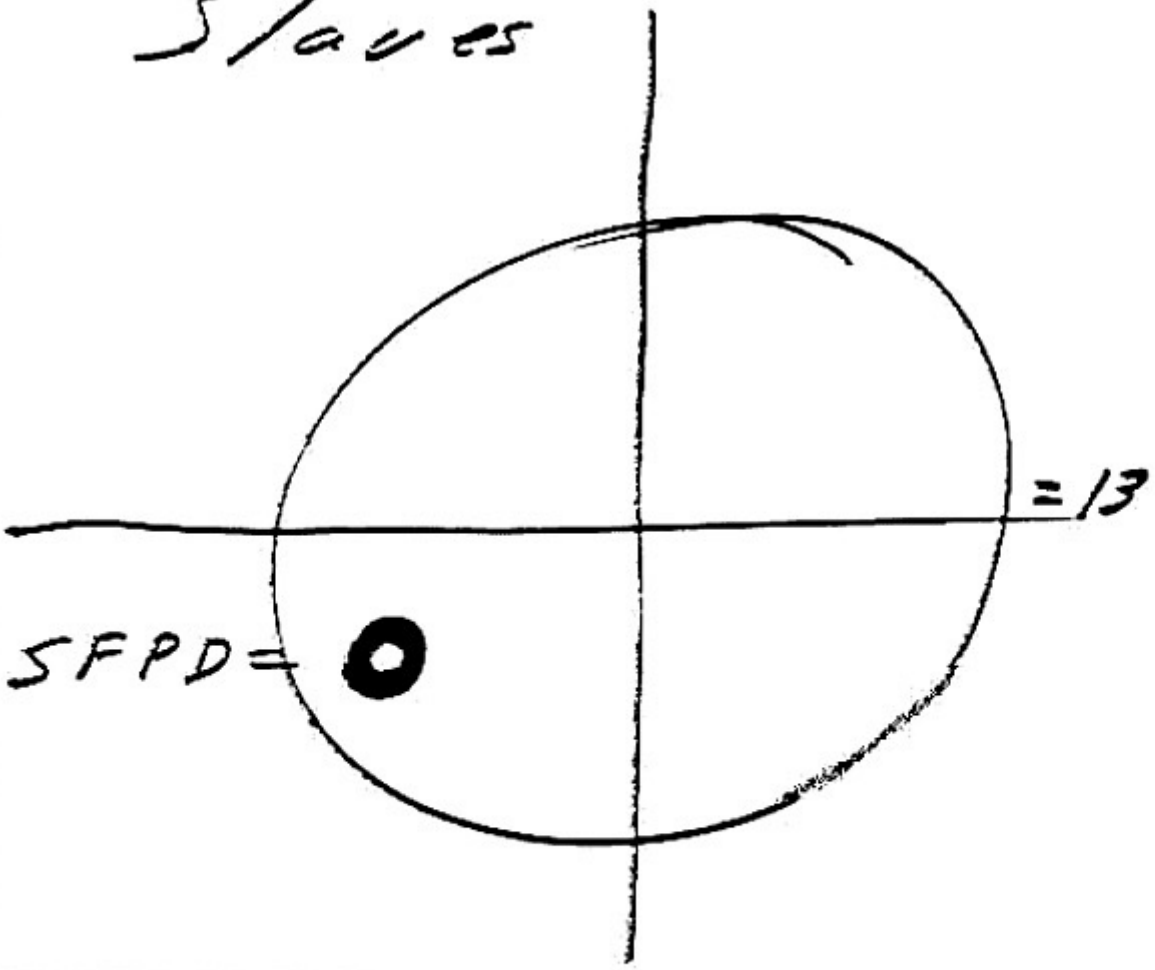
S.F. Chronicle
San Fran. Clif.



This is the Zodiac speaking

Being that you will not wear some nice ⊕ buttons, how about wearing some nasty ⊕ buttons. Or any type of ⊕ buttons that you can think up. If you do not wear any type of ⊕ buttons I shall (on top of every thing else) torture all 13 of my slaves that I have wateing for me in Paradice. Some I shall tie over ant hills and watch them scream + twich and squirm. Others shall have pine splinters driven under their nails + then burned. Others shall be placed in cages + fed salt beef untill they are gorged then I shall listen to their pleass for water and I shall laugh at them. Others will hang by their thumbs + burn in the sun then I will rub them down with deep heat to warm

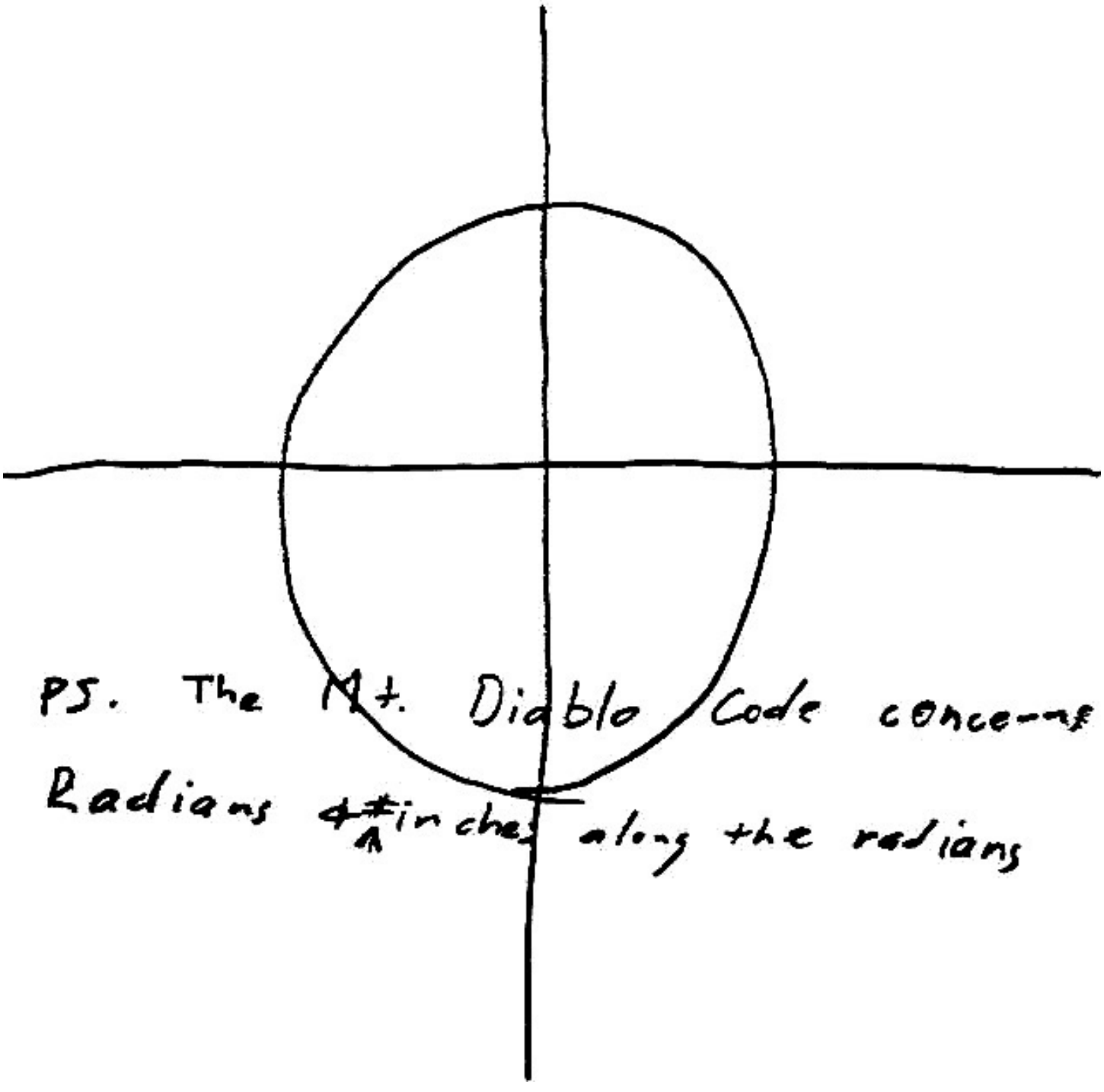
them up. Others I shall stir them alive + let them run around screaming. And at billiard players I shall have them play in a dark enough dungeon all with crooked cues + Twisted Shoes. Yes I shall have great fun in flicting the most delicious of pain to my Slaves



As some day it may hapen that a victom must be found. I've got a little list. I've got a little list, of society offenders who might well be underground who would never be missed who would never be missed. There is the pest-ulential nuceances who whrite for autographs, all people who have flabby hands and irritating laughs. All children who are up in dates and implore you with implatt. All people who are shakeing hands shake hands like that. And all third persons who with unspoiling take thoes who insist. They'd none of them be missed. They'd none of them be missed. There's the banjo seranader and the others of his race and the piano orginast I got him on the list. All people who eat peperment and phomphit

in your face, they would never be missed They would never be missed And the Idiout who phrases with in-thusastic tone of centuries but this and every country but his own. And the lady from the provences who dress like a guy who doesn't cry and the singurly abnomily the girl who never kissed. I don't think she would be missed Im shure she wouldn't be missed. And that nice impriest that is rather rife the judic-ial hummerest I've got him on the list All funny fellows, com-mic men and clowns of private life. They'd none of them be missed. They'd none of them be missed. And uncompromiseing kind such as wachamacallit, thingmebob, and like wise, well-nevermind, and tut tut tut tut, and whatshisname, and you know

who, but the task of filling up the blanks I rather leave up to you. But it really doesn't matter whom you place upon the list, for none of them be missed, none of them be missed.



PS. The Mt. Diablo Code concerns Radians $\frac{4\pi}{4}$ inches along the radians

Zodiac Killer Brags Again

SAN FRANCISCO (UPI) — The mysterious killer Zodiac has sent two more notes to the San Francisco Chronicle, this time bragging of his crimes in a low-grade plagiarism of Gilbert and Sullivan.

Zodiac, hunted for more than two years by police, now is contending he has killed 13 persons, although detectives say they are sure of only five.

In the longer message printed today, Zodiac copies the entrance aria of Ko-Ko, the lord high executioner in the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta "The Mikado."

Zodiac, who marks his notes with a crossed circle that resembles the rear sight of a rifle, wrote:

"I've got a little list, I've got a little list.

"Of society offenders who might well be underground.

"Who would never be missed, who would never be missed.

"There is the pestulentual nucences who write for autographs,

"All people who have flabby hands and irritating laughs ...

"There's the banjo seranader and the others of his race.

"All people who eat pepermint and phomphit (blow it) in your face.

"And the indiout (sic) who praises with intusastic (sic) tone

"Of centuries but this and every country but his own."