

COMMENCING FROM THE TIME I WAS BORN; I BEGAN LOSING STUFF. IRONICALLY, IT COULD WELL BE SAID: I'M THAT PROVERBIAL "BORN LOSER". BABIES DON'T HAVE MUCH, SO THERE'S NOT MUCH THEY CAN LOSE, ASIDE FROM AN OCCASIONAL DIAPER, PACIFIER, OR LUNCH. BUT I LOST THE MOST VALUABLE THING ANY BABY COULD HAVE: I LOST MY BIRTH PARENTS. THEY ABANDONED ME TO A LOCKED ROOM, HAVING NO FOOD OR CLOTHING; NAKED AND ALONE, TO STARVE TO DEATH. THROUGHOUT MY ENTIRE LIFE I'VE

# LOST AND FOUND

my 9 year old son, Wanny, turned away from home 58 years ago. When you'll find him. keep him. we don't want him back. mom

**MISSING HUSBAND**  
HE'S BLACK AND UGLY, BUT DOES LOVE HIM. NAME IS JIM. TAKE HIS MONEY, BUT SEND HIM HOME.

**FOUND**  
1 WALLET WHAT USED TO HAVE 738 DOLLARS IN IT. IF YOU WANT IT BACK. SEE ED.

HAS ANYONE SAW MY KIDS? EVER DAM ONE OF UM RUNNED OFF A COUPLE YEARS BACK. Wilma

you picked a fine time to leave me. Lucille, with five hungry children and a crop in the field.

**FOUND**  
1 LOP-EARED YELLER DAUG WHAT GOTTS ONLY 1/2 A TAIL AND EATS GRASSHOPPERS. CALL DAVE

**FOUND**  
1 DODGE CHARGER W/KEYS IN IGNITION. RUNS REAL GOOD. SEE I.R.U. ROLPH AT SAM'S DINER.

**THINGS I'VE LOST:**

- MY SIBLINGS
- MY BIOLOGICAL FOLKS
- MY DOG
- MY RABBIT'S FOOT
- MY CIGARETTES
- MY DINNER
- MY MONEY
- MY FAMILY
- MY MEMORY
- MY WAY
- MY LUGGAGE
- JOB
- DIGNITY
- SELF-RESPECT
- HONOR
- SENSE OF HUMOR
- FREEDOM
- MIND

...IT'S ALL OUT HERE SOMEWHERE, AND I'M GONNA FIND IT!!

**LOST MY STATE JOB TO BUDGET CUT-BACKS. LOOKIN TO BE RE-HIRED. WARY**

HE AIN'T NEVER HAD AN HONEST JOB IN HIS WHOLE LIFE. WHAT'S HE SMIVELIN FOR? HIRE ME, NOT HIM. SUSAN

I FOUND YER RUNNED-AWAY WIFE, GEORGE, AND I ARE A-KEEPIN' HER 'CAUSE SHE DON WANT YOU NO MORE. SO... FINDERS/KEEPERS, OLD HOSS. GIT OVER IT ALREADY!

WHERE, OH, WHERE WERE YOU LAST NIGHT? WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME HERE ALL ALONE? I SEARCHED THE WORLD OVER AND THOUGHT I FOUND TRUE LOVE. YOU MET ANOTHER AND...POOF...YOU WERE GONE.

I lost my heart in San Francisco. And I'll never find it again, for Sally's got it next to hers.

## BULLETIN BOARD

LOOKED FOR THOSE DELINQUENT PARENTS OF MINE...TO NO AVAIL. AT AGE 15 I LOST MY ADOPTIVE PARENTS AS WELL. I WAS COMMITTED TO A STATE MENTAL HOSPITAL WHERE I THEN LOST MY MIND. BECAUSE OF THE LOSS OF MY PARENTS, I LOST ANY SENSE OF SELF-IDENTITY AND SELF-RESPECT I MIGHT HAVE LIVED TO ENJOY, HAD BOTH SETS OF PARENTS NOT ABANDONED ME. I LOST MY VIRGINITY TO RAPE. IN THE YEAR 1967 I, TWICE, LOST MY LIFE (PRONOUNCED DEAD BY A LICENSED PHYSICIAN AT ST. MARY'S HOSPITAL IN LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA.) GOD ALMIGHTY BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE. IN 1974 I LOST MY FREEDOM TO THE CRIME THAT HAS LANDED ME IN PRISON FOR THE REMAINDER OF MY LIFE...AND IT IS IN PRISON THAT I HAVE TRULY FOUND MYSELF...MY WAYWARD IDENTITY...FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME IN THIS LIFE OF EXCESSIVE LOSS. I ONCE WAS LOST... BUT NOW I'M FOUND.