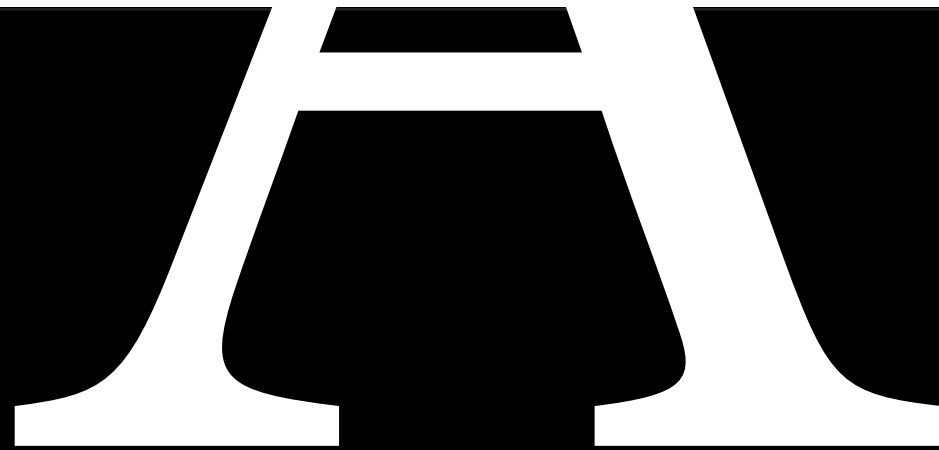


It erects inconsequential bayonets and  
the Sumatral head of German babies;



Dada is life with neither bedroom slippers  
nor parallels; it is against and for unity and  
definitely against the future;

We are circus ringmasters and we can be  
found whistling amongst the winds of fairgrounds

BANG  
BANG  
BANG

# WE

# DECLARE

That the motorcar is a feeling that has cosseted us quite enough in the dilatoriness of its abstractions, as have transatlantic liners, noises and ideas.