

Fat American Lady Tourist Grumbles Over Lack of Bacon and Eggs in Rome

By DOC QUIGG
United Press Correspondent
Aboard Rubberneck Bus, Rome
—“You can't even get bacon and eggs for breakfast,” the fat American lady tourist said in a voice heavy with disgust. “I'm getting so tired of this food.”
“That too bad, but it's not America — it's Italy,” I said.
“If you want to know where you can get some real food, I've

found one,” she continued. “It's a place opened by two ex-GIs where you can get a hamburger — good, solid meat.”
“I think Italian cooking is wonderful,” I said.
“Oh, I'm sick of the whole business,” she said, undaunted. “I can't sleep at night because of the noise. And everything you get to eat, even the meat, is wrapped in doughy paste. Why

can't they serve some meat?”
“Why did you leave home?” I said.
It was a fair question. There was no answer. However, hers was the lone complaining voice heard among Americans during two days of riding guided-tours. The sight-seers from the U.S.A. on the whole seem well-mannered, and intensely interested in soaking up the historic residue left by centuries on the seven hills.

Bewildered Impressions
After being squirmed around here for a while under the tutelage of tourist guides, you begin to get the bewildered impression that, instead of being founded by Romulus and Remus, Rome was built in a day by a couple of guys named Michael and Angelo.

The great Michaelangelo is so much on the guide's tongue that the average tourist gets to feeling that Mike just lifted the city out of his mind and set it down astride the Tiber. He performed unsurpassed miracles of sculpture, painting, architecture, landscaping. If given a broom, he probably would have swept out the place every morning.

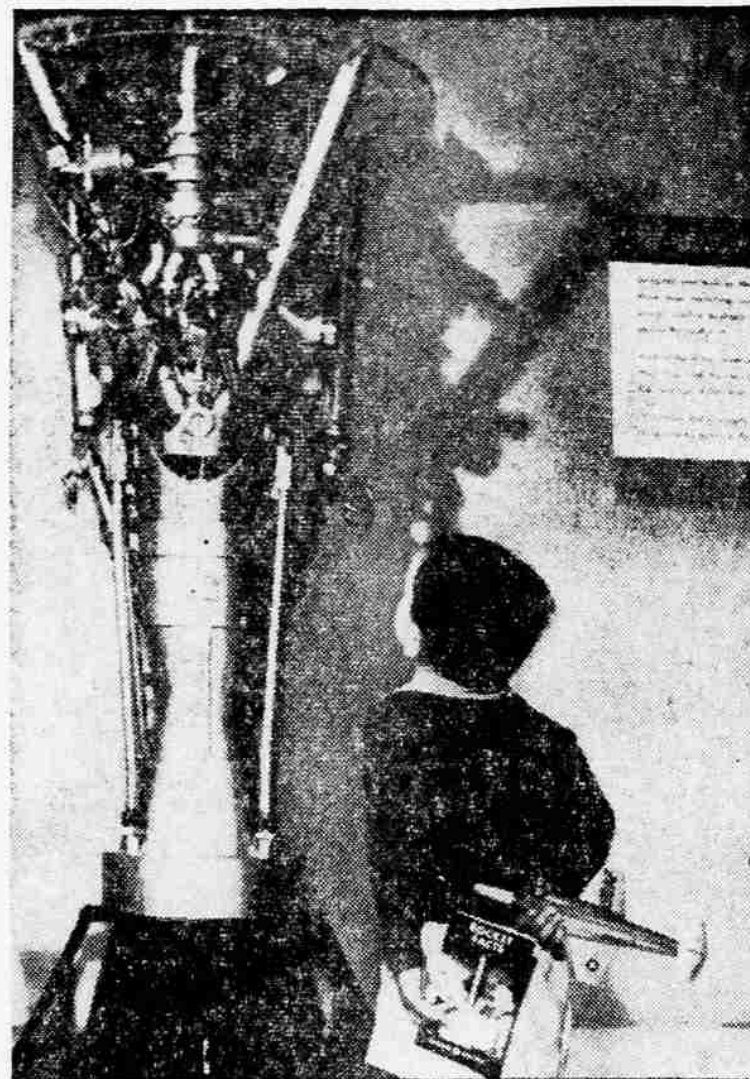
One of his supreme achievements was his famous heroic statue of Moses which sits now in dusty grandeur inside the unused “Church of St. Peter in Chains,” where the floor is being dug up on suspicion that some of Nero's courtiers may lie buried underneath.

So Perfect
The old story is that when Michelangelo finished the Moses statue he tapped it on the knee and said: “You are so perfect, why don't you speak?”

On our way out of Moses' presence, the Italian lady guide turned to me and said: “Have you seen the new film ‘The Ten Commandments’ in America?” I said I had, and that the actor who portrayed Moses was Charlton Heston.

“They tell me,” she said, “that Hollywood made him up to look like this statue. Does he?”
“Most like,” I said, “and if the statue had spoken, it probably would have sounded like Heston.”

The Italians are extremely friendly people and possessed of a wry humor that bubbles forth in the guides. One of them, pointing to the magnificent golden ceiling of the old Basilica of St. John Lateran, said thoughtfully: “This is not American gold. It is only cheap local gold.”



IMAGINATION AT WORK—Five-year-old John Kirby in Washington, D. C., gazes aloft at the General Electric X-405 rocket engine which will provide the thrust for the first stage of the three-stage earth satellite vehicle. The approximately 27,000-pound thrust engine was developed at G. E.'s Cincinnati plant for Project Vanguard. Young Master Kirby, who will grow up in the rocket age, may live to see the day of space travel on man-made satellites.

Dionne Quintuplet In Serious Shape

Montreal — **AP** — Yvonne Dionne, one of the four surviving quintuplets, was reported in serious condition in a hospital Saturday with a severe pulmonary ailment brought on by an attack of Asian influenza.

“Her condition is serious but not yet desperate,” her physician said.
Yvonne was too sick to attend the wedding of her quintuplet sister, Annette, Friday. The newlyweds visited her for a few minutes after the ceremony. A few hours later, her condition took a turn for the worse. Dr. Real Gelinas said. The hospital said her condition improved slightly Saturday.

The 23-year-old quint was stricken with Asian flu early this week. She went immediately to the Notre Dame de L'Esperance hospital, where she and quintuplet Cecile recently completed their nurse's training.

World Still Spherical Scientists Discover

Cambridge, England — **AP** — Just 465 years ago Saturday, Columbus convinced just about everybody the world was round. But some scientists have been forgetful.

Saturday, the Mullard Astronomical Laboratory at Cambridge admitted that for two days its experts had been making faulty calculations on Sputnik — by assuming the world is flat. They forgot to allow for the curvature of the earth. The situation has been corrected.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

STEVE ALLEN came up with this thoroughly scrambled list of likely best-sellers at an Author's League dinner:
“The Man in the Grey Flannel Suit” by Gen. Robert E. Lee.
“You Can't Go Home Again” by Juan Peron.
“Of Time and the River” by Willie Sutton.
“Something of Value” by Bobo Rockefeller.
“The Day the Money Stopped” by Charles Van Doren.
“The Bad Seed” by Luther Burbank.
“Don't Go Near the Water” by Joe E. Lewis.
“Auntie Mame” by Robert Montgomery.



H. Allen Smith tells about a suburbanite who returned home to discover this note from her 8-year-old son: “Hi, mom. When you were gone our cat came all apart in the garage. Love, Harold.” She rushed to the “garage” to find the cat had given birth to a litter of kittens.

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Cutler, Ill. — **AP** — Thirty-five day to help put up the hay crop coal miners at the Bradbury for their boss. Clifford Thomas, Mine of the Zeigler Coal and mine manager, was injured in a Coke Co. turned farmers for a mine accident.

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NO REFUSAL AT THE WHITE HOUSE—President Eisenhower shakes hands with K. A. Gbedemah, Finance Minister of the new African nation of Ghana, after a White House breakfast. Gbedemah wore his native robes to the breakfast, to which the President invited him after a Delaware restaurant had refused to serve him.

Is That So?

By EUGENE BURNS

Ranger-Naturalist

While chasing smoke in the Olympics — as a forest ranger in Washington one of my main duties was to investigate all smoke within my territory — I was occasionally caught off base for the night and had to cook whatever came to hand such as trout and rabbit without benefit of seasoning or utensils. But it was good and it always put me in a league with some of the primitive peoples living scattered about the face of the world today. With these differences:

Among most primitive peoples, women do all the cooking. Men are usually served first in a section of the house reserved for them; women and children eat next. Only among the Samoans did I see this order slightly reversed; there the men did all the cooking in their own special hut. Similarly, they ate alone. Their

delicious. Vegetables consist of onions which are popular throughout northern Africa — in fact, they may have originated in Egypt. And melons, which were excellent.

On our West Coast, the Totem Pole Indians of Queen Charlotte Islands, cook their food in wooden tubs adding hot stones to the water until it boils. Mostly, it's a big meal — called a potlatch — when many come together — of halibut, salmon, cod, and herring. There are many berries — huckleberries, gooseberries, salmon berries, thimble berries, strawberries — many of which are dried and stored for winter eating. Cooking water is carried in close-woven watertight baskets.

New Guinea Meal Good

In New Guinea some of our troops partook of the natives' one big meal of the day — usually in the late afternoon and it was good. Cooking is done in the ground. A hole is dug. Hot coals and hot stones are raked to one side. Then upon some big fresh leaves sweet potatoes, bananas and meat is placed — the meat being little kangaroos, cassowary birds, and if it's a feast, pig; then another layer of leaves, hot stones and various vegetables and meats. This goes on, layer upon layer, depending upon the amount of food and the size of the gathering. Over this, some more leaves are placed and then the hole is sealed with earth. After two or three hours, the hole is opened by the men who have dressed in their best. After all, it's an occasion.

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food was cooked in a clay oven, the food being wrapped in leaves and placed in the hot coals and covered. Meat courses consisted of fish, water fowl, tortoises and the lone domesticated pig. (In former days, as you'll read in my book, The Last King of Paradise, like the Polynesians they kept little dogs, called poi dogs, which were hand-raised for eating.) Vegetables consisted of breadfruit, which grows on large trees, bananas, coconuts and taro root. The drink is kava and made from pepper and chewed-up roots of wicker bushes.

In the Australian bush, the aborigines sing the hair off their kangaroos in the flames of the fire and then roast their meat in the hot ashes. When food is scarce, I'm told, everything not poisonous necessarily becomes fare — roots, beetles, grubs, maggots, grasshoppers, worms and termites. Berries and grass seeds are staple fare. The favorite food is honey — the only sweetening they have — much as in the European countries for the many centuries preceding the coming of sugarcane from southern Asia.

Reindeer Pouch Delicacy

In the far north where I covered the Alaskan campaign, I saw Eskimos cook their food in their igloos over an oil lamp — the flame being controlled by the size of the wick. Meat consisted mostly of fish — some of it pretty ripe — reindeer, seal, walrus, and occasional piece of whalemeat. The pouch of the reindeer was considered a delicacy. Another favorite is thick blood soup. During the short three-month summer, there are sweet huckleberries which are a treat.

For a time, the war took me to northern Africa. There the nomadic people like those of the Sahara drink the milk of camel, sheep and goats when it isn't being converted into butter or cheese. Kaffir corn is pounded in a mortar and made into a flat cake baked in the hot ashes. With it, they nibble on a dry hard cheese and dates. The dates, I can testify, are

UN Force Needs Financial Support

United Nations, N.Y., Oct. 12 — **AP** — United Nations Secretary General Dag Hammarskjöld said Saturday a lack of money for the U.N. peacemaking task force in the Middle East was a threat to peace there.

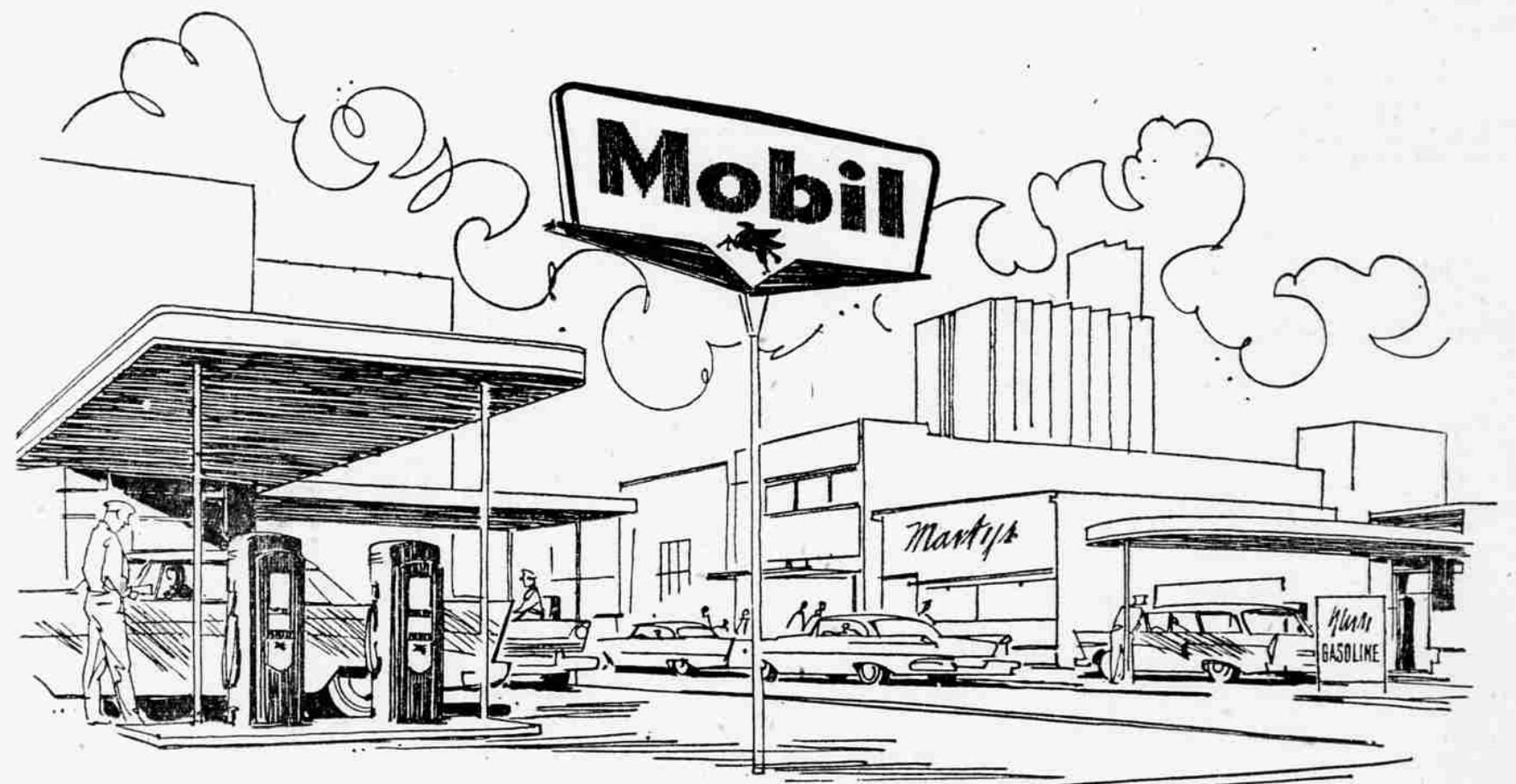
Hammarskjöld, in a 49-page report to the General Assembly, said the 6,000-man emergency force guarding the demarcation line between Israel and Egypt was the only thing preserving peace in the area.

But, he said, the United Nations had failed to contribute enough money to keep the international army in the field and warned that there were “grave risks inherent in the present inadequate and insecure basis of UNEF financing.”

The Secretary General estimated it would cost 24 million dollars to maintain the emergency force this year and that only 6.5 million dollars had been contributed so far.

OFF THE WAGON

London — **AP** — Moscow Radio said Saturday a Soviet peasant claiming to be 150 years old is confident he will live to celebrate the 40th anniversary of the Russian Communist revolution on Nov. 7. Mahmud Elivazov, from the mountains of Azerbaijan, north of Iran, says he will celebrate the occasion by drinking his first glass of wine. Moscow Radio said the old peasant has 200 descendants. His oldest daughter, a milkmaid on a collective farm, is 110 years old, the broadcast heard here said.



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