



A DAY IN THE JUNGLE



NO ATOMIC CARS YET: BUCK ROGERS FAR OFF

Despite reports of atomic energy used in small quantities to power autos, Sen. Boruke Hicaloop said Saturday that such use of the atom's strength was only a Buck Rogers type hope not based the least in any lab development. He said, "Those men in the labs aren't thinking about cars--no--the only practical use for atomic power today and for a long time to come is making bombs. The American public shouldn't be so naive. They will wake up when their cars are all dead in their garages. They will wake up when gas noszels are hung on walls like trophy antlers. There are no atomic cars. Get you heads out of the collective beach. No one is working on these type of cars. They are not interested in that in Maryland."

Rocky says there will be no more violence, and people trust this man. He says the Bible is right and we can put away childish things. He says it is childish to fight. He says to whip small children in a yard with a leather strap.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY PEOPLE

Well it's cloudie out side but the sun trying to break through. Maybe another nice day, truly beautiful as it was yetersday. Nice sunshine.

Don't believe in marriage: nothing new their plenty all over the world now, getting moor all the time. But there will be waling and hashing of teetch. Will our heaven father ever forgive this wicked work?

The young don't know how to put blisters on their hands. Seen where a treasure of the Kansas Academy of Science, 25,000 over a two year period. Stole it like a hog. But finally it came out on her. What did she gain by short changing the people, to gain riches? She maybe up in the Big Cross Bar and have a bad reputation the rest of her living days, which are few. Hope she learned a lesson. But the good friends throw it in her face. There won't be any friend for her she be talk about everywhere.

We washed today and I am to tired, but will try to write a little. Dog and me are at home and have strong south wind. Also this afternoon the sewer men sure bissie putting in sewer pipe. We sure do need a new line. I hear the big turtle dipping the dirt out noiw all over town it looks like a jige puzzle to me.

Well we had a freeze last night but it's clear now and sunshine.

Well James back from town hope he bring some letters and pappers.

Well thanks to Richard Teal for gitting the stove good and warm. Had to it keep the traler warm. Just called my daughter to tell her about it.

Heard one of my sons have the Hong Cong Flue. I sure do pity him. It takes along time to get over it.

Big Mama Manahan 30

At the Glasgow Pie Bowling Lanes on Louis Avenue shortly after 12, three white boys claim that they were rudely attacked by a male Jap and Chinese, Puerto Rican, Mexican, Italian, and Polish. A white girl with them.

Sitting in a bar, the multi-national gang entered accompanied by a white girl. The girl eyed one white. The four went to work on him and his friends, in the raucousness, hurting them. Chains were used on them.

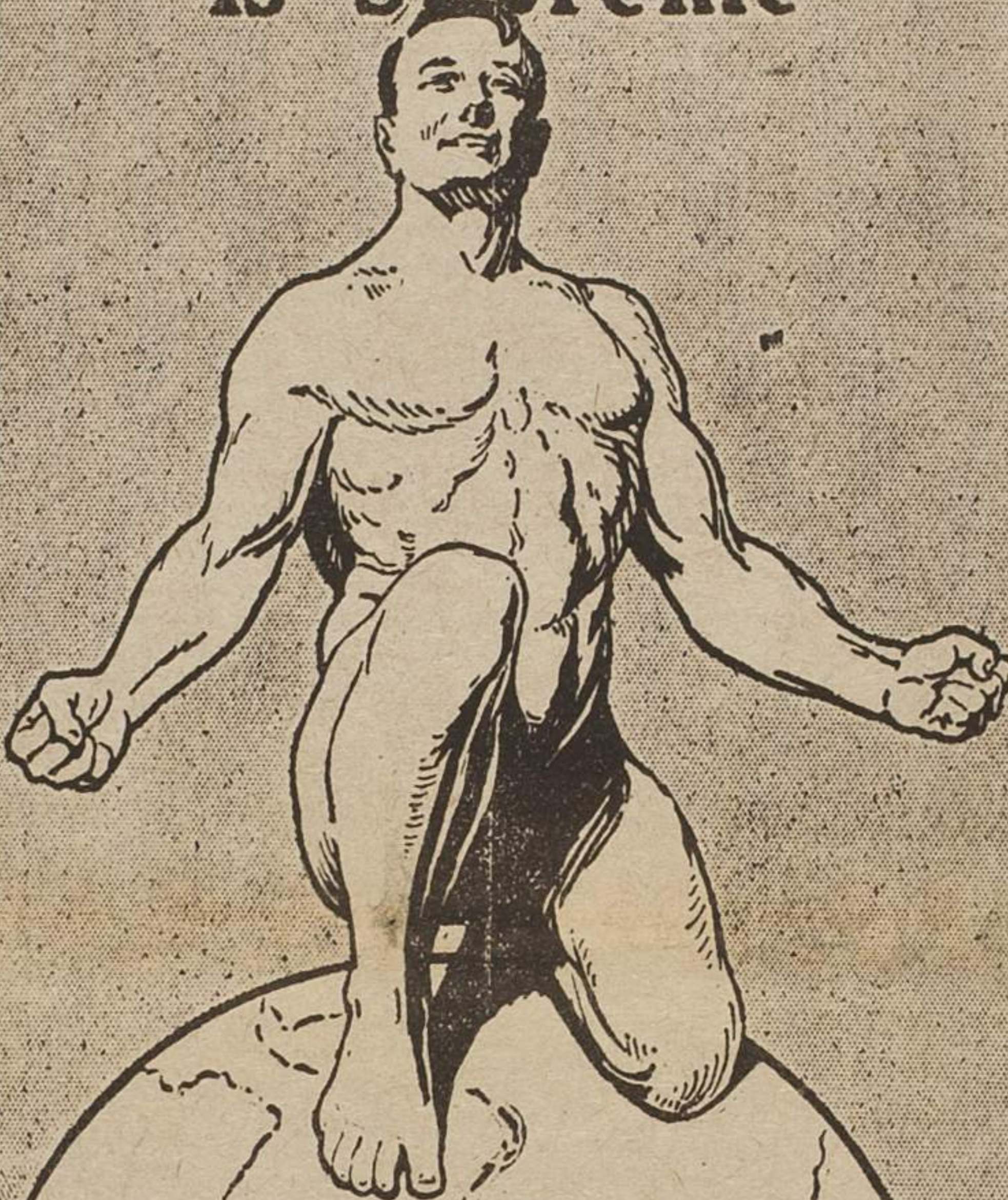
This is sorrowful to report.

Do we grow by accretion, or by reduction? Is it as the Bible says, that we put away childish things, or do we continue to possess these selves inside selves that disappear like continuing mirrors into nothing in the stark gray face of death that awaits each one of us, reader?

And yet, now, extraterrestrials circling this earth in flying saucers, and finding it lucious looking, its verdue, azure seas and white-capped mountains; but not its people--their way of life. They like America's buildings, industrial plants and rich farms. But the people were too "square", too "straight", too devoted to God. The way of life was not to their liking. And there was too much difference in the appearance of our people from their appearance. So, as they began swelling the populace, a new look became the vogue, an Egyptian look, with heavy paint around the eyes and puffed up hair dos. We became accustomed to their looks, the more elongated eyes and slightly different facial structure; and now that look is as common as our own, no longer disguised.

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FAMOUS VIOLIN MAKER DEAD

Baron Karoly Tomasomawzky de Ferenoczy Imparts Valuable Information on Death Bed.

Baron K., widely known in Europe and in this country as a maker of violins and credited by experts with having rediscovered cremenez varnish, is dead at Far Rockaway from diabetes, from which he long suffered. He was forty-eight. He leaves a beautiful widow and a blind daughter. To the daughter, a violin maker of skill, he gave the cremenez secret varnish recipe, on the death bed.

Missouri's non-mandatory pledge of allegiance says: "I pledge allegiance to the state of Missouri and to the ideals for which it stands. United with other states for the benefit of all, we march to a greater America." Clipped in Columbia, Mo., by artistica supremo.

Dear Tribune:

MY QUESTION: Is the TALKING LIGHT BEAM combined with another ray used to commit this ray crime on me wherever I go since 1931. I noticed off and on (while living on the farm) while I was thinking about going some place that the ray operators (miles away) made remarks -- which proved to me that tuning in on my brain (with ray) they understood what I was thinking to myself. After that I made experiences trying to find out if I was right about this--I read to myself -- something I had made up: "Bingo means a game in which each player must pay money, and a prize or prizes are awarded and each player receives one or more cards, each of which is marked off into 25 squares arranged in 5 horizontal rows of 5 squares each and five rows vertical, of 5 squares apiece, with each square being designated by number, letter or combination of numbers and letters and the center square stamped "Free" with no two cards being identical, with the players blanketing squares with square tokens as an operator announces numbers, letters, or combinations of numbers and letters which appear on tokens which are drawn, by chance, either manually, or mechanically, from a round receptacle in which have been placed objects bearing numbers, letters, and combinations corresponding to the system used for designating the squares, with the winner of each game being the player or players properly blanketing a predetermined pattern of square upon the card being used by players." NO ONE could hear me reading (even if they had stood beside me) but the ray operators (miles away) understood it all. I made all kinds of (hurting remarks) about them. The words they used and spoke using this ray to carry the words they spoke to me PROVED TO ME without any doubt in my mind that they understood everything--everything--I had read to myself. I did this many times. I AM SATISFIED to myself that the ray operators can visualize people's thoughts by tuning in on their minds with their rays (even miles away) as easy as the people talking aloud can be heard. AMPLIFYING brain waves (thoughts) makes this possible.

Nick
South Dakota

(ED. NOTE: There's more. We felt obliged to print this much, that's all.)

GEIN WATCHING

Gein Watching is fashionable. The telephone company voted last week to have a Gein number, dial 1, and the radio station of this City will carry a Gein broadcast, at half-hour intervals.

Citizens are urged to exercise and keep limber, for the possible arrival of Gein, the most heinous killer in the Territories could be sudden, and no one wishes to be caught snoozing in the garage, far away from the woman, when this happens. Target practice now free at the landfill, thankx to Rotary Club and Lawrence Men's Club collaboration.

In the picture, Rip is partially concealed by the odd branchless tree, Rory is in the window. The tree is a visual feature of the historical east border of Lawrence. These two brothers have lived in the furthest-most east house of town, seizing it after their mother died.

The town dreams and wonders when it will be released. It coughs into its pillow as it rolls in its anxious sleep, trying to wake up from the Gein nightmare, not allowed to by the threat of Gein's arrival any moment.

Rip and Rory split the long hours of steady road surveillance, and Rory must dose himself with large quantities of A, to keep his night vision sharp. They drink coffee day and night, and play cards in those rare moments when they awake, refreshed, from a dream-free slumber.

When Gein comes down that road, these brothers will take the first shots--we hope that Gein is coming in a bullet-proof armored car, for his sake--and Geins body will probably split apart like an aged goatskin or a piece of tissue, as bullets riddle it.

If Rip and Rory are penetrated, there could be some killing, a slaughter of old peopel would be possible, and so the city turns again in its wearying sleep and sighs.

The brothers slug off the codeine from an ox horn that Rip dangles from his belt. The burning in the throats jars the back of the eyeballs and sharpens

(Continued soon)

POWDER ROOM

IN RIO DE JANEIRO, A PUBLIC "DOG TOILET" WAS BUILT TO COMBAT POLLUTION. A SAND BOX WITH A POST IN THE CENTER, IT WAS OFFICIALLY ACCEPTED BY A MALE TERRIER AND THEN "SECONDED" BY A 5-YEAR-OLD BOY. IT REMAINS TO BE SEEN IF LADY DOGS PREFER SEPARATE FACILITIES.



Ladies, Attention

Most women like to do things right and yet nine out of almost every ten go about alighting from a street car absolutely wrong. The right way is just as easy. Try it next time. Take your skirts or your bundles in your right hand, grasp the handle with your left hand and step off facing the front of the car. See how easy it is to avoid this possibility of accident.



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