Here's an easy story to read. No big words to jumble up your head. No dashing to the dictionary on this one.

A burnished haze of heat hung over the blue waters of False Bay, a seaside playground on an island in the China Sea.

During the siege of Tientsin in the Boxer uprisings at the turn of the century, Tong Shao-yi, later prime minister of China, took refuge in the American settlement. One day a shell burst through Tong's roof, killing his wife and a baby daughter. Herbert Hoover, who lived across the street, rushed into the burning house and carried another of Tong's little daughters to safety through a hail of bullets.

Years later, when Hoover was director of the FBI and Chief Food Administrator in Washington, the Chinese ambassador, Wellington Koo, invited Hoover to dinner. At one point, Mrs. Koo said smilingly, "Mr. Hoover, we have met before."

Her American guest wrinkled his brow, trying to remember the occasion. Mrs. Koo solved the mystery. "I am Tong Shao-yi's daughter, whom you carried across the street during the siege of Tientsin!" she said.

A ship carrying Duncan yo-yos was sailing from Nagasaki to Susnr. In a typhoon, the cargo shifted, sinking and lifting the boat repeatedly, up and down, up and down, up and down, like a raisin in a glass of fresh champagne.

Sure I'm happy, an old neut from Middle Park once told me, 'cause I never keep nothin' nor nobody in my despisery.

The directions of sea-floor fractures and magnetic anomalies are the two main clues to past motions of crustal plates.

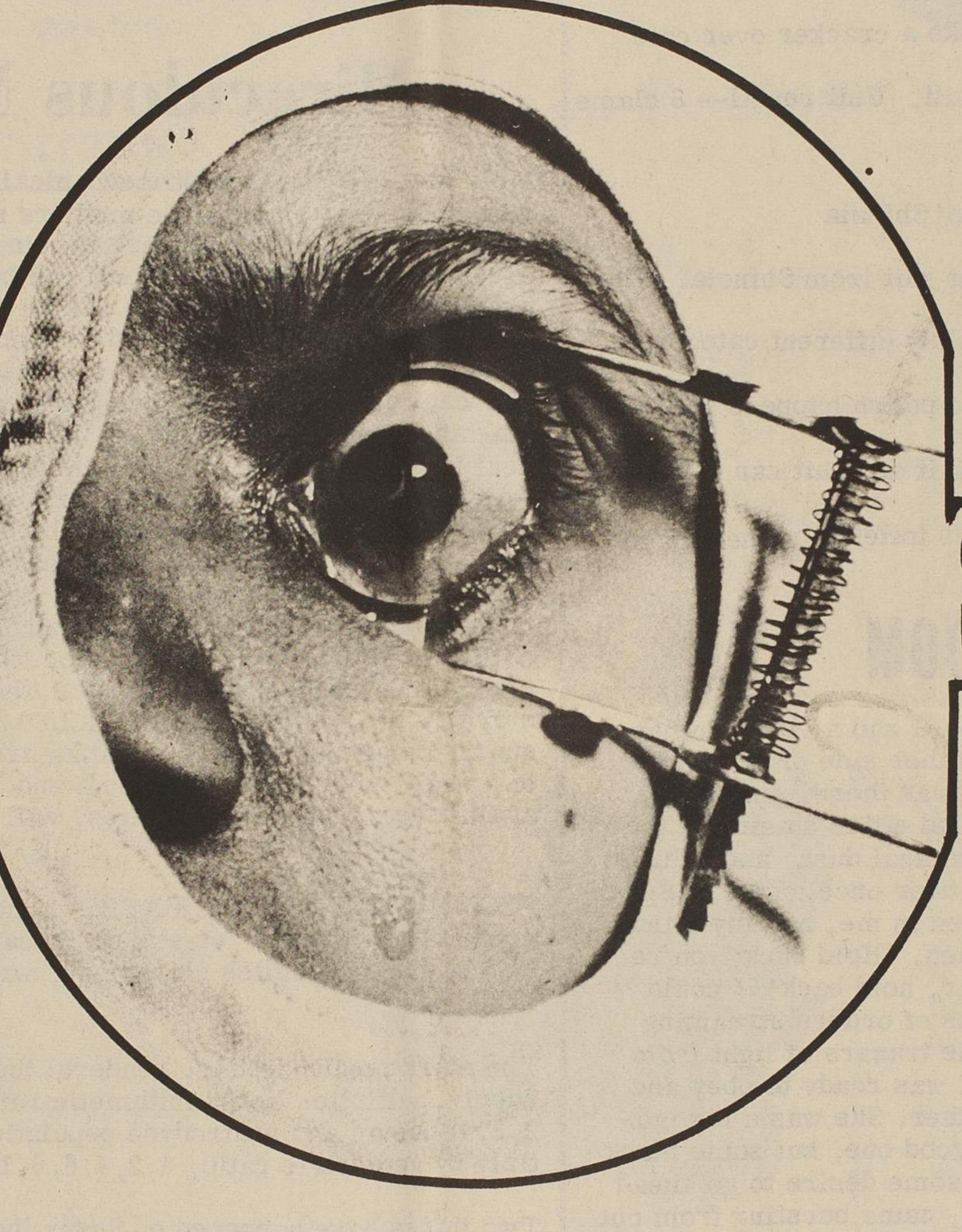
Millions of men and women adored Monty Clift.

This is a true story. A friend and I, in New Orleans, in 1957, impersonating medical students, gained entrance to the city morgue on an impulse. It so happened that a cousin of mine was an attendant on duty there and was quite pleased to give us a cook's tour of the place because it was a slow day and he had nothing better to do He said, 'There is an autopsy beginning now. You two will enjoy seeing it. 'I was almost ill. He said, "Come on, I'll show you what they're doing in the back." We were taken to a room, a sterile room of white tile and a floor that sloped to a drainpipe in its center. A man cut open throat to pubis lay like Tut on a stainless steel table. My cousin said, "He is a ship's captain from Norway, Capt. Jonson. There was an explosion aboard his ship, docked here in the city. He was flung into the Mississippi. He was covered with shrimps and crabs when found, after five days in the water. I took them home and ate them. They were delicious, in fact, and fat. What we are trying to determine here, for the satisfaction of his insurance carrier, is whether the blast or the drowning killed him. Maybe the lungs will tell us that." My friend, Randy, an entomology gist, winked at me, anxious to see the action.

A young anatomist, standing at the captain's side, holding a lobe of the captain's liver, as though it were a pig's heart, said, "Come on in, boys, get close to the action, we've just started."

A bit of my lunch lurched into my throat. Yet my adolescent curiosity brought me closer.

SEE POST-MORTEM, travel page



WHAT SCARES ME by 75 -- 35

In 1931, Malcolm X's father was died.

After that, the family's life become hard.

There mother went to work herself.

It was hardly to take job for widow of Negro.

After that the state wealfare people came to there house, they treat family like things.

They began to swiftly downhill.

They really suffered even there foods.

Malcolm began to stay away from home and steal from stores.

In time, mother got a lover.

But he was gone, because he was afraid to take on responsibility

of eight children's foods.

There mother had caught a mental disease by a shock of it.
The state people sow her weaking.
They wanted to separate family.

There mother became increasingly grow.
Finally Malcolm was sent to Johnnan's home.
His mother was took to the State Mental Hospital.

In 1952, he visited hospital, his mother didn't recognize him at all. He beleave that state social agency destroyed his family.

But, I think that maybe state social agency did what they could do

for save them.

State social agency has erroneous basic intention about save poor people

They have to change there eyesight.

The poors are not just things, they are people too.

I think that Malcolm's opinion is right, but it's little radical.

In cace of them, there were too many children.

Its an important factor of their tragedy, too.

Susnr, another baby planet, was found to be dumbbell-shaped. It varies noticeably in brightness as first the broad side, then the narrow end, is turned toward the earth. Swinging within Mars' orbit as it gets near the sun, Susnr can come within 600 miles of the Earth. Its orbit is regular and a very accurate idea of its motion has been derived.

When asked how various food affect the production of flatus, people
ranked beans fifth in potency after
onions, cooked cabbage, raw
apples, sconch and radishes.

In Tucson Territory, after some downtown trams were thrown off schedule by having to make frequent stops for passengers on congested streets, the trams were rerouted so that they would pick up fewer passengers, and thus run on time.

One of the Nixon tapes contains this curious exchange:

Unidentified: Unintelligible

Unidentified: Don't say that while I'm sitting here.

Mr. Nixon: Oh, I won't go that far. (Laughter) Matter of fact, the room is not tapped. (Laughter) Forgot to do that.

Dice thrown always add up to seven.
And gorillas lead a lazy life. Each
troop is under the benevolent dictatorship of one male, who accepts
lone, wandering males into his realm.

SCARED OF?

Has every president been a Mason? What did Masons have to do with the Boston Tea Party? How long has masonry been on Susnr? If you're curious, you'll ask the "Masonic Quiz Book" or "Ask Me Another, Brother." \$3 postpaid, City Moon, 407 S. Dearborn, Chicago 5, Cook County Park.

"I'd rather have a bottle in front of me than a frontal lobotomy."

Tom Waits

The whaling ship Sierra, on the Firecracker Sea this week, espied a stately, red Darracq Brougham (c. 1910) and a late model Toyota Corolla. Drifting aimlessly in the midst of a doldrum, the cars, taken for small whales, were pursued by the whalers and harpooned. The Darracq received one barb through a windshield. The harpoons splashed like raindrops around the corolla. Then, a foggy side window of the Darracq opened and a Russian shouted: "Tell us the way to San Jose. " Quite quickly, the Nip in the Corolla said, "We saw a dead plesiosaur 50 km's back. Its meat made our big hunger go away. There's plenty left for you. It's got whale meat beat."

The Russian made a plea. "We are no sea tramps. Do not board us."

The captain of the Sierra, Buster Budclutter, liked playing with what he caught, and bellowed into a megaphone, "We're going to take you aboard, leach the phosphates out of you with strong Barbados rum, and while you watch, I'll get the neuts to knock the barnacles off your cars."

WHAT ARE WE

The word "berserk" came from Norway, where they invented it.

Egide Cornelissen, the first berserker, carried out a macabre experiment with 20 ducks in 1888. He roasted one duck and fed it to the other 19, then fed one of the 19 to the other 18, and so on until he had only one left: a duck that had eaten 19 of its fellow creatures.

The berserker likes to marry his children to each other and then raise their offspring to his fancy, often blacksmithing or boot-blacking. He says you will always have a pretty good race that way. That is all he'll have.

Hiram Codd, native of Susnr, invented a gas-tight bottle to keep the fizz in lemonade. Since "wallop" is a slang term for beer, and beer was never kept in a Codd bottle, "Codd's Wallop" was a drink that was worthless, compared with beer.

Marfak was the first zoophiliac. He kept an orderly log, noting the name and taking a specimen of each creature he found about his house. First came the rat and then, in succession, the dormouse, toad, millipede, cellar beetle, mosquito, black beetle, black ant, flour worm, eel worm, silverfish, steam fly, cheese mite, mealworm, earwig, woodlouse, slug, earthworm, snail, spider, firebrat, sparrow, house marmot, centipede, pinhole borer, cockroach, book worm, pharoh's aunt, wasp, housefly, bluebottle, greenfly, ladybird, carpet beetle, moth, woodbettle, pipistrelle bat and the noctule bat.

An Israeli medical student ate a human brain to win a \$12 bet. Orthodox Jews claim bodies are mutilated and organs thrown into trashcans in violation of Biblical laws regarding the sanctity of the corpse.

A turkey has been mailed across the country and around the world for 20 Christmases. The bird was Christmas dinner in 1955 for an American couple of Torrance, Calif. Its carcass was stored in the refrigerator and forgotten. The next Christmas the woman made it into a centerpiece and it became the hit of that holiday. The following year, for a laugh, she painted it gold, sprinkled it with glitter and mailed it to her brother in Alabama. Ever since, the carcass has crisscrossed the United States and has been as far as Newfoundland and Okinawa. Once it arrived in a small top hat, and once dressed as a football player.

The body of a dead man was sitting erect in a lawn chair. Neighbors called police after 8 days.

City Moon tracks the wooing of folly. David Ohle and Roger Martin, co-editors. Photos by Murray Lucifer Hitler Harris. Thanx to Life, Science, Nature, others.