

THE SUPER HAPPY ANARCHO FUN PAGES!

Now WITH SPACE ALIENS!

#1 FALL 64

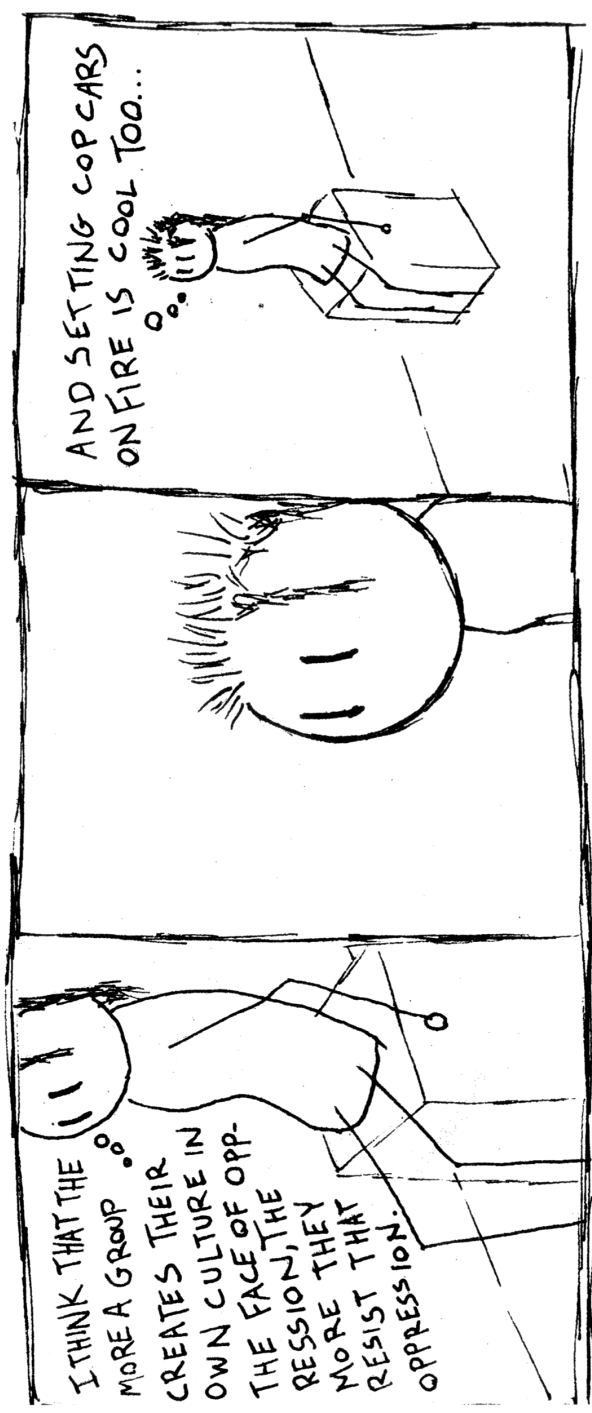
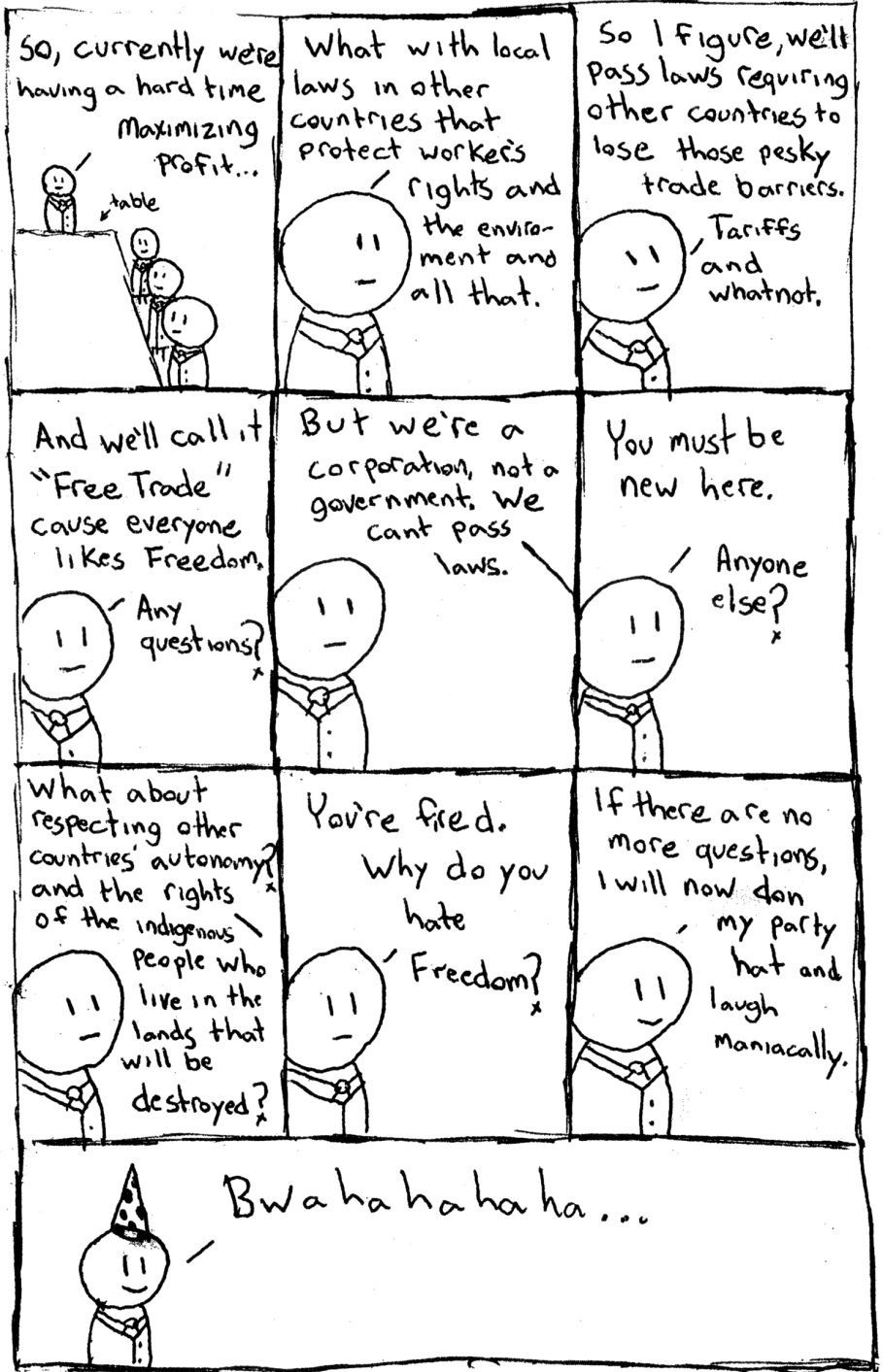
FEATURING:

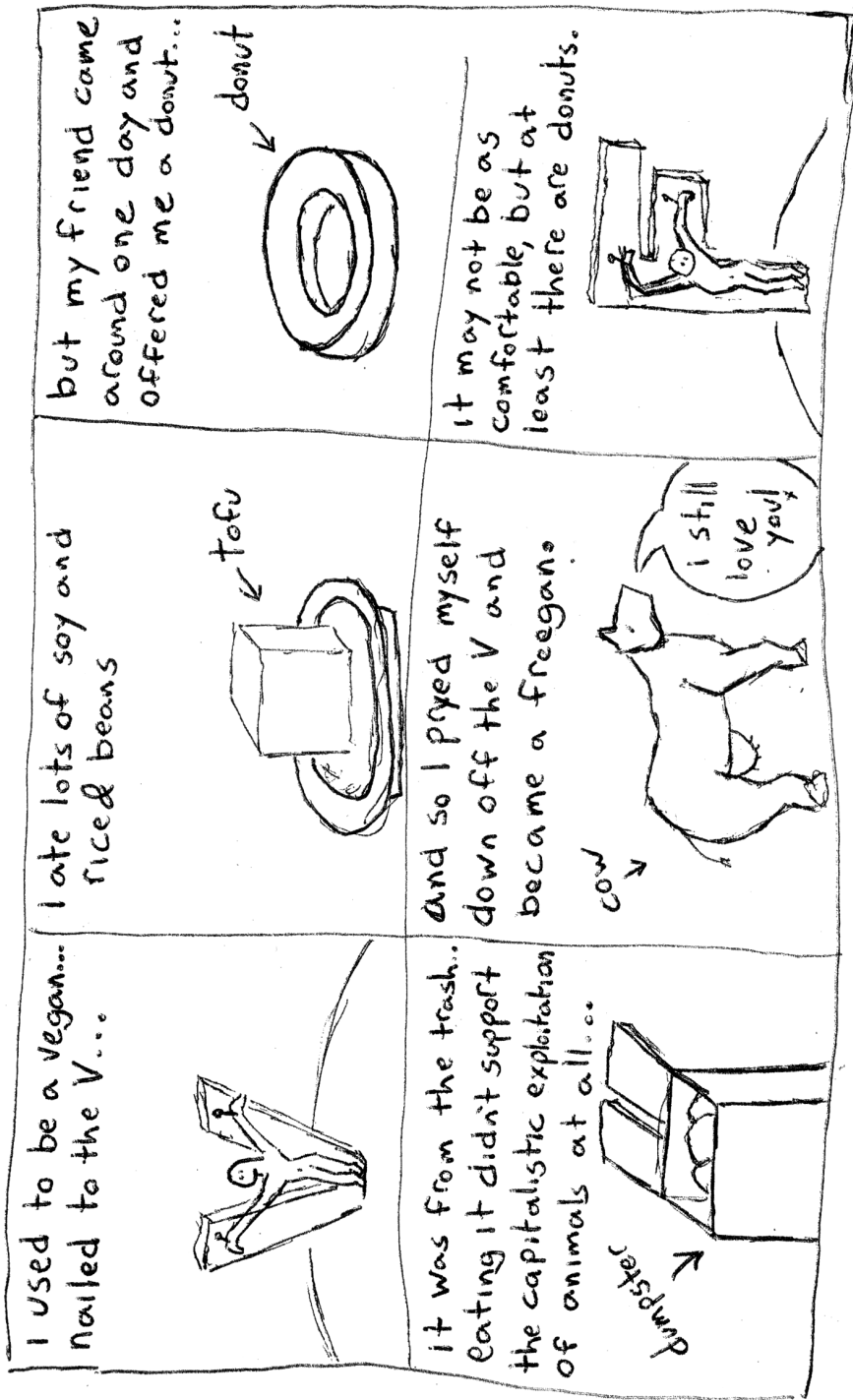
- A CRITIQUE OF FREE TRADE
- THINLY VEILED THREATS ON THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE
- A GUY NAMED CARL
- ~~BOMBS~~
- A RAY GUN

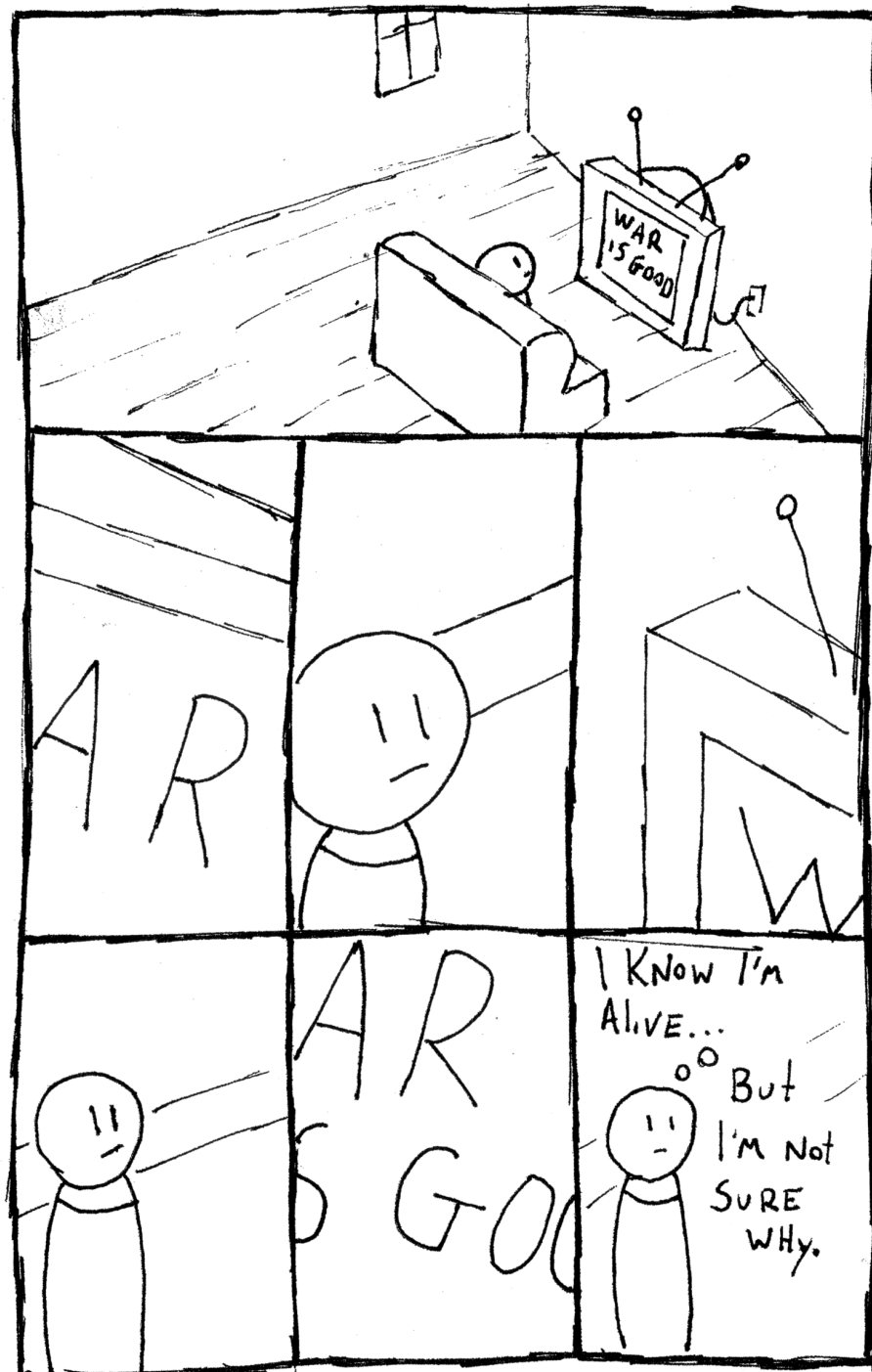
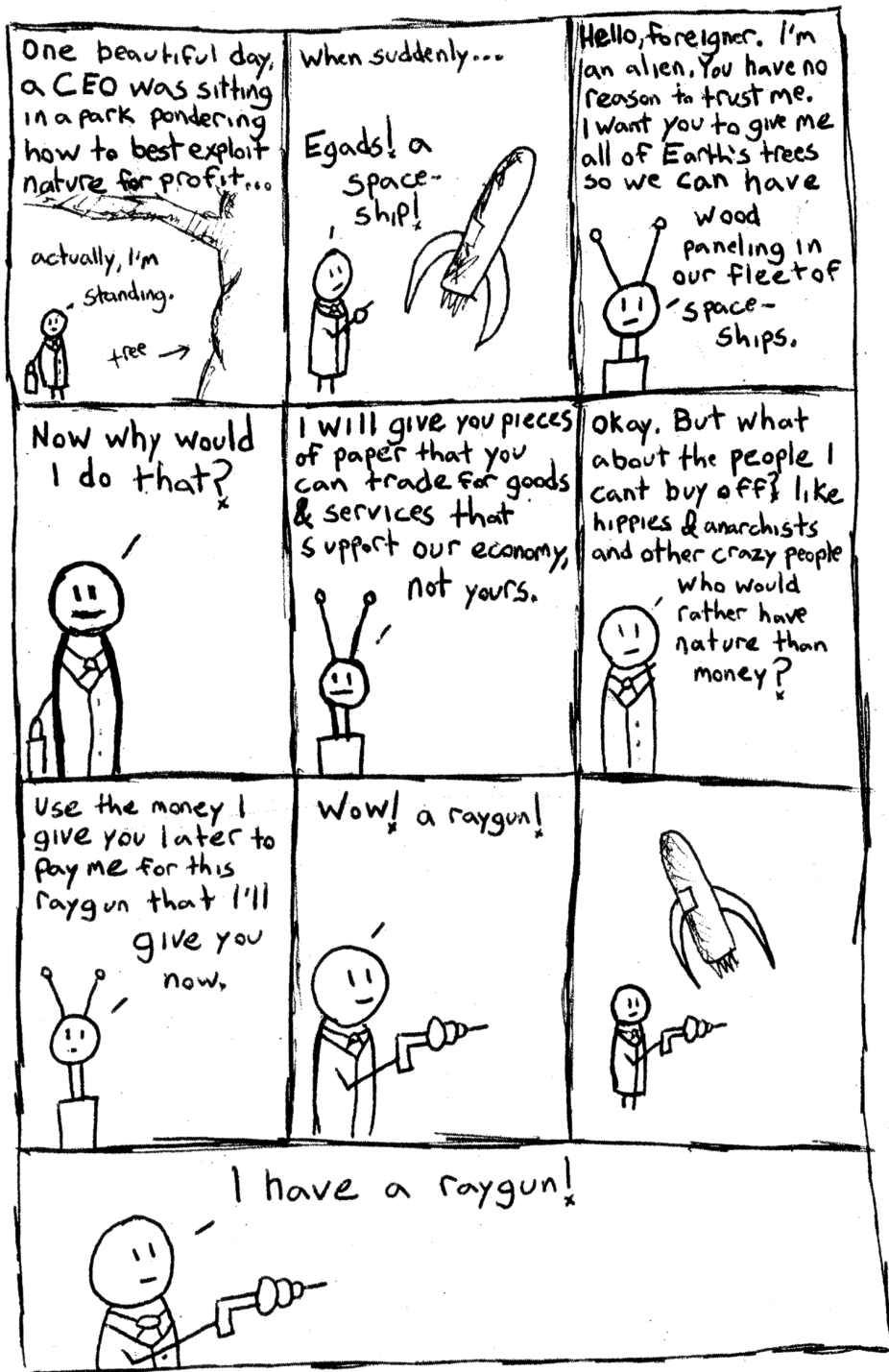
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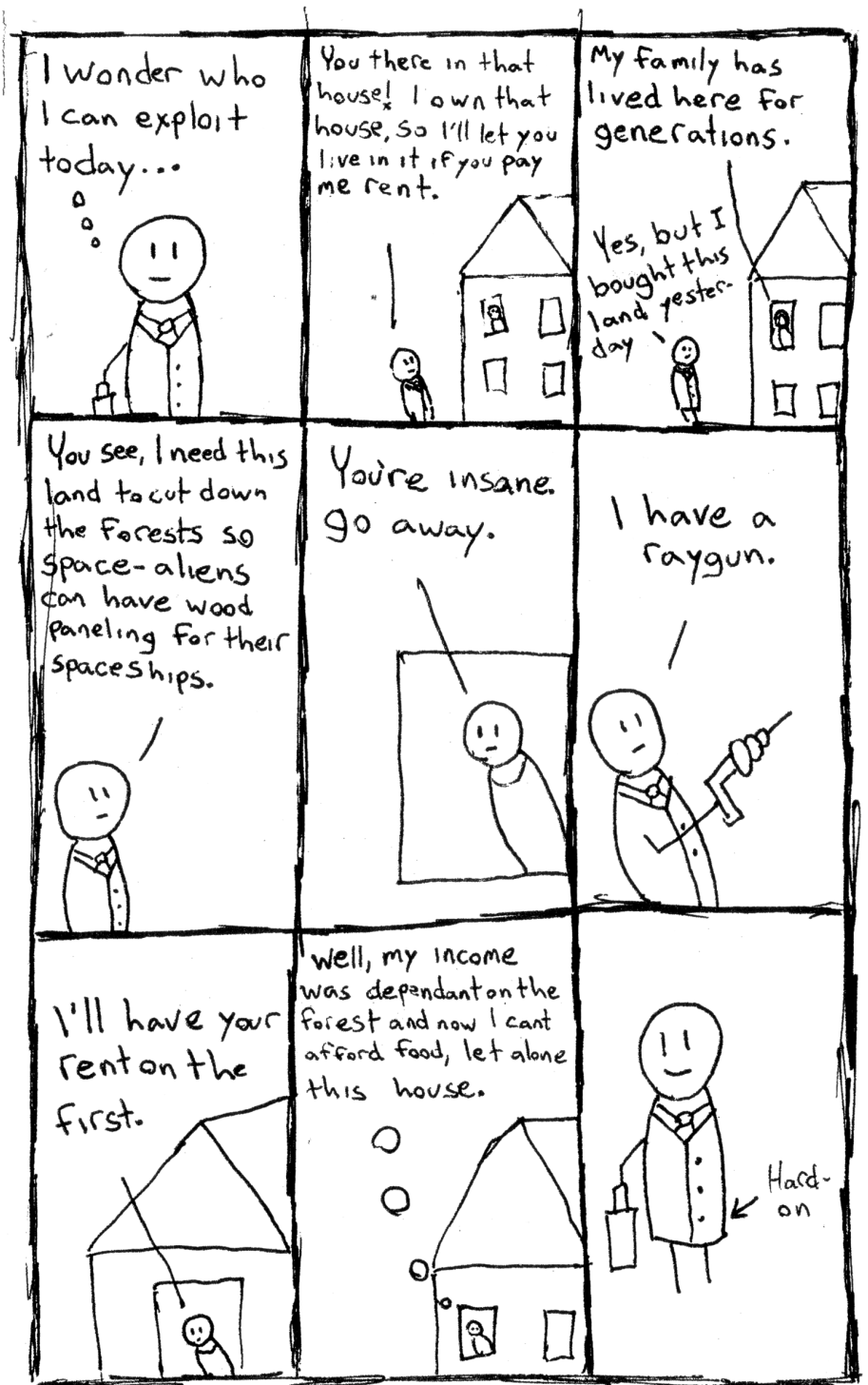
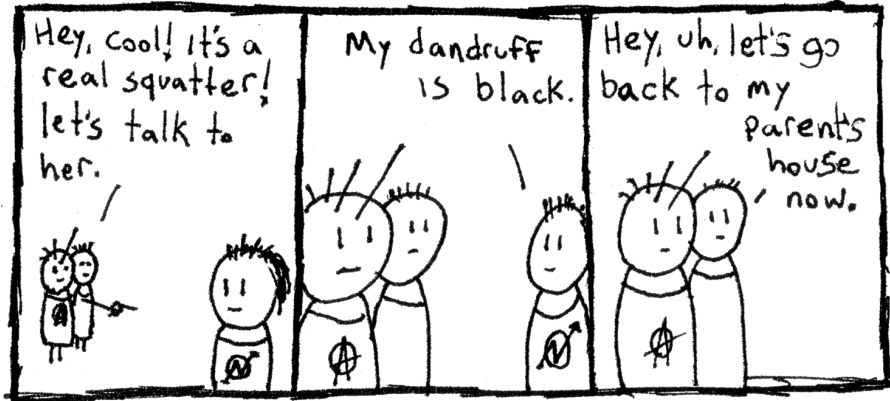
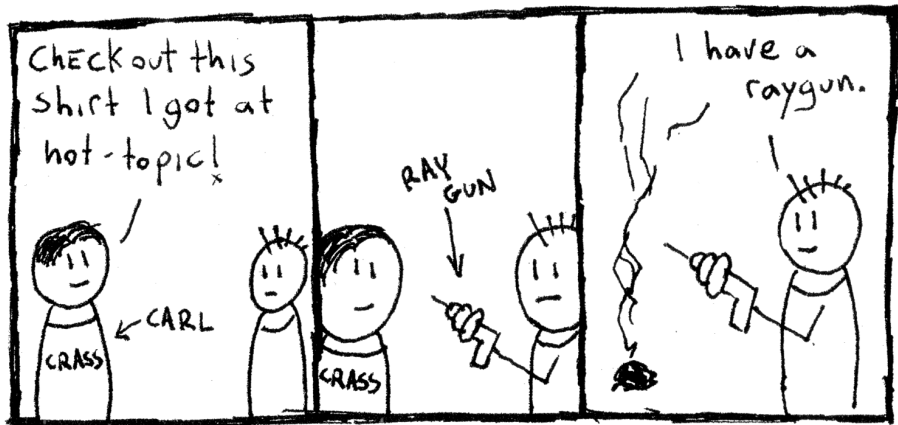
strangers@riseup.net




FREE






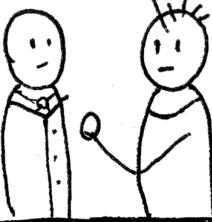
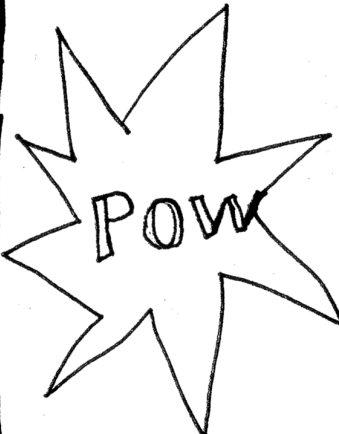











<p>On his way to his hummer-limo...</p> <p>I have a raygun, so I'm invincible.</p> 	<p>"Support trickle-down economics, give me some change."</p> 	<p>Oh-ho-ho. That's very clever. Here's a bright new penny. Maybe I'll hire you to cut down all the trees so space-alien's can have wood paneling.</p> 
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<p>So I have a raygun...</p> 		<p>I can't wait until the presidential inauguration.</p> 
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<p>Oh, hell no.</p> 		<p>Wow, a raygun!</p> 
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<p>What time is it? I'm so hung over...</p> 	<p>3:00! I can't believe I got drunk and slept through my chance to disintegrate the president!</p> 	<p>I guess I'll just go mug yuppies for beer.</p> 
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<p>I have a raygun!</p> 		<p>I wonder where the CEO of Walmart lives.</p> 
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<p>Buy me a beer or I'll zap you with this raygun.</p> 	<p>Okay. What kind of beer?</p> 	<p>I dunno. maybe a tall can of PBR.</p> 
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