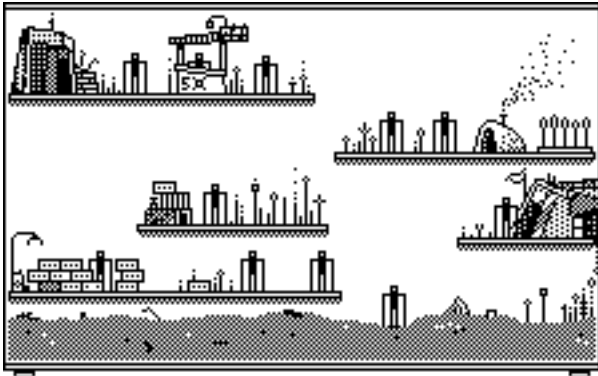


the new news newsletter

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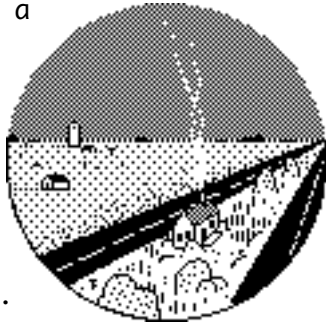
You know what sucks is when you buy a pack of cookies and you eat them and they're really good and then a week later you remember that you had bought them and wonder where the rest of them are and then you remember that you ate them and you realize you are now bummed. (This happens with bagels too.)

HOME BIOSPHERE: Land Monkeys (not *real* monkeys, but the terrestrial cousin of the Sea Monkey). Like ants with more personality, and legs. They build stuff, too, and watch you. Nice idea for a pet.



Just don't let them get out of the case.

A good place for a summer getaway cabin would be in the grassy areas between divided highways. Relaxing. Private. White noise. It would be great; a little bungalow, tucked in the thicket - waking up in the morning and sitting out on the front porch sipping a cuppa joe, watching the world drive groggily to work.



... a little curl of smoke swirling its way up from amidst the flora ...

Hot Money on the Lam

Joey broke outta jail and broke into the bank on the same day. He got as far as Johnson Park before he knew it was over. He didn't know what to do at that point. He laid down his money sacks and rested.

Good News Folks is a weekly pursuit dedicated to bringing the latest trends in Art, Fashion and Culture to the forefront. Please email newsletter@ethanhc.com for subscription inquiries.



One of my earliest memories of elementary school is having a pencil with a Houndstooth pattern on it. However, I'm not sure when I found out it was *called* Houndstooth. Go figure.

LIKE THEY ALWAYS SAY: Be sure to bring a fake moustache (bra padding for girls) to a bar when you just *know* you're gonna get kicked out for rude & rowdy behavior. You'll need it when you try to trick the bouncer or the bartender when you sneak back in ten minutes later, all fresh faced and innocent. *wink*!

- Some complaints of mere mortals:
- Can't fly
 - Not invisible
 - No X-ray vision
 - Teleportation is illegal (or will be)



SIDE NOTE

There were two orange vans on my street today. Wonderful!

NEVER FORGET:
It's time to break out your swim trunks for the pre-summer air out.
SMELL ≠ SWELL.

DEAR DIARRHEA,
How come goddamned frozen pizzas always manage to burn the shit out of the roof of your mouth? Mine was bleeding for christssakes and I even waited for 10 minutes (which wasn't easy to do) for them to cool down (they were 'baguette pizzas', four of them). Yet, I'm still coming out of the whole thing more rough and ragged than a starving dog in an abandoned quarry, sniffin' around for a broken beer bottle or at least a nail to munch on. What gives. And now I've got two more shit-stick* pizzas that are going soft on the kitchen counter 'cause I don't have a freezer and I forgot to put them in the fridge. Well, at least I got myself sorted out for breakfast.

*Actually, they were pretty good.