

S. F. Sunday Examiner & Chronicle

Count Marco's Mail Pouch

By Count Marco

"DEAR COUNT: Say, Bub, the next time that you get a letter, read it over all the way. Now if you are going to print it "Say it like it is," all right because your family produced bastards and scoundrels does not mean that everyone does.

"As far as my having a bastard that would take a bit of doing as I have no use for any male, except to throw them in the garbage can with the rest of the trash. I don't even want a male cat around the house. Where I come from the men were a dime a dozen, here they are free. With their bloated stomachs and their bandy legs they are really something — but what?

"I have not been able to figure that out as yet, but I'm trying. And by the way, you are slipping in case you don't know. A 10-year-old kid (slightly retarded) could do better than you do." —YEAH

Who should know better about being retarded? From your letters you obviously have had quite a bit of practice trying to use your lame brain. Judging from the painful hate you have for men it appears one must have dumped you once when he discovered you were half of nothing.

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"Dear Count Marco: This is to let you know that you should be on the front page in bold type. When will women learn that they must satisfy a man in bed? They think that is all a man wants. A man will settle for less in other departments but on this one they must not fail! You've said this so many times over and over.

"Women get worse on this point the longer they are married. I can only say this to women who want to keep their men. Read Count Marco! And believe what he says. He reflects a man's point of view."

—FROM SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO CORRECT THE SITUATION

If I weren't so modest I would say you're absolutely right. My column should be on the front page of every newspaper in this country, including this one. Everyone write and tell the editor this should be done immediately.

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"Dear Count Marco: Instead of sneaking up on women like a red phantom with black paint, you should work openly and sacrifice to help this free and generous country which feeds your nasty face. You must belong to the Chi Clucks Clan (sic) the way you talk about American women. I don't know why I'm writing this anyway, you're just full of (censored)." —HAPPILY MARRIED

Red phantom with black paint, indeed! If you want to call me names don't be sneaky about it. You won't be the first female who has called me a "little devil."

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"Hey you, how ignorant can you be? Don't you know that fat is a disease? Don't you know that even doctors can't reduce a person. Don't you know that men hate skinny wives. They are only for mistresses. Most men want a fat wife as a skinny one would only show up his own fat." —VOLUPTUOUS

All the fat must be in our world if you believe the papers and dried you up when we wrote it. —Husbands don't mind a few extra pounds if you keep it clean and under control, but they do draw the line when you have so much it shakes, rattles and rolls.

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"Dear Count Marco: I have been chosen by the girls here at the store where I work part time to write you. We all follow your articles and most of us agree with you but why don't you write some advice to the older women? They are up to the necks to dress length. Those old biddies come in the store here with their dresses so short their garters (and other things) are showing.

"I think the young girls look good in the miniskirts, but those old women look terrible. Also some advice about panty-hose with miniskirts would help."

A COUNT MARCO FAN

Quite honestly, nothing would help old biddies who wear minis — except perhaps panty-hose worn over their heads.