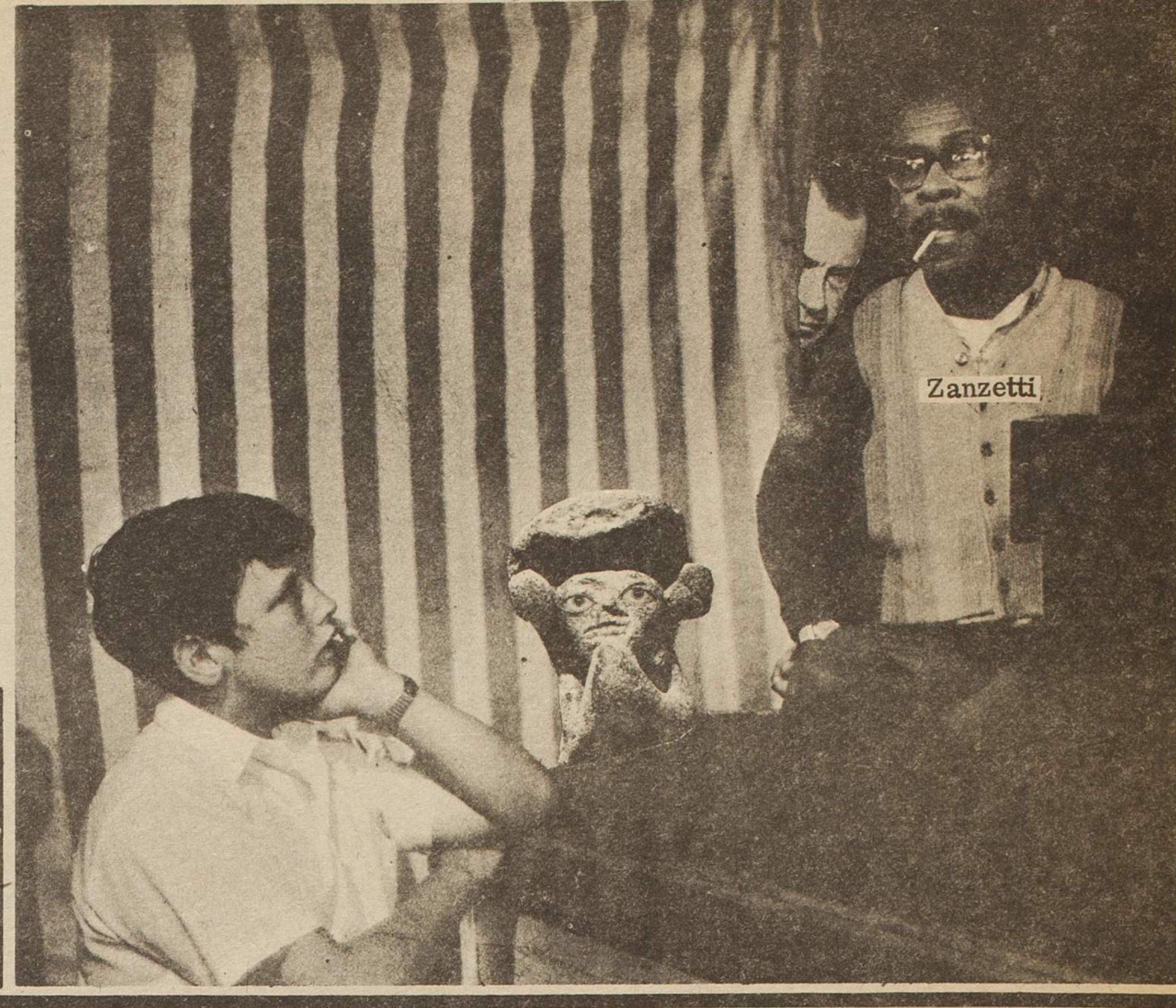
WHAT ABOUT YOUR NEIGHBORS?

To many, the decision to build or not to build a shelter seems to turn on consideration of the neighbors. Should you join them in apathetic conformity, or should you go ahead and build a shelter and shoot the neighbors at the door when the siren goes off?

Silly questions like these are probably the greatest obstacle to a full blown family civil defense program. Fear of being laughed

In these times, only fools will laugh. Your next door neighbor probably has thought secretly of building a shelter, too. He's afraid of what you might think.

How about a group shelter? Then you will not be alone when the time comes. The morale factor is acute here and your wife and children must learn to shift for themselves. The presence of even one other family would give her the communication she wants.



man, oz, napos His Girlfriends Daughter

Oscar Wilbert, 52, apparently had his mind set on younger, tendereer meat the other day and he went crazy when his eyes were set on his girlfriend's 12-year-old daughter. Whatever it was that Wilbert did, it really wasn't worth it because he ended up behind bars when the young victim complained to a policeman.

The Whirl was told that Wilbert, who resides at 5574 Frieling, Kinloch, was given the chore by his girlfriend, to take her daughter to school. Wilbert thought that he could teach her something that they don't 'suppose' to do in

school. Instead of taking her there, he pulled his 'wheels' onto a vacant lot at the rear of 2255 Rutger street, and went to work on the lesson for the day. She claims that he raped her when a policeman drove up and began inquiring. Residents pf the area had noticed the vibrations of the parked car on the isolated spot and they figured there was some "hanky panky" going on, so they called the police station. Patrolman Charles Lawson of the 3rd District responded and there os a possibility that he will tell in court what he saw between the 12-year-old girl and the 52-year-old man. The victim was taken to City Hospital No. 1 where it was confirmed that something like a rape actually had occured in the little girl's life

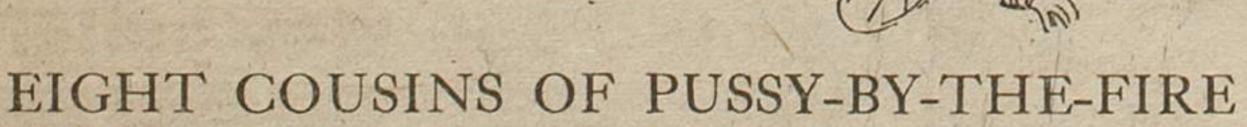


knew a little boy in a hotel who made his living picking the lint pennies and bobby pins from the cracks in the lobby of the Hotel de Anglais on the esplanada in Agadir. He did this. Scherbel TE BOOK OF THE STATE OF THE STA · Book

He is falling. I will finish him off

POETRY

I see the target, a large one. Its altitude is 100. I am 201. I see the target. Attack! I am 201. I am attacking the target. You are understood. I am attacking the target. Stand by. The target is a large one. Roger. Atack, attack, 218 attack. Stand by. 582. Roger. He is falling. Roger He is a large one. I will finish him off.



So rare in the heat for the big cats to be active but the male mountain lion is horny the strange cries come from him and from one of his mates he pats with his paw the rock-colored fur she growls bites at his face slides from beneath him he follows groaning licking her flank in dark wet strokes

Among these proletarian mommies and their sweaty kids voyeurs all a bad pun ("mounting lion") dies in my throat I see my soft white gut my hairless torso flaccid dong their used breasts blue-veined legs loose bellies but eyes bright and fixed on the sexed-up lion

What could they think in the face of such heat ("I don't know bwana Tarzan plenty juju man") the cat's human whimpers moans his trapped hot petitionings

An unknown crazy man, claiming to be a relative of Ulysses S. Grant and the Prince of the Pacific Coast was taken into custody Thursday afternoon by Deput Sherriff deVine and because of his mad ravings and wild actions was locked in the padded cell. The man carried a small grip containing numerous papers and clippings but no definite clue as to his name could be found. Various letters are among the effects. The man is probably 55 or 60, and claims to have fought in Shenandoah Valley in the war. He refuses to divulge his name.

Red-belly Piranhas. 4 inch long. Call 911. City.

Rattlesnakes: lepidus, cerastes, molussus, mitchelli, long-head. Serious calls only. 854. City.

Frederick Douglass, eminent semi-African, it is said objects to any other term than negro being applied to his race. Apropos of this the New York Sun recalls one cold night during the civil war when Frederick Douglass got out of a train at Jersey City. He wore a big shawl on top of his overcoat, and a New York reporter, seeing the dark skin and towering form of the traveler, stopped him with the question: 'Indian?" "No!" shouted Douglass, "Nigger!"

Many cosmologists worry about not finding antimatter in the universe.

City Moon: Doing good to the world by driblets amounts to nothing. I am for doing good to the world once and for all, and be done with it. Think of the maelpauper pagans are found dead in the street, like nipped peas in a bin of peas. Like snow flakes in a snow squall. Five score of missionaries is not enough. Send a million missionaries. Convert them en mass. The thing is then done, and turn to something else.

LAST ARKANSAS BOB CAT LASHES OUT Doug Hill

It has been many sad years and the bob cat is angry. It is alone and the sun is lancing through trees. If this weren't enough, Mr. Antioch Sclemmer, Arkansas Forest ranger happened along the tree filled by the last known Arkie bobber. He stood underneath the tree, lighting one of the cigarettes strewn on the ground where he was found. The cat was dreaming lost doe-buck dreams and jumped right away onto Sclemmer, sinking claws in deep to the fur. What was it that drove the bobbie away from Sclemmer so fast that he didn't even take pause to put his claws in the old ranger? Probably the aqua-velva and old spice combo Sclemmer dosed himself about with upset the last bob cat in Arkansas. They will hunt the cat and clip its ears for easy integration into the zoo atmosphere. (Light process)

BEATS WIFE, STAYS AWAKE Pablo Strochlitz of Euclid Ave. Ridgfield Pk., was arraigned this forenoon on charges. Magistrate presiding, Tutex. We heard this description by a neighbor lady: 'I seen him in the window down low. He come in low, like, bobbin and weavin." Wife Susan, also the victim of these bizarre events, agreed that his footwork was good, but spoke bitterly of his sudden feints as the treacherous trumps that laid her low. 'He sure did, he had me all off balance just trying to back through the kitchen door when me foot went into the dog dish."

Strochlitz seemed to be silent now, only the fists whizzing like paddle balls could be heard, and the flies buzzing around the sweating Tutex. The one man crime ring is now broken, and the citizens of Geinsville can rest a little easier in their mobile homes. Even janitor April Metschler, who had such a fright on seeing Strochlitz brought in live. She swung out wildly with her big gray. mop, splattering Strochlitz' extra sandwich. No one really believed the first stories that leaked stroms of pagans in China. People here out, how he used to beat the dog to stay awake. have no conception. On a frosty morning Now the awful truth can be told, and the dog Bamburger bears a silent witness. Her drooping red eyes had seen it all, the powerful strokes of Strocklitz' fists avenging themselves on her harmless topknot. Faithful to her master towards the end, his quirks forgiven, and only bit him once on the face for it. Now we must carry this new knowledge.

Poetess Rescued 391 Miles at Sea

HONOLULU, HAWAII (U.P.) -Blonde Tonya Jones, 33-yearold seagoing poetess, has been picked up in rough seas 391 miles from Oahu by a navy craft, ending her attempt to make a solo voyage from Hawaii to San Francisco, the navy announced Thursday night.

The boating enthusiast sailed alone from Hawaii 30 days ago in the 30-foot ketch "Audacious." She had expected to arrive in San Francisco by Jan. 1.

Miss Jones sailed from Oahu after four previous attempts to get started. Her final departure featured a "stowaway"—a Stars and Stripes army newspaper reporter, who succumbed to seasickness the first day out and was sent back aboard a pilot boat.

In her first 30 days at sea, Miss Jones had covered less than onefifth of the distance to San Francisco.

Soldier Hanged In an Attack Case WILMINGTON, DEL. (A) -Alexander D. Butler, 23, former

soldier at the nearby New Castle

army air base, was hanged Fri-

day for rape of a 12-year-old girl.

Noon Jones ----Hcknsck FPrs. Bar spree ends

This frog is decked out as a calypso dancer. It is one of Clarence McKosky's pets. McKosky has been desicning fashions for frogs for five years. The 39-

year-old bachelor said he dresses frogs primarily for fund-raising projects. "It's fun, but I wouldn't want to do it all year long," he said.