

The Lame Monkey Manifesto

Volume 3 Number 16

March 20, 1989

FREE



FOR YOUR SAFETY, PLEASE STUDY THIS COVER

IT IS A GOOD PRACTICE TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE SAFETY FEATURES AVAILABLE IN THIS SOCIETY



CREATE TRUTH

Ventanas de salida
Fenêtres de sortie
Fensterausgänge 非常用脱出窓



ARM YOUR DESIRES

Amarre las sogas al ala
Fixez les câbles à l'aile
Seile am Flügel befestigen
ロープを翼の接続部に結んで下さい。



IGNORE COMMERCIALS

Amarre la línea a la soga y hale para inflar
Fixez la corde au câble et tirez pour gonfler
Leine am Seil befestigen und zum Aufblasen ziehen
ロープをしっかり結びふくらませて下さい。

BAN WORK

Evacuación por agua
Évacuation par mer
Wasser-Evakuierung
水上避難

SMASH APATHY

Corte la línea
Coupez la corde
Leine durchschneiden
綱を切って下さい。

QUESTION AUTHORITY

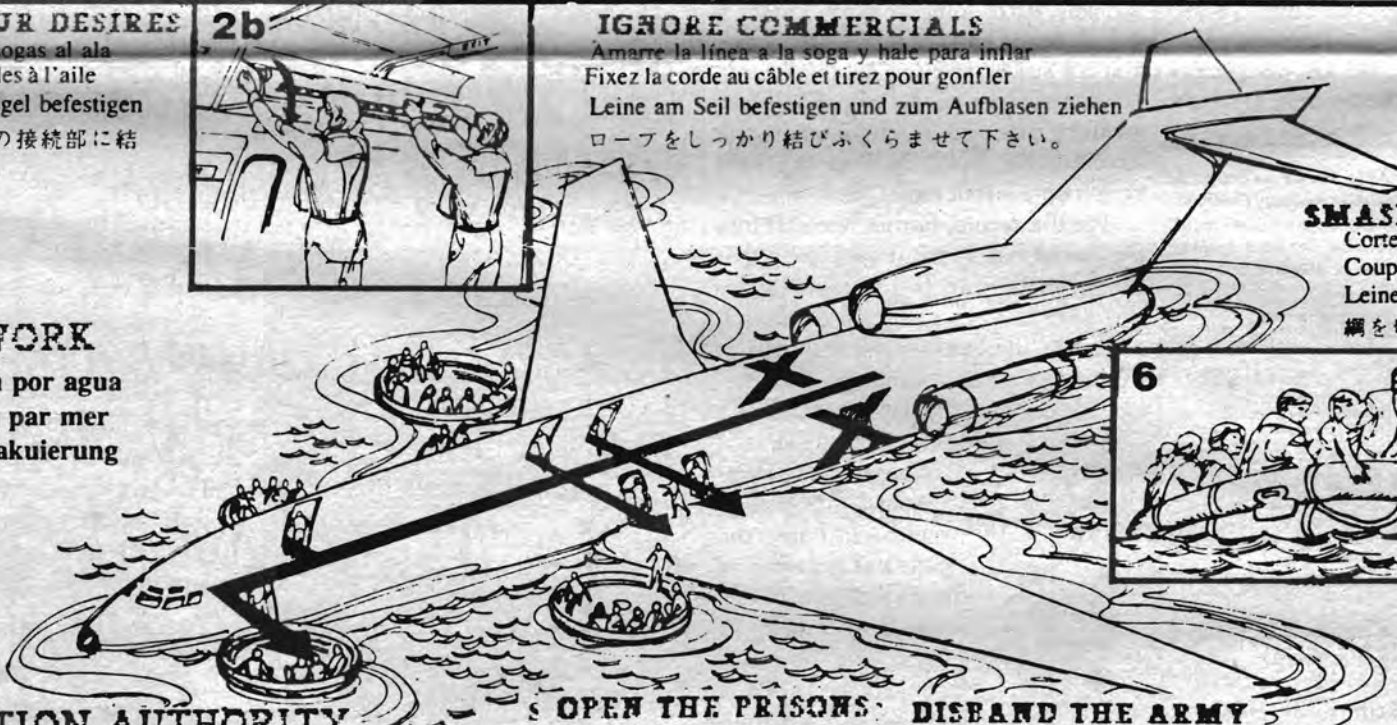
Puertas de salida
Portes de sortie
Türausgang 非常口

OPEN THE PRISONS

Amarre la línea al avion
Fixez la corde à l'avion
Leine am Flugzeug befestigen
ロープをしっかり本機に結んで下さい。

DISBAND THE ARMY

Tire de la línea para inflar
Tirez la corde pour gonfler
Leine zum Aufblasen ziehen
ロープを引いてふくらませて下さい。





Lettuh from da Edituh

Lettuh of the Month

Clowns are evil. No two ways about it. They scare the hell out of me.

There's a clown house in Fort Sanders; it's on Bridge Avenue near 13th Street, near the 13th St. IGA (the "Stiga" to you and me). They live in the dark, dirty basement of this kind of old renovated house. Normal, everyday people live in the house above. I wonder if they have any clue. I don't know when I began to realize this about clowns; maybe it was when a clown killed my father in an alley in Chattanooga.



Not really.

Anyhow, these clowns in Fort Sanders... They come out periodically, usually one at a time, alone (although sometimes they all pour out all at once), more often than not in the dark. I don't really know what they do. They make me really nervous sometimes. It gives me the creeps to walk by the house. Occasionally they swim in the pool at the Highland Terrace apartments right across from where they live.

One thing's for sure: Clowns are not funny. Even when you were a little kid,

can you ever remember clowns being funny? They might have been amusing, they might have held your attention for a while, they were interesting. But they never made you actually laugh. Mimes are just about as bad.

Maybe you know someone who's a mime. Here's something you might not know. They don't put on makeup to look like a mime. They have to put on makeup to look like people. They start out in whiteface. If you're surprised at how few mimes are actually killed each year (most people would be surprised), consider that perhaps they can't be killed.

I don't know. I don't know how much of this is actual observation or paranoia. But there really is a nest of clowns on Bridge Avenue, and you wouldn't want to run into them at night.

Enough about clowns. As usual, thanks and congratulations on picking up the new Lame

Monkey. After doing six issues, I'm starting to get the hang of getting it together and not making so many dumb mistakes. I'm one of those people who didn't take anything practical in school, and I still have trouble trying to find the light switch on a layout table.

For the record, further research into the matter has shown it very likely that Professors Duncan & DiPuccio (Spanish) were unjustly maligned in the last edition of the Lame Monkey Instructor Evaluation issue. Seemingly, another person in the department (not a student) submitted the

rather negative comments, disregarding and weakening the spirit and intention of the Evaluations in the interests of feeding a grudge. I've narrowed the field down to one of two potential candidates; perhaps a handwriting check of the evaluation form would bear fruit. To the professors: I don't apologize for the institution of the Instructor Evaluations; although the process could be improved, I still think it's the

best resource (the only real one, actually) available to UT students. As a human, however, I apologize for having slime like that within my species.

Anyway, here's Manifesto Number Sixteen. Enjoy!


Ian Blackburn

HELLO I AM

Merry Christmas! Hope you like your Calm Clown present, I would



of matter you a sweater but did nt know your size I like the underwear in a sub \$ shop deal I enclosed an ad for a new benefit comp. hope im putting out I cant afford ads but will trade if you like it ->

cant find it & understand it's hate your guts, but I'll understand! are you a vegetarian? I am. How old are you? I'm 22. Hope haven't asked these questions already are you a punk? How long you been clown the monkey? What does Lame Monkey mean? Hope your babies were candy! I saved the stamp & etc

The Lame Monkey prints 'As Is'; we do not change the spelling of a word unless absolutely necessary (Additions/Omissions by Editors for clarity/legality in [brackets]). If you have any comments regarding The Lame Monkey, please write: Lettuhs, The Lame Monkey Manifesto, P.O. Box 8763, Knoxville, TN 37996-4800.

The Lame Monkey Manifesto

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Factsheet Five

A national journal of underground publications with reviews & contact addresses. Available at Raven Records (behind Walgreen's) or for \$2 from 6 Arizona Ave, Rensselaer, NY 12144-4502.



Advice for Christians: Kill Yourself

by Barabas Pilot
Lame Monkey Current Affairs

The flu wasn't the only disease that has come to Knoxville in the past few months. The malignancy known as Operation Rescue has also infected the city, entering through the open sores of several local churches. Although the disease vacillates in severity, it will remain until a skilled team of surgeons, armed with some very sharp scalpels, CUT THEM OUT LIKE A CANCER.

There have been some lunatics picketing the women's health clinics for years, mostly retired men and housewives with nothing better to do than harass women already in a nightmare situation. For the most part they were content to spew their self-righteous lies from the parameter of the clinics. But in February of 1989, Typhoid Jesus came to town.

Operation Rescue claims to use non-violent civil disobedience to blockade clinics; however, they have a special kind of nonviolence, one where it's okay to choke, punch, shove, pinch, elbow and even bite those who try to keep the clinics open. The fact that they had orchestrated the arrests with the police three weeks in advance and that they were all released *without bail* shows their occupation of the property was not true civil disobedience.

The true tactics of Operation Rescue are much uglier than they admit to. They use intimidation, shocking (and inaccurate) medical photos, violence and outright hatred in their "love" of life. They also simply do not care who they hurt or what laws they break; they believe they have a giant ghost on their side that condones their attack on women and will reward them after death. The use of fear for political ends combined with a belief in divine right is a type of terrorism new to the US but is old hat in Iran. In their jihad they have already firebombed some clinics.

What more will it take to make it plain that

these people are *terrorists* and will stop at *nothing* to shove their morality up the vaginas of America?

At present the moron majority pickets the clinics three days a week. They hold up their signs and scream at women entering the clinics. They whine for the women to put their children up for adoption, but how many of these pompous liars have adopted children? Damn few, because they only want healthy, white babies. Their "right to life" is eugenics, weeding out the least Aryan of our population. They also parade their children out on the coldest days to use as props for their cause. Are these the kind of people we want adopting children? In their bleating about the sanctity of life they never mention pollution, deforestation, war and other threats not to just human life but all life on the planet; nor does their "right to life" clause apply to death-row criminals. It would come as news to most people to hear about any of the "right to life" contingency having marched against the execution of Ted Bundy. They are too wrapped up in their condemnation of sin to address the *real* evils of this world.

After Paul, Constantine, the Crusades, the Inquisition, Falwell, Swaggert, Bakker, etc. etc. etc., perhaps we shouldn't expect anything better from the christians than terrorism. Their history of violence and deception is the best argument around for athiesm. However, some individuals who still call themselves christians are concerned that the terrorist cult Operation Rescue is giving



them a bad name. Others, rightfully worried about the continued reproductive rights of women, have also become involved in countering the Baby Nazis. Letters to the editor and to politicians might make you feel better for a while, but don't stop there. Become an outspoken supporter of the availability of abortion-on-demand in your church, school and workplace. Join the counter-picket line and escort group at the clinics themselves. If you make it a habit to slam your head against the sidewalk, you might try debating with one of the cultists instead; the effects are the same but there is less bloodshed (so far). Don't wait for someone else to tell you how and when to stop the terrorists. Give it some thought and do what you decide is best. Or decide that it doesn't really affect you and crawl back under your rock, waiting for them to come for you *personally* before you decide to fight back.

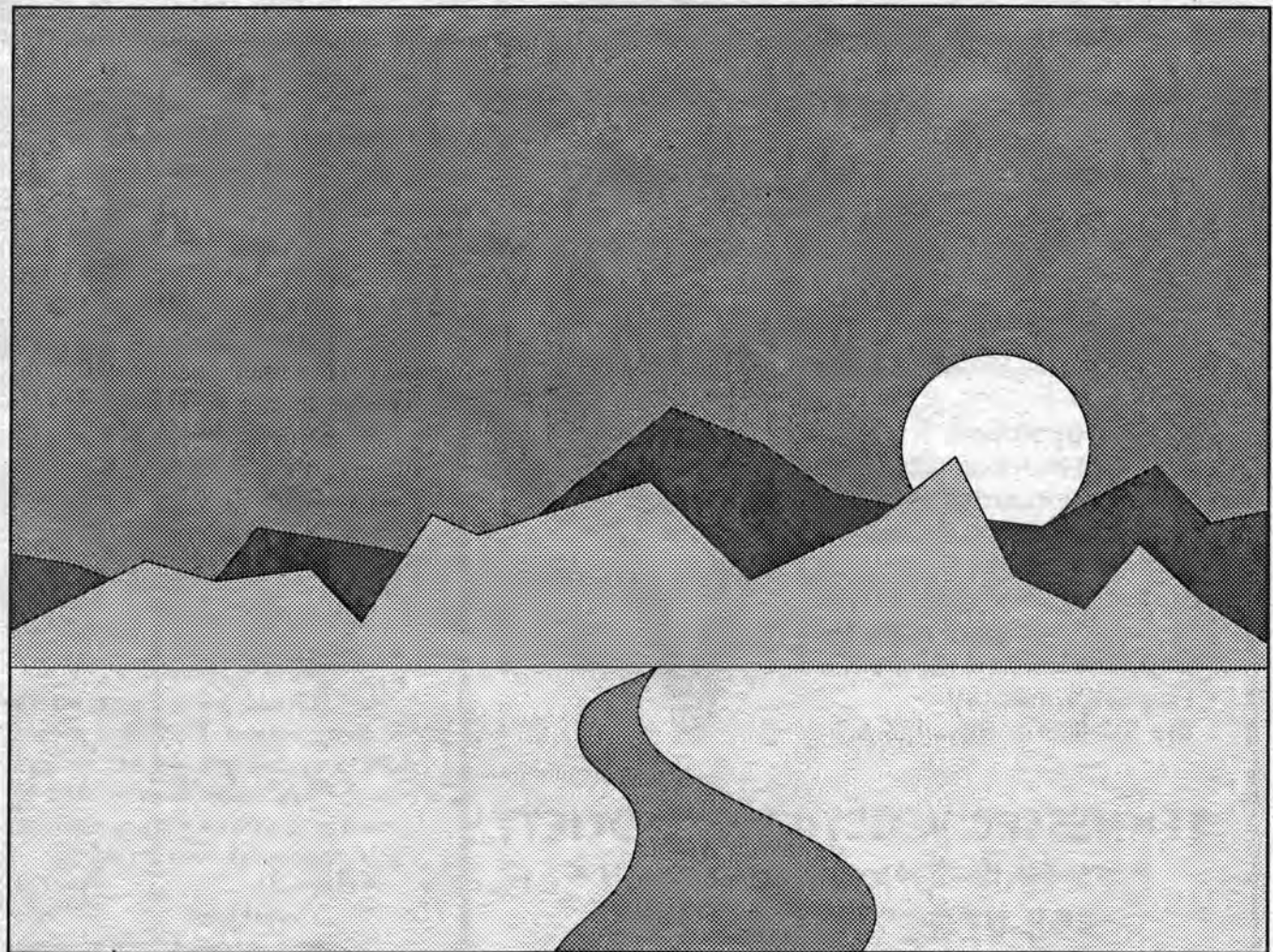
WHITE BOY

APPROACHING GROUP OF BLACKS ON SIDEWALK, WHITE BOY TELLS THEM OF WHITE MAN RELEASED FROM A SOUTH AFRICAN JAIL:

1. detained for 2 yrs. & 3 mos.
2. in solitary confinement
3. because it was a segregated prison and he was the only white

HOPING TO GAIN SUPPORT WHITE BOY FINDS HIMSELF STARING UP FROM STREET

-Paul Weinman



Linear Slack of Greyhound Night
Rev. Dr. B. Aiken



YOU ARE A BUG

by Rev. Dr. Neøn Fleshbiscuit
Venetian Sanity Commission

You Are A Bug...

DOES THIS BOTHER YOU?

Men have sometimes been confused as giants, and giants sometimes confused as gods, but the honest sad truth is that you are a bug. Do not be upset. Be proud that you are what you are. You are not alone.

Like moths flying through the darkest, moonless night of ignorance, most people swarm to the closest, brightest object—and stick. The streets are lined

magic are back, bringing superstition to comfort and give you power. Christian and eastern religions are growing by legions of those seeking to find strength through a greater being. But the lights that are beckoning are just as dim as before, lit by the burning bodies of those who died daring to oppose the ignorance and kindled with the eyes of those who stared at the light for too long and became blinded in the fanatic bliss of half-truths and power hungry lies.

The strength they give you is but a fraction of the power you give them. With each church service you attend,

each collection basket you fill, each mystical object you buy, you freely give up your free will. What they give you in return is in fact WEAKNESS! Their truths are as addictive as opium and their dogma breeds intolerance and hatred. Look at history! How many have died in the name of god? How many more must die the silent death of spiritual lobotomy?

When you buy into a religion, you sell your individuality for a world view. You sell your ability to see truth in *all religions*, while at the same time rejecting them. Do you wish to carve your own slice off the spiritual ham or settle for pre-

packaged, pressed lunch meat? The world is a buffet of ideas, to settle for the pre-digested scraps of ancient ideologies is to trade away your birthright and your common sense.

Friends, there is a way... a way leading to a personal light. No, not a light belonging to a greater power, but a light of greater power. The light from within.

Deep inside you is a flare, a spark, a



gleaming crystal waiting to burn with the light of a thousand suns, but realizing this strength is not easy. The path from ignorance to truth is not easy, yet, if you open your eyes they will shine like beacons through the raging storm!

Inside your heart lies the power. Inside your brain lies the reason. Inside your soul will you find the glory and the power to be *your own person!*

Throw aside your shackles and escape from these neon lights of the marketplace! Burn like a firefly from within and seek out your own answers.

No matter what religion you now believe, you can find yourself and find salvation in a redemption of your own making. You were born with the ability to see both right and wrong. You have experiences which are as unique as you are an individual. By being alive you have already paid the price...

Now is the time, and the hive shall be yours.

Q: How do I begin?

A: Think about what you believe now. Why do you believe it? Who told you it was true? Could they have been mistaken? Think about it and always ask yourself "Why?"

Q: How do I defend myself against advertising techniques, religious and commercial?

A: Try to be aware of your feelings. When you see an advertisement or someone tells you THE WAY, be skeptical. Are they using intimidation, if only very subtly? Are they trying to relate their idea or product to something that you like, for example, beautiful women with beer? Remember, they want something from YOU. You are a buyer, you have the choice. The responsibility to choose wisely is yours.

Q: Are all religions wrong?

A: All religions are right, but for the wrong reasons. Morality is a good thing except when it is taught through guilt and submission. Morality must be learned by experience and practiced sincerely, not through coercion or habit.

Q: Is Jesus bogus?

A: Jesus is perhaps the most exploited man in history. His words and teachings have been built into an indus-

try. He lived by example, now others live by *his example*. Enlightenment does not come from following only tried paths.

Jesus need not be a god to have been a wise, holy man and pathfinder.

Q: Where do I go to church?

A: Every minute you are alive you are in church. After a long day, when you feel that you have accomplished something, that is your sacrament, for then you feel more alive than at any other time.

Q: What about sin?

A: The only sin you can commit is against truth. Be truthful to yourself and you will build a set of personal beliefs regarding behavior, etc. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

Q: If there is no sin, what's to stop everyone from becoming evil?

A: What goes around comes around. Evildoers will pay in this life, not the next.

Q: Is there a God?

A: If there is a God, he gave you free will. If you show him that you can discover his truths on your own, rather than following another, you have demonstrated that you appreciated his gift. To follow a fellow bug simply because he has a religious background is denying his gift.

If you stand on your own feet, there is no need for a God.

Q: Why am I a bug and not a polar bear?

A: That issue is discussed in the Venetian Sanity College Doctoral Program coursework. Write to the College at the address below for information.

Q: How do I find out more?

A: Contact Rev. Dr. Neøn Fleshbiscuit at the Venetian Sanity Commission, P.O. Box 8717, Knoxville, TN 37996-4800. Please send 24¢ cash only to help defray costs.

Additional enlightenment may be found from The Church of the Sub-Genius, P.O. Box 140306, Dallas, TX 75214. Tell them Neøn sent you. Please send \$1 to help defray costs.

Beware of bugs that sting.



with bright lights and false gods, ones that will burn you and use you as you orbit around them, lulled in by their brilliance. I'm talking of television. Of fast cars and candy bars. Of fashion clothes and breakfast cereals. Of politicians and television prophets. Of people with whiter, brighter smiles wanting YOU to follow them.

And as the night gets darker, so too do the lights look brighter! Witchcraft and

SPRING FROM MEAT

Savings Monday, March 20 at:

- Eden Way Natural Foods
- General Nutrition Centers
- Harrison Gourmet House
- Knoxville Food Cooperative
- Mountain Valley Water Co.
- Natural and Organic Foods
- Nature's Pantry Gourmet and Whole Food Market
- Page Apothecary
- The Sunflower Health Store



TENNESSEE VEGETARIAN SOCIETY

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558-VEGE (558-8343)

Sardonic Faith

I hear the sad voices
 Of my predecessors
 Begging to be let into hell.
 After-life has gotten
 Too damned clean
 And righteous
 Therefore boring.
 They've learned to hate
 Their god
 and to be jealous
 Of their Jesus Christ
 For believing the fables
 More hateful than life
 To man
 Then
 Giving it all to me
 And you
 As truth
 Out of some
 Perverted need
 For sardonic vengeance.

- Rus Harper

WHITE BOY

NAKED BUT FOR HIS NEW
 CONDOM, WHITE BOY TALKS
 TURKEY WITH USA & USSR
 OFFICIALS RE: ARM DROPS

1. no more than 14 A-bombs dropped with in 14 sq mi.
2. poison gas must be effectively reduced to take at least 1 1/2 hrs. to kill healthy male citizen
3. bayonets shortened from 12 to 11 inches

REACHING A STALEMATE
 WHITE BOY
 COMES BACK
 IN USED CON-
 DOM TRYING
 TO SETTLE 1
 MORE TIME

CURIOUS ABOUT SAFETY
 PINS WORN BY GUYS ALL
 SWISHING ABOUT, WHITE
 BOY ASKS - FINDS OUT:

- A. they're symbols for gays
- B. for safe sex
- C. against AIDS
- D. & 4 ? 4 69

GUY TELLS WB HE
 LIKES TEDDY BEAR
 DECORATION AS WB
 PUKES IN A GUTTER

-Paul Weinman

Late Night DJ

i called the wutk dj
 late night
 three hours before the press
 deadline
 and told him the next thing
 he said
 would be printed in the next
 issue
 he said "Ex-
 cellent"
 The Lame Monkey is a great
 publi-
 cation and a perfect reflection
 of the
 people at the university of
 tenne-
 see."
 then he played a request
 for me.

STOP THE AYATOLLAH!

Stop and think about it a minute.

Plastic bags are made from petroleum, a product we import from the Middle East. *If you could do something today to decrease our dependence on foreign oil, would you do it?*

PAPER BAGS:

Recyclable, biodegradable, made from renewable resources.

PLASTIC BAGS:

Made from petroleum, a non-renewable resource. Not biodegradable. Gives off dioxin when incinerated. Cheaper for the stores only because they do not pay the cost of disposal. If you count the disposal cost of plastic bags, they are much more expensive.

WHO DO YOU THINK PAYS THE DIFFERENCE?
 YOU DO!

PLASTIC BAGS COST YOU MORE BECAUSE
 DISPOSAL COSTS ARE HIGH.

*They also increase our dependence on
 foreign oil.*

Save money, make America more self-reliant:

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Eggplant: Eat One or Be One

by Lige Weill
Tennessee Vegetarian Society

According to a February 2 *Wall Street Journal* story about a proposed honor system for meat processors, "federal inspectors last fall swept through 27 meat plants in eastern Tennessee and wrote up 25 of them for violations from live roaches to dead flies." Why is this local problem making front pages nationally but not here?

One local company, Lay's Markets, Inc., was put on the honor system. When a review team inspected in September, they found many health-related deficiencies, including:

- Thick green algae growing in the floor cracks.
- Dried blood smeared on cooler walls.
- Water dripping off dirty pipes onto pork bellies.
- Open bags of ground beef being stored in rusty grocery carts.
- Beef patty papers contaminated with greasy, black particles.

Taking federal inspectors out of processing plants is like removing guards from prisons.

Unsanitary conditions are a moot point; however, because meat is inherently unhealthy. It is loaded with saturated fat, cholesterol, antibiotics, hormones, pesticides, and nitrates; also, it is totally lacking in carbohydrates and

fiber. Vegetarians are generally at lower risk than non-vegetarians for coronary artery disease, high blood pressure, obesity, and some forms of cancer and diabetes, according to the American Dietetic Association ("Position of the ADA: Vegetarian Diets", *Journal of the ADA*, March 1988).

The first day of spring, March 20, is a



good time to "spring from meat". It is the Great American Meatout Day sponsored by the Farm Animal Reform Movement (FARM). National chairs Doris Day, Casey Kasem, Ally Sheedy, and River Phoenix will be alerting Americans to



the destructive impacts of intensive animal agriculture on consumer health, food supplies, natural resources, environmental quality, and animal welfare. Inadequate meat inspection is just one more reason to reduce its consumption and explore the virtues of vegetarianism: a less violent, more wholesome diet.

Vegetarianism and Your Health

1. In Norway, Denmark, and Austria during the Second World War, when the war caused sharp reductions in meat consumption, there were also sharp reductions in deaths due to heart disease or circulatory disease.

to diet. The National Research Council has called for less intake of fatty foods and the increased intake of vegetables, whole grains, and fruits.

6. Colon cancer, breast cancer, and prostate cancer are all highest in populations in which the diet is high in fat, high in protein, and low in fiber. Meat contains nothing but fat and protein, and has no fiber.

7. Vegetarians suffer less from kidney stones than do meat-eaters. Kidney stones, along with urinary disease and renal cancer, are also associated with excessive protein consumption, a typical component of a meat-oriented diet.

8. Numerous chemicals, pesticides, dyes, drugs, and additives are now routinely found in meat. Half the nation's supply of antibiotics are fed to cattle, pigs, and poultry.

9. We are spending hundreds of billions of dollars on medical care and treatment of degenerative diseases generally avoidable on a vegetarian diet.

10. Japan consumes only a fraction of the meat per capita that the United States does. Accordingly, the Japanese spend much less on medical care per capita as do the Americans; in addition, the average Japanese person can expect to live longer than the average American.

2. Studies of Seventh-Day Adventists have shown that meat-eating Adventists have a coronary heart disease mortality four times greater than that of Adventist total vegetarians, who had a mortality rate only 14% that of the general population.

3. Vegetarians have lower blood pressure than do meat-eaters, and this is not related to salt intake.

4. Vegetarians have less cholesterol in their diet than do meat-eaters; total vegetarians have no cholesterol in their diet. Vegetarians also have lower serum cholesterol levels, with total vegetarians having the lowest at all.

5. Overwhelming scientific evidence supports the theory that cancer is related

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Come To the One
On the Edge.*



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Plagued

by Mollee Schlacter
Lame Monkey Guest Fiction Author

I see him out there. He is standing under the street lamp. His trenchcoat looks stiff and his blonde hair stringy from the mist. I am on the second floor of our apartment building. Mimi and I had wanted this room for a sort of library. All of my books are in here. Mostly, though, I like to sit in here to think. I think and look out this window.

He reaches into his pocket, the man does. It is his right hand.

"Lucky man," I am thinking to him.

But it is a bitter thought as I look at the stranger. They were men of his skin color to whom I had lost my right arm. And their clothing as well had been white.

The Knights of the White Camelia, they had called themselves. What a dignified title for such filth. They, in their pointed hats and their ashamed masks and probably all of them church-goers, were who I had fallen victim to. If they had been one or two, I could have taken them. But not with as many as there were... And my hands could have done nothing to stop a twelve-gauge shotgun. So instead it was them who took me, while I took the shot in my arm and the blows to my head.

This I am thinking as I watch the man outside. I am scolding his color as I watch. I am imagining, pretending, guessing what he'll pull out of his pocket. Maybe some expensive, silver cigarette case he'd gotten in Paris or somewhere rich and extravagant, and a matching silver lighter to light his disgusting cigarette. And he will lean back against the telephone pole behind our crummy apartment building to blow a smoky-grey cloud into the already polluted air. Or maybe he'll pull out a Bible to leaf

through. Maybe to read a few verses from Genesis all the while justifying the cruelties to our people.

It had been raining hard a few hours earlier, thundering against the aluminum siding. I am thinking about my arm. I had it last living in Mississippi. Mimi and I had only lived there for a few months when I had my teaching job. There were



no other blacks in the small town where we lived. I'd heard about the job from Daniel, a friend from college. I hadn't spoken to Daniel in years; not since we lived there, anyway.

Mimi tried to talk me out of the move there, but Daniel had said that the place was friendly. I should have listened to Mimi; I'd been so stubborn and bull-headed. What did I know? I grew up in New York. I was just out of college. I thought I could do anything. And I'd been happy. I was too happy to be bothered by any negative words.

I see the man outside looking nervous. He is looking around. For a moment, I catch his glance. He sees me watching him, but I don't care. And I don't think he cares, either. I couldn't give a damn what any of them think anymore.

They thought they'd killed me well, but they had merely left me unconscious and bleeding in the woods. I had woken up in the hospital with Mimi standing over me, crying. And my arm had been amputated.



All of this I am remembering as I watch the man outside my window, illuminated by the dim, yellow street lamp. And I watch him pull out of his pocket what he is reaching for. I watch him tilt back his head against the telephone pole and move the object to his chin. Both of his hands are together clenching the object, almost as if he is



IS YOUR SKIN SLIMY?

DOES YOUR TAIL DRAG BEHIND YOU ALL DAY?

DO YOU WAIT FOR HOURS ON BLISTERING HOT ROCKS JUST TO JUMP HELPLESS SPIDERS??

THEN YOU'LL LIKE...

"LIZARDS"

BY

BRIAN AND THE NIGHTMARES

THEIR FIRST FULL LENGTH LP

13 SONGS

50 MINUTES OF ROCK

ON SALE NOW AT

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Here's How

J. Cow Beauregard

<p>1. </p>	<p>2. </p>	<p>3. </p>	<p>4. </p>
------------	------------	------------	------------

Soaps (part three)

I'm so bored of everything
I can't live w/this
And I've got untied thoughts
Rattling in my brain:

Yer a stupid little town
In a sad little world-
I have no pity for you
When you eat your kids:

When yer passions explode
All over the TV tube
Pretend like it's real in another world
And LIVE in yer ancestors' caves.

-Rus Harper

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH YOUR LIFE?

That's one you've probably heard one time too many. The next time you get hit with The Question, answer, "It doesn't matter. I've been published in the Monkey."

The Lame Monkey Manifesto • Now Taking Stories, Articles, Poetry, Artwork, Comic Strips, Etc. for the Next Issue.

Streaks of Lights

From the sky.
 They seem to fall.
 Streaks of lights.
 Falling stars. Sometimes I wish.
 Other times I won't. Wishes are
 dreams. Which could come true.
 In the
 distance a falling star. I watched
 it burn out into dust.

Through the
 ground. It makes it's self known.
 It only shines. When light hits it.
 Clear like a tear. But I picked it
 up. Then held it to the light. I
 thought: this might be a piece of
 a star. A wish from my heart. A
 desire in my mind. A flame that
 keeps burning me. The flame
 seems

far away. It heats in my
 life.
 Telling me to find love. As I
 know about dreams. Love is also
 the same way. Dreams live and
 dreams fade. Just a memory of
 what
 it held. Holding the piece of
 glass.
 I put it in my pocket. I'll save
 it for a little while. Then give
 it to someone....

Thomas J. Knowles Jr. Silver Star

universal would like to
 thank the punks, preps,
 coeds, heads, deads,
 geeks, greeks, teachers,
 creatures and all you
 other cats and kittens for
 having known the only
 place for copies & printing,
 etc.... in this city.

ciao, babes!
 have a good life.

universal
 printing & publishing

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 817 19th / behind taco bell / 637-2510
 we did accept mom & dad's credit cards

White Boy

IN AN OLD DRUG ADDICT'S
 COSTUME, WHITE BOY GOES
 TO THE MALL TO COLLECT \$
 FOR A HALFWAY HOUSE, BUT

- a. is swarmed with offers to buy coke
- b. unable to get a word in edgewise over prop ositions to sell
- c. handcuffed & leg-man acled by 7 different law enforcement agen cies

RELEASED FROM LOCK-UP
 WHITE BOY DECIDES TO
 TRY A NEW DRUG ADDICT
 SUIT - RESULT: DITTO

The Lame Monkey Manifesto

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