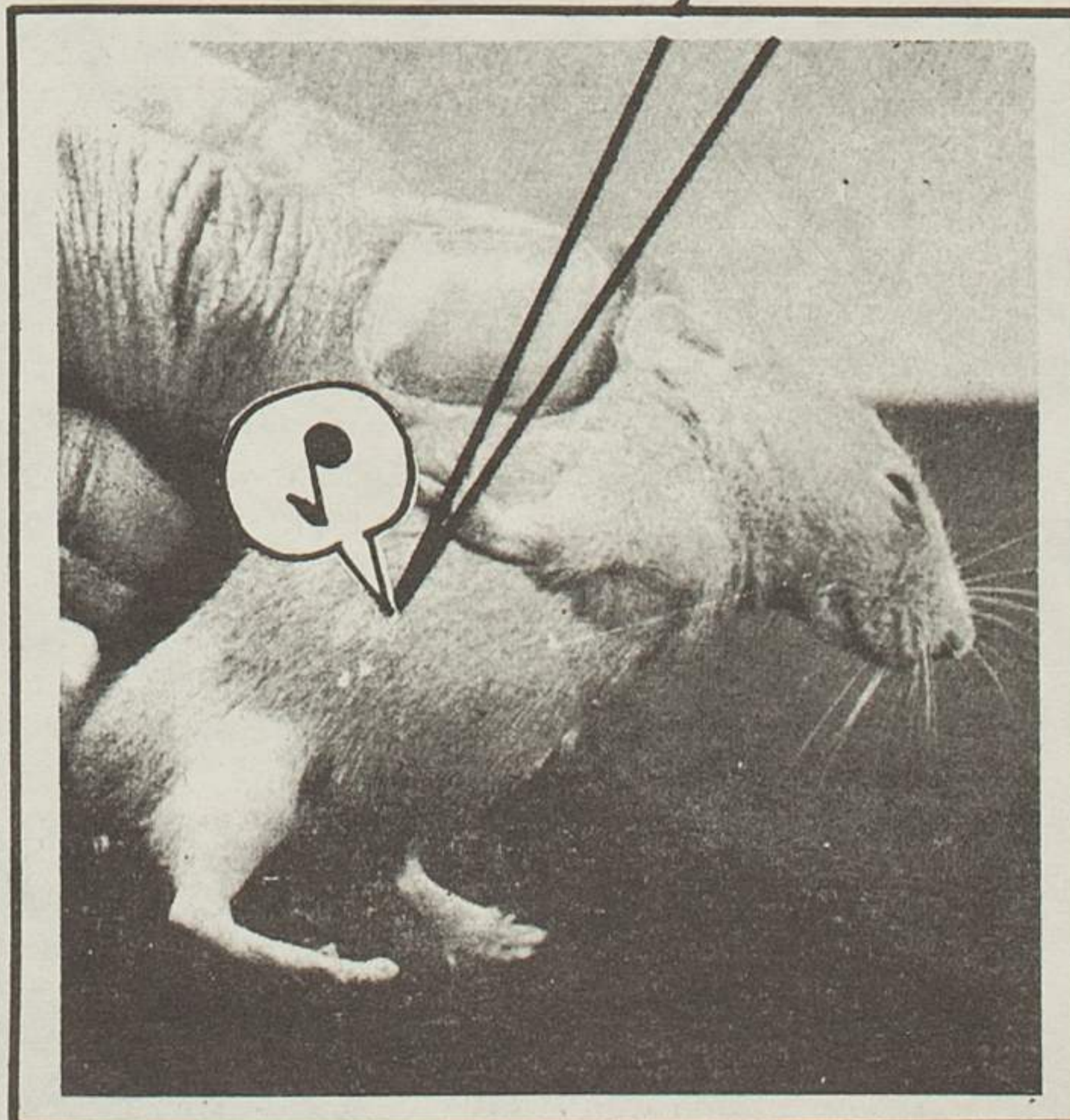
WASTE OR PROGRESS?

Oklahoma City Contaminated

Oklahoma City — A check of self-service ice in Oklahoma City hotels and motels revealed 60 per cent of the ice contaminated with anything from insect parts and fish scales to human vomit, the city health department said yesterday.

The department blamed the contamination on mishandling of the ice after it was frozen. It said a 6-month check turned up bacteria, fish scales, mold, pieces of wood, paint flakes, insect parts, food particles and human vomit in more than half the ice bins.

Write 'n' Askus
Process News
Box 591, Lawrence



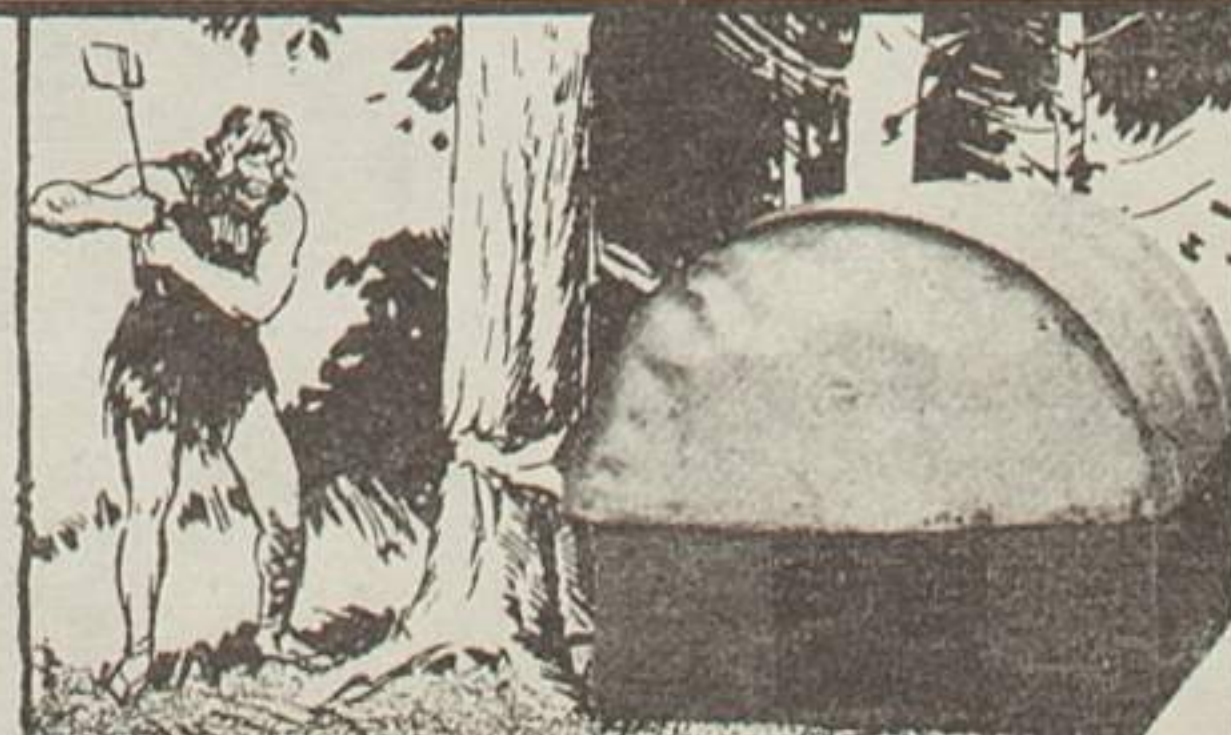
A Genius

American John Sharkey grabbed a pickpocket but lost his right ear on the London subway.
He held fast to the thief but his bitten-off ear coned traveling north on the Victoria line. The subway sent it back and a doctor sewed the ear back on yesterday in Westminster Hospital.
Sharkey said after the operation:
"My wife keeps telling me not to get mixed up in these things. But somebody has to tackle the crime problem."
His Spanish-born wife, Carmen, said: "It serves him right for interfering."
"I felt hardly any pain," he said.

But what can the average citizen do about it? Is it waste or progress? Shall we sit around and let them besmudge our files or will we take some community-wide action? Write and tell us personal mice incidents.



As Man Progressed, He Acquired Cattle and Roamed About Seeking Pasturage; Then He Built a Cave of Shins



When He Learned How to Fashion Crude Bronze Tools He Began Cutting Down Trees and Building Log Caves



When the Ice Descended from the Arctic, Driving People Southward Where There Were No Caves, Primitive Man Built Crude Mud Huts