

2/18/1976

In San Francisco town  
there lives a whale

Who eats pork chops by the pail

- by the suitcase
- by the pillbox
- by the bath tub
- by the schooner

Her name is Sara and she's a peach, but you  
can't leave food with her reach — nor  
nursemaids, nor airedales, nor chocolate  
ice-cream sodas.

she's not too wild, but when she smiles,  
you can see her teeth for miles and miles —  
and her adenoids, and her spare ribs, and  
things too fierce to mention.

Now what can you do with a case like  
that? What can you do but sit on your  
hat? — or your toothbrush, or your  
Grandmother, or anything else that's helpless

---

The staff of the Carbonzo Bean  
would be delighted to hear from  
you / receive articles from you —  
and there are other newspapers possible  
if enough good material arrives

You can also be our Los Angeles distribution office, and we  
can send you several hundred of each issue. What an editor is <sup>someone who</sup> goes shares on print.

(MSB)