

THE CHINESE HAS A SMOOTH FACE...THE JAP RUNS TO HAIR....LOOK AT THEIR PROFILES AND TEETH...C USUALLY HAS EVENLY SET CHOPPERS--J HAS BUCK TEETH...THE CHINESE SMILES EASILY--THE JAP USUALLY EXPECTS TO BE SHOT...AND IS VERY UNHAPPY ABOUT THE WHOLE THING...ESPECIALLY IF HE IS AN OFFICER!



usually no larger than a coke bottle. It is flung. When it strikes a hard surface the material implodes, yielding the characteristic mushroom cloud. There is no tick from any timing mechanism. The effects on a small area are devastating. A restroom in Detroit got it yesterday, erasing another nameless person.

\*\*\*\*\*PALACE ORIENTA\*\*\*\*\*  
Every Wednesday night, Palace Orienta features knuckle, tripe, snoot and Southern Rib. A playlot for the young ones and subcutaneous stereophonic implants for the elders. You actually look down at the kitchen and watch Palace Orienta's spotless preparation by professionals trained in our Milwaukee Ecole. What do you have to lose? Give us a fling. At least we don't let roaches nest in our salads like Mexico Lindo

# MOTHERS EYE 4 GIRLS, SLAY 3, BEAT AND SHOOT 7 GUNMEN

## NOXIN'S DICTUMS

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| Stay away from an angry fiddlemouse.                                  | Knowledge isn't like a movie or cartoon--you can't run it backwards.   |
| Leave ongoing processes to work themselves out.                       | Never bury your mother in the yard.                                    |
| Mind your manners, mind your nose, and keep your business clean.      | Drop a chili heart in a cup of hot bouillon for a bracing Mexican tea. |
| Write your mother monthly if alive.                                   | Hold your humanity over the stove and cauterize it.                    |
| Don't give your hard-earned dollar to these fly-by-night charities.   | Never toast your fecal bread.  |
| Don't drive west when the sun shines.                                 | Don't blow your snozzle outdoors on a cold day.                        |
| Eat plenty of the new soy products and the ABC meats so popular.      | Leave hopscotch alone and never pay cash for parsley.                  |
| Go off by yourself twice a year to gain perspective on friends.       | Don't tease your dog.  |
| No pig meat or birds of the air under any circumstances.              | What does approval mean if you live in a vacuum?                       |
| Don't bait a golem.   | Never boil an olive.   |
| Take a rest every few minutes.  | Dead godgirls mean more fertilizer.                                    |
| Spray your victory garden with a #3 hose.                             | Never buy a painted turtle or a baby alligator.                        |
| Don't keep a stinky catbox in your kitchen where food is prepared.    | It seems like it never rains but it pours, like the National Drizzle.  |
| Don't have any truck with white bread, white sugar, and white people. | O/M  |



from Another World!

### "GO YE" MISSION'S TOP SPINNING EVANGELIST JIM SCHREIBER

It is almost unbelievable what he can do with a top. A top will spin in front of him, behind him, over his head, in his hand, on a string and anywhere else the master-spinner directs. While the top spins it tells or sings challenges of the Christian life and walk to those who are fascinated by this unusual demonstration.

After Mr. Schreiber had earned his B.S. at Wheaton College and while studying at Moody Bible Institute, he became aware of the fact that God could use his top-spinning talent if it was dedicated to Him. One day near the school, he came upon a small boy spinning a top. Remembering his childhood top-spinning, he offered to show the youth some helpful tricks. The boy put his top and grimy string into Mr. Schreiber's hand and

then watched wide-eyed as the top spun faster and faster and faster as it was spanked and coaxed to stay up in the air. A crowd gathered, and someone remarked, "You didn't tell us about this talent, Jim. Why can't you use it in the Lord's service?" "Well, why not?" Jim thought. He began developing a series of object lessons which God's Spirit has used and blessed down through the years.

Today Mr. Schreiber can preach by the hour with tops flying in all directions. Although he is sometimes referred to as the TOP-MAN, he is quick to reply, "The TOP MAN is Jesus Christ. I'm just a little guy in love with Him and His work." PLACE: United Chapel Church-six miles north and one west TIMES Sept. 28-11 a.m. & 7:30 p.m. Sept. 29-7:30 p.m.

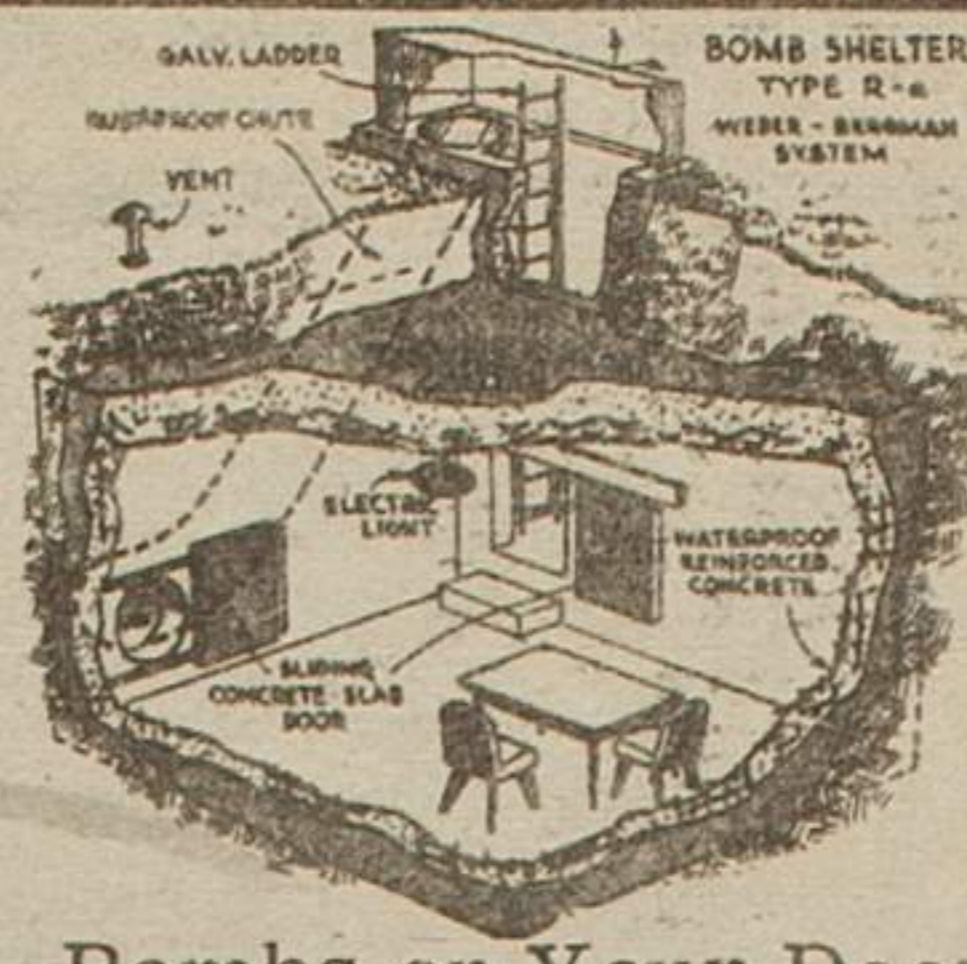
### TRAGEDY IN THE BALLROOM.

Young Mexican of High Social Position Kills His Bride and Then Himself.

El Paso, Tex., April 18.—A tragedy shocking and mysterious was enacted in Juarez, Mexico, last night when Andres Garcia sent a bullet crashing through the head of his young and beautiful bride and then blew out his own brains. From the lights of the ballroom and with happy laughter and the music of the orchestra ringing in their ears the young couple passed into the uncertain darkness of eternity. Temporary insanity, superinduced, doubtless, by a fit of unreasonable jealousy, was probably the cause.

Andres Garcia and Miss Anita Terrazas were married in Chihuahua four months ago. Both belonged to the first families of Mexico and were popular leaders of Chihuahua society. He was manager of the Jockey Club, the swell resort of Chihuahua, owned by his father, who is a wealthy property owner. His wife was a niece of Gen. Terrazas, the multi-millionaire ex-Governor of Chihuahua, and a cousin of Enrique Creel, the most prominent banker in the Southern Republic. Garcia was 23 years old, handsome and debonair, while his bride was 19 years old, beautiful, accomplished and in love with life.

The young couple came to Juarez yesterday to visit friends and were being entertained by them when the tragedy was enacted. Both the young people were educated in the United States and had many friends here.



### A-Bombs on Your Doorstep

We hate to say it, but we think when things have come to the point where a man can order a small nuclear bomb and get it through the mail, peace is dead forever.

The heart of the suitcase bomb is fissionable plutonium. Its size is small--

### IN THE DAYS WHEN MEN WERE GOOD

In the days when all men were good they were given miraculous power. Lions, mountains, whales and forests, and birds, rocks, clouds and seas moved quietly from place to place, just as men ordered them. But the human race at last lost its miraculous power through the laziness of a certain man. He was a Bulgarian woodman, and one morning he went to a forest in the Balkan Mountains and cut firewood.

"Now march off home," he said. The great bundle of wood at once got up and began to walk, and the woodman tramped on behind it. So far, so good. But the woodman was a very lazy man. "Now, why shouldn't I ride instead of

tramping along the dusty road?" he said to himself. And he jumped up on the bundle of wood as it was walking in front of him, and sat down on top of it. But the bundle of wood refused to go. The woodman got angry and began to strike it fiercely with his ax. But all in vain. The wood still refused to go.

Suddenly the heavens opened and a terrible voice cried out: "Man! You have been lazy and wicked, and instead of being carried by your bundle of wood you shall carry it yourself on your shoulders."

And from that time the human race lost its power.

### ALCOHOL, THE ENEMY OF LIFE



The terrible curse of drink—Robert Martineau's picture The Last Days in the Old Home.

Rampaging mothers was something we never foresaw in our wildest dreams and wham! mothers ganged up and drove wildly in Weston last night. They shot three women they called hussies. When they caught seven gunmen bouncing out of a bank on 14th and Weston, they shoved a lot of cold steel up their noses and shot them all down. Then they went downtown for more thrills. They hiked their dresses down there and pulled out guns and shot windows, fireplugs, pavement, everything but gas tanks. They said they were ordinary mothers and were fed up and decided to get revenge

A strange, looping, sideways lightning bolt

**ATOMIC FALL-OUT WARNING DEVICE**

Pen-size scientific instrument warns if nuclear fall-out in air reaches 50-Roentgen danger point. Prevents needless panic or worry. Anyone can use. Handy clip for pocket or purse. Only \$2.00 postpaid with simple instructions.

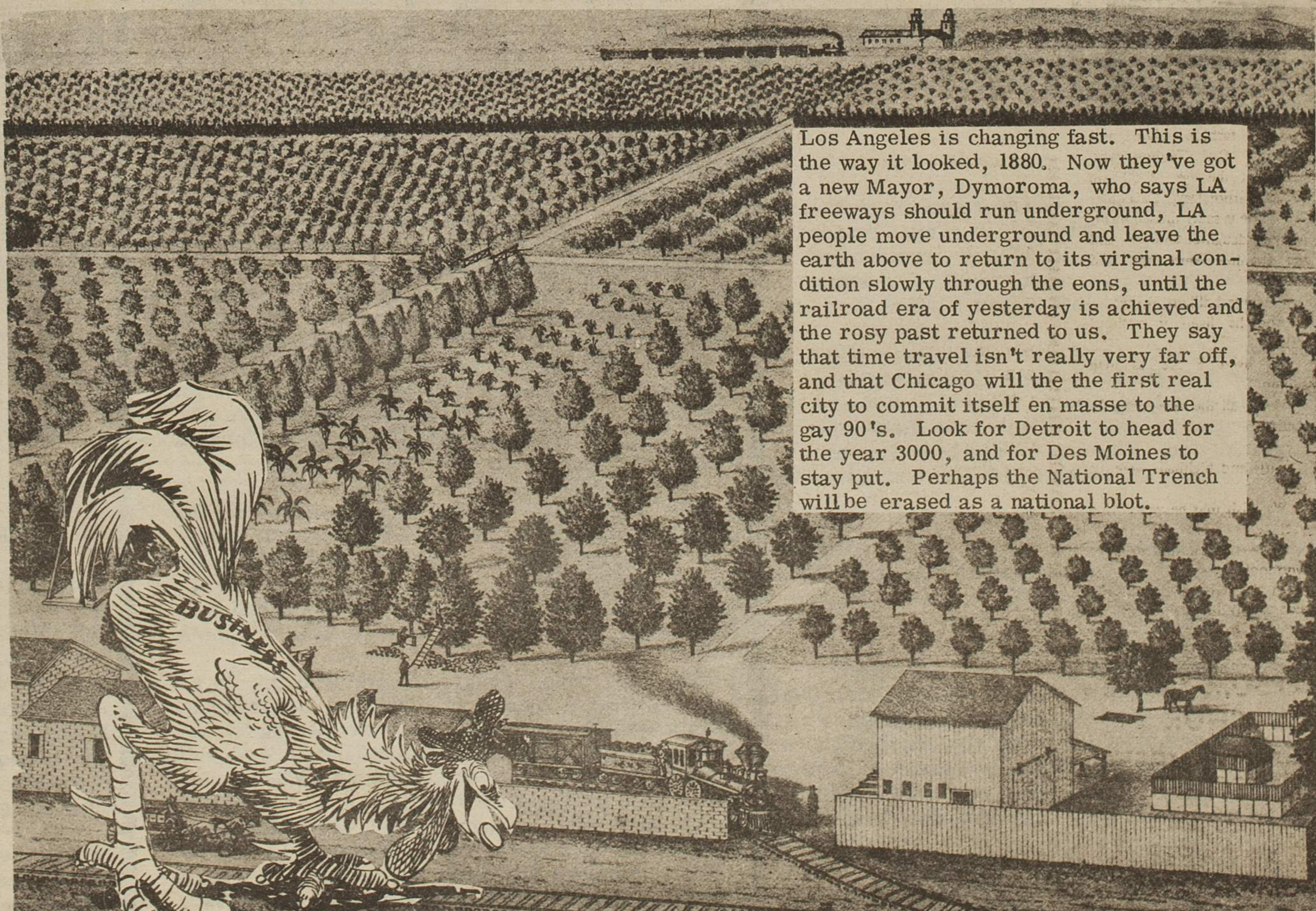
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An Ancient Low-cost.

# LOS ANGELES IS THE DAMNEDEST PLACE...

- ★ Homicide ★ Drugs
- ★ Robbery ★ Assault
- ★ Burglary ★ Rape

THE CITY THAT STARTED WITH NOTHING BUT SUNSHINE NOW EXPECTS TO BECOME THE BIGGEST IN THE WORLD



Los Angeles is changing fast. This is the way it looked, 1880. Now they've got a new Mayor, Dymoroma, who says LA freeways should run underground, LA people move underground and leave the earth above to return to its virginal condition slowly through the eons, until the railroad era of yesterday is achieved and the rosy past returned to us. They say that time travel isn't really very far off, and that Chicago will be the first real city to commit itself en masse to the gay 90's. Look for Detroit to head for the year 3000, and for Des Moines to stay put. Perhaps the National Trench will be erased as a national blot.

CALIFORNIA TO THE EAST. THESE TREES WERE CHOPPED DOWN DURING A BUILDING BOOM AND THE LOS ANGELES UNION RAILROAD STATION NOW OCCUPIES PART OF THIS SITE. THE ORANGE AND LEMON GROVES OF JOSEPH WOLFSKILL (ABOVE) WERE LOCATED IN THE HEART OF LOS ANGELES IN 1880.