MOBY DICK

Sees '75 As A Bad Year

Food shortages will cripple 'The Good Life' all around the world including U.S.

By Moby Dick

Well, as a matter of fact, you have good years and bad years, and sometimes they are a little hard to tell apart. For instance 1974, believe it or not, was a good year.

In fact, this was one of the greatest years we ever want to go through because we came within an ounce of losing our government to a pretty selfish dictatorship. We won! Now, this is the time of the year when I brag a little so I just want to say "I told you he was guilty, and I told you that he would get caught."

And I told you that President Nixon wouldn't resign until he could see all of the votes in the Senate as well as the House going against him. Until he had a gun at his back, in other words. And that is exactly when he did resign.

'We can look back on the excesses of the Nixon administration'

When the leaders of both Houses came around and canvassed their votes and said, "Listen, man, the only thing that is going to happen to you down there on the Senate floor is that you are going to get exposed for the awful villain and madman that you are. In order to understand what happened to Richard Nixon, it is almost necessary to understand Astrology.

Right straight across the middle of his chart, almost exactly up and down from the House of Career to the House of Patriotism, there is a triple opposition. That is, when he was born Pluto was right at the top of the sky in the part of the Heavens that has to do with careers. That Pluto made him want a death career.

A career of power, and specifically the power of life and death over other people. Now this is largely a manifestation of insecurity. The man was so completely in terror of the world that the only way he can feel safe was to be in absolute control.

Of course, we have sort of been brain-washed to believe no one can get absolute control in our form of government. Yet, if it were not for extreme vigilence on the part of one single individual, a black security guard, the whole country would right now be totally under the thumb of Richard Nixon.

The television networks would be afraid to criticize him, they were getting that way already; the newspapers would be printing what they were told to; and civil rights would be a forgotten issue. Yet God, and the stars, and the things that watch over us, arranged that Richard Nixon got caught stealing the country, stealing the election, stealing our Freedoms.

As of right now, we are in better shape than we have ever been before. We really have something to celebrate.

As far as the Bicentennial is concerned, by 1976 we are going to look back on a Women's Lib movement which has achieved its goals; at a time when men and women are honest-to-God equal. We are going to look back on a time when the excesses of the Nixon administration in trying to maintain the old status-quo are gone.

People are going to be treated as people in this country. For our 200th anniversary we are going to celebrate the achievement of Freedom. We really are going to be, finally, the country we set out to be. And this was the year when it happened.

And, you know, damn, it's hard for the ones of you who have lost your jobs already, and it's going to be even harder for the ones of you who are going to lose your jobs in the years to come, but in the long run, you're going to look back and say, "Those were mighty good old days."

Now, as far as next year is concerned 1975 is just not going to be a year that very many people will remember with pleasure. And most of the trouble is going to center around food. Not just money, but food. Most people spending money like it was going out of style, for the very good reason that it is. They are getting rid of the money they have now because they know that the dimes they hale are going to be worth nickels next year.

They are spending dollars as fast as they can, because they know the dollars will be worth about a quarter next year, and they would rather have something real in their hand than a bunch of printed paper which doesn't mean a damn.

And that is the situation with United States currency since we balanced the Vietnam War with the printing press, and wrecked the economy of the whole world in the process of doing it. Then, having lost our economic power, we left ourselves wide open for the Arabs to take it over.

The people of the United States are kind of accustomed to looking at starvation at a distance and that doesn't hurt us too bad. We can talk a little bit about undernourished people in the South, and we can look at the people starving to death in North Africa and Central America, and see babies with their swollen stomachs and say, Gee, that's too bad about them."

And we can look at the people of India dying in the streets by the thousands, and we think, "Yeh, but it ain't gonna happen here." Well, I am *sorry* people. And I don't want you to blame me for this because I didn't make it happen. I just looked at the stars and saw it coming, and I'm letting you know so you don't get caught off guard.

You are going to be in the newsreels this year, instead of just sitting there watching, and feeling just a little bit bad about all those other people starving. Because when the people of India run out of gas to run their irrigation pumps, and run out of oil-based fertilizer to make their crops grow; it is a matter of weeks and not months before the people of the United States run out of gasoline to operate their irrigation pumps and their tractors; and before the people of the United States are faced with the fact the farmer does not have the money to buy fertilizer at today's prices, and banks don't have the money to lend to them.

'There simply isn't going to be enough food to go around'

They will try to grow crops without irrigation and without fertilizer. And there simply isn't going to be enough to go around! We are going to face a year when you not only can't afford to buy a new bike for your kids for Christmas, but we are getting into a year when you can't afford to buy food to keep on your table. Never mind steaks, never mind catfish, never mind salt pork, cornbread and beans, the food situation is going to get so bad.

In the first place, right about the 18th of April when they are trying to plant the crops, there is going to be such an excess of heat, and drought, and insects, and destruction, that the food just isn't going to get into the ground. It's not going to be there to start with.

And then with short crops already planted, without fertilizer to grow, there is going to come a time — rather a long time that just goes on and on — but from July 29th when the early harvests of wheat ought to be coming in, to October 5th when the corn harvest ought to be coming in, there just isn't any harvest coming in . . . .

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Guards will be put on the grocery stores, but the people are going to break the windows and get in and steal the food anyway. There isn't going to be enough food in the stores to feed the people. Many are going to jump in their jalopies and abandon the cities, like Oakies going to California back in 1932, and they are going to head for the farms of the Middle West looking for something to eat. There won't be enough corn-on-the-cob; there won't be enough pigs to kill. After the pigs and cows, they will kill the horses. And the roaming bands of people are going to steal all the food they can find, and when they run out of food to steal, the people are going to starve.

Poor Jerry Ford is going to go down in history as another Hoover. His chances of getting re-elected in 1976 are worse than Richard Nixon's because they are going to blame him for the depression that generations of Presidents built us up to by wrecking our currency and putting us into the hands of the Arabs and leaving the world unable to buy fuel for the tractors, and the irrigation pumps, unable to buy fertilizer because it is largely made from oil.

'The dimes we have are going to be worth nickels next year'

The fishing boats aren't going to have fuel to go out and fish. People are going to starve. Now if you think that you can have starvation without war, you better go back and think again. Sometime right around the 18th to 21st of August, the world is just going to blow up in our faces.

As bad as all that sounds, when it's all over, we are going to look shame-faced, be afraid to look one another in the eye. The city people will go back to the city to the little bit of gold that the government can give them. The farm people will find enough berries to get by, and by 1976 we may have fought a war with the Arabs to bring the price of oil down to where the people of the world can be fed. There will be an awful lot fewer people to feed, but it *will* settle down. This is a bad, bad year.

If you have any money get it out of the stock market, and get it out of real estate, and even get it out of silver, if you have room to store good, keepable, dry food. Just don't let anybody know you have it.

When it happens, just remember Moby Dick didn't make it happen. Moby Dick just tried to help you be ready to survive a bad year. Because there can only be so many bad years, then the good ones have to follow.

Wrap It Right

It's easy when you know how. Always begin by clearing a table top and assembling all of the needed materials — scissors, paper, ribbon, tape, labels. Then, from the inside out, here's how:

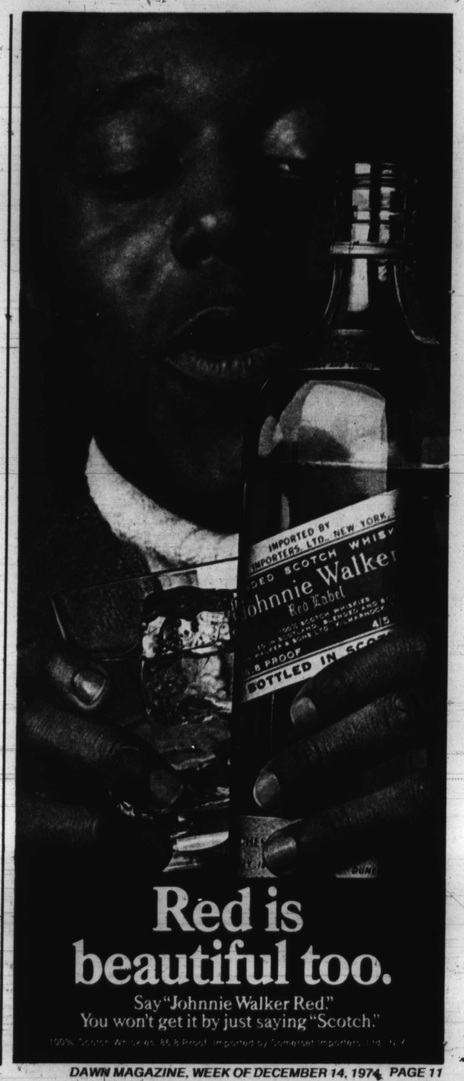
First line the box with two sheets of tissue, allowing for overlap on at least two sides. Pleat the sheets at the center so that it fits box exactly. Cushion any breakables in wadded tissue.

The neatest wrapping uses the least paper. Cut a piece to fit twice the width of the box and its height, add an inch for overlap.

Place box, face down, in the center of the paper and secure it with scotch tape. Pull paper snugly around the box and tape it in place.

Miter ends and tape them shut.

The simplest ribbon treatment is to wind a single length, catty-corner, around the box. Knot the ribbon, allowing enough extra length to tie on a bow or ornament.



Red is beautiful too.

Say "Johnnie Walker Red."
You won't get it by just saying "Scotch."