THERE ARE NOT MANY OTHER THINGS IN LIFE YOU CAN MEASURE LIKE A FISH.

OR: HAVANA IS CLOSER TO PEORIA THAN I THOUGHT

SIGH... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A LATE WINTER TREK INTO TH' SNOW TO RE-VIVE TH' SPIRITS.

WILL TH' CATS REVIVE STILL BEAT CAESAR'S?

WE'RE GOING TO TH' SIERRA TO ESCAPE TH' "GRID" ZIPPY!! NOT TO PUMP QUARTERS INTO SLOT MACHINES!

BUT A PROGRESSIVE JACKPOT IS A TERRIBLE THING TO WASTE!

TH' SERENITY & SOLITUDE OF AN UNTRAMMELED MEADOW AT 7,000 FEET...

WILL OUR SNOWMOBILE HAVE PURPLE & GREEN RACING STRIPES?

CONT'D
ZIPPY

"CATCHING THE DRIFT"

THE BOYS FIND THEMSELVES IN TH' CENTER OF A SUDDEN SIERRA STORM...

EXCITING, ISN'T IT? I WONDER WHAT TH' TEMPERATURE IS, WITH TH' WIND-CHILL FACTOR IN!

"INTO THE MOUNTAINS WHEN WINTER COMES..."

IT'S A BLINDING WHITE-OUT, ZIPPI!

EBB & FLOW ARE A HEAD-WHIPPED BLUR!!

"GOES GRIFFY IN SEARCH OF SNOW..."

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE WE ARE OR WHETHER WE'LL SURVIVE THIS ARCTIC ONSLAUGHT!!

"NAUGHT CAN IMPEDE HIS URGE..."

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HAPPY IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!!

"TO EXPERIENCE TEN BELOW!!"

ZIPPY

"SPEAKING OF SPELUNKING"

LOST IN A SIERRA SNOWSTORM, GRIFFY AND ZIPPY MADE A SURPRISING DISCOVERY!!

YOW!!

WHOAAH!! WE'RE SINKING INTO SOME KIND OF AN UNDERGROUND OPENING!!

IT'S A CAVE! JEEZ, IT'S A BIG ONE, TOO!!

I FEEL A WARM BREEZE!

YEAH, ME TOO!! IT'S COMING FROM THIS DIRECTION! AND WHAT'S THAT SMELL? IT'S STRANGELY FAMILIAR!

FRIED BANANAS!!

ZIPPY

"NEOLITHIC DOUBLE SCOOP?"

A SNOW-COVERED CAVE, DEEP IN TH' SIERRA, ABOVE LAKE TAHOE--

I THOUGHT I HEARD TH' THUMP OF DISTANT DRUMS!

IS THIS CAVE FROM TH' STONE AGE?

OH, NO!! TELL ME IT'S NOT SOME SURVIVALIST NATION DIRTBALL REHEARSING FOR ARMA-GEDDON!!

WHAT'S THIS? JEEZ, IT'S A SUGAR-BAKED WAFFLE CONE!!

SUGAR-BAKED WAFFLE CONE!! SUGAR-BAKED WAFFLE CONE!!

THERE'S A FAINT LIGHT UP AHEAD!! AND TH' SOUND OF A SALSA BAND!!

WOW, I DIDN'T KNOW MR. SOFTIE PRE-DATED RECORDED HISTORY!!
"BOLAISIMMO!!"

TH' SOUND OF SALSA MUSIC IS GETTING LOUDER!! AND TH' AIR IS BECOMING NOTICEABLY WARNER!!

I'M SCARED, GRIFY! AND I DIDN'T PACK FOR TH' TROPICS!!

I THINK WE MAY HAVE TO REVISE OUR PLANS FOR SOLITUDE & SERENITY, ZIPPY...

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

A BUNCH OF PEOPLE SITTING IN AN UNDERGROUND DISCO, EATING ICE CREAM AND SPEAKING SPANISH!

... NOS DIVERTIMOS YA?

ZIPPY

"A CHANGE IN TRAVEL PLANS"

GRIFY & ZIPPY Emerge FROM THEIR MOD SNO-CAVE A LITTLE FURTHER SOUTH THAN EXPECTED...

THESE PEOPLE ARE ALL SPAREING SPANISH! I HOPE SOMEONE SAVED ME SOME CHOCOLATE!

I HEP SOMEONE SAVED ME SOME CHOCOLATE!

PERDONEME, SEÑOR... ¿HAS VISTO A UN POQUITO?

SI, LO HABLO UN POQUITO.

3-16

BUENO! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE WE ARE?

AND IS BOX CAR WILLIE STILL PLAYING HARAH'S? YOU ARE IN CUBA, MI AMIGOS!

CUBA?

WHERE CUBISM IS FROM?!

ZIPPY

"NADA QUE DECLARAR"

WOA VERY CONFUSED TRAVELEERS Emerge FROM A CAVE JUST OUTSIDE HAVANA, CUBA... CUBA! SEE... WE MUST'VE COME THROUGH SOME HOLE IN THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM...

IS THAT WHY NO ONE STAMPED MY PASSPORT?

WOW! THIS FREEWAY IS ALMOST DEVOID OF CARS! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING FROM ONE OF TH' "ROAD WARRIOR" MOVIES... IS THAT A '57 PLYMOUTH?

YEAH... NO DOUBT ONCE OWNED BY A PRIVILEGED CUBAN WHO TOOK OFF AFTER TH' REVOLUTION IN '59...

EMPTY FREEWAYS, COOL CARS & GREAT ICE CREAM! WHO SAYS SOCIALISM DOESN'T WORK?!
SÓLO DE PASO

NO, ZIPPY... BRACE YOURSELF... WE'RE IN ONE OF THE FEW COUNTRIES ON THE PLANET UNTROUGHT BY AMERICAN COMMERCIAL CULTURE!

LACK OF PETROLEUM HAS ITS ODD BENEFITS! LOOK! EVERYBODY Rides BIKES! THE TURNOFF OF THE AUTOMOBILE JUST ISN'T AN ISSUE!!

NO PIZZA Hut, EITHER.

YET... THERE'S SOMETHING SO SAD IN THIS AIR...

TRAGIC, REALLY... BECAUSE WITHOUT MASSIVE RUSSIAN AID, THIS SYSTEM JUST ISN'T FUNCTIONING!

MAYBE IT WOULD HELP IF WE OPENED THE FIRST WENDY'S!!

UN RECORRIDO TURÍSTICO

IS THAT A THEME PARK?

Kind of...

IT'S THE OLD RUSSIAN EMBASSY!

A REAL EYEBROW BROW Raising, NOT EXACTLY POPULAR AMONG CUBANS THESE DAYS!!

EVERYTHING IN HAVANA LOOKS LIKE IT WAS FROZEN IN TIME AROUND 1960. GREAT "GOOGIE" SCULPTURE IN THE HOTEL RIVIERA LOBBY. HUH?

¿HAY SERVICIO DE HABITACIÓN?

WELL, THEY HAD A LITTLE REVOLUTION HERE BACK IN THE LATE 50'S/60'S... BUT PPB JUST DIDN'T FIT IN TO FIDEL CASTRO'S 5-YEAR PLAN!

CASTROS DIDN'T HE MAKE THE WORLD'S FIRST SOFA BED?

THIS WAS THE MAJORS Boudoir... ALL THE FURNITURE IS JUST AS HE LEFT IT... AMAZING AND YOU CAN STILL RENT IT FOR $200 A NIGHT!

THIS IS A REPRODUCTION OF RENOIR'S "LE MOULIN DE LA GALETTE" WHICH ONCE HUNG HERE...

FABULOUS, GRIFFY!

THE HOTEL RIVIERA, HAVANA, CUBA...

THIS WAS WHERE ALFREDO LANSKY LIVED. WHEN HAVANA WAS A MAJOR MAFIA ENCLAVE, ZIP!

HOW COME TH' MACAO VAMOULED, GRIFFY? DIDN'T THEY LIKE "THE GODFATHER" PART ONE?

CONFIRMATIONS COURTESY OF GUIDE CATHERINE MURPHY.
HA SIDO UNA TARDE ESTUPENDA

ZIPPY

EMOTIONS ARE SWEEPING OVER ME, ZIPPY... HEY, THAT'S MY LINE!!

CUBANS ARE LIKE NO OTHER PEOPLE I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED... THERE'S NO REFERECE, NO HOLDING BACK... THEY ENGAGE YOU IN THIS VERY INTIMATE WAY... THEY'RE SO FULLY ALIVE, IT'S SCARY.

I KNOW... I'M EMOTIONALLY DRAINED FROM JUST ASKING FOR DIRECTIONS BACK TO TH' HOTEL...

BACK HOME, WE ALL INHABIT OUR LITTLE, INDIVIDUALIZED CONSUMPTO-UNIT... GLUED TO TH' BIZARRE REALITY OF TELEVISION... HERE, LIFE IS LIVED... WITH MANY PROBLEMS, BUT, LIFE IS LIVED...

UH-OH! I THINK I JUST FORGET EVERYTHING I KNEW ABOUT O.J. SIMPSON!

WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO MEET A CUBAN CARTOONIST, ZIPPY... AS USUAL, I'M LOST... I'LL ASK THAT GUY...

ZIPPY

¿DONDE ESTOY?

SCUSE ME, I OVERHEARD YOU SPEAKING ENGLISH... I UH... ACTUALLY, CAN I ASK YOU WHY YOU'RE HERE IN CUBA?

I'M A RABBI, WE'RE BRINGING KOSHER FOOD TO THE JEWISH COMMUNITY HERE FOR Rosh Hashanah!

I'VE HEARD THAT CASTRO IS QUITE TOLERANT OF RELIGIOUS BELIEF... IS THAT TRUE IN YOUR OPINION?

DEFINITELY! AS A MATTER OF FACT, WE'RE HOPEFULLY REPRESENTING HIM WITH A MENORAH NEXT WEEK!

GOOD LUCK ON YOUR TRAVELS!

SHALOM, (RABBI)! WHERE THERE'S A GOOD DEAL, THERE'S A GOOD DEEL!!

¿TIENE USTED LUMBRE, POR FAVOR?

ONE OF THE NEW FARMER'S MARKETS IN OLD HAVANA.

THIS LITTLE EXPERIMENT IN TH' FREE MARKET HAS BEEN MADE NECESSARY BY POOR FOOD DISTRIBUTION AND...

NOW PEOPLE DON'T HAVE TO SPEND A HUGO AMOUNT OF TIME GOING OUT TO TH' COUNTRY TO BUY FOOD... HEY, THERE'S RAMON CASTRO!

RAMON? FIDEL'S OLDER BROTHER! JEEZ, HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR EL COMANDANTE!

ASK HIM WHAT HE THINKS OF HILARY'S NEW HAIR!!

RAMON CASTRO!

RAMON! LOVE TH' BEARD, BABE!

BUENOS DIAS, SR. CASTRO! ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SAY TO TH' AMERICAN PEOPLE?

MALOS DIAS! AS HE LEFT, HE GAVE ME A CIGAR.
¿A DÓNDA LLEVA ESTE CALLE?

THY PROBLEM IS THAT SOCIALISM FORGOT ABOUT INDOVIDUALITY. EVERY HUMAN BEING HAS DIFFERENT NEEDS. TRYING TO MAKE EVERYONE UNIFORM HAS BEEN TH' GREAT ERROR!

IN CUBA, WE ARGUE ABOUT EVERYTHING! BUT THIS HAS NOT BEEN REFLECTED IN THE CUBAN MASS MEDIA. WE BROKE A TRADITION OF PUBLISHING ARE COMICS AFTER TH' REVOLUTION!

OUR LEADERS ARE NOT GODS, THEY ARE HUMAN BEINGS.

IN CUBA, WE ARGUE ABOUT EVERYTHING! BUT THIS HAS NOT BEEN REFLECTED IN THE CUBAN MASS MEDIA. WE BROKE A TRADITION OF PUBLISHING ARE COMICS AFTER TH' REVOLUTION!

PAQUITA ARMAS, FORMER EDITOR OF "PUBLICA", THE MAJOR CUBAN COMIC MAGAZINE.

311

¿QUIÉN PINTÓ ESE CUADRO?

WELL, TRAFFIC CERTAINLY ISN'T A PROBLEM... IT'S A STRANGE FEELING TO BE ONE OF TH' FIRST AMERICAN "TOURISTS"... I FEEL EVERYONE IS STARING AT ME.

HAY, HEY, ARE THOSE PICASSO PAINTINGS UNDER YOUR ARM??

Gracies, compañero... I'm just going a few kilometers! Well, traffic certainly isn't a problem... it's a strange feeling to be one of the first American "tourists"... I feel everyone is staring at me.

4-3

¡AY, VECINOS!!

OHH! LOOK!! "EL BOBO"!

GO AHEAD.. THEY MUST KNOW I AM A WELL-KNOWN CARTOONIST WITH A LONG CAREER BEHIND HIM. IN THIS WAY, I KEEP MY DIGNITY, WHICH IS VERY IMPORTANT TO ME.

ALL THIS WORK, AND IT'S COMPLETELY UNKNOWN IN TH' UNITED STATES!!

Uh... comic book convention... yeh... well, uh...

ME GOTA MUCHO "TUBBY".

¿QUÉ HAY DE TÚ, TUBBY?

GRIFFY RENTS A JEEP AND HEADS OUT OF T' CITY.

Gotta get a little perspective—see more of th' countryside—see, Jeez, look at all these pre-revolution mansions! There are a lot of hitchhikers, grimes, I'll pick one up...

HOP IN! Hey, are those Picasso paintings under your arm??

Gracias, compañero... I'm just going a few kilometers! Well, traffic certainly isn't a problem... it's a strange feeling to be one of the first American "tourists"... I feel everyone is staring at me.

©1965 Bill Griffith. Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

ZIPPY, FRANCISCO BLANCO, A CUBAN CARTOONIST, NOW MAKES HIS LIVING BY DOING CARICATURES OF TOURISTS. THERE IS ALMOST NO PUBLISHING GOING ON IN CUBA DUE TO THE PAPER SHORTAGE.

Before I start my caricatures, I inform them as to who I am and what I've done. I will not begin unless they know I am Francisco Blanco.

¿QUIÉN PINTÓ ESE CUADRO?

JEEZ, I'M DIZZY FROM ALL THIS EXOTIC INPUT! MY POOR INTROVERTED NEUROUS SYSTEM IS IN SHOCK!!

ME GOTA MUCHO "TUBBY".

ZIPPY GOES OFF WITH CUBAN CARTOON CHARACTER "EL BOBO".

HAY, HEY, ARE THOSE PICASSO PAINTINGS UNDER YOUR ARM??

Gracias, compañero... I'm just going a few kilometers! Well, traffic certainly isn't a problem... it's a strange feeling to be one of the first American "tourists"... I feel everyone is staring at me.

ME GOTA MUCHO "TUBBY".

FRANCISCO BLANCO, CUBAN CARTOONIST, NOW MAKES HIS LIVING BY DOING CARICATURES OF TOURISTS. THERE IS ALMOST NO PUBLISHING GOING ON IN CUBA DUE TO THE PAPER SHORTAGE.

Before I start my caricatures, I inform them as to who I am and what I've done. I will not begin unless they know I am Francisco Blanco.

¿QUÉ HAY DE TÚ, TUBBY?

GRIFFY RENTS A JEEP AND HEADS OUT OF T' CITY.

Gotta get a little perspective—see more of th' countryside—see, Jeez, look at all these pre-revolution mansions! There are a lot of hitchhikers, grimes, I'll pick one up...

HOP IN! Hey, are those Picasso paintings under your arm??

Gracias, compañero... I'm just going a few kilometers! Well, traffic certainly isn't a problem... it's a strange feeling to be one of the first American "tourists"... I feel everyone is staring at me.

ME GOTA MUCHO "TUBBY".

ZIPPY GOES OFF WITH CUBAN CARTOON CHARACTER "EL BOBO".

HAY, HEY, ARE THOSE PICASSO PAINTINGS UNDER YOUR ARM??

Gracias, compañero... I'm just going a few kilometers! Well, traffic certainly isn't a problem... it's a strange feeling to be one of the first American "tourists"... I feel everyone is staring at me.

ME GOTA MUCHO "TUBBY".
"ES ABRUMADOR...."

Bill Griffith

"UN MAPA DE CARRETERAS"

Bill Griffith

"ESPECIALIDAD LOCAL"

Bill Griffith
"UNA HABITACIÓN CON UNA VISTA"

ZIPPY

MEANWHILE, BACK IN HAVANA AT THE FAMOUS TROPICANA NIGHT CLUB.

YOW! I'M SEEING PARTS OF CARMEN MITRE AND CÉSAR ROMERO I NEVER NEW EXISTED BEFORE!!

I CAN'T BELIEVE A FEW BLOCKS AWAY, PEOPLE ARE BOILING THEIR DRINKING WATER.

AI, VI...

WHOA! THERE'S SOME TRULY REVOLUTIONARY HEADWEAR!!

NOW I'M HOMESICK FOR LAS VEGAS. LET'S GO BACK TO THE HOTEL. I'LL WATCH VIVIANE JAMES STALLONE MOVIES ON H.B.O.!

ZIPPY'S AMIGAS: CATHERINE, ANA AND, OF COURSE, "EL BOPO".

YOU HAVE H.B.O.?

ZIPPY HAS THEM BRINGING A BAG FOR ME TO STUFF ALL THEIR SOAP AND COMPLIMENTARY SHAMPOO IN!!

WE DOES HAVE H.B.O.!

SOON...

HELLO, ROOM SERVICE? SEND UP MANY VATS OF CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM AND ROAST PORK. I'M ANNOUNCING AN END TO THE EMBARGO IN ROOM 804!!

WHY NOT? HE'S ON AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT!! MORE...

"SÓLO PARA USO EXTERNO"

ZIPPY WAKES UP IN HIS HAVANA HOTEL ROOM NEXT AM., HIS BED LITTERED WITH THE REMAINS OF A ROAST PORK CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM ORGY..."SO MUCH HOT FUDGE... SO LITTLE TIME..."

SEÑOR ZIPPY! I'M A REPORTER! CAN WE TALK?

A REPORTER FOR A MAJOR AMERICAN NEWSPAPER QUIZZES ZIPPY ON HIS IMPRESSIONS OF CUBA...

SO, IN YOUR OPINION, THE PROBLEMS WITH CUBA... N A... INTEGRATED, MAYBE... TRAGIC LOSS OF "RAZY RICARDO'S" GUIDING HAND.

AND... SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT... THE PEOPLE HAVE TO END TENSIONS... IS THAT IT?

AND... LETTERMAN, DON'T FORGET TO GUEST APPEARANCE ON LETTERMAN!

AND... LETTERMAN, DON'T FORGET TO GUEST APPEARANCE ON LETTERMAN!

"UNA LOCALIDAD EN LA SOMBRA"

ZIPPY BACK ON THE ROAD, GRIFFIN STOPS OFF IN A SMALL COUNTRY TOWN TO SKETCH.

SUCH HEARTBREAKING BEAUTY... AND SO UNTOUCHED BY THE DISEASE CALLED "TOURISM".

AS HE SKETCHES, A FEW SMALL CHILDREN GATHER AROUND...

I'M USUALLY USED TO THIS... BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT... THAT LITTLE GIRL IS STARING SO INTENSELY AT WHAT I'M DOING... AND SHE'S GOT HER ARM ON MY SHOULDER.

SHE'S SO COMPLETELY ABSORBED IN THE EXPERIENCE... SHE KEEPS LOOKING AT THE DRAWING THEN BACK AT THE SUBJECT. SHE'S NOT BLOGGING... SHE DOESN'T WANT ANYTHING FROM ME. JUST TO WATCH... IT'S SOME KIND OF PRÉ-TU INNOCENCE... "O... QUE BONITA..."

MORE...
¿ES DIVERTIDO, NO?

TÉLÉPHONE : "MUSEO DE HUMOR"

THIS IS A VERY
FUNNY:
TOWN!
HUMOR
IS THE
LOCAL
INDUSTRY,
AND CIGARS!

TELL ME
A CUBAN
JOKE,
EVELIO!

OKAY... WHAT'S
TH' CAPITAL
OF VIETNAM?
- HANOI.
WHAT'S TH' CAPITAL
OF CUBA?
- NO HAY!!

OH, YES!
HE LOVES R.CRUMB!

IS IT TRUE THAT
CASTRO READS
AMERICAN
UNDERGROUND
COMICS?

¿NOTICE THERE
ARE NO "SUPER
HEROES" IN
CUBA ? I TAKE
THAT AS A
SIGN OF COL-
LECTIVE MENTAL
HEALTH, KEEP
IT UP!!

I DO NOT
UNDERSTAND
YOU!! BUT
LET'S KEEP TH' CHANNLES OF
COMMUNICATION
OPEN ANYWAY!!
ADIOS!!

ZIPPY

AIRÉ ACONDICIONADO Y SOCIALISMO

HOTEL NAZIONAL, HAVANA...

TH' GOVERNMENT USED TO
TREAT US LIKE CRIMINALS
IT'S EASIER NOW BUT WE
HAVE NO PLACE TO PLAY.
IF YOU GO TO TH' "TEATRO
TH' MUSIC DANCE IS SO
PREPARED, IT'S FICTICIOUS!
WE DON'T IDENTIFY WITH
ROMANTIC SINGING
& ACOUSTIC GUITAR
- THE ONLY MUSIC TH' GOVERNMENT
CHANTS MAKES
IS ROCK & ROLL!!

TH' NAME OF MY BAND IS
"COSA NOSTRA" WE AIN'T
BEEN ABLE TO PLAY FOR
6 MONTHS BECAUSE WE
HAVE NO EQUIPMENT.
WE'RE GOING THROUGH
A TEST OF FIRE!

IN A BASICALLY
CONFORMIST
SOCIETY, YOU
MUST STAND
OUT- DO "AVER-
AGE" PEOPLE
REJECT YOU?

ROQUEROS ARE THE CUTTING EDGE
OF CUBA'S ALIENATED YOUTH.

JO WHATS TH' ALIEN-
ATED YOUTH SCENE LIKE
TH'SE DAYS?

CMON! WE'RE GONNA
MEET WITH A YOUNG
ROQUEROS!

I HAD TO GET RID OF
HIM! HE THREATENED
TO TURN ME IN TO TH' NEIGH-
BORHOOD VIGILANCE
COMMITTEE FOR CRIMES
AGAINST COMICS!

TH' GOVERNMENT TREATS US LIKE CRIMINALS.
IT'S EASIER NOW BUT WE
HAVE NO PLACE TO PLAY.
IF YOU GO TO TH' "TEATRO
TH' MUSIC DANCE IS SO
PREPARED, IT'S FICTICIOUS!
WE DON'T IDENTIFY WITH
ROMANTIC SINGING
& ACOUSTIC GUITAR
- THE ONLY MUSIC TH' GOVERNMENT
CHANTS MAKES
IS ROCK & ROLL!!

DAVID BLANCO'S FAVE U.S. BANDS: PEARL JAM, SOUNDGARDEN, DEE HALL CHILI PEPPERS

CONT'D.
ZIPPY

¿QUIÉN ESTÁ EN LA PRIMERA?

JEEZ, THERE'S ONE THING THAT REALLY WORKS IN CUBA—BASEBALL! NOT TOO MANY ALIENATED YOUTH HERE!!

I HOPE THEY LET ME IN--I FORGOT TO WEAR MY SALARY CAP!

Baseball first came to Cuba in 1860...by the 1980's, we were playing with your major league clubs!

I understand th' players hold other jobs in th' off season.

Si...players earn no more than anyone else--our most famous player-- Omar Linarez drives '53 chevy & sits in th' national assembly.

Hey! Did you see that? Th' guy stole home, barreled in to th' catcher, then both th' good up & took hands!

Yes, I fans in th' stands threw back foul balls...you two aren't scouting for th' giants, are you??

No, but when relations between one two countries are normalized, maybe we can all play ball together!!

SLIDE, FIDEL, SLIDE!!

ZIPPY

QUISIERA UN PALILLO, POR FAVOR

AT THE "BODEGUITA DEL MEDIO"

Restaurant in Old Havana--

I'LL HAVE TH' "MOROS Y CRISTIANOS,"...AND PLEASE LEAVE OUT THE PORK, I'M VEGETARIAN.

¡COMPAÑERO! ARE YOU SICK? SHOULD I BRING SOME CHAMOMILE TEA?!

I'LL HAVE TH' PORK BURGER--DOUBLE CHEESE.

NO, I'M NOT SICK...JUST DON'T EAT MUCH MEAT...ALSO, A COFFEE, BUT PLEASE LEAVE OUT TH' SUGAR!

AND ANYTHING DEEP FRIED!

NO MEAT? NO SUGAR? WHAT ABOUT VITAMINS? YOU WILL BE MALNOURISHED ON A DIET OF JUST RICE & VEGETABLES!!

MY RELATIVES IN MIAMI SEND ME & MY FAMILY VITAMINS EVERY MONTH! WITH TH' PORK SHORTAGE, WE WORRY ABOUT PROPER NUTRITION!

CONT'D.

ZIPPY

"EL MARO"
“LA HABANA VIEJA Y EL MAR”

I am afraid that if the crisis comes, we will lose the city to foreign capital. I am afraid Cubans will say, “Come, America I swallow me, I don’t care.”

Through American movies, we are being subliminally affected by American culture. How are we going to protect our values? We can’t follow the American model. It has no relevance for us.

Jeez, here’s the engine of the U-2 spy plane shot down over Cuba, during the “Missile Crisis” in ’62.

We must protect our values, not just our physical borders. I love my city. Some say its shape is like a stomach to me. Havana is like an open hand.

MIGUEL COYULA, ARCHITECT, OF THE GROUP FOR THE INTEGRAL DEVELOPMENT OF HAVANA.

“IDA Y VUELTA”

I’m a vortex of swirling thoughts and feelings!

Join the club!

SEÑORES IMPERIALISTAS

No las tenamos absoluta!

Mayo-mayo!

I’m a vortex of swirling thoughts and feelings!

Billboard above says, “Mr. Imperialists, we have absolutely no fear of you!”

I might consider moving here if it weren’t for the heat, humidity & dictatorship of the proletariat.

A revolution is not a Tupperware party.

ON THE MALECON, HAVANA’S WATERFRONT PROMENADE —

It’s funny, even in their “Sturm und Drang,” Cubans are more humane to me than most of my compatriots back home.

“ESTÁ NO ES MI ROPA”

Then there’s the return of prostitution & begging. What’s next? Casino gambling & th’ Mafia?

Space dollars, senior.

We must not allow Meyer Lansky’s grandchildren to reoccupy th’ hotel Riviera.

How much longer can Cuba resist th’ economic pressure from th’ United States? Th’ future looks bleak...

On second thought, Havana might make a neat theme park...

BILL GRIFFITH