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MEMPHIS TRIBUNE
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Flight 'o Time
Medford and Jackson County
History from the files of The
Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40
and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
July 8, 1949 (Friday)
The issue of rent decontrol
comes before the Medford city
council tonight with propo-
nents and opponents ready
with testimony.

20 YEARS AGO
July 8, 1939 (Saturday)
The Medford city council
votes to ask the PWA for
funds to help reconstruction
of paved streets.

30 YEARS AGO
July 8, 1929 (Monday)
Night air mail beacons are
to be installed soon at Med-
ford airport.
Incendiary forest fires are
started in the Coker butte
area.

40 YEARS AGO
July 8, 1919 (Tuesday)
A large crowd gathers at
Gore field to see an airplane
that fails to appear.
Medford churches plan to
hold the first summer union
service in the city park next
Sunday.

50 YEARS AGO
July 8, 1909 (Thursday)
Rogue valley orchardists
plan massive retaliation
against insect crop spoilers.
Repairs begin for the Gold
Ray dam fishway.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior;
seven or eight is excellent; five
or six is good.

1. "White Plague" is another
name for eczema, leprosy,
pneumonia or tuberculosis?
2. Where was Napoleon
Bonaparte born?
3. Who said, "Liberty and
Union, now and forever, one
and inseparable?"
4. How many ciphers must
be added to the figure one to
make a quintillion?
5. Which of these metals is
heaviest—iron, gold, lead, cop-
per?
6. Was the original con-
struction of the Panama Canal
begun by the French, Dutch,
English, or Americans?
7. Alligators lay eggs; true
or false?
8. Which U. S. President
was nicknamed "Little Mag-
ician"?

9. Which of these tools
would be most suggestive of
Abraham Lincoln — scythe,
hammer, ax, monkey wrench?
10. What name is given to
a remedy for counteracting a
poison and stopping its action?
Answers: 1. Tuberculosis.
2. Island of Corsica. 3. Daniel
Webster. 4. Eighteen.
5. Gold. 6. French. 7. True.
8. Martin Van Buren. 9. Ax.
10. Antidote.

IRRELEVANT
Rutland, Vt. — (UPI) — Super-
ior Judge Natl Divoll ruled
that the attitude of a bull
whose owners were being
sued for \$100,000 because he
gored a doctor was irrelevant
to the case.

Dr. Merkel Leaving

A public health officer is, in many ways, in a unique position. He is the one member of the medical profession who, because of his job, not only can, but must, speak out on matters of health, for quotation, without the private physician's qualms about what the ethics committee may say. His concern is not with the individual patient; it is with the health of the entire community. And it is not limited to a single field, but covers all threats to health, both physical and mental.

AMONG the nation's outstanding practitioners in this field is Dr. A. Erin Merkel, who for many years has served Jackson county as its public health officer. He has, on more than one occasion, turned down attractive offers elsewhere to remain in the service of the people of this community.

Now, however, he has accepted a post of greater responsibility, challenge and remuneration in California. And Jackson county will be the loser, no matter what the ability of his successor.

Quietly, modestly, efficiently, courteously, Dr. Merkel has guided the county health department for more than two decades. This county, which had an outstanding public health program when he took over, still has one of the best small-county health services in the nation.

MEMBERS of the medical profession probably know him and his work best. But Dr. Merkel has also worked effectively with other public office holders, with the press, and with the public at large.

He has worked untiringly at a job which has its share of frustrations and defeats. And he will leave southern Oregon a better place than he found it.

It is our hope that he will continue to find satisfaction and inner rewards in his new work, and we congratulate the people of San Diego for obtaining an outstanding physician, public officer, and gentleman.—E.A.

They're Slobs

It probably won't do any good, except to get a weight off our chest, but we'd like to say, loudly, that we think people who toss their trash alongside a road, or on the ground in a public camp area, are a bunch of disgusting slobs.

They increase taxes (it costs public agencies several million dollars a year, nationally, to clean up after them); they create hazards for others (paper trash is a fire hazard; discarded garbage is a health hazard; bottles and cans are a threat to feet, bare hands, and auto tires); and they destroy much enjoyment for others. No one likes to be confronted with the messes left by others.

IT IS our impression that Oregonians are, very gradually, losing some of their litterbug tendencies. On a recent trip we noticed that the waysides and road shoulders seemed neater and cleaner than in the past.

The highway department must be thanked for at least part of this, both because it provides litter cans at frequent intervals, and because it also cleans up the roadsides periodically.

In any event, the tendency is a good one. But it does serve to point out the remaining litterbugs for the slobs they are.—E.A.

50,000 Pleasure Seekers

Rogue River National forest personnel estimated that somewhere around 50,000 people swarmed into the forests of this area over the July 4 week end, to take advantage of its recreational facilities.

Fifty thousand people is a lot of people. It is the population of two Medfords, or six Ashlands. It is five-sevenths of the entire population of Jackson county.

Even if some of them were counted twice, it still is a tremendous number of people to descend on the lakes, streams and camps of the region in a two-day period. It is as many as attended the Centennial exposition in Portland during the same two days.

NOW isn't this just about the best argument anyone can give in support of more emphasis on recreational preparations in this, or any other, forest?

Doesn't it mean that Americans, who after all own the forests, are using them in increasing thousands?

Doesn't it also mean that, to conserve other forest values, such as watershed management, timber harvesting, fish and wildlife, and so on, provisions must be made to accommodate these outdoor pleasure-seekers so that in their enthusiasm and their thousands, they won't damage the forests irreparably?

We think it means just those things.

THE forest service is acutely aware of these things, and is doing everything it can to do the job that must be done. But it must work within the framework of laws and budgets provided by congress.

A realistic program has been prepared, and is receiving a favorable reaction in Washington. There is a question, however, as to whether congressmen, generally, and the administration itself, feel a sufficient sense of urgency about it.

We think maybe they should be invited to Lake of the Woods some July 4 week end and then see if their sense of urgency isn't given a shot in the arm.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"PIGEONS GOTTA DRINK TOO, YA KNOW!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

WITH PINBOARD PROGRAMMING TOO!
Fisher Island, N.Y. — "It ac-

cept signals from thermocouples, flow, pressure and other transducers. It measures these signals, digitizes them and prints their values. A thermocouple reference oven can also be supplied, to permit IT to accommodate three types of inputs, which are automatically linearized over their entire range to within 0.1 per cent of accuracy."

The foregoing specimen of prose is NOT a visiting Martian's first murderous attack on the English language. These secret sentences do NOT come, either, from any deep and abstruse work of science.

These sentences were penned on Madison Avenue, in fact, by a hard-selling man in a gray flannel suit. Their publication was paid for with a great corporation's carefully budgeted advertising dollars. The IT of their mad drama is something called a logger-scanner. It can log all variables automatically. And IT can scan off-normal alarm points between logging cycles.

ALL these remarkable facts are here recorded because it really ought to be news when even advertisements become hermetic and incomprehensible. To be sure, the intended audience of this particular advertisement is rather special. In an increasingly vain effort to keep abreast of our complicated times, this reporter reads "The Scientific American." Catching up on the most recent issues during the holiday week end, the reporter found the gem of prose quoted above, which was aimed at scientists and technicians with an itch to have their variables automatically logged.

Maybe it is a bit ridiculous moreover, to be surprised because even the advertising men have begun to speak a secret language. If you have read "The Scientific American" regularly in these last years, there are two things you learn. On the one hand, there is no end to the beauty and surprise of the strange world of modern science. But on the other hand, as the years go by, more and more provinces of this strange world are passing beyond the ken of ordinary men.

The beauty and surprise are the sufficient rewards of this uncharted explorer of this strange world. The riddle of an ancient lump of bronze, sea-corroded by more than 20 centuries in the Aegean, is read at last. And from this lump of bronze it is discovered that the old Greeks could also make computers.

OR orphaned monkeys are offered the odd choice between a bleak wire-made imitation mother with breasts that give real milk, or a milkless but soft and warm imitation mother made of heated towelling. And so it is discovered that the psychologists

have been wrong all along: an infant's love of mother does not deprive from the material need for nourishment, but from some deeper need to be cuddled and softly reassured.

Or rockets bear telescopes and spectrosopes aloft, to acquire new data on the inner make-up of the sun that warms our earth. Or other telescopes, soaring in balloons bring back the somehow cozy news that the sun's gaseous inferno boils with the surface pattern of paraffin heated in a shallow dish. Or someone mingles dissociated cells from mouse embryos and chick embryos. And thus it is learned that despite the most unexpected mixture, cells meant to build kidneys and cells meant to make cartilage will obstinately go on doing their kidney-forming and cartilage-forming duties.

Even to the layman, there is something wonderfully stirring in this unending, painstaking, fantastic exploration of all the many universes we simultaneously inhabit, from the infinitely great universe of the cosmos to the infinitely tiny universe of the life process itself. But to the layman, there is also something genuinely upsetting in the tendency ludicrously illustrated by the advertisement of the logger-scanner — whatever that may be.

IT is a tendency which has also caused grave concern among a few wise men of science, like Sir C. P. Snow and Dr. J. Robert Oppenheimer. It is the tendency of our once united culture to break up into two quite separate cultures.

First, there is the culture of ordinary men, who may learn to read archaic Latin or ancient Chinese, but can hardly hope to read the scientists writing in their own language. And then, increasingly set apart, there is also the culture of the scientists, who write and think and work for one another, and even have their own advertising copywriters nowadays, with a special hard sell couched in the scientists' jargon.

The separation of the culture would not be so disquieting, if each did not blindly use the other. Left to themselves, the scientists would only use their rockets to explore the cosmos. Left to themselves, the ordinary men could not make intercontinental ballistic missiles, or any of the other instruments we now possess to change the balance of nature itself.

But rather than think any longer about the blind interaction of the two cultures, it is probably better to go swimming.

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Rex Putnam Goes Home From Hospital

Salem—(UPI)—Dr. Rex Putnam, Oregon state superintendent of public instruction hospitalized here after a heart attack last month, returned home Tuesday and doctors reported his condition as "good."

A physician said, however, that Putnam would not be able to have visitors for some time.

Of the ten Canadian provinces, British Columbia has the largest accessible stands of coniferous trees.

Formosa Strait Flare-Ups Viewed as Red Diversionary Tactics, To Mask Activities

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor

The hot war that breaks out from time to time over the Formosa Strait seems to be sort of a push-button affair, dependent during certain seasons of the year on whims of the weather and at other times on the whims of the Communists.

The weather is fairly constant, and it is now accepted that from the fall of the year until early spring, the choppy waters of the strait will provide a natural barrier to any attempt by Red China to mount a direct attack against President Chiang Kai Shek's bastion on Formosa.

The Red Chinese are less constant. For example, no one ever has satisfactorily explained the Red decision to bombard only on every other day the Nationalist-held offshore islands of Quemoy.

There have been occasional suspicions that the Reds, in cooperation with their Soviet allies, use their push-button tactics in the Formosa Strait area as an artificial, crisis-creating instrument to divert Western eyes from a budding crisis elsewhere in the world, or to shield a sudden switch in world Communism's global plans.

Planes Clash
So, this week Soviet-built MIG jet fighters sallied out from the Red Chinese mainland, and clashed over the Matsui islands with Nationalist pilots flying American-built Sabrejets.

The Nationalist report said it was a one-sided 5-0 victory for the Sabres.

The Matsui also lie just off the Red Chinese mainland, about 120 miles north of the Quemoyis.

Together they are in a position effectively to block the Red ports of Foochow and Amoy.

Until the Reds obtained longer range artillery across from the Matsui, the Quemoyis were the favorite targets of Red gunners who last August dumped more than 40,000 shells on the latter in one record day.

Activity Picks Up
In recent days there has been a noticeable pickup of Red activity against both the Quemoyis and the Matsui which, in addition to being able to harass Red shipping, also are the outermost defense posts for Formosa.

It is perhaps coincidence that the recent attacks have a parallel in the Red offensive mounted against the offshore islands last year.

Then, as now, Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev was pressing for a summit conference.

There was speculation then that Khrushchev had persuaded the Red Chinese to step up their attacks as a means of impressing upon Western leaders the imminent need of a summit conference on world problems ranging from the future of Formosa to the future of Berlin.

Shortly after that Khrushchev's desire for a summit meeting chilled, and the speculation then was that he did so under pressure of the Chinese Reds who were irked because they had not been included in the summit invitation.

Before the Big Four foreign ministers met in Geneva this year, there were predictions that the Reds would stage a diversionary maneuver somewhere. The Formosa area was one of the sites mentioned.

Present Red intentions still are vague. Last year's diversionary attacks against the Nationalists island outposts resulted in Oriental loss of face for the Reds because of decisive action by the U. S. Seventh Fleet. The Reds have no reason to believe the Seventh Fleet would not act just as decisively again.

Congressmen Eye Auto Safety Measures Not Now Being Used

By FRANK ELEAZER
Washington — (UPI) — They've got a crash pad now so absorbent it will stop an egg

traveling 55 miles an hour without cracking it. And the question was, why won't this pad do the same thing for our skulls?

It will, said Rep. Abraham Multer (D-N.Y.) said he's heard of cases where a wheel fell off a new car, or the steering gear pulled out by the roots. His prescription was a law under which, as I got it, new cars couldn't be driven until road tested 100 miles. The subcommittee seemed to think Muller's law might be hard to apply.

Rep. Charles E. Bennett (D-Fla.) said put governors on our cars, so they can't go faster, say, than 80 miles an hour. The subcommittee said some of its members nearly got wrecked once in a test car equipped with a governor, when they needed some power and couldn't find it.

Rep. Kenneth A. Roberts (D-Ala.), the subcommittee chairman, proposed to let the Bureau of Standards set up federal safety requirements for cars, covering such things as seat belts and padded instrument panels. And that's the direction in which the subcommittee seemed to be driving.

"I regret to say that there is a certain air of indifference, a so-what attitude on the part of many who should be concerned," Roberts said.

Dr. Campbell, who is vice chairman of the AMA's committee on deaths and injuries from auto accidents, said the AMA for years has been badgering the auto makers to build more safety into their cars. He said the recessed steering wheels and safety steering door latches of 1956 helped a lot, but that not much has been happening since.

Dr. Campbell, who comes from Denver, said AMA research shows that seat belts and safety padding in cars would prevent many of the 38,000 deaths and 5,000,000 injuries suffered each year.

He held up a small pad of something called ensolite. He said he laid some of this on the floor of the Colorado State Capitol and had a state patrolman drop an egg from the dome. The egg did not splatter, or even break. It bounced.

"We think there might be an analogy between the egg and the human head," he testified. "We think a human head traveling as fast as the egg (at 55 miles an hour) might with impunity strike an auto surface covered with this."

He said padded instrument panels and sun visors ought to be standard equipment on cars, since head damage is involved in 70 per cent of the more serious crashes.

And he brought in here another telling parallel with the egg. "Once you break it, he said, a head is mighty hard to repair."

Red Statutes
To the Editor: I suggest the people, that is, the Americans, read the first 10 amendments of the U.S. Constitution, and enforce them by arms, if need be, as the Constitution states is to be done when any state usurps the rights and the powers of the people, their liberty, their freedom from search and seizure.

Statutes are drawn up for so-called health officers, known as Gestapo in Europe, to run through your homes? Do you know taxation laws are drawn up to destroy all property owners, large and small? Do you know assessors or firemen have no right to enter anyone's home unless you say so? Do you know the police are overriding the Bill of Rights by using Communist state statutes to interfere with your liberty, your rights, your freedom? And, last of all, are the last of the Americans so yellow that they won't wake up out of their day-dreams and destroy the Gestapo tactics of their public servants that are fattening on your blood?

In five years you will have no more home than a rabbit if you don't clean up the reds in this state. American news — you can't get it — is censored

Henry Johnson Jr.
2400 Highway 66
Ashland, Ore.

The Old "Oregon"
To the Editor: "Oh say can you see?" For the sun is just up on this Fourth-of-July morning, with water from the well wetting the thirsty gardens as we try for an answer to Ross Flanigan's indignant letter, why we fail to challenge Russia and the world to a nuclear disarmament race?

His letter and this answer would have been unneeded had he remembered that past experiences make our best guide-post for the future. For memory takes us back to the river bank of the Willamette river in downtown Portland where was berthed the old "piggy bank" battleship Oregon. My 5-year-old grandson had been told how the pennies, nickles and dimes of America's children had helped to build the grand old battleship, how her mighty engine drove her on the long run down around the Horn and up to help finish off the Spanish battle-fleet and break that nation's hold on the western hemisphere.

So, the boy's face lit up with great joy and pride as we trod the steel deck to gaze at the big turret-gun's skyward challenge to the world.

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C. M. Litwiller
Mrs. Litwiller

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"It is better to know us and not need us than to need us and not know us."

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer, although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

Protests Liquor Plan
To the Editor: A few days ago we drove down to the new recreational area at the Mt. Shasta Ski Bowl. One does not have to go to Switzerland to find Alpine scenes. They are at our doorstep.

The new 14 mile mountain road takes you to the ski town and ultra modern cafeteria and shelter. The Mt. Shasta Ski Bowl corporation has provided a fine place for the lovers of the great outdoors. They tell us that close to 5,000 people have been up there in one day.

However, a notice posted on the north door arrested our attention. The corporation has applied for a liquor license and it states that anyone wishing to protest this action can do so by filing his protest with the State Board of Liquor Control at Sacramento. A deadline has been set but there is still time. The notice did not say that Oregonians could not protest. If they are gracious enough to let us spend our money perhaps they will lend an ear to our protest.

At any rate a flood of letters to both the liquor commission and the Ski Bowl corporation would not hurt. I'm not trying to belittle any legitimate business. If in any way we can avert the loss of life or limb, we should do it. If individuals insist on defiling their soul temples with intoxicating beverages that is their own problem. Why in the name of decency do they have to create a hazard to the rest of us? There is a brand new undertaking parlor down at the foot of the mountain on the same road. I'm not trying to starve him out. I believe he gets a reasonable amount of business already.

If it "is the water," as one beverage bottler states, then there is plenty of it, freely available from Shasta's gurgling mountain streams and springs.

Study the first 10 amendments and enforce them — or be destroyed by traitors.
G. S. Reilly,
338 North Laurel st.,
Ashland, Ore.

It is estimated that one of every 259 working persons in the U.S. is employed in some phase of the various printing and publishing industries.

Remember, warns Ballantine, that one should beware of all four sides of a camel; that one should never pat an elephant on its trunk; that those cute sea lions have a devastating bite; and that, aside from even better reasons for not putting one's head in a lion's mouth, the king of beasts has the worst case of halitosis in the entire jungle.

"It is not safe," continues Ballantine, "to back up and run from an attacking tiger. Better just stand pat and speak sharply enough." We'll try to remember that, Mr. B.

"My wife," boasted a Wall Street broker, "is endowed with a very athletic figure. She's shaped like a medicine ball!"
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Try and Stop Me
By BENNETT CERF

ASIDE FROM STRONG entertainment values, Bill Ballantine's Wild Tigers and Tame Fleas provides some invaluable hints to people who may have cause to enter deep woods or jungles — or who crave to join a circus.

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