

The news -- even by any other name is -- *still what it is.*

Those who take civilization seriously ARE civilized! --
Those who take civilization seriously are.....are.....well,
They're probably too far gone to *say much to*

The ordinary hold some things sacred so's they won't have so many things to hold fearfully.

People who don't like you will let you give them advice.

Some Solid Instructions From The Secret War College's Training Manual:

It doesn't do ANY good to *kill* a man --

If you're just going to dig him right back up and keep on thinking about him.

No matter what kind of *moo's* cows come up with,
A clever cowboy just smiles, and goes on about his business.

One reputed *thinker* allegedly told his son:
"Never tell ordinary people what you like or don't like
Or else they might take you for one OF them."

...(Supposedly, the old man and the kid both shuddered at the thought.)

A fresh feature from the fascinating World Of Engineering:

When it comes to, "thinking",

One local expert says the most important thing is the matter of proper "drainage".

In addition to his car keys,

In his pocket one man would only carry the words:

"chance, fresh, opportunity, & adventure."

Tip:

Blood makes a good glue.

So's not to appear dumb when they get grown, most adults will announce that they're not dumb

Those who can see a distinct line of demarcation between hormones and neurons --
are hallucinating.

...(In a civilized, even religious fashion perhaps --
But hallucinating, just the same.)

One man declared: "I will NOT be lead around by my anatomy!"

Our, Joke For The Day, Faye,

One man describes his progress thus far like this:

"I've gone from not reading the daily paper,

To not reading the weekly news magazines,

To not reading history itself! --

Who KNOWS what greater triumphs may lie ahead!?"

"Say -- wanna play 20 Questions?"

"Sure -- as long as it's not over two or three questions."

"Okay, try this one: What is the difference between a real thinker's mind,
And an ordinary one?"

"Oh, I got that one."

"Okay, go ahead."

"The answer to that one is: What is the difference between a fun trip & a bus station?!"

As they gazed out at the ever-expanding *Out*, a man said to his child:

"If you go off to the city there're just two things I hope:

You don't take-up-with-cows, and come back home a dope."

— (They kinda bobbed their heads in agreement —

Both understanding that a "hope" is just that -- simply a *desire*.)

The dumb seem to think that dumb things are funny --

.....and I guess that's fair.

Civilization Revisited! -- (Like Where Else You Gonna GO!?):

Without criticism -- there ARE no hobbies or pastimes.

Regarding Matters Apparently, Mys-Tie-Cal:

On the, "Day Of Judgement"

The ordinary will discover that the day of judgement has long ago, already passed.

"Say Waldo -- that don't sound all that mystical to ME!"

"Well Lester, how do bruises and contusions strike you!?"

The "social restraints" of the collective, are at heart -- UN-social.

If You Believe It:

There's a:

Shabby old,

Run-down,

Beat-up,

Fallin'-apart,

Yellow, used school bus that follows everybody around in *city life*.

And now over to our Weather Desk:

It's rainy and cloudy somewhere -- and someone is bitching about it.

Thanks Milo, and now for some news from the, World Of Natural Phenomena:

There continues to be some.

And we'll be right back after this short, irritating commercial break
that'll attempt to -- *sell you something.*

The longer one has lived in the city, the deeper runs their criticism of man.

Who but the ordinary deserve to be protected from someone intellectually,
"Taking advantage of them"!? --
-- Who but the ordinary NEED such protection!?

One family's motto:

Short memories --- good times.

Cows live in fields,
Men dwell in cities;
Cows live in city dweller's heads.

Noted one man to his brother:

"Do you realize how hard-up for hobbies men are
That politics is still one of their mainstays!?"

One way to appear more civilized -- is to *act* DUMBER!

Maxim Time! -- (It's So Sublime):

'Tis a wise soothsayer who follows his own sooth;

'Tis wiser still -- who expresses none.

Those emotions unique to man must be seen as being supremely significant --
-- least wise among non-unique men.

One lad's "city-soul" told him:

"Art that doesn't make you wanna puke -- ain't REAL art!",

And his stomach jumped in:

"And food that, after eaten, doesn't make you want to nap is not prime food!",

So his mind decided to join the fun -- and it added:

"Yeah! -- Yeah! -- and so's everybody's old man! -- Yeah!"

More of: Facts That Actually -- 'Smack-Of-Facts'":

Religion is about "helping",

In the same way the ordinary mind is about "answering questions" IT originally RAISED.

The collective is always *adequately* trained and domesticated —
— that's why they ARE "*the collective.*"

To literally be, intellectually, "stretched to the limit",
is to discover a new starting place.

So mused one man:

"Me thinks civilization is mainly for the frightened! --

.....I guess we're all -- *pretty frightened.*"

One correspondent says:

"I have decided that all my ordinary thoughts ARE like a 'cow herd'! -- AND,
that there's no neural Sanitation Department to come along and
clean up my mental plains."

* *"Say, Boy Wonder, THIS looks like a job for MY favorite 'Super Hero' -- ME-E-E!!"* *

"Sane" people don't want to know how things really are --
-- That's one of the methods whereby they stay sane.

A man who won't think-about-what-he-thinks is no REAL thinker.

Contemporaneous Anthropology Continually Analyzed As It Continuously Assembles Itself:

Those not family, friends, or lovers — in public, a *curious dance* do.

And now -- ah yes! --- Proverb Time at the Ole News Ranch:

A *quiet man* is a "happy man" --- unless he resides in a NOISE Factory.

Even at the most ordinary of times,

An aspiring thinker who tells everything he thinks about some subject has done himself a harm.

And, Oh Yeah: A Real Thinker's Insider's Tip For Thursday:

A Real Thinker doesn't have "rules to live by" -- including this one.

Back to the Definitions Desk I guess:

Civilization: A bunch of meaningless rules the collective pretends means something.

Now another feature from our popular department of, Things That Seem Impossible:

Not only does water continue to run only uphill,

But still no ancient Greek Philosopher has recorded a "passable" country & western record.

A father in the Fourth Ward told his fifth youngest daughter:

"A real man's muscles will defend themselves, but you have to help look after the mind."

Some news from the world of Neurology:

Cow birds will only fly home when they're assured that
All of the earth-bound cows are out of the trees.

Urban Architectural News:

Among the collective,

The primary area of, "public space" is each individual's mind.

Update! -- Update! -- Layer-cake, Update:

Not only are "generations getting shorter", but opportunities for thinkers, greater.

Some Legal News:

EVERYONE is in adequate compliance with all local ordinances.

Inside the atomic cough drops was this fortune cookie message:

*I ain't buyin',
And I ain't sellin';
I ain't listen',
So I ain't yellin'.*

....(Cough drops for the mind, eh!?.....)

The "true friend" of the truth is not -- as the sheep will tell you -- "discussion",
but rather, a real thinker.

More Insight Into Post-Eden Civilization & Mental, Urban Life:

What is now "against-the-law" once WAS the law.

Without a sense of, "self-promotion" many people would have no sense OF a self.

There's *something* to be said for everything! --- and it eventually WILL be.

What is all protection, but self protection!?

Intellectual "Fashion" As Practiced Amongst The Civilized: *Wearing all the gold-you-know
Publicly around your neck
At one time.*

*Gonna tell Aunt Mary,
'Bout Uncle John;
He claims he has the mis'ry,
But he may actually BE miserable.*

* The Hits Keep A'Comin'! --- How You G'wana Stop 'Em!? *

...and one man's mind whispered to him:

"Definitions aren't worth the spit the wind is written on."

From one non-common, non-commercial view:

Trying to, "*get ahead*" in life is an excuse for *something else*.

Captain Ed left this message at the station to be read on the air at this time;

"Those who '*take life seriously*' -- will take home a prize!

Say, boys & girls -- can you spell, '*booby*', just using the letters in your own name?"

In the more-complex-scheme-of-things -- only an independent thinker is, "upwardly mobile".

Once you realize it,

One of the *great things* is that there IS no adequate apology for, "being dumb"!

As he quietly danced along by himself in a dark corner, one man reflected:

"In the ballroom of the collective it is far-r-r too easy to:

Look back --

To regret --

To fear the fresh, and dread the morrow --

All-in-all, my friend -- a striking place to be."

The banner proclaimed: "*Free The Dumb!*", and a dumb person passing by protested:
"We don't wanna be free."

Looking upwards one day, a man thought:

"I guess if I knew that life pushed local conditions around pretty good
Even before they got around to pushing ME around, then
I'd have a whole different attitude about this '*existence thing*'."

For a *thinker* to, "look upward" the only piece of technology necessary is his mind.