

**ESSAY COMPOSED December 19, 1969**  
**to bid fond farewell to the end of a decade: the sixties**

**Look around—it's all (t)here;**

**This is THE world,**

**This is where I live from 9 to 5**

**5 to 11**

**11 to 6**

**6 to 9...**

**This is where it's "at";**

**Listen to the masses:**

**Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!**

**We pledge allegiance to the United States of Vietnam,**

**That these brave men have not died in vain.--**

**Please pass the Rolls!**

**Keep off the grasses!**

**All hail the power of Con Edison,**

**"I am the light of the world";**

**Is now and ever shall be—**

**Progress is our most important product—but—**

**Babies are our business—our only business?**

**— BUT *au contraire* --**

**Hell! No! We won't go!**

**Come alive—you're in the Pepsi generation—**

**Now is the time for all good men to bring their -ade to the party;**

**Feed on speed!**

**Cancer kills!**

**Why don't you pick one up and smoke it sometime,**

**There's a bathroom on the right—**

**Can anybody tell me where he's (all the flowers) gone;**

**Do: good vibrations—your own thing—wear some flowers in  
your hair;**

**Power! Power!**

**How can people be so cruel—**

**Progress is our most important product—but—**

**Babies are our business—our only business?**

**Now is the time.**

**This, THE world—AMERICA.**

**--J. F. Lowe**