

"MORE OF: DOG IS GOD, SPEEDED BACKWARDS
BY PAT/SALT

MANS BEST FREAND HAS MANY SAYINGS;
"IT'S A DOGS LIFE."

WELL, GOD DOESN'T COMPAIN.
"ITS RAINING CATS AND DOGS"

WELL, GOD MAKES THE CROF GROW THAT WAY
"DOG-GONE IT"

BETTER THEN GOD DAMN IT, ISN'T IT?
~~"WELL, GOD DOESN'T COMPAIN."~~

"THE PLACE HAS WENT TO THE DOGS"
SOUNDS LIKE FINLEYS, b GOD.

AND THEN THERES THE FAIBUS ROCK GROUP;
"THREE DOG NIGHT."

THEY MADE LOTS OF GOOD SONGS, TOO, IN
THE 1960'S AND 70'S.

KNOW HOW THEY GOT THE 3 NAME?

WELL, SALTY DOES (AS USUAL);
IT COMES FROM AN OLD COUNTRY SAYING;
WHEN A GUY WAS OUT HUNTING WITH HIS
DOGS AND THEY WERE OUT IN THE STICKS
AND NIGHT CAME AND IT GOT COLD,

THAT WAS A ONE DOG NIGHT (HE WOULD
SLEEP WITH JUST ONE DOG TO STAY WARM)

IF IT GOT REALLY COLD, IT WAS SAID

TO BE A TWO DOG NIGHT

THE PERCEPTIVE READER ~~WILL~~ ^{CAN} GUES

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ABOUT SLEEPING WITH ONE DOG, OR DOGS, OUT OF PURE NECESSITY — AND WHO AMONG YOU WOULD RATHER FREEZE TO DEATH THEN SLEEP WITH A DOG — OR WITH AS MANY DOGS AS WOULD HAVE YOU?

RIGHT DAMNED FEW OF YOU WOULD NOT SLEEP WITH DOGS UNDER THOSE CIRCUMSTANCES.

HELL, YOU'D BE DAMNED GRATEFUL TO SHARE THEIR FLEAS WITH THEM. THEY SO DOGS WILL EAT ANYTHING — WHO CARES? THEY LICK THEIR OWN BALLS, SO WHAT? THERE ARE PLENTY OF HUMANS WHO WOULD DO THAT, TOO — IF THEY COULD. HEY, ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN FREEZING TO DEATH — INCLUDING SICKLY BALL LICKING DOGS THAT Suckle THEIR OWN — AND EACH OTHERS — SHIT AND HAVE MANGE, AND FLEAS, AND HAVE BIG WEI TONGUES ~~AND~~ AND SMELLY BREATH THAT SMELLS REALLY, REALLY BAD.

AT LEAST THEY'D KEEP YOU WARM! AND KEEP YOU ALIVE AND KEEP YOU FROM FREEZING TO DEATH AT NIGHT OUT IN THE

(4)

~~THE~~ DAMNED WOODS miles FROM NOWHERE!
IF SOMEBODY IS THAT STUPID, ANYWAY,
TO GET LOST AS NIGHT FALLS IN THE
MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - a mile out huntin'
FOR GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT - IF SOMEBODY
IS THAT "COUNTRY DUMB", NYWAY - WELL,
THEY PROBABLY DESERVE TO FREEZE THEIR
ASSES OFF STRANDED WITH A BUNCH OF
HUNTING DOGS, ANYWAY.
SERVES THEM RIGHT.

THEY PROBABLY JAST TOLD THEIR WIVES
AFTERWARDS THAT THEY "GOT LOST"
JAST BECAUSE THEY WASTED TO GET
AWAY WITH THAT NEW BITCH THEY HAD
THEIR EYE ON ANYWAY
"GOT LOST", MY ASS!

INTENTIONALLY LOST, IF YOU ASK ME.
SOME OF THEM REDNECK COUNTRY
MORONS WITH HUNTING RIFLES AND
HOUND DOGS ~~NO~~ NO DOUBT CAN'T
WAIT ~~TO~~ FOR THE NEXT FULL MOON
TO GET TOGETHER DEEP IN THE
WOODS WITH SOME OF THEIR GOOD OLE' OY
REDNECK FREENDS WHO ~~ALL~~ HAVE A TASTE
FOR COLD MOONSHINE, ROAST RACCOON, AND
BITCHES IN HEAT! ~~WOODS~~ "RRRRRR!"