CHICKENS SHOT FROM GUNS: Part I

AVIATION

The aviation of birds is old as Aristotle, and they can shoot a chicken now and leave it bald as a baby when it hits the target, the chickens bowels loosen, an incongrous squawk, a light brightens everything at once before you faint. Watching this has people vomiting coast to coast. How disgusting do they get.

CHICKENS SHOT FROM GUNS: Part II

In their efforts to make man's life more comfortable, scientists have used animals in many curious ways. They have driven rats crazy (Life, 1939), given pigs nervous breakdowns (Whirl, 1939), made ants dizzy in mazes (Life, 1941). A few weeks ago, engineers in a Westinghouse Plant in East Milwaukee stuffed electrocuted chickens into a big gun and shot them at airplane whindshields at a speed of 200 m.p.h.

The entry in the laboratory's logbook begins: "22:30 -bright cloud flashes-clouds still below the summit of San Salvatore-cloud above mountain a little-can see tower lights. . . . " Five minutes later, the skies over Lugano, Switzerland, were split by a strange lightning bolt that is one of the most unusual ever recorded.

Lightning strikes downward, as everybody knows, and sometimes up. But there is now at least one authenticated

record of a bolt that struck sideways. Nor was this the only peculiar aspect of the freak flash. It took off upward, from a 92-meter-high television tower atop Mt. San Salvatore just south of Lugano, inscribed a complete loop in the sky and finally shot off to the west for about two kilometers. It also lasted an unusually long time-more than a tenth of a second, compared with most bolts which are measured in millionths of a second.

CONTINENTAL DRIFT

be destroyed.

Controversy grows more heated nowadays between 1) those who believe the world's continents have always been where they are now and 2) those who say they have drifted to their present positions. The latter think all continents were A) once joined together into one called F. ngaea or organized B) into a northern Laurasia and southern Gond-wana. Fossils indicate that prior to 150 millions of years ago the same kinds of creatures existed on all. India is recognized by the avant garde as part of Gondwana.

Second Notice

Don't forget to move peonies this

October and place them at the head of grave

-- Vining Cemetery Ass'n #7

The question is the same wherever this Moon re-

porter goes, from Muncy to Laredo. Who is the

president, who is in charge of things? Is it this

Washington Star? Does it matter? It's hard to

line on Mount Whitney. We think he looks more

than pitiable in his paper cape and open-tongue

so many ask. The staging of events a common

practice nowadays. How surprised we were to

other half and nobody was looking ahead. So here

coral on the great REEF. Who would have ever

we are, the bow of the ship of state already rasping

thought a year ago that it would come to this, when

the wide lying teeth. He was more of a rock than

Rocky is, who can deny it? When the next election

comes up the Moon suggests you go to the polls and

A woman of Tuttle, Kansas has written to the Moon

razzing her from the porch swing and at the win-

dow screen. She says they come in pairs, carry-

ing wooden buckets. The spend the night spitting

at one another and carrying on with deafening noise.

The woman says they sometimes fill the buckets at

her pump and sit like children, dipping their fists

into the water, trying to fetch the moon. O.

vote. CELEBRATE NATIONAL WEEK. O.

complaining of Oneba Nuform monkeys nightly

we would wax nostalgic for Noxin-old rosy cheecks,

find out that half of America was watching the

streets of Georgetown, or is it Mr. Cockburn, the

tell where the great Moto companies end and where

the government begins, as indistinct as the timber-

boot getup. Where is Oswald when we need him, so

foolish new Noxin trampling through the back-

in direct line with stones, so they will not



Logan, Texas. June 6. An inanimate object of considerable size and weight with no visible power or energy source, suddenly was endued with life, bouncing, whirling, jumping, darting all over the street and through a plate glass window at the endlessly remodeled Lagoon Cafe. Chinaware and drinking glasses were knocked about ersby were panic stricken and staggering breathless on the sidewalks.

the thing had spent its force and crumbled in the is not a usual occurence. It actually happened, however, on First North street here, in Logan, last evening. The amount of yellow, sulphurous mist which came in plumes from its mouth has condensed above us into an envelope, and the sun shines through it with multiplied ferocity. The cheecks of our loved ones now flower with rash new form on the deck of a trailer van, strapped, he thought securely, encircled by rings of inch turn. It hit the pavement in such a manner as to break the valve connected to the faceplate, and then the escaping gas got into the works causing all of its numerous tentacled orifices to open and likewise spew the choking mist. The motorman looked back, not believing his eyes. The thing seemed to take after him and he applied his foot to the accelerator. When the escapade of the RADICAL FORM was over and it seemed to be breathing its last, some valorous soul went up to it and stroked it kindly. It remained perfectly

> The prairie urchin (Pratum cynomys) lives in burrows under the high plains region of Kansas. Similar in size to its cousin the sea urchin, this creature emerges from its burrow and gulps quantities of air. Now inflated many times their natural size, urchins allow themselves to be blown over the plains. The last urchin invasion of any size occurred in Scott County, 1899. The winds came first. The farmers gazed into the wind, scanning the horizon. Clammy hands grasped hoes and rakes. Adam's apples bobbed nervously and then came the cry, "Here they come!" The urchins made no sound. There was

> only the soft rustle of their spines scraping the parched earth. The slaughter was over in minutes and the shifting wind rolled the urchin horde across the horizon, leaving the last corn field in the county an empty rectangle of loose dirt.

Moon Knifed Two



with a splintered clatter; startled diners and pass-

The neighborhood lay in awe and wonderment until gutter panting exhausted. All this, it may be said, and blister. A motorman was hauling this radical thick iron cable. But no, it rolled off at a narrow still. Then somebody who seemed to know explained how it happened to this City Moon correspondent. Ed. O The City Moon Austin Dep. of Eng

TRAGEDY

Hard times must indeed be upon us all when even robins decide to end it all. For that is what the robin, whose picture I am enclosing, seems to have done. He was found, strangled in a string noose,

swinging from a tree branch near Williams-

port, Pa. Above, a nest was in the making. Perhaps the difficulties of wartime living were too much for Mrs. Robin.

PUTSEE VANNUCCI Williamsport, Pa.



Woman' Fugitive Man

DALLAS, April 9 (AP)-Police said yesterday that Elizabeth Carmichael, the broad-shouldered, 200-pound fugitive founder of an automobile company, is really a man who has been eluding authorities for 13 years, but a Federal Bureau of Investigation spokesman said their fingerprints did not match.

Capt. John Driscoll, head of the Dallas Police Department's intelligence section, said Mrs. Carmichael was really Jerry Dean Michael,

37 years old, a rederal fugi- very comfortable with it. (the tive from Florida. Mrs. Car- identification). I am comfortmichael is sought on charges able enough to continue the stemming from an allegedly investigation along the same her Twentieth Century Motor

The FBI spokesman saic the FBI had checked fingerprints of Mrs. Carmichael against those of Michael and found they did not match. Capt. Driscoll said late last night that identification was not based on fingerprints. "I cannot reveal the de-

phony stock deal involving line . . . that Mrs. Carmichael and Michael are the same person." A postal inspector who checked Michael's and Mrs.

Carmichael's records said the FBI checked documents believed to have been handled by Mrs. Carmichael, but there was no way of knowing whether the prints on the documents were those of Mrs.

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