



**Small Worlds Around Us**

By Lynn W. Watkins  
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**Concerning The Pelicans, Love Must Really Be Blind**

On the sandy shore of a small, tropical island, is a love-nest and soon there will be the patter or the slap-slap of little feet, for the summer came and Mr. and Mrs. Pelican are nest-keeping. During the previous winter they took it pretty easy. Fish were plentiful and there was ample time to sit on a piling and wait for a kind hearted tourist to toss a fish. The pelicans appreciated it for it saved them a great amount of high diving.

But later came the time for more serious pursuits; the lazy days must end; time now for raising a family. The pilings and bridge railings will be empty now as all the pelican couples must face the enjoyable task of nesting. All those couples have romance on their minds. All know too, of the lonely island, not far away, that is beckoning. There under a warm sun, surrounded by tepid water and where the sand is soft, a hollow depression can be hollowed out. It will do for a nest.

Like a magnet attracts iron filings, the lonely keys and islands attract romantic pelican couples to come and begin nest-keeping.

**Aware of Protection**

There too, an understanding government agency is ready and able to protect the pelicans from molestation. And somehow the pelicans seem to know for they come from every direction, concentrating on the protected islands, and all very happy to have arrived. What a great jollification it is — birds who have not seen one another for months, get together and gable, renewing friendships, talking over old times, or planning for the new season.

Some gather in small groups of six or 10, heads together and obviously visiting with one another. There must be much to talk about. Maybe they even run down an absent member or one that arrives late at the rookery. Some of the girls may have heard of an indiscretion in the pelican society. There must be some that appear indecorous to some other, more critical bird. Perhaps some will tell their willing listeners how utterly worthless is their own old man, gallivanting around the bays and bayous, while she wears her webs down to the bone. Since the pelican has no audible voice, or utters no sound, the conversation among the girls must be silent, but it's probably understood.

**Time To Work**

But soon every female is busy with the egg laying. Mr. Pelican, when he is not fishing with some of the boys may come in from time to time to oversee the egg laying. When the colony gets together, there may be dozens of nests, some closely grouped; close enough for each hen-pelican to see her near neighbor. There may be hundreds of nests and all in various stages of development.

By understandable agreement, papa pelican comes home and flat-foots over to his own nest. Mother slips off the nest, spreads her wings and goes fishing. Papa settles himself, a little impatient, and a little anxious, for his wife to return. He would rather be out fishing and allow the Mrs. to hurry the arrival of the young. He's willing to share the honors, looking forward to the patter of flat, bare feet.

It seems strange too that he should for he knows full well, as does his wife how badly shaped and utterly ridiculous, the children will look; remarkable that they should look forward to such an event. It would seem that even mother love would rebel, for a baby pelican is homely, awkward, and gawky. Love, they say, is blind.

**Morse Says JFK Would Be Winner**

Boston —(UPI)— Sen. Wayne Morse (D-Ore.) said Sunday night he would like to see Sen. Barry Goldwater (R-Ariz.) oppose President Kennedy in his bid for reelection next year "so the people could have a clear choice . . . between progress and neanderthalism."

Morse, who flew here to address a Young Democratic club praised the "great leadership" of the President and predicted Kennedy would be reelected by a "tremenodus majority."

In an airport interview Morse said the nation has not met its responsibility to the Negro.

"We white people have never delivered since the emancipation proclamation the constitution of the United States to the Negroes of the United States he said. "The time is long overdue for that delivery."

Morse said President Kennedy in his civil rights program was attempting to "deliver the constitution to the Negroes."

Morse received the Somerville Democratic Club's senator of the year award.



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