

"You can kick the ass of the rich. It's just such a big ass that it takes a long time."

June 2023

the
jump
rope
songs
issue...



Pepper Spray Times



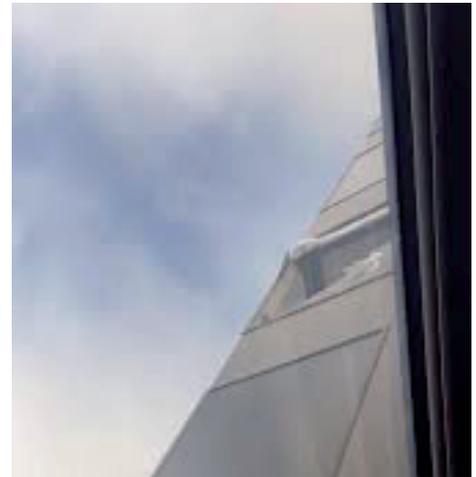
It's drachenfutter...it's free...if you can find it

"...I have fair meanings, sir...*

Vol. XXIII No. 6

SF Homeless Program Tops the Nation at \$61,000 Per Tent

Falling Glass Spices Up Pedestrian Life in San Francisco



THE ANNUAL COST OF SAN FRANCISCO'S HOMELESS TENTS has won national acclaim as the highest and hasn't dented the popularity of homelessness in the least.

FALLING GLASS POSES A HAZARD to be sure, but is also pretty entertaining, at least to people who live in Ohio or who get to watch.

By Thomas Wasting

By Tobias Endwish

"It sounds steep, we know," stated interim director of the homeless department Abigail Steward-Kahn regarding the \$61,000 annual cost of one city shelter tent. "We didn't have time for a more thorough bidding process and vacant lots are notorious for having no water or electrical hook-ups, none of the amenities of a campground."



\$1,500 PER NIGHT PER TOURIST for a night in an Airstream would really cut down the overall cost of a city camping site.

"It fits right in with the culture here," explained Supervisor Rafael Mandelman. "Of course these tents are high end. This is San Francisco."

Others agreed, including Mayor London Breed, who pointed out that if the city mixed in a few tourists in Airstreams, which typically rent at around \$1,500 per weekend, the overall cost of a city camp site would cover itself.

"We thought it was going to be covered by Federal Emergency Management money," confided Mandelman. "When that didn't work out we funded it through a state

grant combined with general fund and business taxes, and the mayor wants all those budgets reduced despite us not making a dent in the population still sleeping in the streets.

Others think the "glamping", or glamorous camping solution has real legs.

"A lot of business class visitors would love it," commented one conventioneer who acknowledged that his business seminars didn't leave much time for enjoying hotel amenities.



City staff agreed that city camp sites' "GLAMPING", OR GLAMOROUS CAMPING, has real buzz nationwide and most tents have a little hook in the top for the chandelier.

"It can't cost that much to put a piece of chocolate on a pillow," mused Mandelman. "At \$61,000 per tent we ought to just do that for everybody."

* * * * *

"We can't argue that we planned for this," acknowledged one city engineer watching video of glass falling from highrises and shattering on city sidewalks. "But we sure are selling a lot more bike helmets."

"We're working up a kind of metal umbrella," offered another engineer. "We figure it will be a big seller in certain areas of the city."

Climate change may make the average person yawn, but huge pieces of thick high-rise glass crashing down tends to catch the attention of even the most complacent city worker.

"I was complaining about working from home," commented one local worker. "But it's looking better all the time."

* * * * *



ASK THE EXPERTS



LENA DEETER knows the answers to everything forwards and backwards.

Dear Lena, what is with Berkeley's obsession with having a ferry? The parking alone will take up all of our park's open space alongside it. Are they mental? Are they really thinking most people will ride their bikes out there?

Dear reader, yes they are. Nobody fills out their surveys except the YIMBYs and the bike riders from out of state. Surveys are easy to game and even easier to make tack in the direction of one's preferred set of responses, so look forward to one big parking lot filled with seagulls eating fast food trash while listening to the transit-oriented talk shows on NPR while clutching your tote bag proving you are a person of good conscience while riding the least green alternative in public transit.

Dear Lena, aren't ferries green?

Dear reader, no. They're always compared to planes, which have a larger ecological footprint, but the bus wins, hands down, every time. Ferries are just more romantic and everybody drives a car to get there so forget it and find some other way to feed the seagulls your fast food trash and feel like somebody with a conscience.

Dear Lena, but...but ferries have to be green.

Dear reader, really. Does it say that on your tote bag?

Dear Lena, because I thought they were green and of course I took that stupid survey and all my replies were apparently on the wrong side of everything.

Dear reader, thanks, brother, now we're all screwed including our most beautiful park.

Dear Lena, I heard that the new Fortuna goddess got blown down in the storm and she's in the shop now.

Dear reader, that's okay. It happens to the best of us.

Ask Lena about dancing with falling glass at cdenney@igc.org.

CEQA Joins Religion and Politics As Unspeakable Topic of Conversation



A WEDDING CAN BE A FESTIVE EVENT OR A DISASTER if people accidentally bring up CEQA, the California Environmental Quality Act, which has shattered more wedding dreams than Covid and Aunt Sally combined.

By Trudy Yourself

"It was all going so well," sobbed Thelma Thister surveying the wreckage of her wedding party. "And then somebody brought up CEQA."

"The little nut cups were the first to start flying at our table," reported one wedding guest scraping cheese dip off of his tie. "This one guy made some comment about the California Environmental Quality Act (CEQA) and all hell broke loose."

California's Environmental Quality Act, signed into law in 1970 by Governor Ronald Reagan, is the primary cause of wedding brawls according to the Nuptial Research Institute which tracks broken noses and wardrobe malfunctions skyrocketing in the wake of a wave of political hostility toward environmental concerns.



PLAN CAREFULLY FOR your wedding this June because if somebody brings up California's state environmental protections you're likely to have to call for backup.

"The nerve," huffed one wedding guest trying to comb sardines out of her hair. "As if planners and developers didn't have enough to do without tree huggers and bird lovers worried about the nesting range of the neighborhood nuthatch. It makes me want to stomp all these toasters to death."

"The wedding cake managed to last for about the first twenty minutes of the fight," stated another dazed wedding guest showing photographs to a disbelieving crew of local reporters. "Then somebody landed

a wallop right in the kisser of the bride's uncle, and he landed dead center in a delicious matte white design elevated with satin-finished petals and bursts of burnished seasonal tones."

The bride's mother concurred, adding that

"the autumnal hues had hinted at sweet potato cake with candied pecan crunch and maple buttercream that lay almost tragically beneath Uncle Joe."

"Try to stick to which chainsaw you'd recommend for deforestation," recommended one wedding expert. "At times like these it's best to try to keep the conversation very basic."



BRAWLS OVER ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTIONS didn't use to be as common at social gatherings as they've become now that developers run the joint and natural open space is now the enemy.

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PATCHING A ROOF WAS PHIL WILLIAMS'S ORIGINAL intent after his Telegraph Hill roof sprang a leak, a project which somehow managed to manifest in Bay Areas sculptor Thomas Sipes' take on baroque sculptor Bernardo Falcone's original goddess Fortuna. Artists are just very strange people and they get even stranger when they meet up with engineers.



The Trumplings' Rally

By Mark Nelson



If you go down to Waco today
you're in for a big surprise;
If you go down to Waco today
You'd better go in disguise!

Every Trumpling who's been good
Is sure of a treat today.
There's lots of marvelous lies to spread
And wonderful games to play

If you go down to Waco today
you're in for a big surprise;
If you go down to Waco today
You'd better go in disguise!

For every thug that ever there was
Will gather there for certain
Because today's the day the
Trumplings have their rally.

On Capitol steps where everyone sees
They'll beat on police as long as they
please
'Cause that's the way the
Trumplings have their rally.

For every thug that ever there was
Will gather there for certain
Because today's the day the
Trumplings have their rally.

Rally time for Trumplings.
The funny Trumplings are having
A lovely time today.
Watch them, see them ban the queers,
And see them burn books on their rally-
day.

Rally-time for Trumplings,
The funny Trumplings are having
A lovely time today.
Watch them change the voting rules
And gerrymander on their rally-day

Rally time for Trumplings.
The funny Trumplings are having
A lovely time today.
Watch them, see them wave their guns,
And see them burn books on their rally-
day.

See them madly scream and shout,
They love to stomp about,
They never have any cares
At six o'clock they're watching Fox news
And then they go to bed,
Because they don't want to know what's
true.

See them madly scream and shout,
They love to stomp about,
They never have any cares
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*Next Issue: Breaking ceramic
figurines with celebrities!*

I Want My Present Now

by Juan Nathan Undergod



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