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CITY MOON



Man in the Moon heard the far below. 'Oho,' quoth he, 'the old earth is frolicsome tonight!

From A Tragedy of the Civil War

There were screams and a heart-rending groan; mirrors crashed; the house shook; women fainted and the walls rocked to and fro. When the first confusion was over it was discovered that in all the crowd only one person was injured, and that was the bride herself. She lay partly on the floor and partly in her lover's arms, crushed and bleeding, pale but very beautiful, her bridal gown drenched with warm blood and a great cut in her breast. Her breath, coming in short gasps, the blood flowing from this great angry wound, she murmured 'yes' to the clergyman, and received her husband's first kiss. A moment more and all was over.

-Ladies Home Journal

City World,

From the cracked lips, a hot black broth foams out. The words issue from a sour lung on a wave of hot breath. Words dance on the tongue like rotting nerve. Grey balls of meat (the substance of their talk, without doubt) are thrust up the esophagus by a foul stomach. Rammed out of the mouth hole, they splat on the crew-cuts of his constituency.

To Give My Name
Would Be Insane

BELL BUZZARD

Lenny O. Lizzard who lives a mile from the City gate, on the junction road north of where the south fork meets the Little Red, said the bell buzzard made a pass at a billygoat and then killed two baby pigs. The bell rattled from its neck. He reports that a small Japanese flaglet was stitched to the bird's delicate throat. This from Dallas News.



GEIN HEINOUS AGAIN

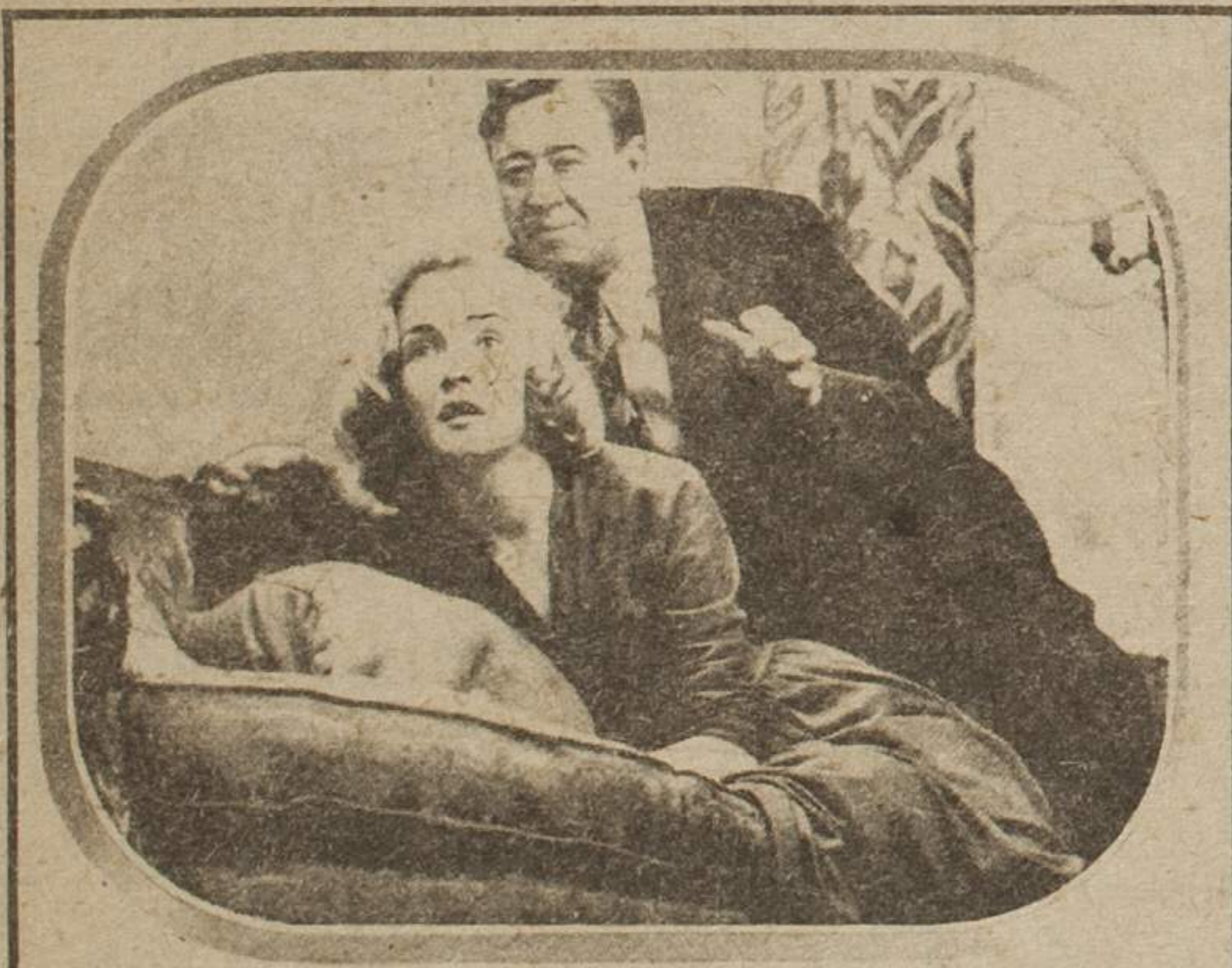
Gein is gone. His cell in Mobile is vacant. Most of the time Tuttle is a quiet town, a little crash in the junkyard from time to time, or the sound of Eliard Mazarts big stereo system. Now all you hear is the sound of leaves raking their dry fingers across the brick streets. Mrs. Fernberg lays in her bed eating jellybabies, attended to by the town's only doctor now, a man half blind and feeble. Clearly Gein had taken too many victims and now the town of Tuttle was all but dead itself. Suitcases and chiffarobes were being carted out to Plymouths and motorhomes all through the suburbs. One man was taken to the City Hospital because he chewed on the aluminum kitchen doorknob so unmanned was he by fear of Gein getting his wife when he was gone.

And so, Gein is missing again, loose on the territories to roam at will, to kill, to dig rough holes in sacred grounds and take home consecrated bodies for his heinous pleasures, and the secrets of his smokehouse were soon to be revealed. Almost everyone in America knows the story now. How Gein hun women up dressed out like deer in his smokehouse, or summer kitchen. Living amid filth behind locked doors he kept boxes of human noses to chew on, the shades drawn, and reading detective magazines and anatomy textbooks stolen from the Wuntex Library. How had Gein's long dead mother's room remained neat year after year in the otherwise cluttered house.

PHARMAGUCCI NETTED

A local pharmacist has been selling dope to children at 15¢ a bag. It is white and crystal and deadly. It killed Butkus all too tragically in recent days. For one dollar, 20 grns. could be had. For \$1.50, twenty five grns. For \$2 30 grains.

PROMINENT PREACHER WHO SWINDLED AIRLINES AND ONE TRAIN OUT THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS ARRESTED IN CHURCH



Sheriff's detectives are investigating the deaths of a couple found Thursday in the La Rouge Motel at 16745 Florida. The two residents of Jackson, Miss. had been dead for several days, detectives said. They had been last seen on Saturday evening. The two were identified as Sam Woodall Jr., 53, and Edith Kline, 30. Parish Coroner Hypolite Landry said Thursday evening that there appeared to be no foul play in the deaths and that Woodall apparently had an acute drinking problem which contributed to his death. Authorities surmised that one of the persons may have died of natural causes and that the other then committed suicide with pills or began a drinking spree that resulted in death. The coroner said 14 empty whisky bottles were found in the room. The couple had lived exclusively in the room since June 24, persons at the motel said. The bodies were discovered when an employe went to the room.

GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC
Grove's is the only chill cure sold throughout the entire malarial sections of the United States. No cure, no pay. Price 50¢.

TEXAS BOY IN CHINA

Dear Dad. The trip from San Francisco took 23 days aboard ship. During our stay in Nagasaki the Japs treated us royally and the same here. They say no people are as nice and polite as the Nips, but the Americans are second best. We are headed Peking in a few days but the name of the place I do not know. I can't say how long we will be stationed in China. If this trouble is soon over we will in all probability go to Manilla, where I will write you again, Sonny.

From the Dallas Evening News
"MUSIC OF THE SPHERES"

King Zoroaster and His Band of Nerve
Destroyers Have Arrived and
Own the City

The Zoroaster band of the U.C.T. lodge had a trolley party last night. Dressed in their Bagmen costumes and playing paper instruments they made a unique appearance as they moved down the streets. Tonight they hold their Bagmen meeting and initiate candidates and tomorrow at 10 a. m. will occur their parade from the Oriental Hotel to the Texas and Pacific depot, and thence to the fair grounds auditorium, when the address of welcome will be delivered and a banquet served at night.

THE INNER PART

by
Louis Simpson

When they had won the war
And for the first time in history
Americans were the most important people--
When the leading citizens no longer lived in their shirt sleeves,
And their wives did not scratch in public;
Just when they'd stopped saying "Gosh!"--

When their daughters seemed as sensitive
As the tip of a fly rod
And their sons were as smooth as a V-8 engine --
Priests, examining the entrails of birds,
Found the heart misplaced, and seeds
As black as death, emitting a strange odor.

DEAD IN WACO

Shootout. Shelton was an industrious citizen, well-liked, and the same applies to Baker, the motorman. The dead man was 20, Baker 25. Walter B. Shelton, who drove a beer wagon was loved in Waco. There is a bullet through his breast through or involving the heart. Edwin Marion Baker, a motorman, is on bail in \$2000, charged with killing Shelton. The case will be submitted to the Grand Jury tomorrow, that body in session. Bail was posted - Baker was set free.



IT WAS ONE JOB TO WHICH HE HAD ASPIRED FOR MANY YEARS.



HE HAD OPENED A LITTLE TWO-BY-FOUR OFFICE IN VERSAILLES, AFTER PASSING THE BAR.



HE WASHED DISHES, WAITED ON TABLES, AND DID AN INFINITE MISCELLANY OF CHORES WHICH EARNED HIS KEEP.