

These pages of Rags are copyrighted by Baron Wolman and the authors,  
and cannot be reproduced without permission.

*This picture is kind of a Copout.*

*In real life, the guy's hair would be matted down from the helmet. The chick would be your woman instead of a New York model. And you'd be eating exhaust from a bus somewhere instead of grooving in farout fields. However the Landlubbers are real; and they are mildly, but honestly transcendent.*

*Jeans and other gear, wherever they sell hip clothes to hip people. Sure, we'll tell you where.*

*Write Landlubber  
M. Hoffman & Co., Inc.  
Boston Mass. 02114.*

