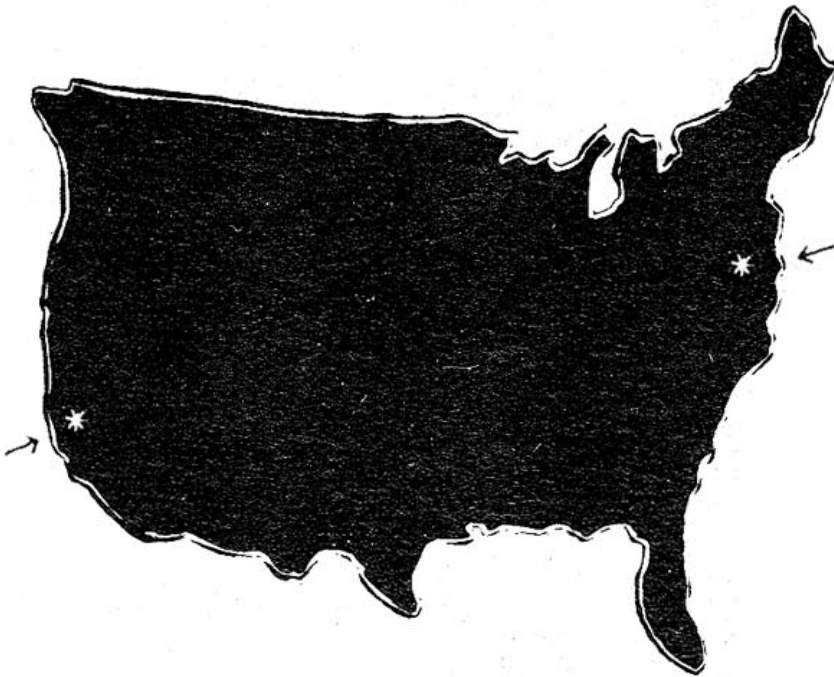


# THE ROCKY ROAD UPWARD

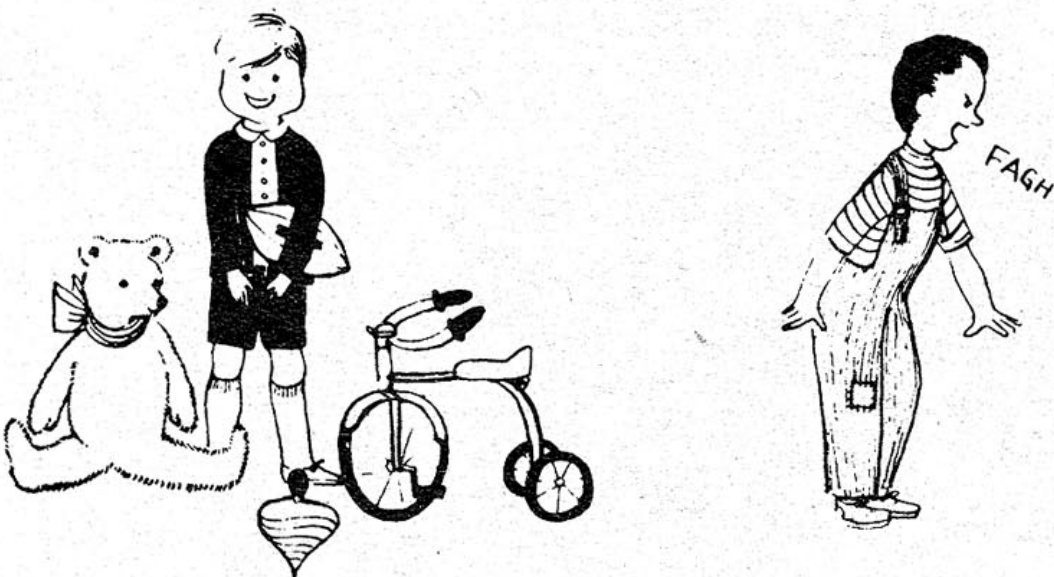
BY K\*S\*K

Once upon a time  
at different ends of a great big land of opportunity  
there were two little fellows.

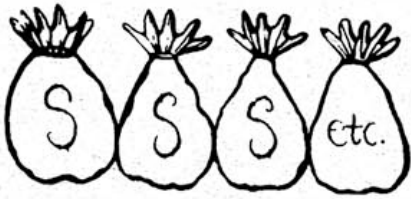


One was very rich and handsome.

The other had tasted poverty.



He had a beautiful mummy and a very smart daddy who made huge amounts of money in shrewd and sometimes shady ways.



THIS IS THE JACK THAT JOE BUILT

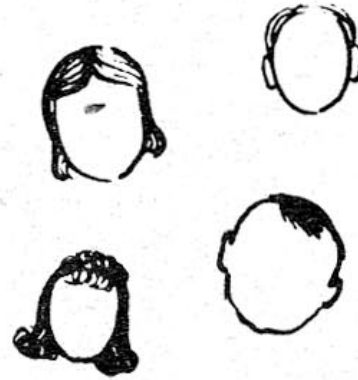
He had a plain looking mummy and a daddy who tried but never made it.



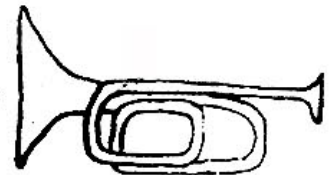
And he had an awful lot of beautiful sisters and smart, handsome brothers and he went to all the very best schools.



He had a couple of siblings one of whom got fat and borrowed money. He struggled against tremendous odds and went to second rate schools.



Then came the great war.



The rich little boy, who was now a rich young man, marched off to defend his nation. He returned covered with medals and glory.

The poor little boy, who was now a poor young man, marched off to defend his nation. When it was over he came home.



The rich young man  
married the most  
beautiful girl around.

She had an aptitude  
for languages and  
dressed marvelously.

"Ouvrez la fenêtre"

"Où sont les neiges d'antan?"

"Doré 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue?"

The rich young man  
loved filet mignon  
with mushrooms, yachts  
and the Riviera.

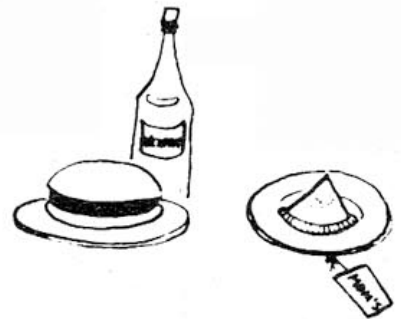


The poor young man worked  
long hard hours and gave  
of himself unstintingly.  
He married Pat.

She worked hard too.



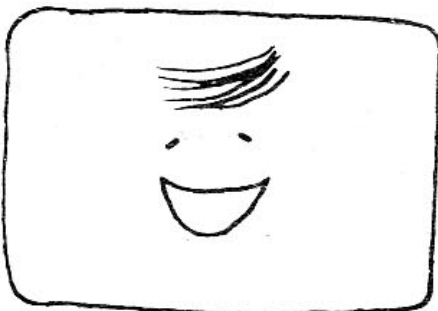
The poor young man had  
simple tastes. There was  
nothing he liked quite so  
well as a medium  
hamburger on a toasted bun  
with relish.



The rich young man  
and the poor young man  
went to Washington D.C.



The rich young man's  
hair fell over his eyes  
and he had a splendid  
smile. Inside, some  
said, he was cold and  
hard.



ooo

The poor young man's hair  
receded. On advice from  
friends he smiled  
infrequently. He spoke  
with kindness to  
shoeshine boys.



ooo

On January 20th, 1961  
 the rich young man became  
 President of the United States  
 of America. His beautiful wife  
 was there to see him take  
 the oath of office. So were  
 his mummy and daddy and his  
 sisters and brothers and masses  
 of glorious people like  
 statesmen and humanitarians.  
 Robert Frost and Tony Curtis were there.

The poor young man  
 was forty-seven years old  
 and he went home with Pat.



\* (Horatio Alger was a 19th Century author  
 who is best remembered for his stories ab~  
 hard working boys from impoverished back~  
 grounds who work their way to the top)

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