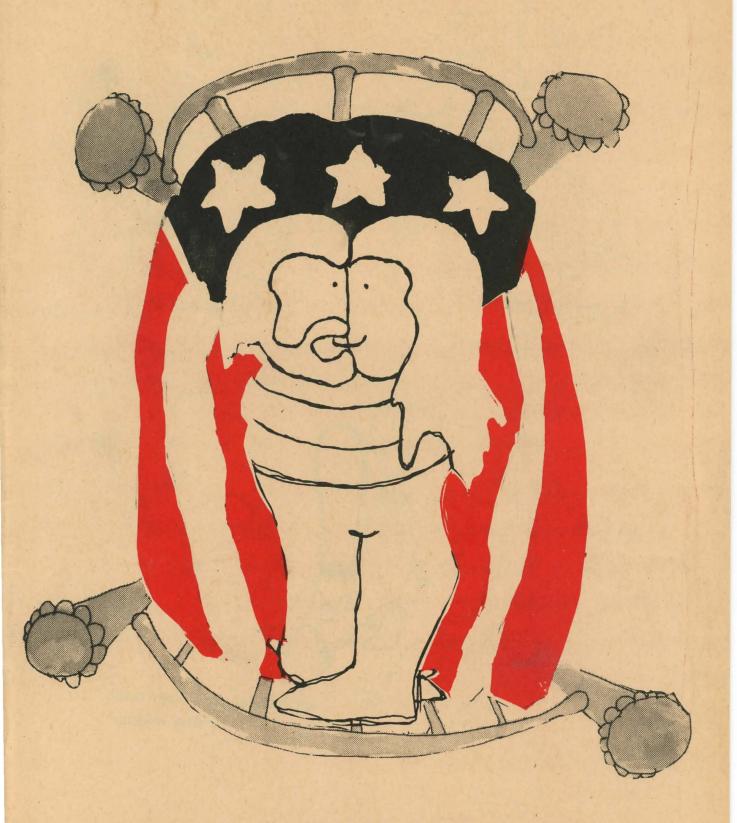
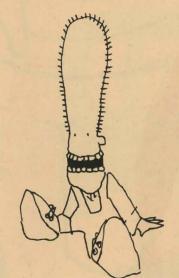
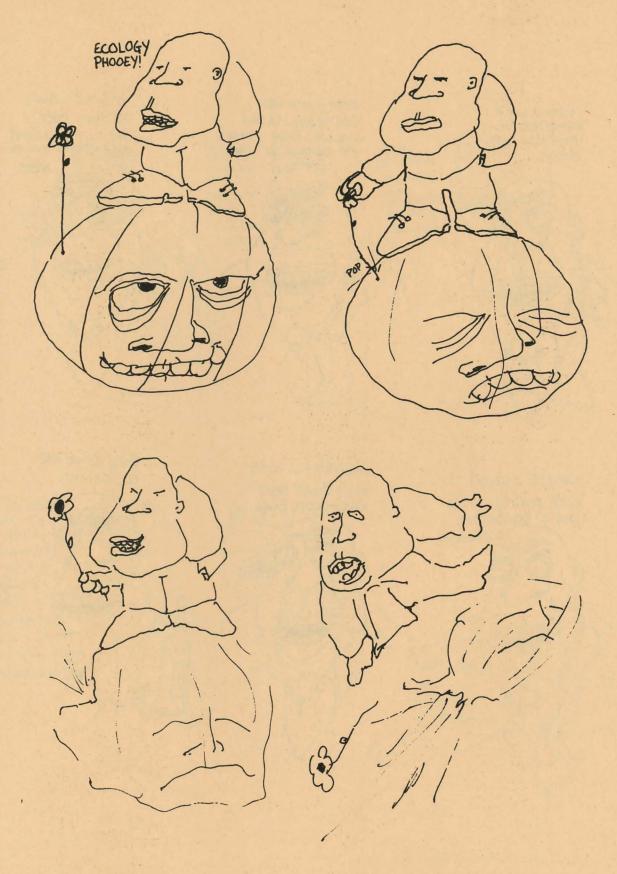
massive neuro-vascular discharge

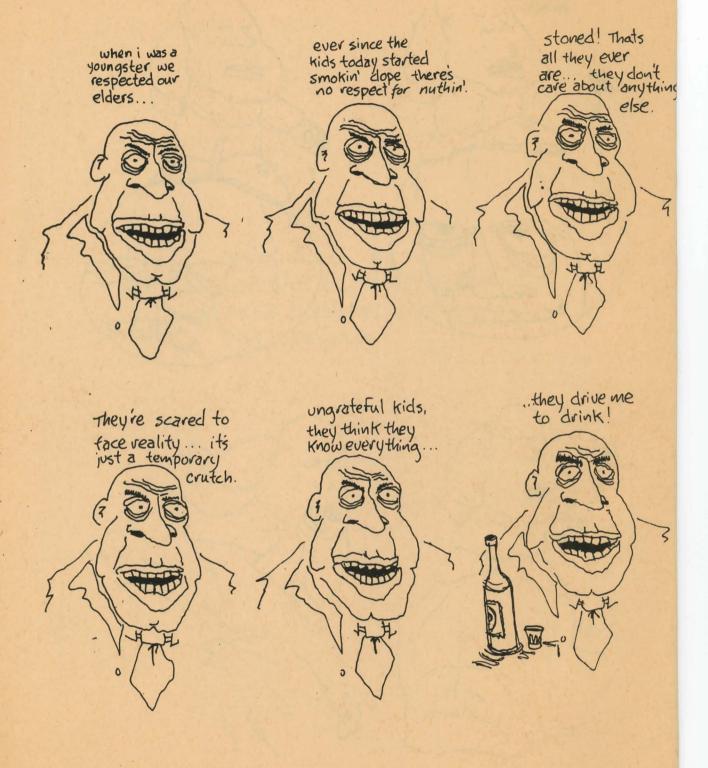


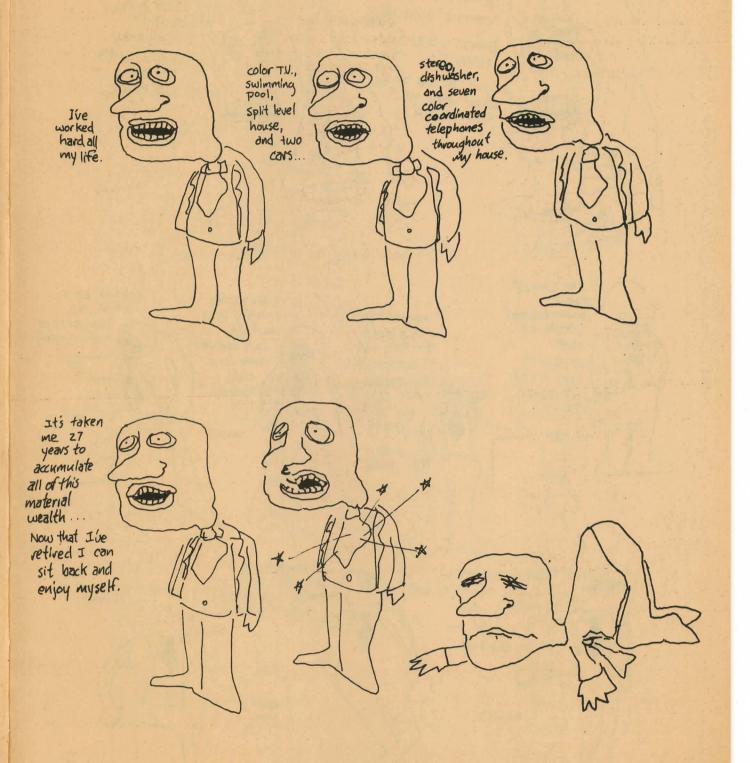
published by the Salt of the Earth Collective, the Dolphin

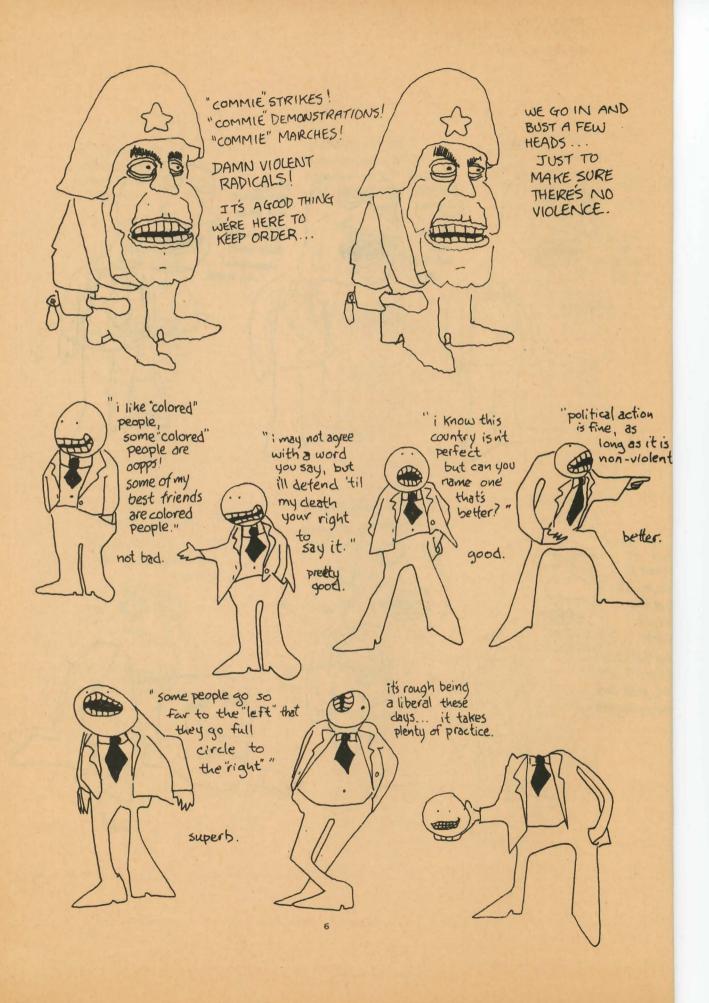


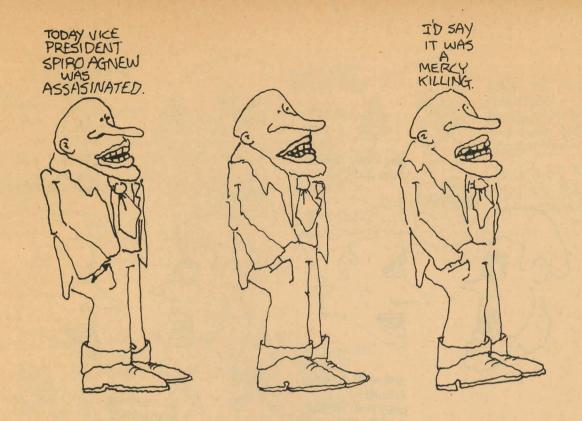
"we have all come from lovers" by dave master

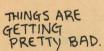










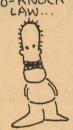




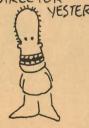
AND THEY'RE USING TWO WAY MIRRORS IN BATHROOMS



CONGRESS PASSED THE "NO-KNOCK" LAW...



WELL, I GOT A
CALL FROM THE
BOARD OF HEALTH
DIRECTOR
YESTERDAY...



THE ATTORNEY
GENERAL ANNOUNCED
THE "RIGHT" TO "BUG"
CONVERSATIONS ...



HE PUT MEON PROBATION



THE ARMY DEPLOYED HUNDREDS OF PLAIN-CLOTHESIMEN TO INVESTIGATE THE



I PROMISED NOT TO PICK MY NOSE ANYMORE.



BOY, MARY REALLY



sue, what a "screw"!

AND ANN ...

DOES SHE "THROW"

A MEAN ONE! WOW!



BUT LOIS, LOIS WAS THE BEST "LAY" I EVER HAD!





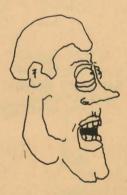
WHAT!?! NO SIR, NONE OF THEM! I WANT TO MARRY A VIRGIN.















WE'VE GOT TO CRACK DOWN ON THIS PORNOGRAPHIC COMMIE"
FILTH THESE STUDENTS ARE PUBLISHING!



THEIR PAPERS ARE ONE-SIDED

ALL THEY DO IS GIVE "ONE-SIDED" OPINIONS AND SLANTED INFORMATION.



WE'VE GOT TO SMASH THIS STUFF! BRING YOUTH BACK TO GOD AND COUNTRY!

WEVE GOT TO RUN AN ALL OUT CAMPAIGN!



WE'LL USE THE NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, TELEVISION, RADIO, MOVIES, AND TEXTBOOKS!

> IT'S WORKED BEFORE, IT'LL WORK AGAIN!



IF THERE'S ONE THING I DESPISE ITS PROPAGANDA.

OH WOW, I VOTED FOR RICHARD NIXON!

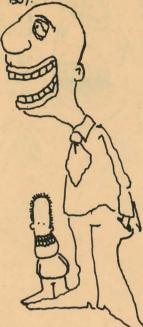




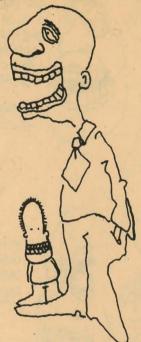
shit.



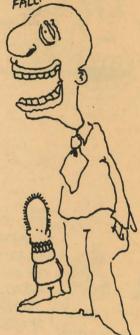
YES SON THIS IS WHERE I LIVED WHEN I WAS A BOY.



PEOPLE USED TO RUN AROUND, SING ON THE CORNERS AND DANCE IN THE STREETS.



WE'D HAVE AN ART SHOW EVERY SPRING AND A"HORSE SHOE" TOURNAMENT EVERY FALL:

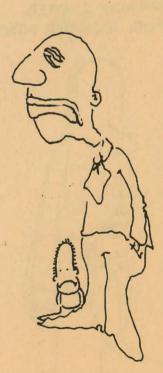


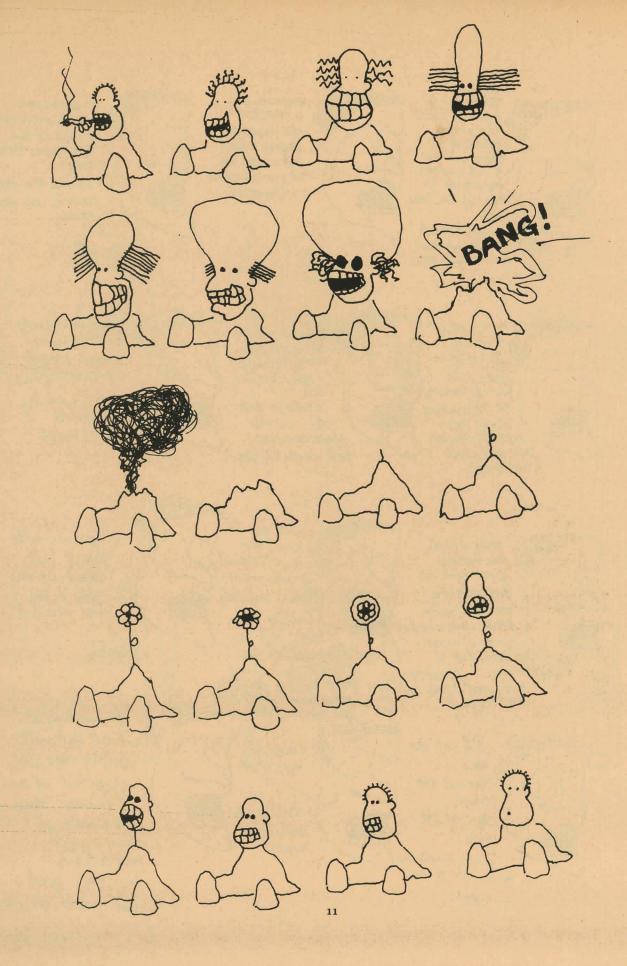
THEN THEY MOVED EVERYONE OUT... THEY TORE DOWN'THE BUILDINGS AND BUILT A SUPER CONCRETE CULTURAL



OH, I DON'T LIKE THAT STUFF... ANYWAY, I WE CAN'T AFFORD IT.









when i got out of college i got a job in "chase" as a junior executive... before i knew it i'd worked my way up to head of the "Data" Dept.... I couldn't stand the job, but the money was good.



my wife and i bought a new house in Queens Uillage and moved out of our 3 roomer in Brooklyn.



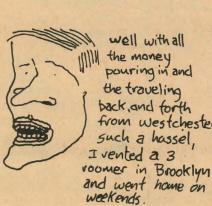
I worked hard
and was promoted
to head of the
"File clerks Morale"
Dept.
I hated the job
but it was great
money.



divector of the "clerk and stock-room fellowship"
I got a big pay hike
I hate to work late but the aggravation was well worth the pay.



the money was pouring in so i bought a house in westchester
Builtin swimming pool and all.
what a house!



it is (heh-heh)
it was pretty

lonely and well

Lucille was
lonely too so
I told her she
could stay at my
place and we could do
extra paper work there
you know how it is.

well my wife tound out about us and made a big deal about it.



she got the car.
she got the house.
She got the kids.
and i have to give her \$ 100
a week.

then i got fired

But lucill

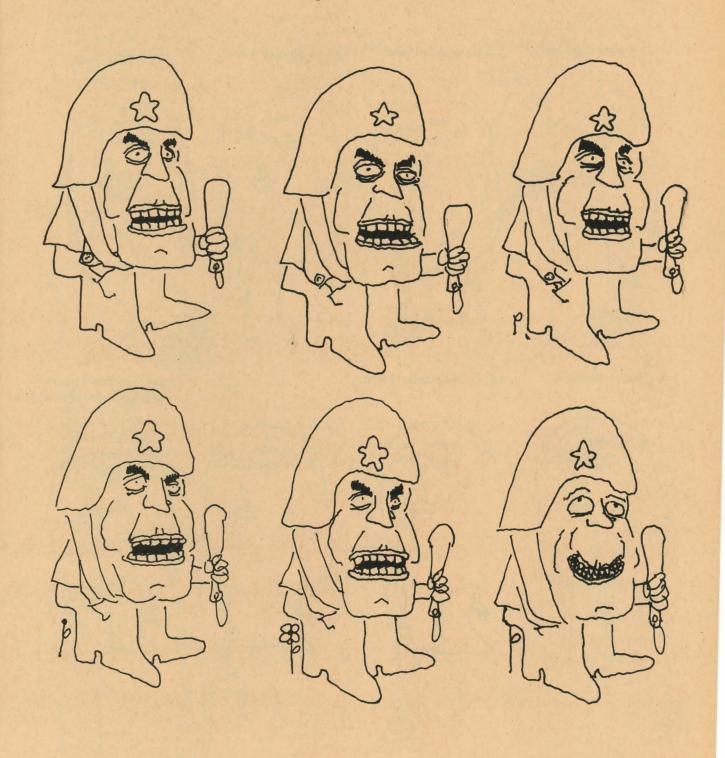
But lucille and are happy.

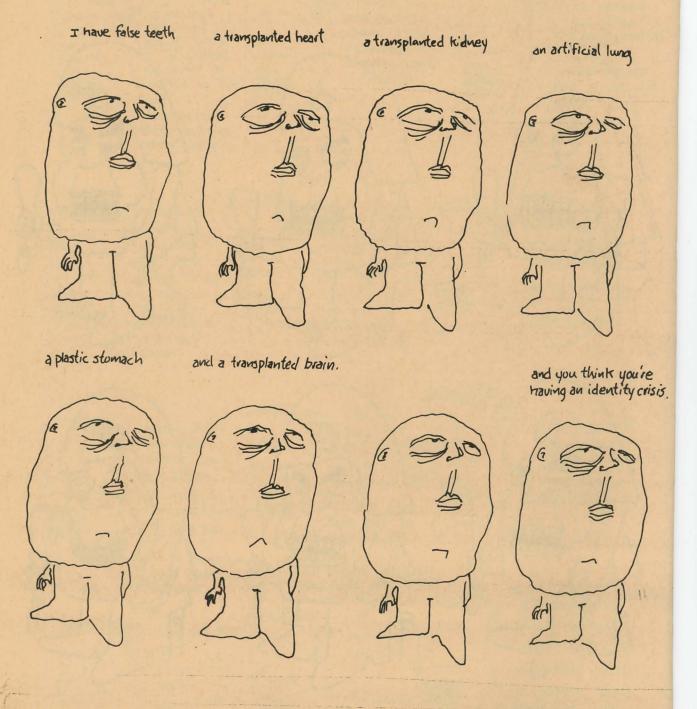
"First National,"
pretty soon we'll

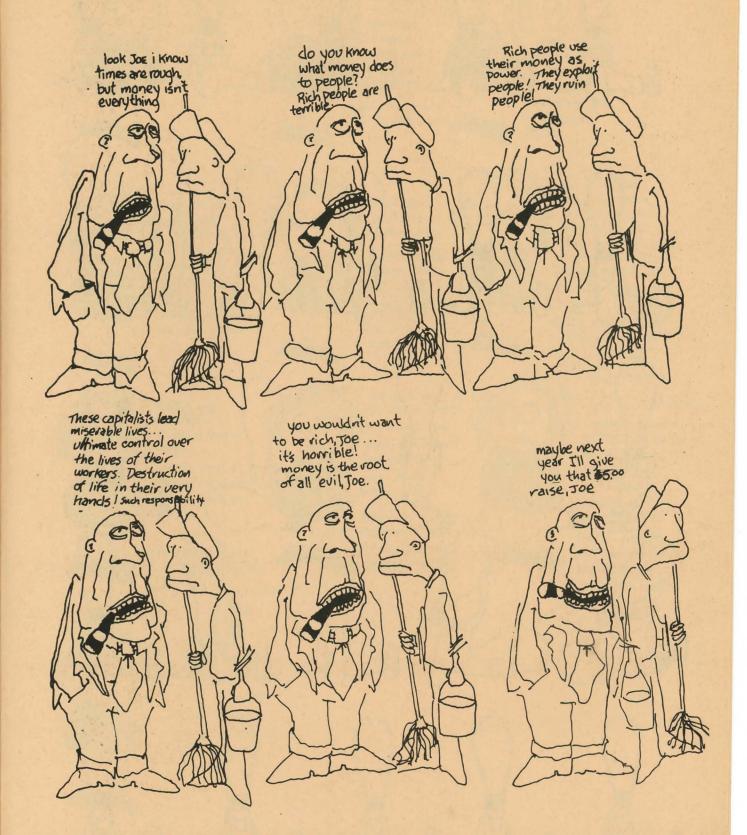
move out of our

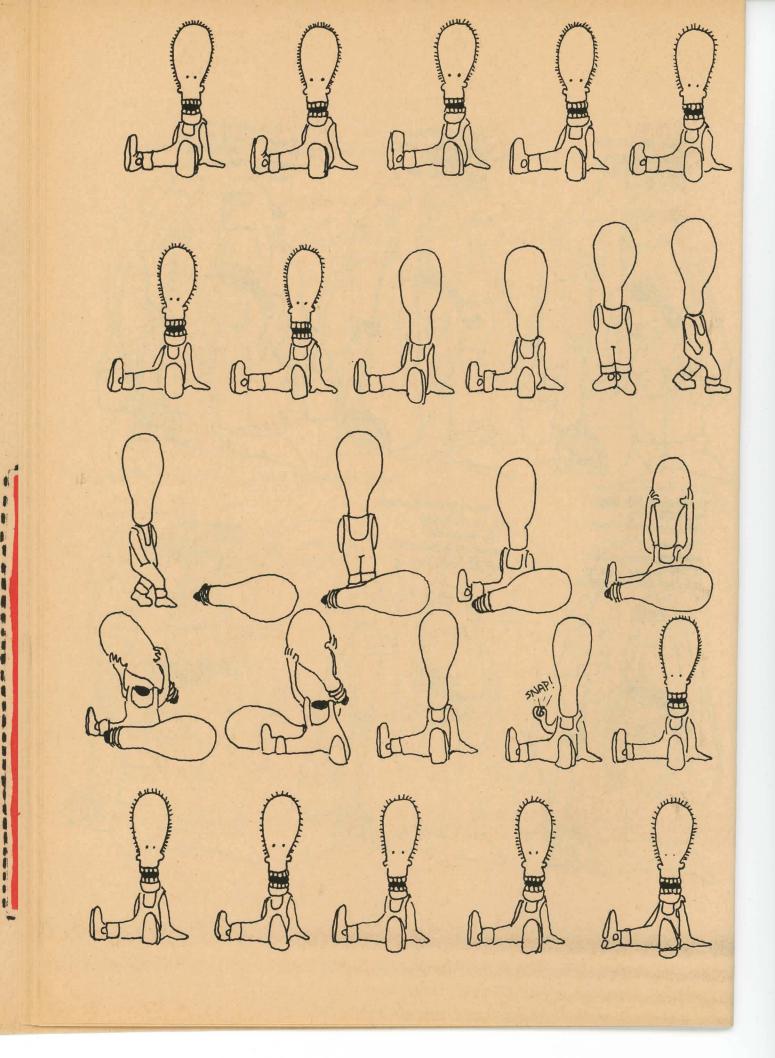
3 roomer, there
are plenty of
advancement

are plenty of advancement possibilities, the pay's good but i hate the job...











i was down by city Hall yesterday Shopping with my daddy



we were just standing around looking in a window and all of a sudden we heard alot of noise and all around us lots of black people and hippies were shouting flee the panthers!



there was lots ot screaming and the longhaired people tried to stop the policemen from beating my father up ... he was bleeding pretly bad when they loaded him in the paddy wagon.



theywouldn't let daddy call mominy on the phone until they pushed doddy around and called us alot of bad words



they let me go home with mommy she cried alot because they said daddy couldn't go home unless we gave them 10,000



the police Kept screaming how my father was dangerous and that he was "a commie riegleader" and that the D.A. has a whole bunch of evidence that my daddy was plotting to blow up a "white Castle" hamburger place and two candy stores.

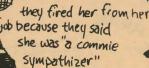


mommy got hysterical.. the police took us home mommy tried to borrow money to Day the "ransom"

us up saying that my

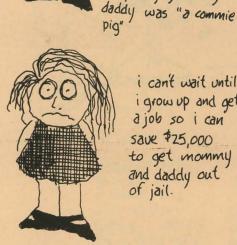


we had to sell the house because my doddy was still in jail and my mommy was home crying alot

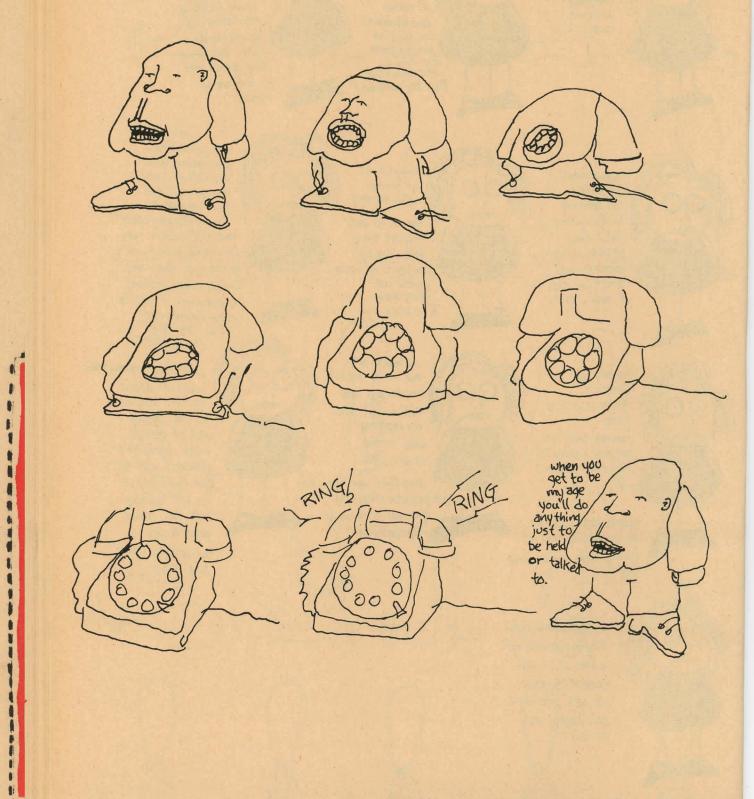


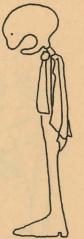


one day mommy andi walked down to the jail house to see daddy ... alot of people with long hair started yelling for the police to let daddy and the other people go... the police came and-

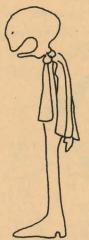


i can't wait until i grow up and get a job so i can save \$25,000 to get mommy and daddy out of jail.

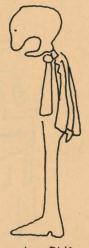




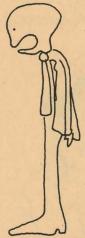
i was always considered a good american a vet of world war II and a P.T.A. member in good standing



i watched all of Billy Grahm's "Erusades" on T.V. and sang along with Tennesee Ernie Ford every time.



when Dick ran with Ike I supported them. when kennedy invaded Cuba at the Bay of Pigs" I was 100% behind him. Bomb Hanoi!!!



But right after Nixon was elected President I started having this night-mare.
Every night the same night mare.



it was terrible.

PRESIDENT RICHARD
M. NIXON riding
a vibrant red,
white and blue
vulture... and in
the vultures talons
is a bloody pigs
head!!!

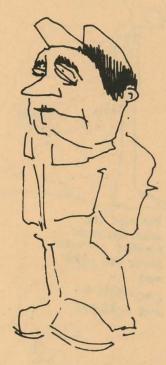


well i lost alot of wieght...
me, a vet a good american!

I went to a psychiatrist, and he said most of his other patients were having the same exact nightmare ever since. Nixon was elected...



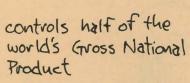
.. what's this country comin' to?







lands 3 men on the moon

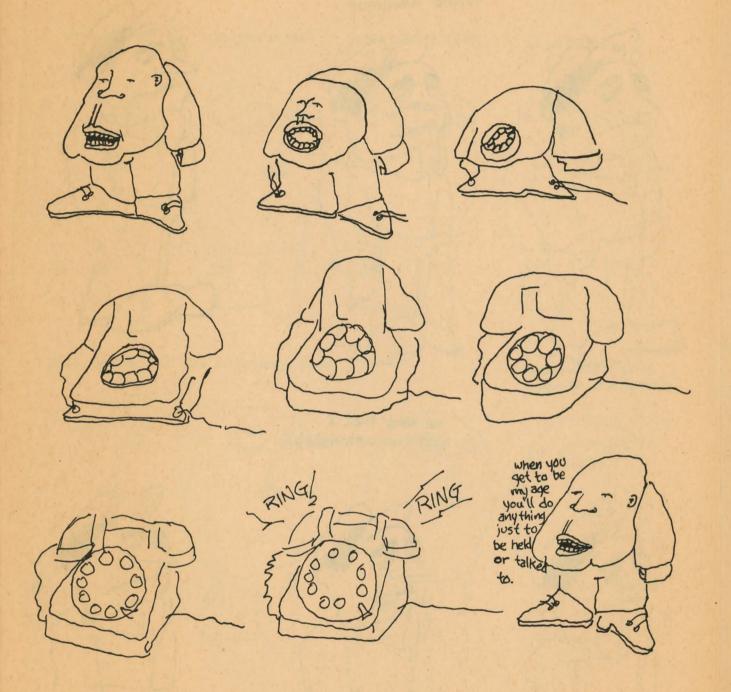


and I only make \$2.85 an hour.









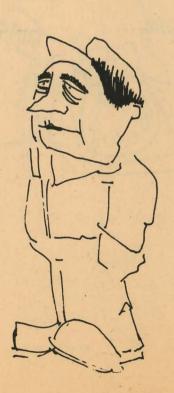
my son left home yesterday.

he took his stereo, his record collection, his portable television, his 3 hundred dollar "hippie" Wardvobe



he said that I was too materialistic.





loaded it into his 1969 camavo and left

