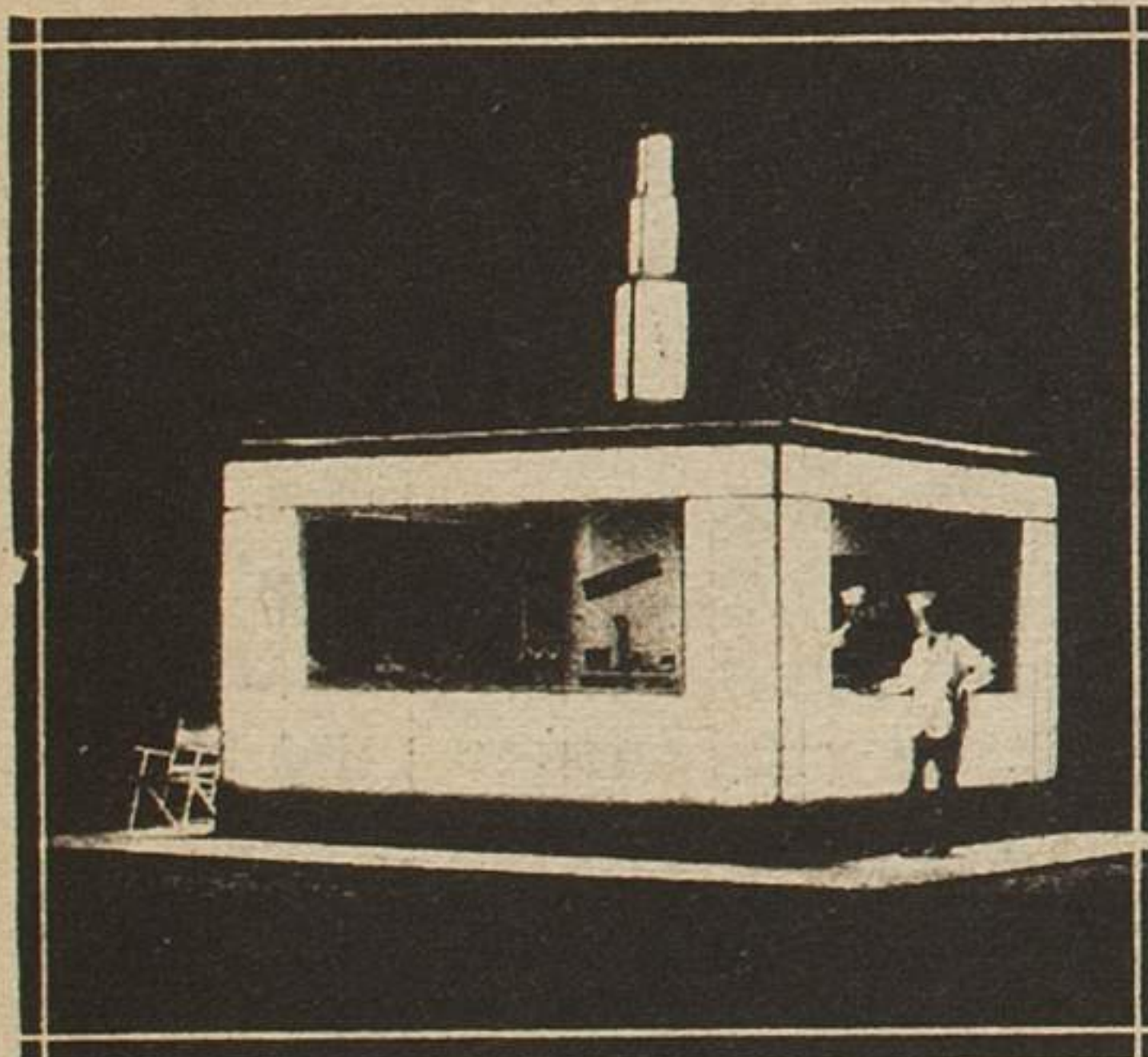


HOT.



CURB STAND LUMINOUS IN DARK HAS GLASS SURFACE

Surfaced with opal glass which is illuminated by concealed electric lamps, a curb stand at Buffalo, N. Y., glows with a white light at night. During the day the stand looks like an ordinary glass-covered structure. When darkness comes, the lights with their specially designed reflectors are turned on to cast a white glow through the glass.



Concealed Lights Shine through Opal Glass to Illuminate This Refreshment Stand at Night

The Hoxie Heater Band now appears nightly at the ballroom of the Gons Hotel, accompanied by human playing cards, followed by an Edsel auction. This hot band is a rose in life's boneyard, an escape from the woes of the street, the ash and saltwater of daily living. Wuntex Ag and Mech Students, half price.

FACT
The Munties of Tennessee traversed the South in the 30's, an unflagging battalion of King Midget Automobiles, carrying the skull of a Javanese buffalo that had entered the family in a basket from house to house, hastening it on a never ending journey. It was bound nowhere in particular, yet was not allowed to rest.

FOR SALE

Heads of the presidents in cheddar cheese. This set is first quality Wisconsin aged, certified USDA. These sweeties sit on the mantel like nobody's business until Xmas and then let the grandkids take a bite out of Eisenhower's cheek for a little taste of what it was like at Normandy. All 48 presidents for \$25.00. Check or Money order to City Moon Cheese Offer, Box 842, Canal Street Station.

Vernacular Views

It has been more than 10 years since the first farmer made a business out of breeding beetles and selling them to children in big cities. Two letters discuss what this strange enterprise has done to city children.

A 38-year-old housewife living in Kuki, Saitama Prefecture, took up the subject in a letter to the Onnano Kimochi column in the Mainichi Shimbun.

"It happened on a very recent day. A friend of my second-grader son suddenly held out a stag beetle, saying 'Look!' My son stepped back in surprise when the other boy dropped the beetle, and my son accidentally stepped on it. Some dark juice came out of the beetle's tail and the boy demanded that my son compensate him with ¥150.

"I learned of the incident that night from my sixth grade son. He said since the other boy was to blame for the accident as much as my son, he need not pay the whole sum. However, my younger son said since he was directly responsible he would pay the whole sum.

"I did not quite like the idea of children exchanging money and proposed that my son buy another beetle and give it to his friend. But he insisted on paying the ¥150.

"I was at a loss how to drive my point home and asked my sons what would they do if their beetle met the same fate. They said in unison that they wouldn't demand any compensation. But I did not take their statement at its face value because for them, beetles were something to be bought at department stores.

"Until about five years ago, beetles could be found in our neighborhood, too. When the elder son was a first grader, he used to leave a piece of watermelon under a tree early in the morning and caught a beetle or two a few hours later. Keeping the beetle without letting it die was a big job for him during the summer vacation.

"Had the incident involved my elder son and his friends, they would have treated the injured beetle and tried to keep

it alive. With only four years' difference, our two sons behave quite differently. I was quite at a loss how to go about telling my young son about caring for little lives in this rapidly changing world."

The other letter, from a 36-year-old Tokyo father, appeared in the Letters to the Editor column of the Asahi Shimbun.

"Responding to the insect craze among city children, the Japan Travel Bureau and Tokyu Electric Railway Co. have organized day tours to the forest park of Fuji-Subaru Land featuring a 'beetle hunt.'

"I joined the hunt last Sunday at the insistence of my son who had seen the beetle hunting scenes in a TV newsreel. A part of the wooded area in the park was enclosed by a wire net fence and about 80 children and accompanying adults are let inside at a time to catch beetles for about 30 minutes. A bucketful of cultured beetles are released inside the enclosure shortly before the group is let in.

"At the attendant's signal, the group rushed into the enclosure, tumbling over rocks and tree roots as they dug at likely bushes and tree roots. It was just like treasure hunting.

"Lucky children found two or more beetles and let loose cheers while unlucky ones couldn't find any and wept. Their mothers got angry at the organizers for not making it possible to find at least one beetle. At the signal of the end of the hunt, the group left the enclosure, a new bucketful of beetles were released and a new group stood by.

"For the unlucky children, there were stands near the entrance where you could buy as many beetles as you liked, and the stands were crowded. Children made the trip all the way to the foot of Mt. Fuji to buy what they could have bought in a department store or a pet shop, their dream of catching beetles in the real natural surroundings shattered. (G.H.)

THE NATIONAL GAME

Dear Moon,

I hope somebody plugs that asshole before he generates tentacled things we can't even imagine. My society will issue a kill order on January one. We help those who can't help themselves. Oneba's meat is cooked.

Nickolina B.



Police end career of young 'crime fighter'

LCS FRESNO, Tex. — Officers have arrested a teen-ager who called himself "Nick the Fuehrer," a self-appointed crusading detective on the side of the law.

Officers said the 15-year-old boy went too far this week and they received complaints of the lad "wearing a mask,

carrying a bull whip and moving very fast" through town harassing people.

Nick was arrested Wednesday night although he protested to police his only intent was to punish hoodlums.

"He's a nice clean-cut kid," said Police Chief Charles Barter. "However, he just read too many comic books."

Believe it or not, Gary Hackner, 20, told police that he was shot by a dude who is known to him as Ben Franklin.

He said Franklin displayed a revolver, and for no apparent reason, shot him in the right eye and left shoulder.

SAYS HE WAS SHOT BY BEN FRANKLIN

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