



Bolt of Lightning
in Louisiana Home
Cuts Up Freakishly

Special to The News.
SHREVEPORT, La., April 9. — During a recent electrical storm at Bethany, about fifteen miles west of here, the home of Murry Brosette was struck by lightning and it was only by a coincidence that the building escaped without being completely destroyed. The bolt of lightning came down the chimney, jarring loose from the house and dislodging some of the bricks, and fell on the floor in form of a large seething ball of fire. It rolled through the house, literally burning its way through everything it came in contact with, and left a trail of soot and cinders in its wake. Coming to a trunk, it burned its way through, scorching garments and articles on the inside and melting off the corners and finishings on the outside. It then passed on through the wall and burned a hole through it, melting off the heads of nails, bending others, and jarring planks from their places. The bolt also melted its way through wire screens and burned in two the chain of a porch swing and went down through the floor and disappeared having jarred vases and other things off the tables and left scalded metal throughout the house. Notwithstanding the damage to the house and contents, it left the inmates of the building absolutely uninjured.

DICKY DIPPY'S DIARY.



Honey, I can tell. I'm one. I'm on Estinon, it's a hormone. I get oil shots and already my breasts are a size 32. Most transsexuals are big. I mean, most of them are huge. They might be in female attire but they are still burley, like a man. Hormones can change so much about you. You even think differently. You're not as aggressive and you're much more sensitive. You cry easily. You react like a

The 4-H girls tricks for treats class met at Glada Isaacson's home Tuesday March 4, 1975. Debbie Hardy demonstrated how to make cinamon toast. Sharlot Brown demonstrated how to make chocolate syrup. Then nobody showed up later at the cakewalk.

Man With D.T.'s Marks
Hall Of Justice Walls

Another bizarre story. Police report that a 50 year old white man, who has no home address, was caught defacing the walls of the Public Safety Bldg. and the Hall of Justice about four o' clock in the afternoon. They say that a man was wandering about the Hall of Justice marking the walls with a pencil and talking in an hallucinating manner and they fear that he had the DT's. An ambulance was summoned and he was taken, handcuffed, to Strong Memorial where he was treated for mental illness.

TRAGEDY AT A DANCE.
The Rivalry of Two Negroes Results
in a Killing.

Special to The News.
Paris, Tex., April 1.—Albert Leach, colored, who lived on Red River, near Slate Shoals, was killed at a dance Saturday night. While another negro, Harvey Williams, was dancing with a girl the deceased went up to her and asked her to dance with him. She refused. Becoming jealous, he pulled a razor and advanced toward Williams, who ran out of the house and fell over a woodpile. While Williams was down and the Leach negro was still advancing, a shot was fired, which took effect in Leach's bowels, killing him almost instantly. Another negro received a serious wound accidentally in the hip. Justice of the Peace Andrews of the Arthur City precinct, was sent for to hold the inquest, but couldn't go on account of the smallpox. At last accounts the dead negro was still lying unburied where he was shot. Harvey Williams came to Paris this morning and surrendered, claiming self-defense.



MOON readers may be interested in this reproduction of a 1934 daguerreotype snapped on the steps outside the stupa of chandi-kar. First row, left to right, Larry Scott, Harpo Marx and Marshall Zhukov. Second row, Duane Eddy, James Joyce, Martin, M.A., Doctor D. and Edward Strainer. This group was branded with the name "dealate circle" and shuddered the university set by its obtuse usage of color in art, words in literature and strategem in mathematics. Scott, a joke to the rest of the company, their little pet puppy, Scott the unrecognized, is the only survivor, living in Stuben City, a janitor at the primary school, scorning everything. In his last months, M.A. Martin attempted to pull his way out of the lethargy that finally paralyzed him when all of the circle but Scott had finally gone on. He wrote Scott. Scott stared at the return address on the envelope a long time before dropping the letter from a cold hand and letting it lay on the floor for some months. Then he noticed it again one evening, staring at him across the dry heated air of his wintry apartment. He tried to call Eddy, the most famous of the group (as he died a heroes death trying to create a petty state south of Antioch) but he was already gone—a bullet greased with pig-fat ripped his lung 1 night in Detroit. The story goes that the letter then smoked and flamed up, apparently without the contact of fire. Correspondant Scherbel--Processed

There is a peculiar pet at the residence of Thomas Forbes, Jr. It is a full grown buzzard, as gentle as any barn yard fowl. It understands and hops up in answer to calls for "Junior." When the family lived at Texas City, the bird soared, then answered any family member's call. He is slightly fastidious, eating only fresh carcass. Any sitings of Junior near you? B. 591

FLYBABY IS A LIE BABY

Johnbaby "Fly" Paperstock, head of two dozen women and children of the Children of the Valley of Life, whose family dug earth pits off the sides of gulleys and lived like bees, even in floodtime, who says he calls himself snake "because you never know what a snake is going to do," has been booked for murder in the city.

Neighbors complained of a reek from the Paperstock yard, that seemed to come from a pile of tree trash and old dead limbs. These good folks had long ago observed the nervous excavating of cave pits by the Paperstock people, and at night endured endless drumming and the choking motorcycle racket. CONTINUED

Hot dog injures
youthful hunter

ONAWAY, Mich. (AP) — State police reported Monday that Todd Sexton, 17, was shot in the leg — with a hot dog. As troopers explained it, Sexton and a younger brother went hunting Sunday. After the hunt, Todd's brother removed the pellets from a 12-gauge shotgun shell casing, replaced them with the weiner and shot Todd in the leg. "I understand he wasn't hurt too seriously," a trooper explained matter of factly. "But it did break the skin



If you like little traffic.

Pedal to Mmme. Dunbar's
The Plain's Finest French,
American & South of The
Border Specialties; Skrada
Kaka \$2.50 portion--Chili
Hearts 99¢ a bowl. Big
HAMBURGERS with Orders

Party putting nails in
driveway on 11th St.
is known - If not
stopped,
will prosecute

! WARNING!
To the one or ones who plowed circles in
my wheat field with their vehicle last Week-
end. Possible death if repeated. I have guns
and 5 tough sons. Farmer Wunty, Outerditch
Rd. Box 591, Lawrence, Ks. 66044

HERE IT IS
THE AMAZING NEW
Man from Mars
RADIO HAT