Unpopular Depression

MONTHLY

Police battle riots dressed as spooky Martians

Edited By
Mark Linzee Rudolph

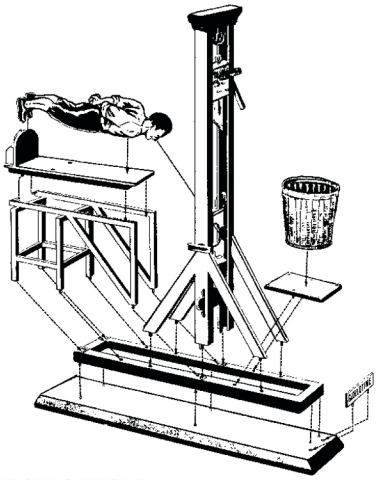
NEANDERTHALS:

"Even we knew not to make money tight after a stock market crash."

Our Readers Say

DEAR EDITORS:

I drew a diagram for a fully operational-guillotine. It could work well on any banker, trust owner, or say, Mr. Andrew Mellon?

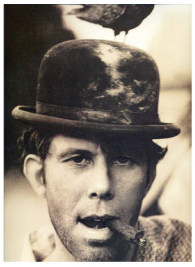


RESPONSE:

Say, that's mighty fine draughtsmanship, *"Mr. Smith!"*

DEAR EDITORS:

This parody is about the Great Depression, correct? Doesn't that mean Tom Waits will be showing up at any moment?

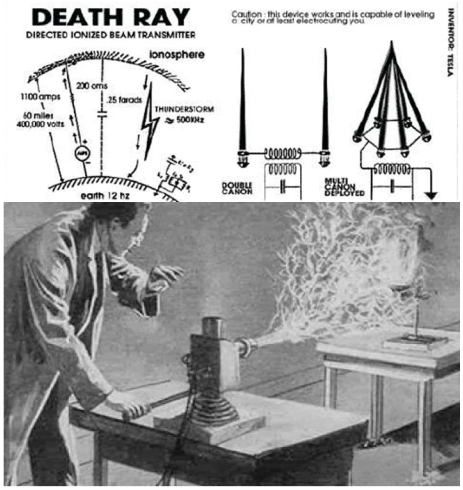


RESPONSE:

Yup, and Meryl Streep giving hand jobs for hooch in *Ironweed.* Economic depressions are bad. We think they should be avoided in the future.

DEAR EDITORS:

I have that whole "death ray" thing licked. Now need investors.
N. Tesla
New Yorker Hotel
Room 1401

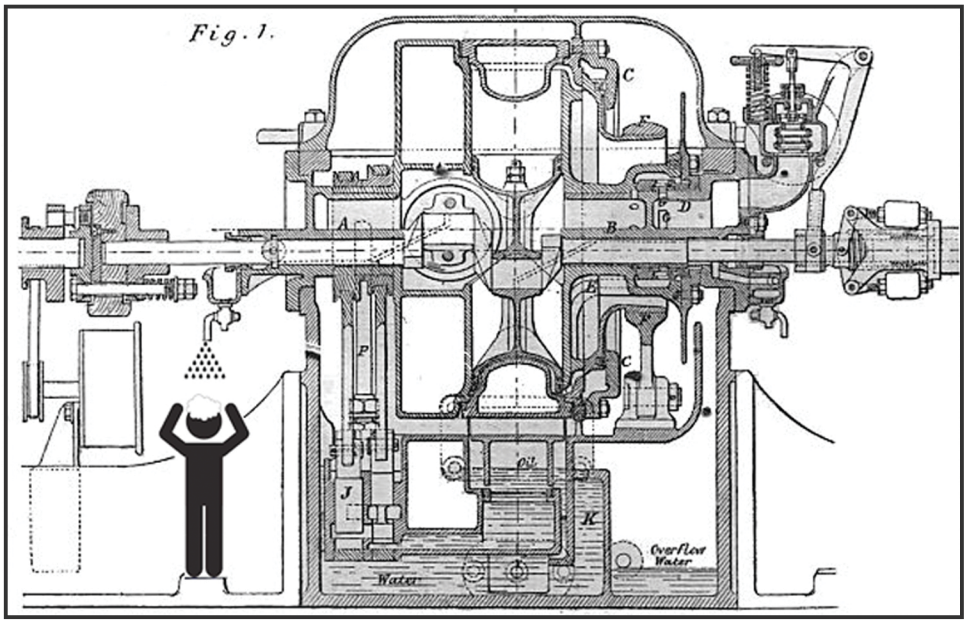


RESPONSE:

Hello Nikola. Do say hello to the pigeons for us, won't you?

DEAR EDITORS:

I've designed a rather complex water-pumping shower system, because I always make a big to-do about things and get carried away. What say you? Signed, J. Parnell



RESPONSE: We'll tell Rube Goldberg that he has competition.

Additional magazine scans
SallyEdelsteinCollage.com

Unpopular Depression

Written & Designed by

MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

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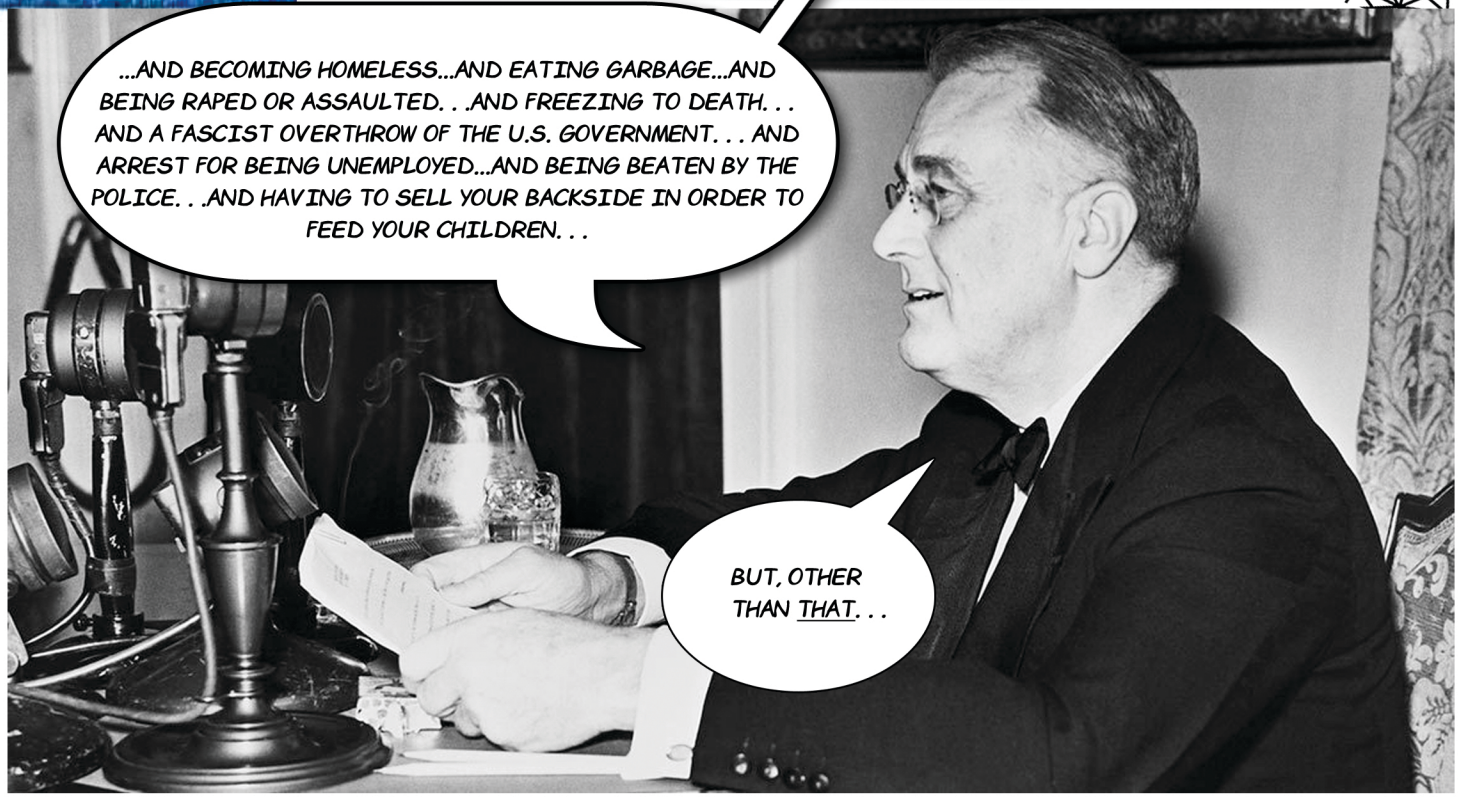
Mark Linzee Rudolph studied fiction with Stanley Elkin while attending Washington University in St. Louis before receiving a B.A. from New York University ('84) in film and television. He produced the television series WFMU-TV, and his video work has appeared on MTV, Bravo, and the Independent Film Channel. He is a 2002 grant recipient, New York State Council on the Arts. He lives in New York City.

NEWS

THE ONLY THING WE HAVE TO FEAR IS FEAR ITSELF



FDR: FEAR IS SPOOKY

REACTION: "I'm not afraid of fear. I'm afraid of *not* having *any* money."

Senators urge caution; are stupid

KEYNES: PRINT MONEY YOU TWITS!

Dumb Hicks Plan To Combat 'Fear'

Mountain rustic opines: "The president didn't say what that man named Fear Itzelv looks like, but if he comes up a sneakin' in the night we be up to shootin' on account of him causin' that thar impression."

ALGONQUIN ROUND TABLE NOT SO WITTY ANYMORE

DOROTHY PARKER:
Men rarely make passes at me because I smell of urine.

ALEXANDER WOLCOTT:
Everything I do is either illegal, immoral or frankly, incoherent.

Who's *fwoing up* now? Bathtub gin and economic malaise have dulled that rapier wit. "Waiter, I don't make soup in *your* toilet..." is what passes for a quip these days as the gang has dispersed to Hollywood or Bellevue.

Anyway, we understand there is a big round piece of wood for sale at the hotel's rear entrance. *Very* cheap.

PREPARE FOR RIOTS SURE TO COME

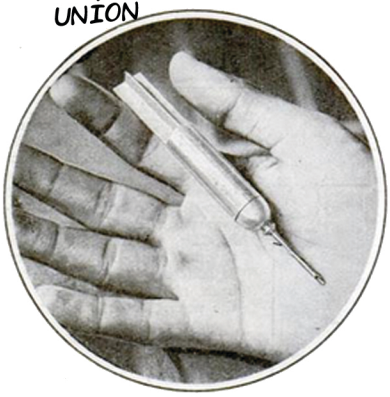
BETTER BRUTALITY THROUGH SCIENCE

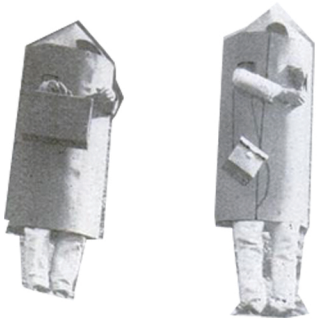
RUBBER slappers have taken the place of wooden clubs familiarly known as billies, in the hands of Indianapolis police. Invented by Chief [illegible] It is declared more humane and fully as effective as a club, for it can deliver a stunning blow without drawing blood or cracking a rioter's skull.

In a pinch, it can also be used as a salad board!

NARCOTIC BULLETS PUT WILD BEASTS TO SLEEP

UNION





"Halt Earthling Rioter!"

Flush times come and go, but there's one profession a numbskull can count on during a liquidity crises: law enforcement. With 25% unemployment and union rabble rousers causing trouble, business is booming!

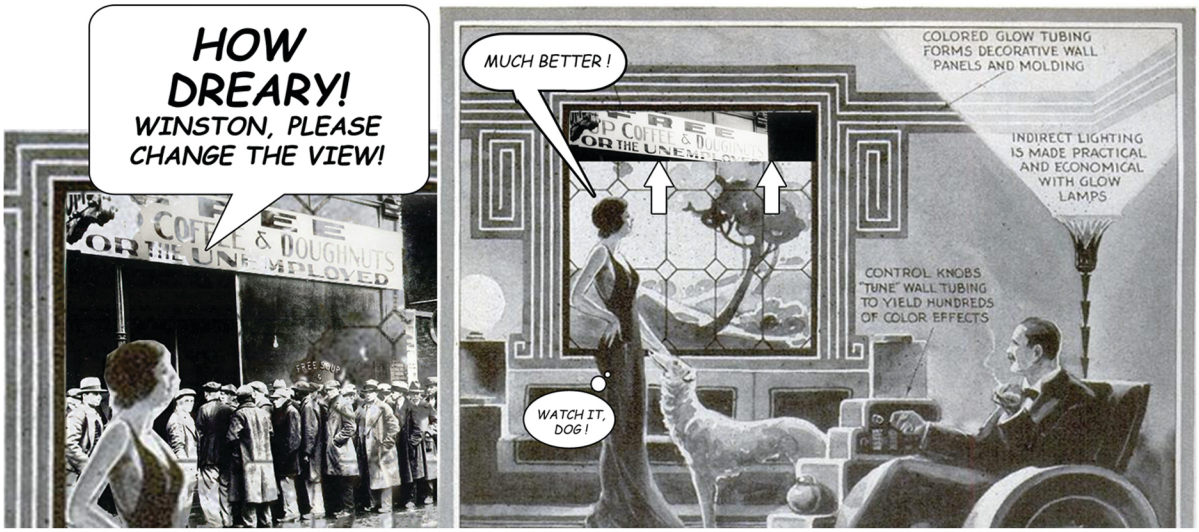
Public and private security are always suckers for new technology that sanitizes repression. New gizmos like slappers and narcotic bullets are being tested now, as well as protective gear such as the 'Scary Martian Getup." Hey, if Orson Welles could scare folks that Martians are coming, maybe you can too!

They shoot horses, don't they? Yowsa, but guns, bullets and slaughter tools are expensive! The Metro North is much cheaper!

In boom times, an aging horse is a noble creature deserving of a happy retirement farm. In a depression, it's called "dinner" and "glue." What would you have these lads do? Stick you up for pork & beans? Sometimes, it's hunt or be hunted.

SLICKS CHANGE THE DIAL *ON 'DEPRESSION GLASS'*

Find view of the Depression to be depressing.



Urban Jobless Roast Possum

ON THIRD RAIL

Give a man a "New Deal" meal, and you have fed him to-day. Teach a man to hunt for rodents and grill them on the third rails of the IRT line, and you have fed him 'till prosperity OR the train comes 'round the corner!

Our urban hunter (who goes by the name "Tim") is teaching us a few tricks, just in case our publisher no longer needs snappy copywriters or intrepid photographers.

Tim sets traps made from orange crates and waits for the possum (though if he is on the Irish west side, he waits for O'Possums, har har har!) He has fashioned a spear made of hard rubber. This insulates him from the powerful voltage. The critter is 'executed' humanely just like death row inmates at Sing Sing. In an hour, it's dinner time, and the possum has already been sliced by a westbound train!

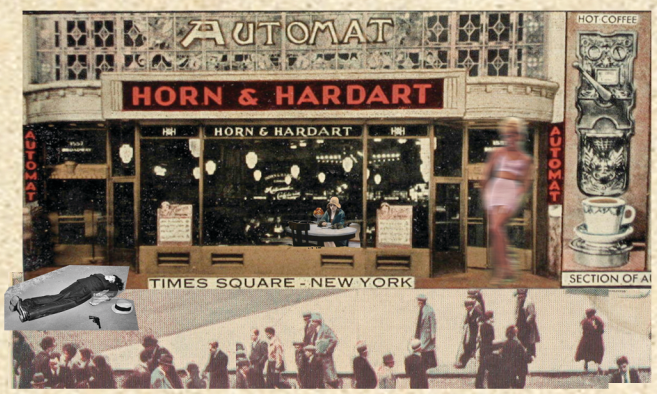
You may wonder, "How does it taste?" Jim opines, "If you've tasted coon, you might as well stomach possum. Funny, it does taste both deep fried and yet smoky at the same time. The intense heat caramelizes the fat. I'll bet a steak would taste great. 'Course if you have steak, why be out here at all?"

But how does the IRT feel about its rails being used for barbecues? A spokesman denied he had heard of such a thing but reminded the public to "observe all safety signs if they know what's good for them."

MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

The Autocrat, The Plutocrat and The Aristocrat All Meet at The AUTOMAT To Overthrow The Democrat!

We don't mean to brag folks, but it seems whenever there is a plot to violently overthrow the American government (which we do NOT condone), the conspirators always meet at the AUTOMAT®.



That's because the Automat has such a wide variety of people, everybody blends in! You can talk to strangers, talk to friends or just keep to yourself. The food is fast (no waiting) and the taste is *very acceptable.*

We at Horn and Hardart believe automation is the future. As soon as the depression is over we plan to expand into dry goods. We believe in the future you'll be shopping in ways you could not yet imagine, such as robotic home delivery. The Automat® will be here for you, both now and into the next century!

Big Variety!

Our new items for sale are going to be a blast.

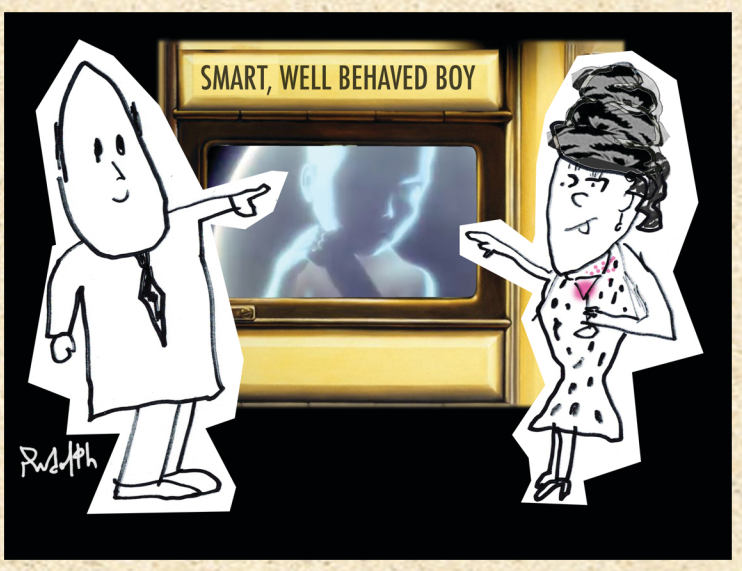
PARTY POOPER?

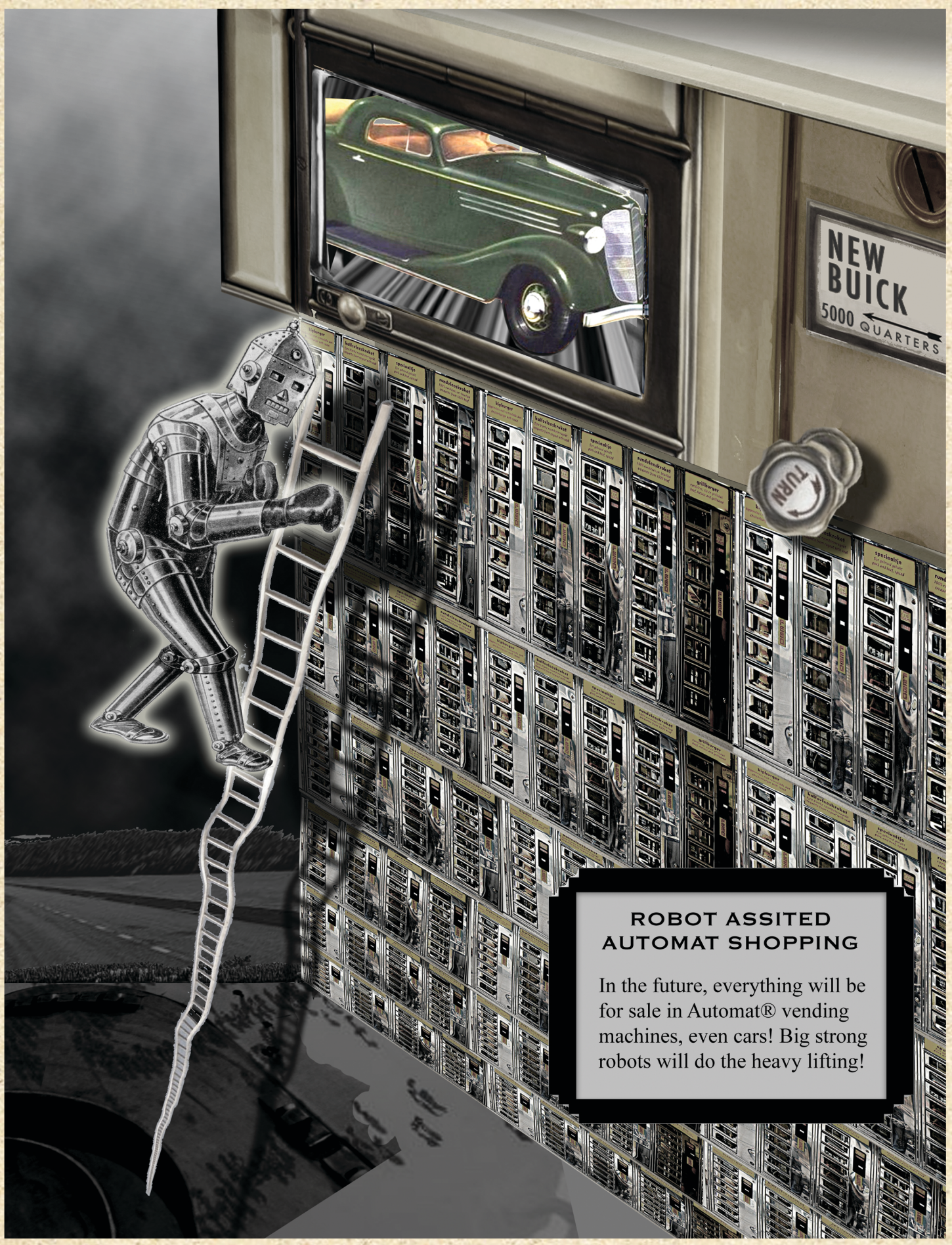
We hear all of this highbrow talk about the Automat® being a metaphor for "urban alienation." That's just a load of bunk. At the Automat you have the option, but not the obligation, to be sociable.

CAN'T AFFORD A VACATION "CRUISE?"

Poets and artists find the Automat® a stimulating environment to meet and engage young men.

ONE DAY, MAYBE THE AUTOMAT® WILL HAVE YOUR BABY?





ROBOT ASSITED AUTOMAT SHOPPING

In the future, everything will be for sale in Automat® vending machines, even cars! Big strong robots will do the heavy lifting!

MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

EZRA POUND, THE NAZI CLOWN

TOSSED WORD SALAD WITH ITALIAN:

(These rants go on for another 400 pages)

The American poet Ezra Pound committed treason by working for Italy during World War II broadcasting pro-Fascist, pro-Nazi and anti-Jewish rants. He escaped prison by pleading insanity and spent 13 years in a Washington DC loony bin (which he seemed to enjoy). While in the bughouse, he extended his stay by making friends with Ku Klux Klan publisher John Kasper. When Pound returned to Italy in 1958, he promptly gave the Fascist salute.

Kurt Vonnegut's character in *Mother Night*, Howard Campbell, seems to be based on Pound except that Campbell was a hero, a double agent for his country. Indeed, Mussolini's government had suspicions because of the peripatetic nature of Pound's broadcasts; however, Pound was a true believer.

Pound's rants (while never achieving the soaring hate cosmology of Francis E. Dec) conveys a style now familiar to the internet: logorrheic word salad, the airing of dilettante knowledge, Dunning-Krueger effect certainty and generalized moon-battery.

Aside from the treason and bigotry, the most *annoying* aspect of Pound's rants is his cloying *folksy* style of Fascism. Pound drops more Gs than a Las Vegas high roller. He calls Johan Sebastian Bach JOHNNIE BACH! Although Pound was a world traveler, he remained a hick from Idaho in his prejudices and ignorance.

Creeps can be great artists and saints can be mediocrities. As anyone who has heard Born-Again Bob Dylan's late 70's concert rants, it is possible to be a poet and have no capacity for rational analysis. Pound's chief complaint seems to go back to the Middle ages when only Jews were permitted to loan money with interest. Credit is a necessary component of Capitalism and market economies. Pound blamed Jews for all of the problems of Capitalism, *along with the Bank of England!* Pound presaged the views of another American kook, Lyndon LaRouche.

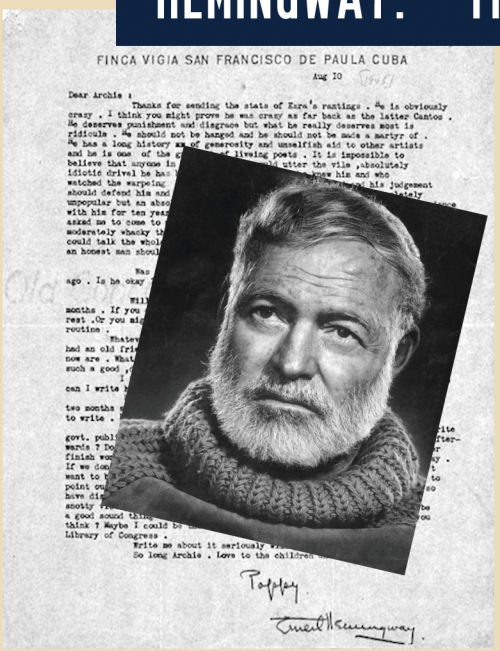
Pound's motivations might have been quite simple and self-interested. Pound lived off an inheritance, presumably loaning his money with interest in a variety of bonds. When his inheritance ran out, he conveniently changed his ideology on "usury."

Pound was not insane, just crafty. He lived 25 years longer than Hemingway, who *did* become mentally ill and shot himself in 1961. Pound died in his sleep in 1972 at age 87. He only recanted his views as "legacy time" beckoned.

In 1967, he told Allen Ginsberg, "My complaint should not have been against Jews, but rather human avarice." How convenient. He also said, "My poems don't make sense. I was not a lunatic, but a moron...my writing is stupid and ignorant." For once, the sensible world agreed!

MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH

HEMINGWAY: "THE BROADCASTS ARE ABSOLUTELY BALMY."



FINCA VIGIA SAN FRANCISCO DE PAULA CUBA

Aug 10

Dear Archie :

Thanks for sending the stats of Ezra's rantings . He is obviously crazy . I think you might prove he was crazy as far back as the latter Cantos . He deserves punishment and disgrace but what he really deserves most is ridicule . He should not be hanged and he should not be made a martyr of . He has a long history of generosity and unselfish aid to other artists and he is one of the greatest living poets . It is impossible to believe that anyone in his right mind could utter the vile , absolutely idiotic drivel he has broadcast . His friends who knew him and who watched the warpeing and twisting and decay of his mind and his judgement should defend him and explain him on that basis . It will be a completely unpopular but an absolutely necessary thing to do . I have had no correspondence with him for ten years and the last time I saw him was in 1933 when Joyce asked me to come to make it easier haveing Ezra at his house . Ezra was moderately whacky then . The broadcasts are absolutely balmy . I wish we could talk the whole damned thing over . But you can count on me for anything an honest man should do.

Poppy

Ernest Hemingway

Verbatim letter from Ernest Hemingway regarding his nutty friend, Ezra Pound

Dear Archie:

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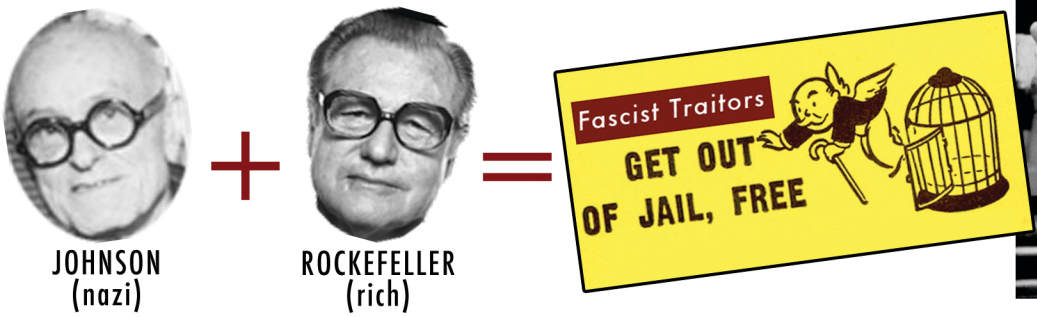


NO SWEAT

Ezra Pound "salutes" his release from the funny farm while demonstrating why Fascists should not wear white.

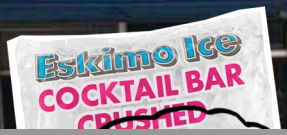
ARCHITECT PHILIP JOHNSON says

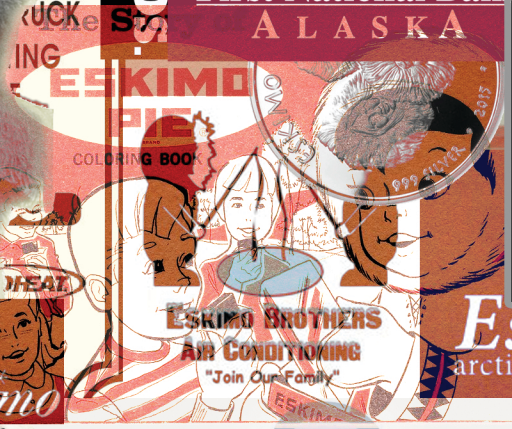
America needs a big strong man!

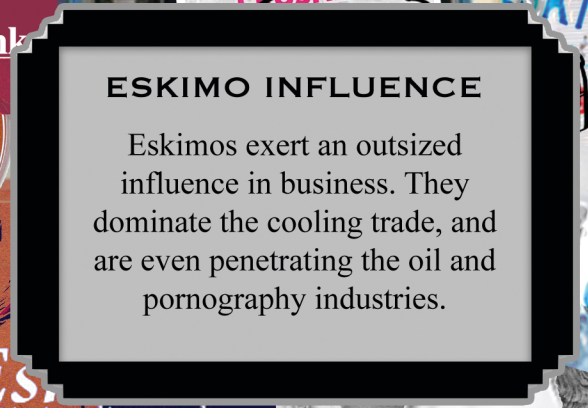
HE LOVES A MAN IN A UNIFORM. Mr. Philip Johnson, a recent Harvard graduate from a prominent aluminum fortune, has two passions in life: promoting unadorned glass skyscrapers and National Socialism. "I think Mr. Hitler has the right idea. The Nazis are so butch in their Hugo Boss leather uniforms and I'm financially supporting Fascists in America. If I'm wrong, instead of going to prison I'll just have to content myself with dominating American architecture for the rest of the century."

THE INTERNATIONAL ESKIMO

The World's Foremost Problem







A Special Report By

Henry Ford

–The "Eskimo Question:" Fact or Fancy?

–The Blubber Trust made fat war profits.

–Is the Inuit "Piqujait" the modern "Soviet"?

—Eskimo slush funds: untaxed and untraceable.

—Group snuggling to "keep warm," easy excuse to corrupt morals?

—"No Written Laws:" gateway to Eskimo anarchy?

–Nanook of the North: Eskimo propaganda in the movies.

–"Take my wife, please!" The Eskimo's polyamorous ways and their immoral "oral" tradition.

–Are Eskimos pushing the dangerous narcotic "Ice?"

Eskimo euthanization of the aged, a shocking exposé.

(Note: Experts now claim the Eskimo crossed the Bering Strait by land bridge. No surprise! Where do You think the term "Youth In Asia" came from? -H.F.)

The Eskimo: An ice box of Bolshevism?

The Igloo of International Treachery.

The Eskimo is the world's enigma. How is it that a small tribe of allegedly nomadic pagans exert an outsized influence on the rest of the world? Review any set of advertisements, and you will see the Eskimo dominate the ice and cooling trades; hold a monopoly on ice cream bars and blubber, and are prominent in the skin game. Even more significant is the Eskimo's firm grip on so-called "frozen assets."

When I mention that the Eskimo have a long history of financial shenanigans, people respond with a hearty laugh. "Why, those plump people who live in ice huts? Why they wouldn't hurt a fly." That is exactly what the Eskimos want the "Sun People" (their term of derision for non-Eskimos) to believe. Consider this fact: Eskimo hoarding of gold in the Klondyke prolonged the long depression of 1873-96. The 'humble' Eskimo claimed gold held no useful value to him, *yet failed to tell American miners it was right beneath their feet!*

Did you know the Eskimo dominate an island more massive than the country of Mexico? The Inuit control 90% of the economy and population of the suspiciously named "Greenland." (Whose money are they hiding there?) As to our present woes, WHO caused credit to "freeze" in the U.S.? WHO made money supplying ice for illegal sales of Canadian beer and spirits during prohibition? WHO hides stolen diamonds in their ice? WHO are the contract killers known as "The Icemen?"

The documents most frequently mentioned by those who are interested in the theory of Eskimo World Power are those 24 documents known as **"The Protocols of the Learned Elders of the Arctic."**

The Eskimo apologists claim that The Protocols were a Czarist forgery, to which I say, *shudder to think what the genuine Protocols were like!* (My thug bodyguard and union-buster Harry Bennett had a good belly laugh from that one. My son Edsel didn't think it was funny at all, the loathsome ingrate. But I digress. A lot!).

The Eskimo believes he belongs to the "First Nation" and owes no allegiance to his greater country. The Canadians have grown weary of their "Northern Problem" and are poised to take action; employing missionaries and The Royal Canadian Mounties in a campaign of religious conversion, modernization and forced relocation. The free ride on the dogsled is over. It's high time for Canadian-Eskimos to become real Canadians and join the true "First World!"

ESTEEMED THINKERS OF THE U.S.A. GIVE THEIR PERSPECTIVE ON THE DEPRESSION

Andrew Mellon

Treasury Secretary and *de facto* president, 1921-31. Rich crank.

Strong men have sound ideas and the force to make these ideas effective. I say:liquidate labor, liquidate stocks, liquidate the farmers, liquidate real estate. Purge the rottenness out of the system. High costs of living and high living will come down.

Print money? Prevent a run on the banks? Deposit insurance? Retirement insurance? Did the Neanderthals or the dinosaurs have guaranteed retirement insurance? We cannot interfere with natural law. Darwin wrote of survival of the fittest, not insurance for the weak!

So the public hates me, the God of natural law loves me. They tried to impeach me, so I switched jobs--ambassador to England. I can't even show my face in Pittsburgh, had to settle for Washington. What's this? A subpoena for tax evasion? I'll get 20 law firms to beat the rap. My real crime? *I didn't do anything!* That's the way nature made things.

A warning to all men of business: don't seek love or immortality in high government office, it will backfire on you like a '28 Packard. It's like a divorce, and the whole children of the nation hate you.

People claim they "love" God. They don't. They hate God and they'll hate you. Put your name on a hospital or a school, like some obscure saint. It's the best you can hope for.

Dr. John Harvey Kellogg

Inventor of the corn flake. Hydrotherapist. Noted author. Impotent fool.

People ask me what I think of our current economic predicament. I say, hip hip hoo-ray! Depression is God's way of giving society a high colonic enema; it cleans the bacteria of a permissive society. Why, even my treasured sanitarium at Battle Creek was foreclosed upon, but did I bellyache like a meat eater? Nay, for I sensed the will of God, and I believe Jesus himself was dissuaded from his imminent return by the repeal of prohibition.

Yes, I did make appeals to former patients of generous means. Funny thing about the well-heeled, they thanked me profusely for personally administrating a five-gallon enema that cleansed both body and soul, but nowadays they say, "I'm afraid Dr. Kellogg that I'm not so flush." (Considering the rumors I hear that many of them returned to their beefsteak houses the moment they departed my sanitarium, this 'lack of flush' *does not surprise me in the least!*)

Oh well, I've landed on my feet with a more modest sanitarium in Florida, and I receive a stipend for my corn flakes that my brother somehow swindled patent ownership away from me. I shall survive, Buck up fellow Americans. Eat corn flakes. Irrigate daily. Pray. Resist the calls from the Bolsheviks and the trouble makers. Yearn for the picket fence, not the picket line. This depression, like hard stools, will pass.

WHITE

PostWar Dreams

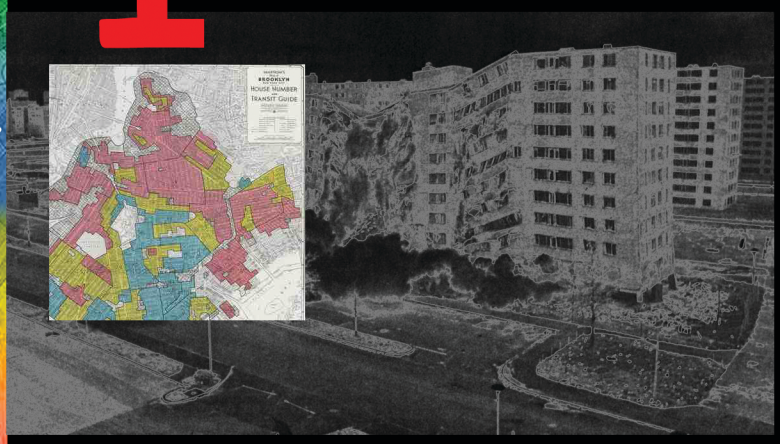
THE RED AND THE GREEN

affluent WASPS

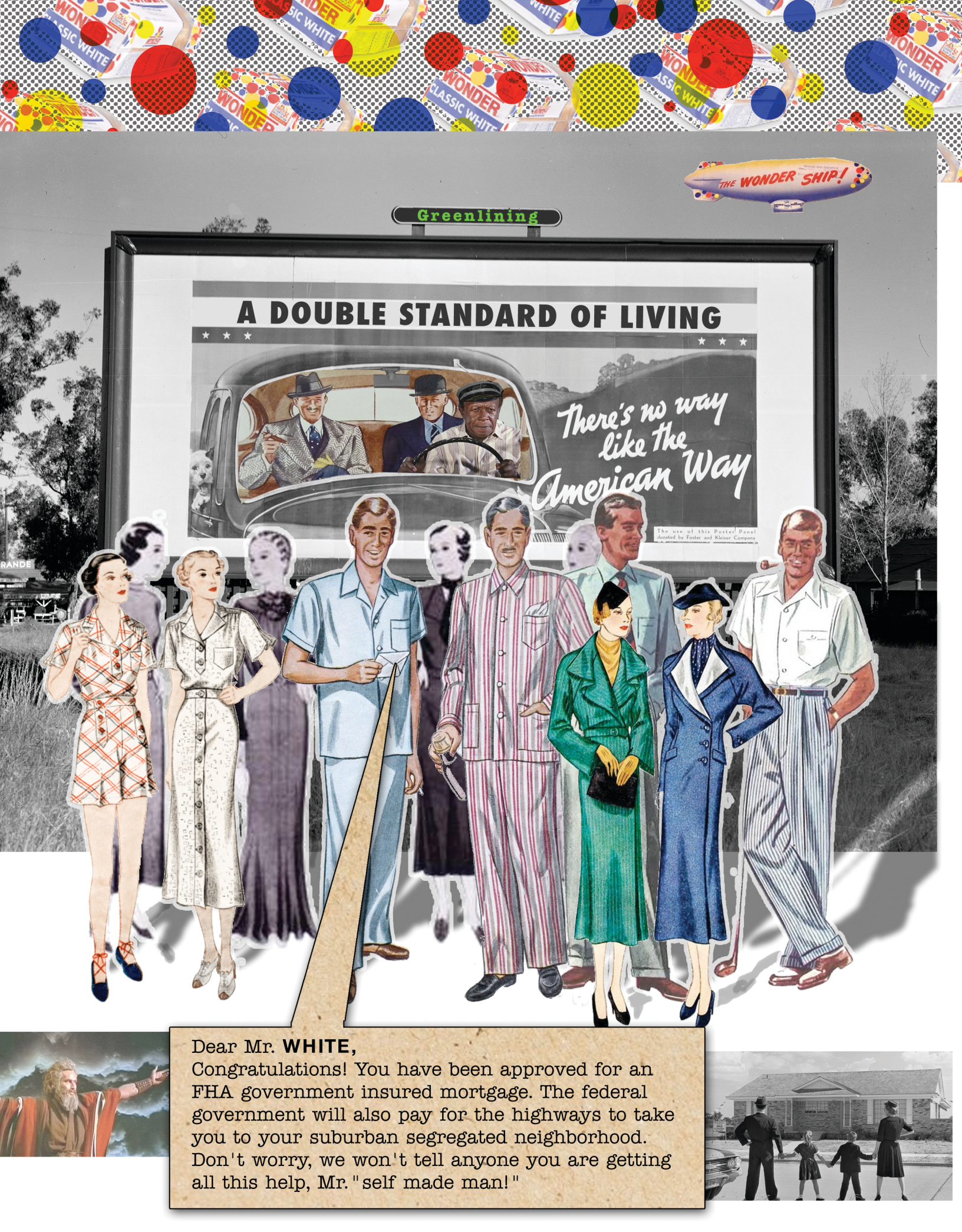
upwardly mobile "new whites"

working class riff raff

blacks, mexicans



TO SUBURBIA



Dear Mr. **WHITE,**
Congratulations! You have been approved for an FHA government insured mortgage. The federal government will also pay for the highways to take you to your suburban segregated neighborhood. Don't worry, we won't tell anyone you are getting all this help, Mr."self made man!"

NEW!
NOW
MARK LINZEE RUDOLPH
POSTURES ASSUMED

This is how a
NEW 1943 NORGE
would look in your kitchen
FEAR
DISTA
3105
PROZAC
20mg
JESUS

ads not ads

OH BOY! DYNAMITE!

Calling all boys! You want it, we got it. Have fun blowing up outhouses, sheds, and foreclosed homes. Quality stabile dynamite delivered when your mother isn't watching. Keep in practice, we'll need you when the revolution comes, you

PUNK! RETAIL VALUE $8.55.
YOURS FOR ONLY..... **$4.95**

RICH BROS' FIREWORKS CO.
Dept. S Box 514 Sioux Falls, S. D.

Mail four or five bucks. Boys, look in your mother's purse, this is important!

BRUTES WANTED
FOR FASCIST OVERTHROW OF U.S. GOVT.

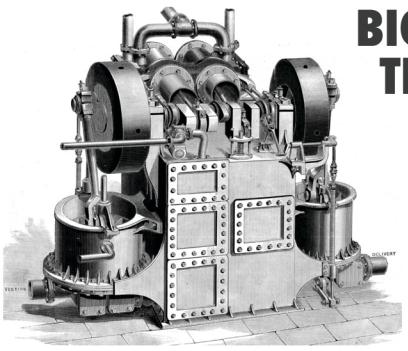
ATTENTION all hooligans, ruffians, hoods, and rapscallions!

My name is Gerald MacGuire, a Wall Street investor from the Singer sewing fortune. I'm outraged that Pres. Roosevelt plans to force businesses to accept labor unions, outlaw company unions, mandate govt. pensions for the aged, create govt. works programs, and make me pay some more taxes.

Enough's enough! I'm organizing an emergency militia to make America great again, and I'm not alone in my thinking; I've SECRETLY spoken to big biz such as DuP***t, General M****s, and Standard O*L. I also met Maj. General Smedley B***** to feel out the Army on this urgent matter.

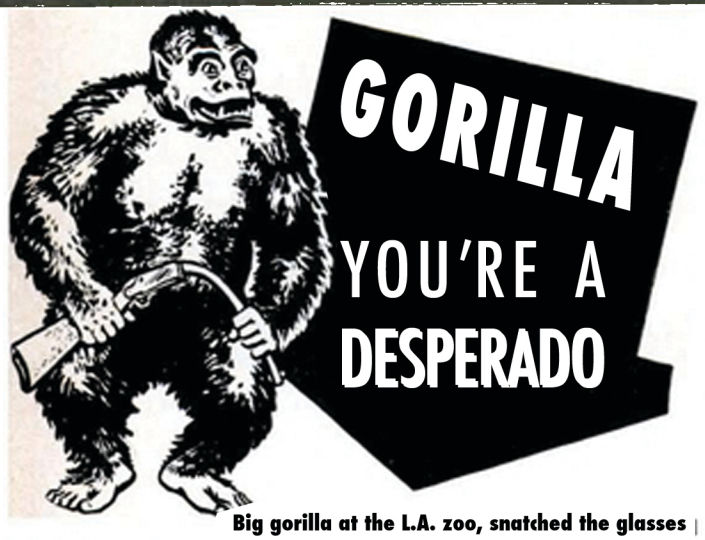
Now I need you! Military experience a plus, but grit & gruff will do. Also seek demolition men AND boys.

AMERICAN LIBERTY LEAGUE
Just go to a big business and give the code: "I'm ALL in."



BIG HEAVY THING THAT SITS IN THE BASEMENT

NO home is complete without one. Leave a legacy for your children and grandchildren. Remember, this is The Depression, never ever throw anything away!



Big gorilla at the L.A. zoo, snatched the glasses right off my face. Took the keys to my BMW. Left me here to take his place. I wish the ape a lot of success.I'm sorry my apartment's a mess. Most of all I'm sorry if I made you blue. I'm betting the gorilla will, too.

They say Jesus will find you wherever you go. But when He'll come looking for you, they don't know. In the mean time, keep your profile low. Gorilla, you're a desperado. He built a house on an acre of land He called it 'Villa Gorilla.' Now I hear he's getting divorced. Laying low at L'Ermitage, of course. Then the ape grew very depressed. Went through Transactional Analysis. He plays racquetball and runs in the rain, still he's shackled to a platinum chain. WARREN ZEVON

GANG OF FOUR
PARALYZED

Blinkered, paralyzed. Flat on my back

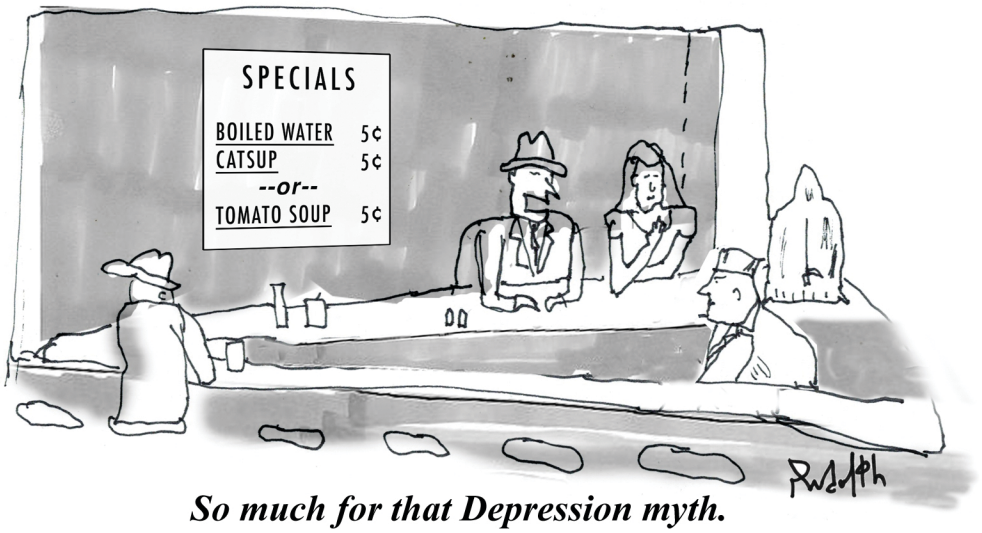
They say our world is built endeavor. That every man is for himself. Wealth is for the one that wants it. Paradise, if you can earn it.

HISTORY IS THE REASON I'M WASHED UP

My ambitions come to nothing. What I wanted now just seems a waste of time. I can't make out what has gone wrong. I was good at what I did.

The crows have come home to roost

AND I'M THE DUPE



So much for that Depression myth.

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Achtung!

Die Verfolgung der Menschen ist hart. So viele Leute. Sie brauchen, um sie zu bewegen. Sie brauchen, um sie zu verfolgen. Sie müssen sie zu klassifizieren.

Sie sind Juden? Sind sie Kommunisten? Sind es die Homosexuellen? Es macht Berge von Papier. Das ist schlecht. IBM Lochkartentechnologie bringt Sie wieder auf Kurs. Die Züge fahren pünktlich mit IBM. Ihr Projekt läuft gut, dank IBM.

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--PUBLIC NOTICE--

Mr.Noah Cross seeks to incoporate the rest of the San Fernando Valley into the city of LosAngeles. A ten million dollar bond will be proposed. Public meeting on this issue will be held this Sat. 7-7:15 AM. at city hall.

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