

**Look, officer,  
if my wife  
hears  
about this  
she'll brain  
me.**

Okay. You had a couple with the boys and you're late and you're trying to get home before midnight. Then there's that flashing red light in the rear view mirror. And the policeman wants to know if you always mix alcohol and gasoline and then go looking for trouble.

How will you feel the morning after when you wake up and

find out you've got your name in the paper? No doubt it'll be there — because newspapers look at all things, big and small, with the honesty of a mirror.

On the other hand, you might have something for sale — so you invest in space in the daily newspaper. Either way, everybody in town is going to know.



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