

Camp Cady Bungle

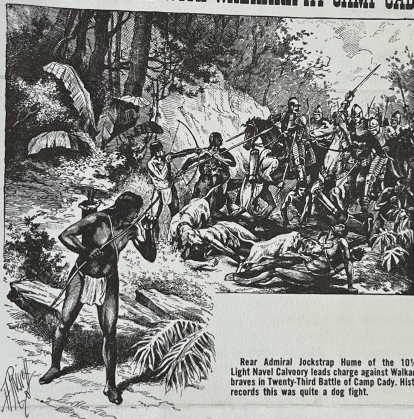
If You Don't Like Our Paper Blow It

October 1, 1966

CAMP CADY, CALIFORNIA

Volume Uno, Numero Uno

LIGHT SKIRMISH WITH WALKARA AT CAMP CADY



Rear Admiral Jockstrap Hume of the 10 1/2th Light Navel Calvoory leads charge against Walkara's braves in Twenty-Third Battle of Camp Cady. History records this was quite a dog fight.

Royal Gutenburg Named To Make Typograf Icals

Joe Mendelson who gave up writing piano concertos years ago to take up the linotype at Loose Angeles' famed Pistol Press has been officially named Grand Royal Gutenburg of Platrix Chapter, ECV.

The appointment, which was announced by Joe Mendelson, was made by Joe Mendelson who lakewise made all the typograf ical errors in this daily edition of the one time only Camp Cady Bungle.

A silent partner with a big mouth of the name of John Handchina, oft called the Hung Man, played a roll in this travesty becuz Hung Man sells Swallenback Paper to the Royal Gutenburg.

Chow Line to Form Friday Evening

El Calabozo Costillo and his host of sutlers will attend upon the dietary desires of early arriving Clampers for a small ranee of Gold Dust on Friday Night, Sept. 30. Breakfast Saturday morning is another pay as you go operation.

Your Sublime and Gorgeous Chow Ticket entitles you to one (1) dinner Saturday evening and one (1) breakfast Sunday morning.

It is requested by the NGH that Sutlers be treated with consideration on Sunday morning since they will be as hungover as any Clamper and broke because of the all nite poker game wherein all the money winds up back in the poke of Clamper El Calabozo.

Reveille to Sound Again At Camp Cady, But Who Will Hear?

CAMP CADY—Survivors of the Great Battles of the Mojave River Basin, otherwise known as Platrix Chapter, ECV, will rendezvous on the old parade ground Saturday, October 1, 1966, to do Right Dress before phalanxing into the memorable Hall of Comparative Ovations to field strip a cruddy class of Poor Blind Candidates.

We know this is so becuz Big Red Sturtevant, NGH, says it's so. He also sez anyone who doesn't like it or anything about it is automatically chairman of A Most Important Committee to investigate his Own Complaint and report his Findings and Recommendations to Sublime Noble Grand Humbug Sid Platford, Custodian of the World's largest File 13 and tender of the biggest incinerator in Clamperdom.

A historical plaque conceived, composed, compounded, cast and concentered by Sid will be wept over in an oration of interminable length by Ye Clamper Orator Long Burp Belden whose notification as to assignment this sentence is. The awesome event will expire at 10:00 A.M. Sunday.

Upon Burp achieving exhaustion the podium will be mounted (mounted?) by Ye Old Bookbinder and Spellebinder Paul Walkara O'Bailey who will expounded upon the forays of Chief Walker across these here deserts.

Both speeches will be clearly audible if Jackarse Hume will just shaddup one darn minute.

Camp Cady is easily reached by traveling by alternate or non-alternate routes in a northerly, westerly, easterly or southerly direction depending on where you choose to start from.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR YOUR PBCs

PBCs are not to wear black hats or red shirts until after the Ritual. PBCs are to report in a condition of reasonable sobriety to the Hall of Comparative Ovations at 2:00 P.M. on Saturday, October 1st, PREPARED TO WORK.

PBCs who are unable to make a straight line will be scheduled for initiation at the next Clamput. No Exceptions. People simply should not be permitted to drink like Clampers until they ARE Clampers. And So Recorded!