

fires jacks

STEIN '86
Rocky Mtn.
News-Net

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT
AND GANDHI WERE FINE, DEAR,
BUT DID YOU HAVE TO
CONSULT RICHARD NIXON
ON THE F.B.I. FILES?

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the Lake Tahoe Basin on a major wild-
fire. They are also aware that the indi-
cators are here. They know a fire that
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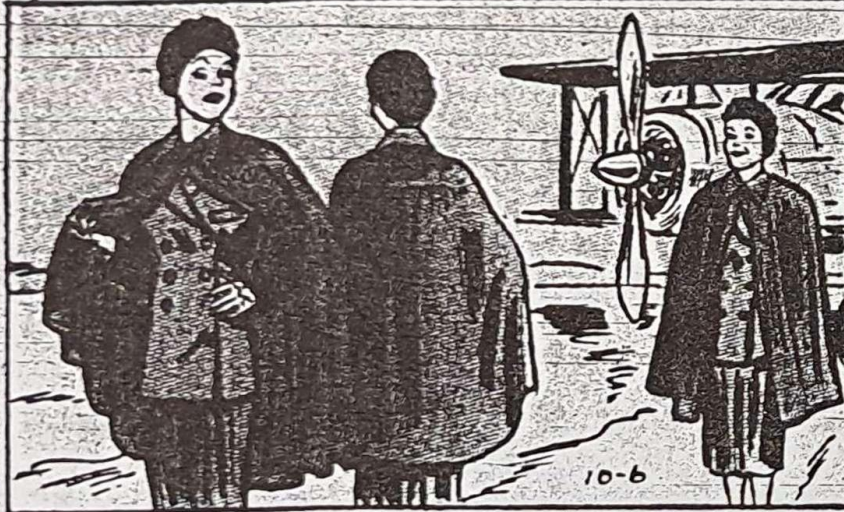
Where was the
Tahoe Tribune?

Community comes
together for students

DIXIE DUGAN

By McEvoy and Striebel

"IN 1930, THE WORLD'S FIRST STEWARDESS LOOKED LIKE THIS —"



"IN 1935, THE CAPE AND BERET HAD BEEN REPLACED BY UNIFORMS WITH JAUNTY CAPS —"



"THE 1940 'HOSPITALITY HONEYS' TRAVELED 180 MILES AN HOUR IN UNIFORMS LIKE THIS —"



"1945 FOUND STEWARDESSES STILL WEARING SHORT SKIRTS BUT WERE SERVING ABOARD AT 230 MILES PER HOUR"



"1950, AT 300 MILES PER HOUR —"



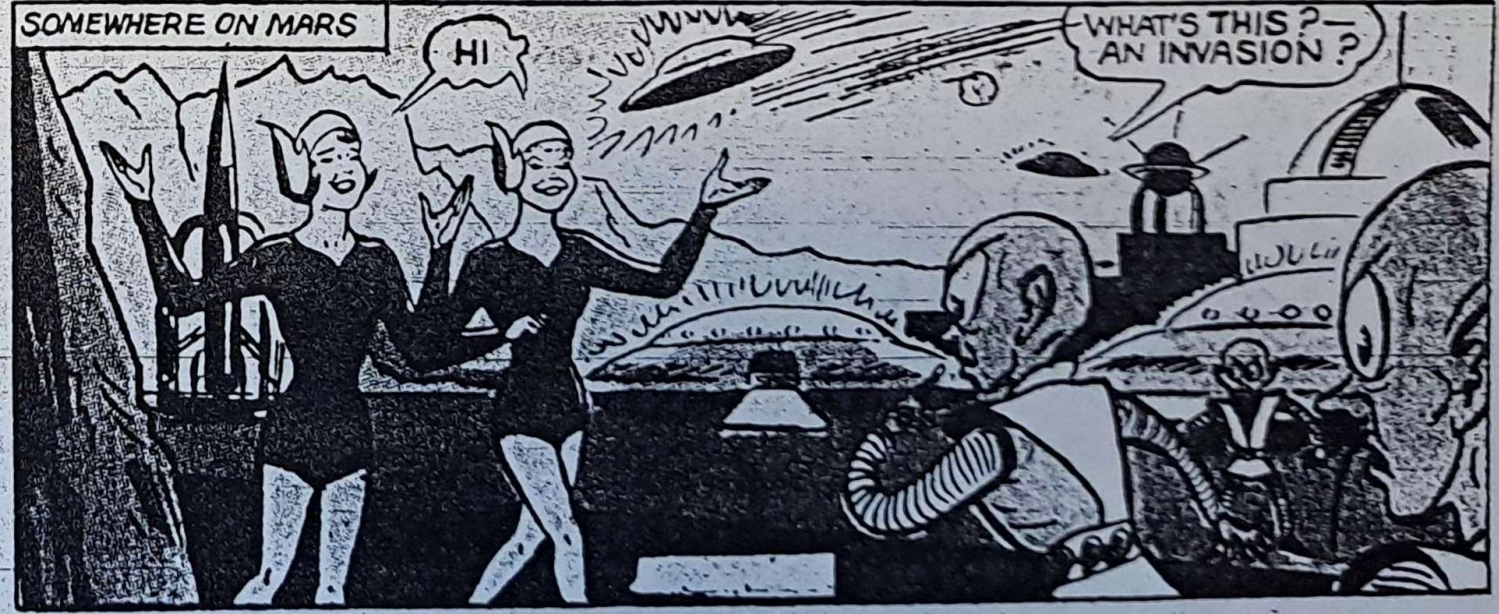
TO TODAY'S UNIFORM AT 365 MILES PER HOUR



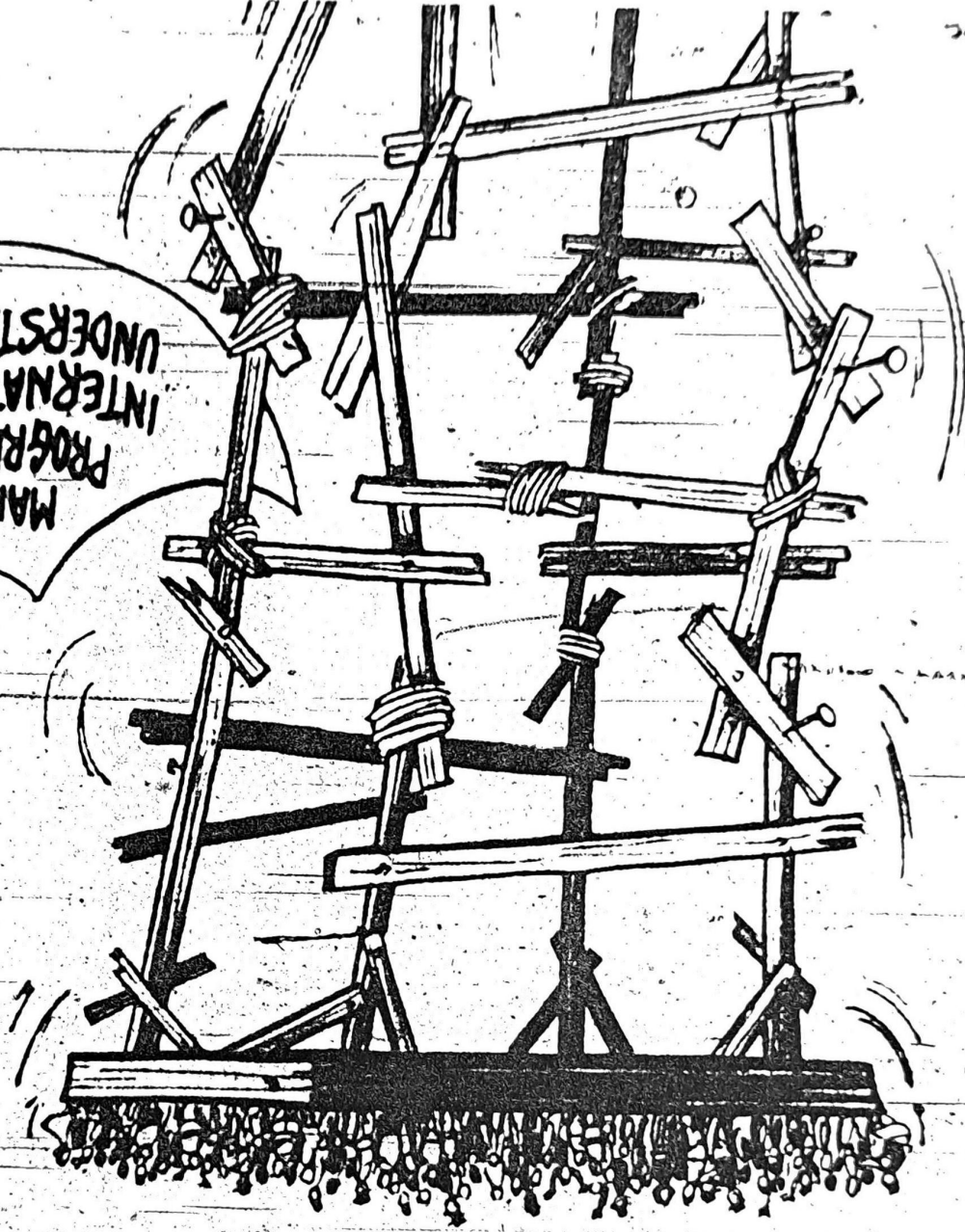
AS "JET JANES" WE'LL PROBABLY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING FROM OUTER SPACE —



SOMEWHERE ON MARS

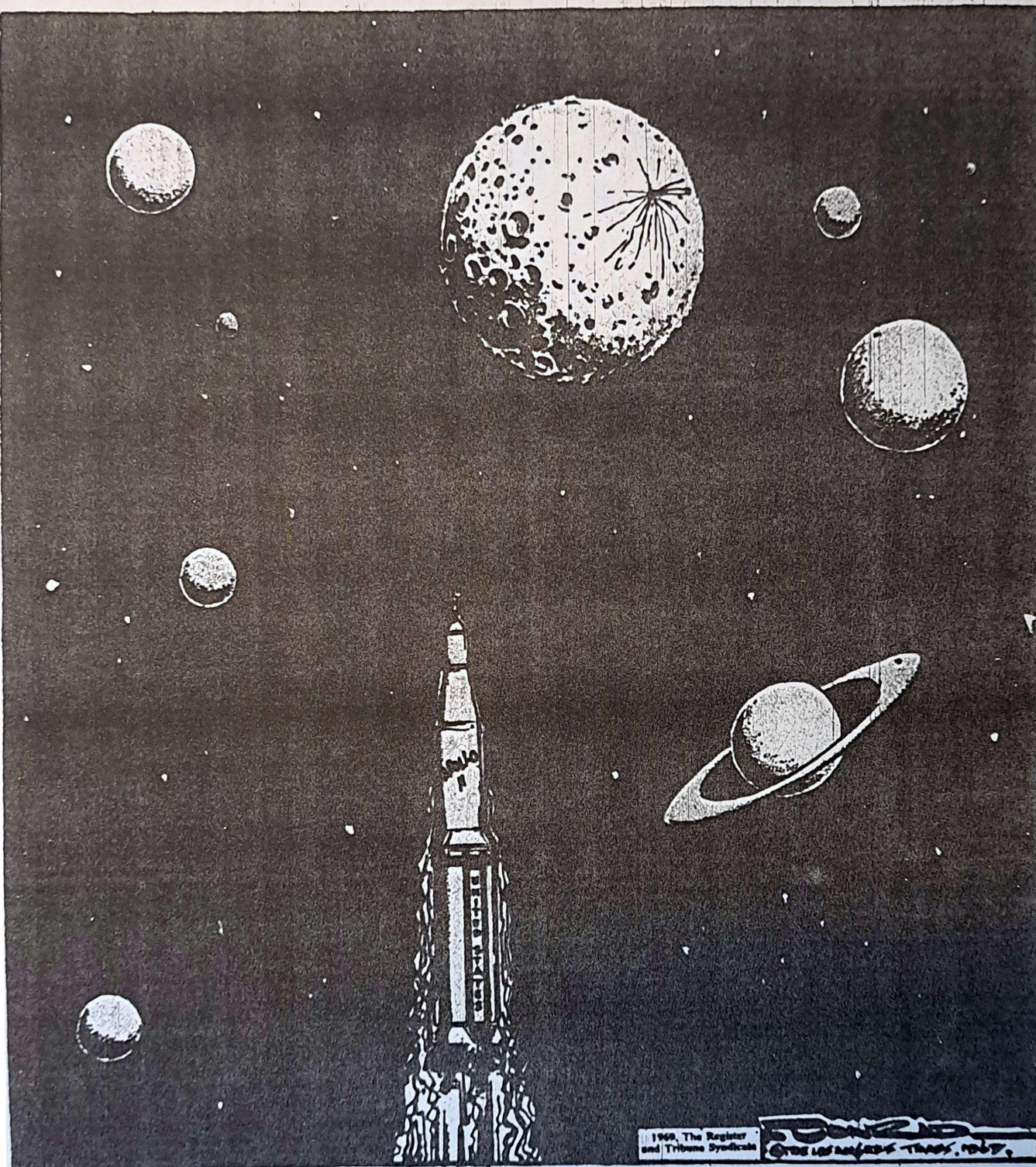


MAN'S
PROGRESS IN
INTERNATIONAL
UNDERSTANDING



The Launching Platform

MAN'S SCIENTIFIC
PROGRESS



The Shot Heard Round the Universe

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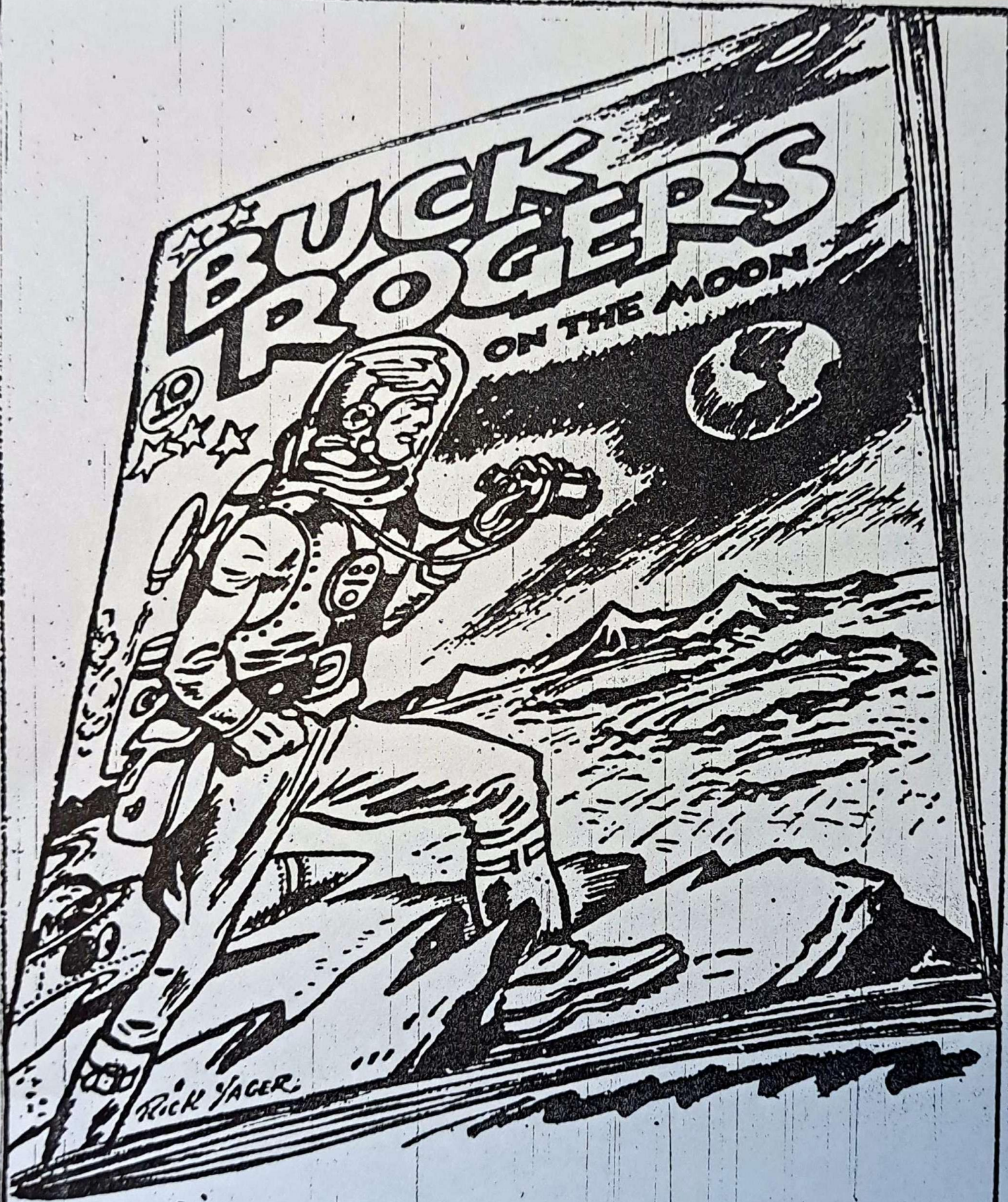
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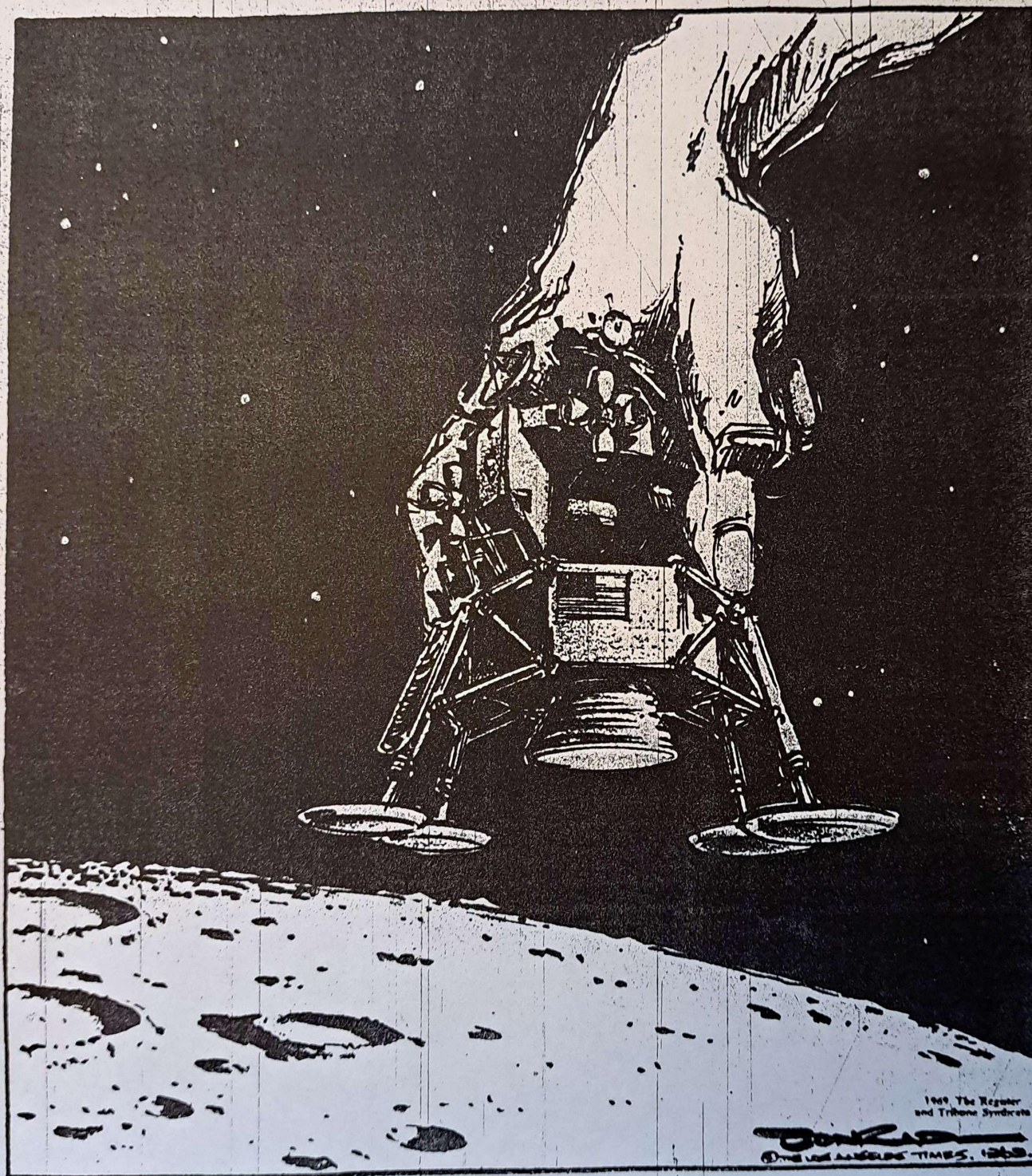
©1969 HERBLOCK

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INTERLAND © 1969, LOS ANGELES TIMES

On this day, one cartoonist's tribute to another cartoonist!



The Eighth Day of Genesis

To Your Good Health

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Russians in space, while jaunty, bouncy Nikita Khrushchev exploited every Soviet space triumph and made global-prestige hay while the Soviet sun shone.

The Democrats on the other hand, who proclaim that they like to use the people's money only for the people's welfare, shouldn't have cared about anything as extravagant and unproductive as space. But they did. Maybe for the wrong reason: not for any mystical feeling about space itself, and the adventure, but because they have always stressed the intangibles of global prestige and the war of ideas:

venture in the Vietnamese war did more than anything in the 1960s to scar that prestige.

As for historic irony, look at the role that rocketry has played in the whole adventure. We may not like it, but the fact is that both the Americans and the Russians looked to rocket propulsion for a double purpose — for war destruction and for peaceful space exploration. The great pioneers in rocketry — the Russian

sterilizing everything that goes to the moon or comes from it or has contact with anything that comes from it, including the astronauts and even President Nixon. But the contamination was original, it was there from the start. Nazi and Communist and American science and technology have all been mixed hopelessly together, Pennimunde and Cape Canaveral and the Siberian wastes, so that no one can tell what is pure and what infected.

the almanac

By United Press International

Today is Wednesday, July 23, the 204th day of 1969 with 161 to follow.

The moon is between its first quarter and full phase.

The morning stars are Venus and Saturn.

The evening stars are Mars, Jupiter and Mercury.

On this day in history:

In 1803 Irish patriot Robert Emmett led an unsuccessful insurrection against the British. He was sentenced to death for treason.

In 1904 the ice cream cone was born when Charles Menches of St. Louis called on a young lady with a bouquet of flowers and an ice cream sandwich. She fashioned one sandwich layer into a vase and this suggested a cone type holder for ice cream.

In 1945 Field Marshal Henri Petain of France, a hero in World War I, went on trial in Paris on charges of World War II treason by collaborating with Nazi Germany.

In 1968 eight persons, six of them policemen, were killed in racial disorder in Cleveland, Ohio.

A thought for the day: British poet William Blake said, "No bird soars too high, if he soars with his own wings."



TO MY EDITOR—
I DON'T FEEL LIKE
DOING A CARTOON
TODAY—ONE SHOULD
PAUSE AT THE DAWN OF
A NEW AGE!
INTERLAND

INTERLAND © 1969, LOS ANGELES TIMES



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INTERLANDI © 1961, LOS ANGELES TIMES

"Men on the way to the moon -- can you grasp the full import of this moment in history?"

US AIRCRAFT
IN THE
MOUNTAIN STR

CHAPMAN

PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY...



Y.L.T.

DAMN
OFF-ROAD
VEHICLES!



UPSTAGER

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CLIPART





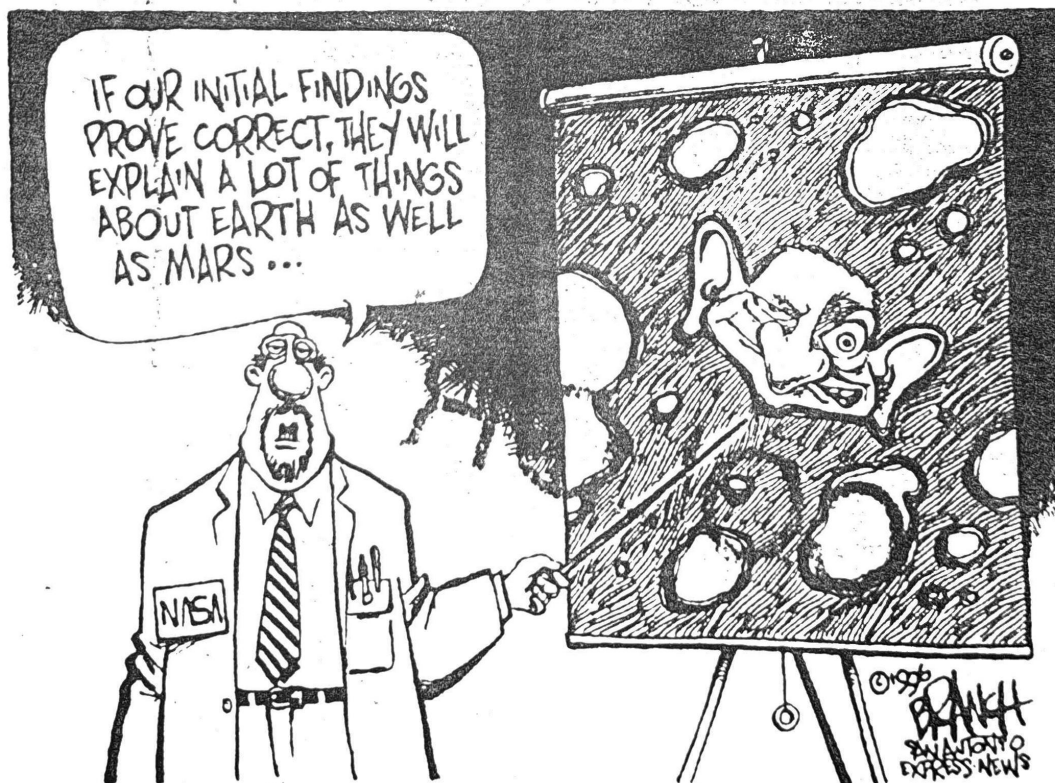
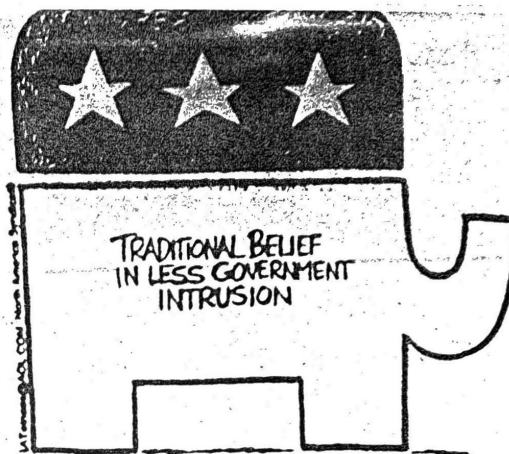
GEORGIE ANNI
GEYER

mentarily, their endless
g "When will Fidel

ham, reporting that scientists have developed a one-two chemical punch consisting of a nicotine patch and another substance that might help smokers kick the habit.

It's really exciting.

Ronald Greeley, an Arizona State University geology professor, concerning new images of Jupiter's frozen moon Europa that suggest Europa's fractured crust of icy slabs may be sliding on a layer of slush or even water — the fundamental ingredient for life.

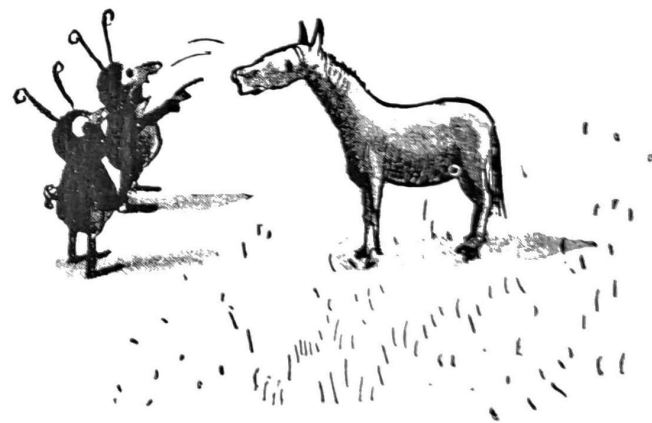
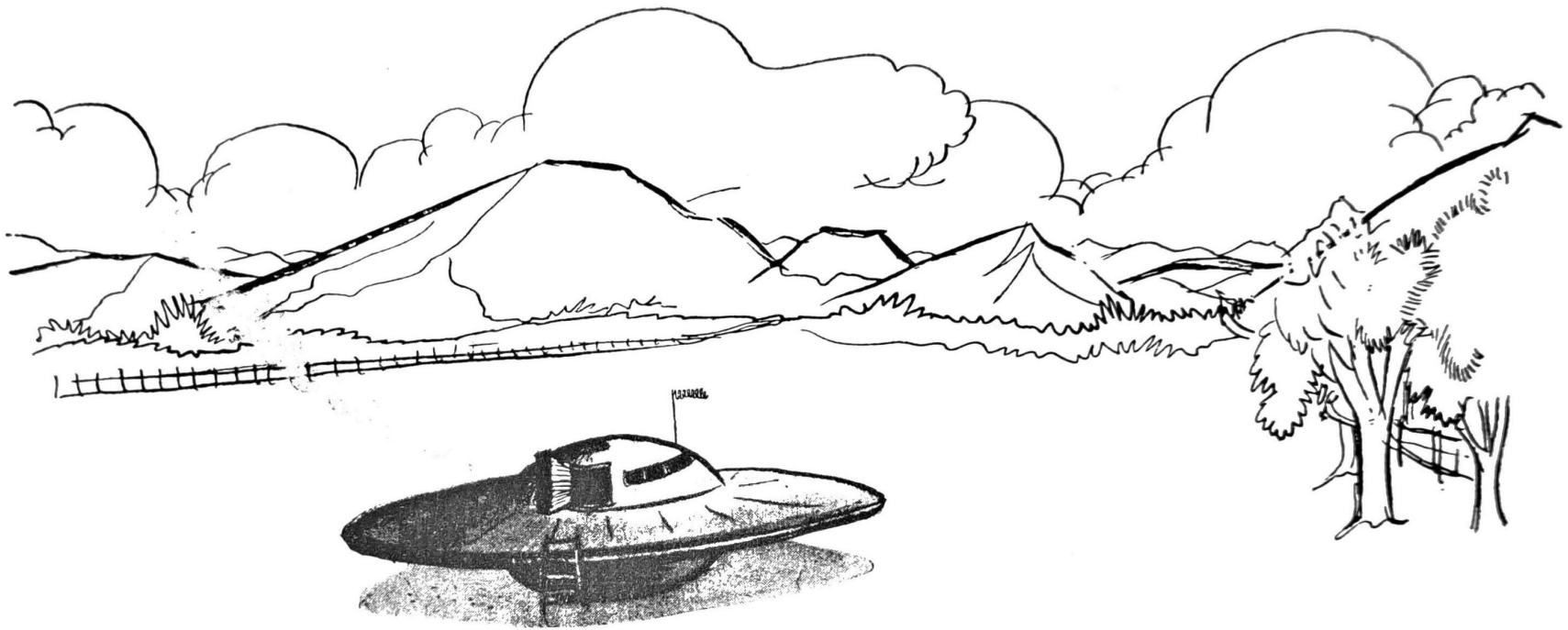


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GRAHAM

"Kindly take us to your President!"



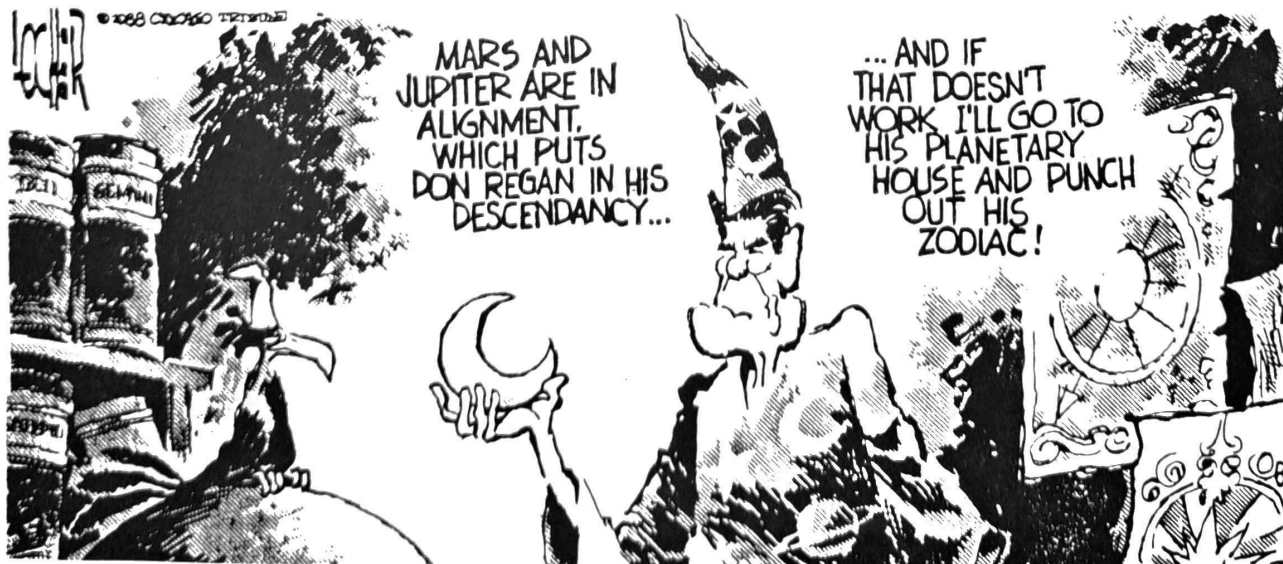
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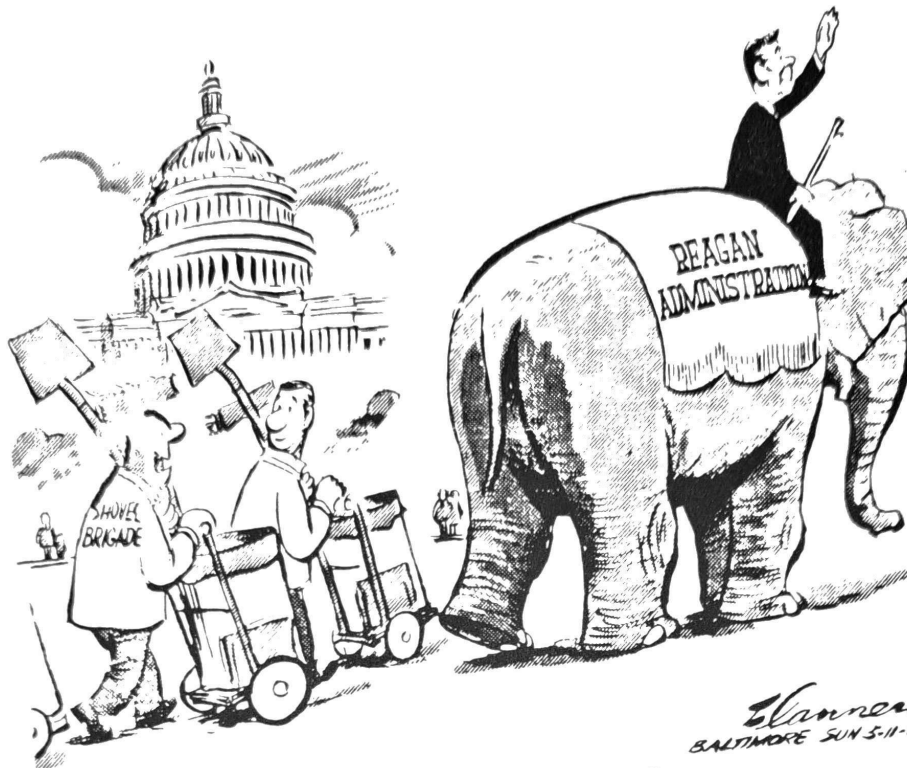
Baltimore Evening Sun



Locher

Chicago Tribune





"I'm Writing a Book, Too"

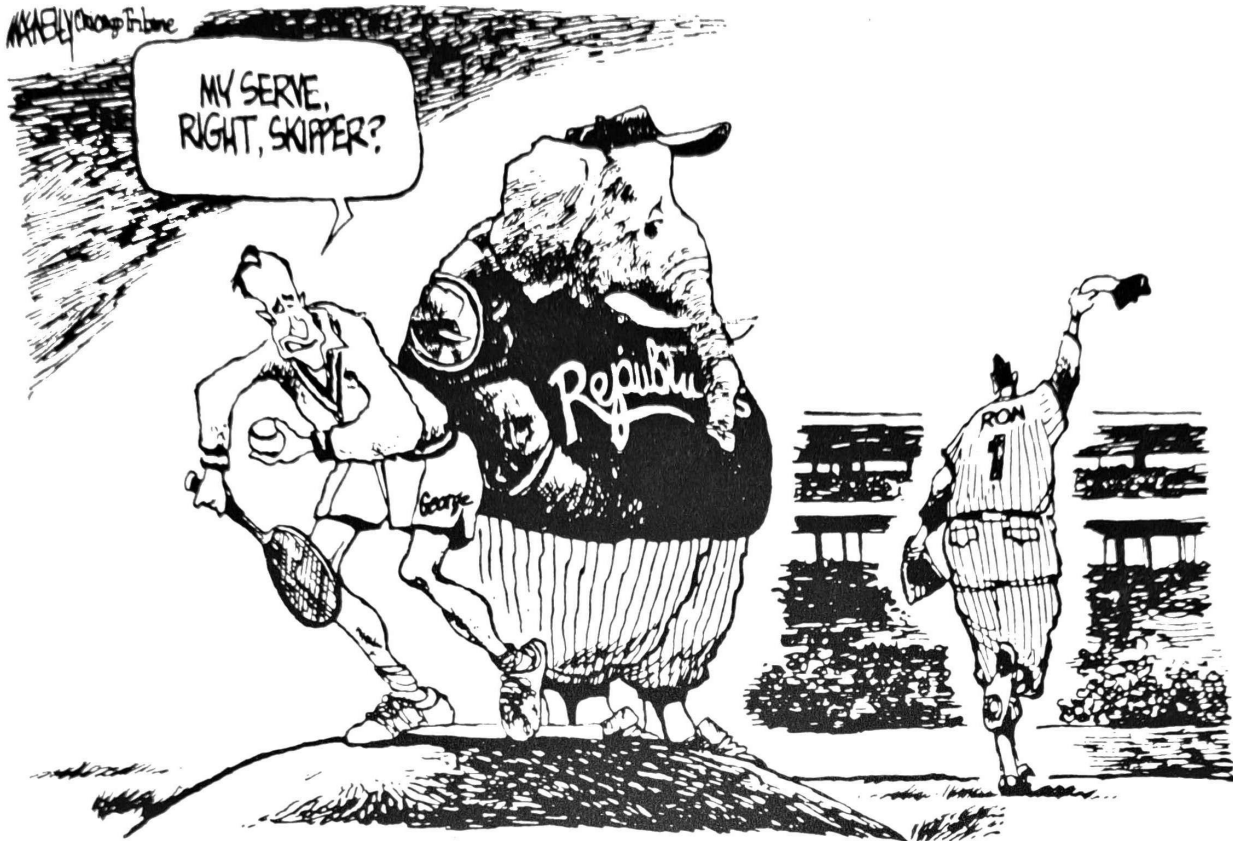
Miami Herald

Morin
The Miami Herald

EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO
ASK LARRY SPEAKES
WHAT I'M SAYING AND
NANCY IS CONSULTING
THE ASTROLOGER AS TO
WHEN I'M SUPPOSED TO
SAY IT...



MacNelly Chicago Tribune



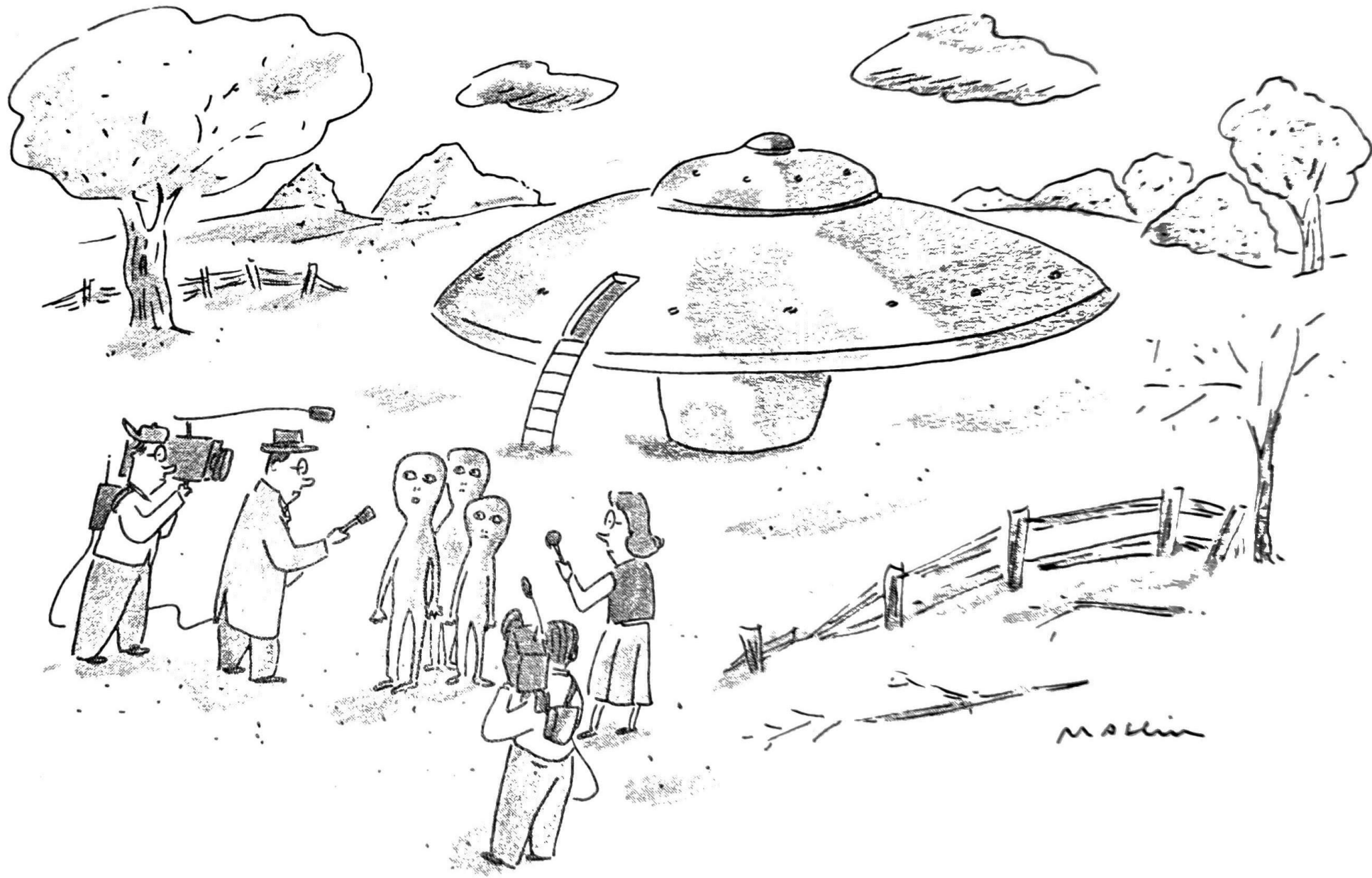
The Relief Pitcher.

Olipphant

Universal Press Syndicate



THE WIZARD WHO DID.



"Why have we come? Because only Earth offers the rock-bottom prices and wide selection of men's, women's, and children's clothing in the styles and sizes we're looking for."



canford .

"I'd like to give you a break, but we did have you doing a hundred and eighty-six thousand miles a second on the radar."

Viewpoints

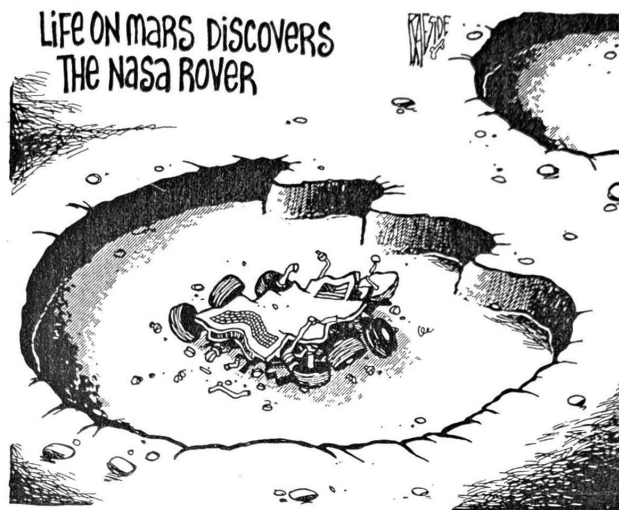
Pathfinder on Mars

NEW DELHI *Times of India* (conservative): The international community will have no hesitation in saluting the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) and the Jet Propulsion Laboratory for their magnificent achievement in landing the Pathfinder capsule on Mars and deploying Sojourner, [its] rover vehicle . . . Its performance has surpassed all expectations . . . Already, there is a strong temptation to revive the dreams of scientists such as Arthur C. Clarke about the feasibility of sending humans to Mars and even colonizing it. However, the problems the crew of the Mir space station are facing should make us pause and reflect on the risks involved in sending a manned spacecraft to a planet so far away from Earth.

MELBOURNE *The Age* (centrist): Sojourner represents the hard-won success that its mission minders need after 10 years of failed attempts to reach the red planet. And yet one could not help feeling surprised at the surprise of NASA officials that their craft made it there, and down, in one piece . . . In part, the drama is fueled by a media-managing NASA, whose mission controllers are given to erupting with cheers and high-fives before TV cameras and eager reporters. With funds shorter than ever, the U.S. space administration is acutely aware of the need to get media coverage of whatever it does. This helps make a little money go a long way—in this case, all the way to Mars.

—Peter Spinks

MUNICH *Süddeutsche Zeitung* (centrist): Unmanned space exploration has increasing potential, thanks to technological progress. Miniaturization and long-distance data transmission from the Mars surface are technologies that contribute more to science and knowledge than studies on how



Raeside/Times-Colonist/Victoria, British Columbia

to prevent reduction of bone tissue in astronauts on long interplanetary journeys . . . Perhaps Mars, once dedicated to the god of war, will also teach us to value the beauties of Earth.

—Martin Urban

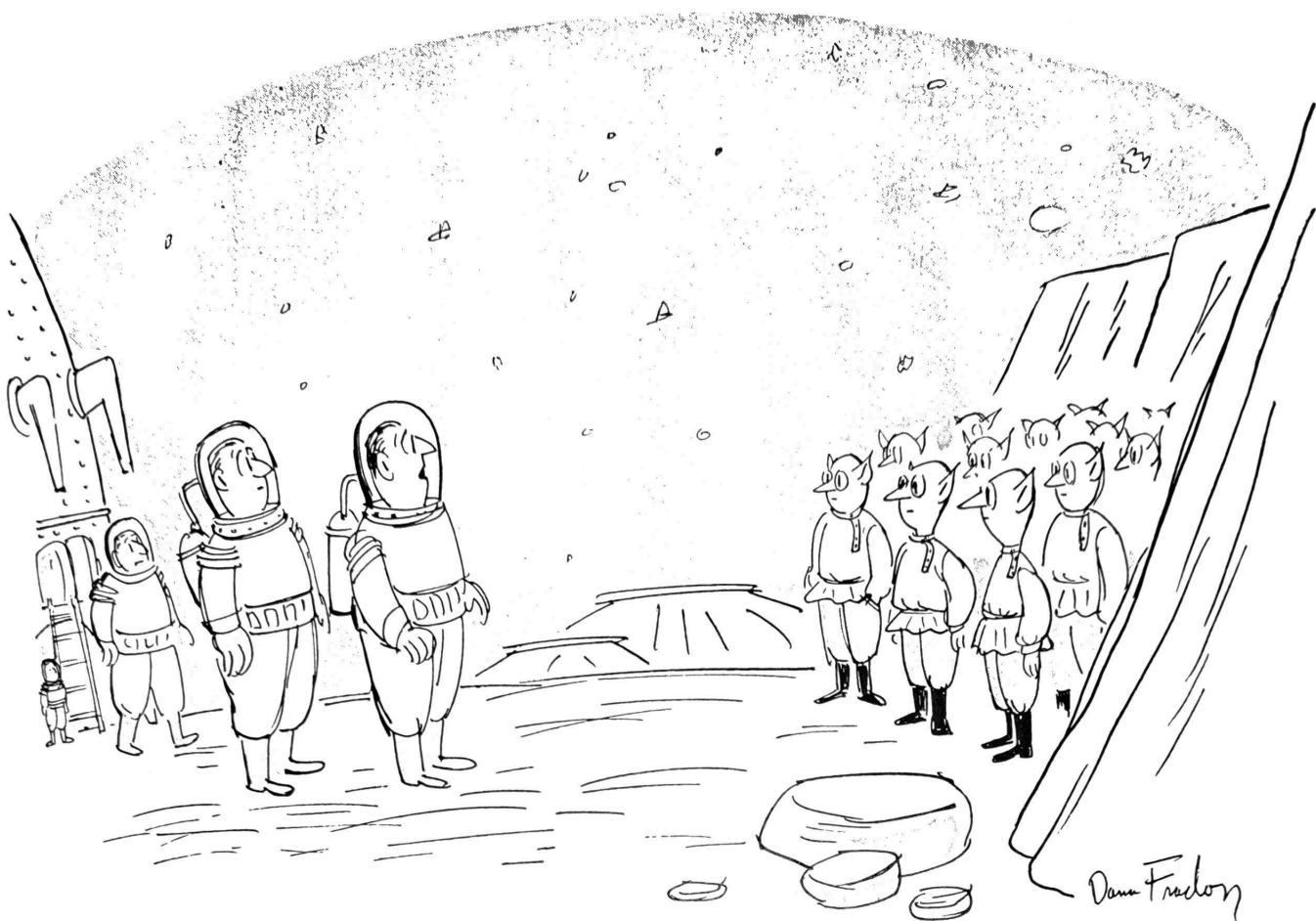
PARIS *Libération* (leftist): It's only a big toy, but it's a game for 6 billion potential players. You don't have to be an unrepentant astrophile or an American to adopt, in a way, this incredibly slow-rolling robot . . . If (as with the Apollo missions), once again, the host of the party is the U.S., then it is obvious that the perspectives of space exploration have changed completely. It must be seen as a form of international collaboration, the symbol of a world at peace, and no longer an instrument of quarrels.

—Gerard Dupuy

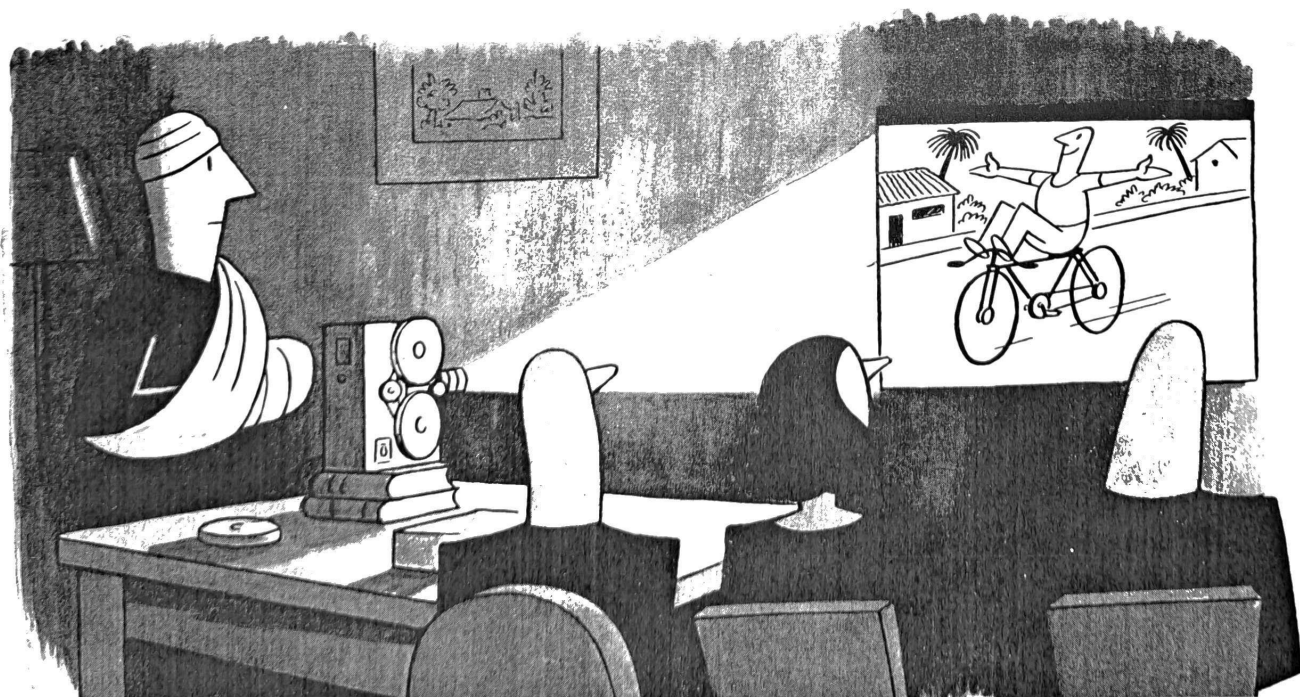
New Irish Cease-Fire

DUBLIN *Irish Times* (centrist): The Irish Republican Army (IRA) guns fell silent at midday [on July 20]; the threat of another murderous attack by the Provisionals has been removed, at least for now. Lives will be saved. The considerable investment that the Sinn Fein leadership has made in a second cease-fire should also be appreciated. [Sinn Fein President] Gerry Adams, [the number-two man Martin] McGuinness, and the rest must know there can be no return to violence once the settlement train departs: A collapse of this cease-fire would totally undermine their leadership. There can be no third cease-fire.

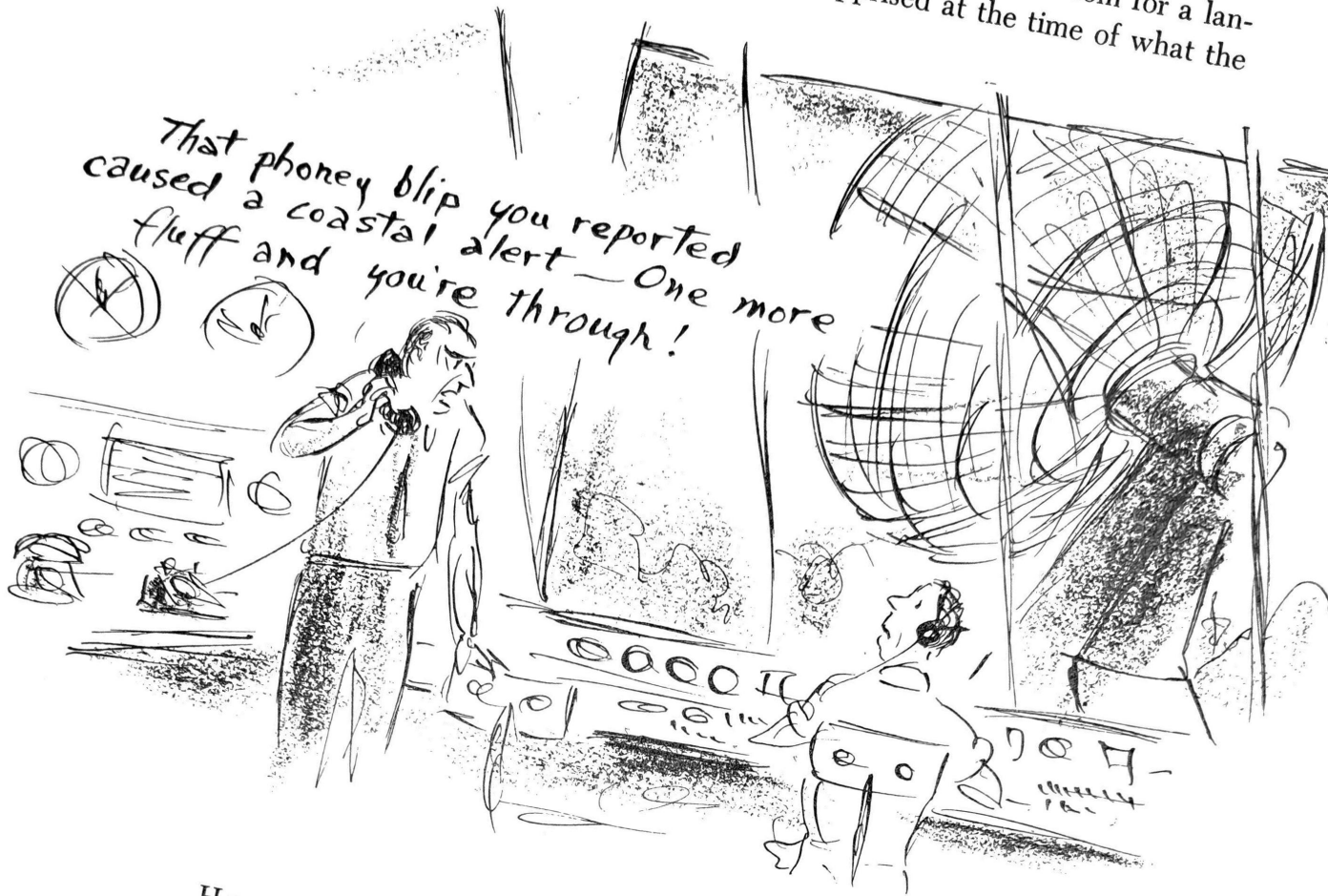
LONDON *Sunday Telegraph* (conservative weekly): The new IRA cease-fire . . . bears no relation to the 17-month cease-fire ended by the Docklands bomb in February last year . . . Sinn Fein/IRA has correctly deduced that, in spite of his unionist rhetoric, [British Prime Minister] Tony Blair is passionately committed to a new constitutional settlement in the United Kingdom . . . Blair should be under no illusions: Unless IRA disarmament begins very soon, the majority in Northern Ireland will not accept any settlement proposed to them. Of all the tactics used by the IRA, the cease-fire is the most welcome. But it is still a tactic.



"Oh, oh! I've got a hunch we're in for trouble."



It is unfortunate that our spaceship did not contain room for a language machine so that we might be apprised at the time of what the natives were saying.



That phoney blip you reported caused a coastal alert — One more fluff and you're through!

However, we are reporting on our recorders all that we hear for subsequent illumination on our return home.

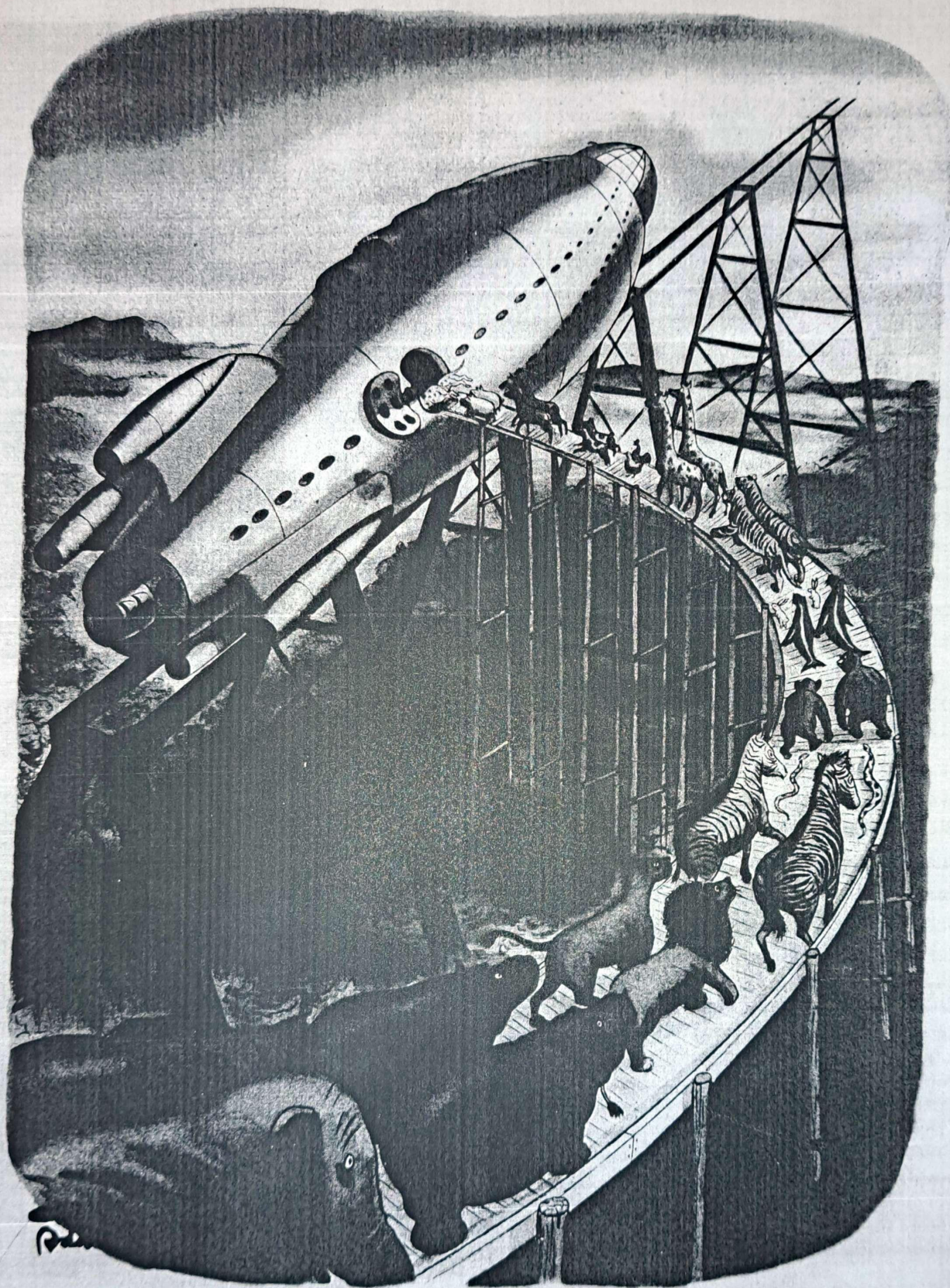
Believe me, if they are Martians I'm going to make myself hard to know!

The jet-liner pilot who reported seeing a flying saucer has been relieved of his duties

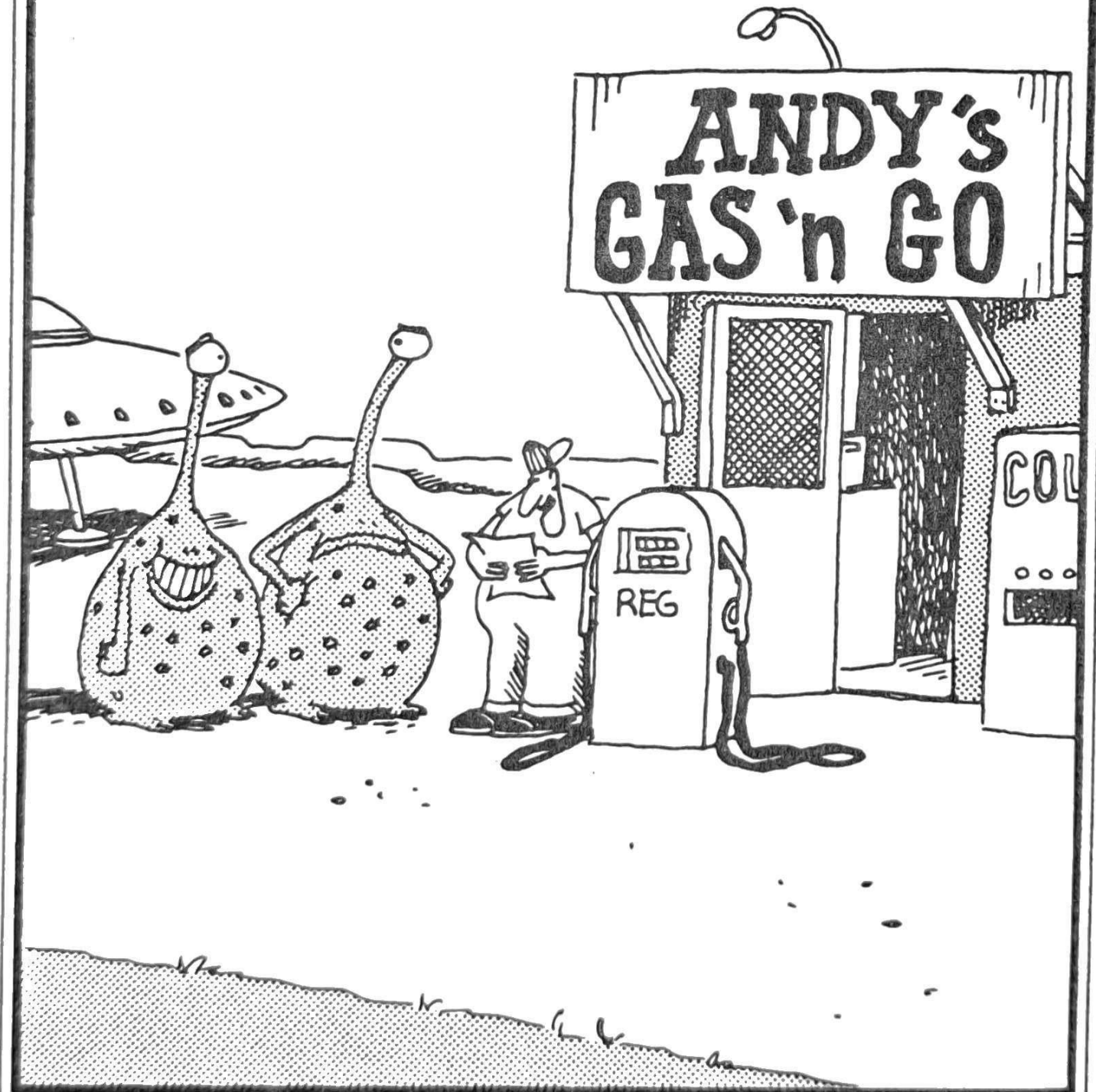




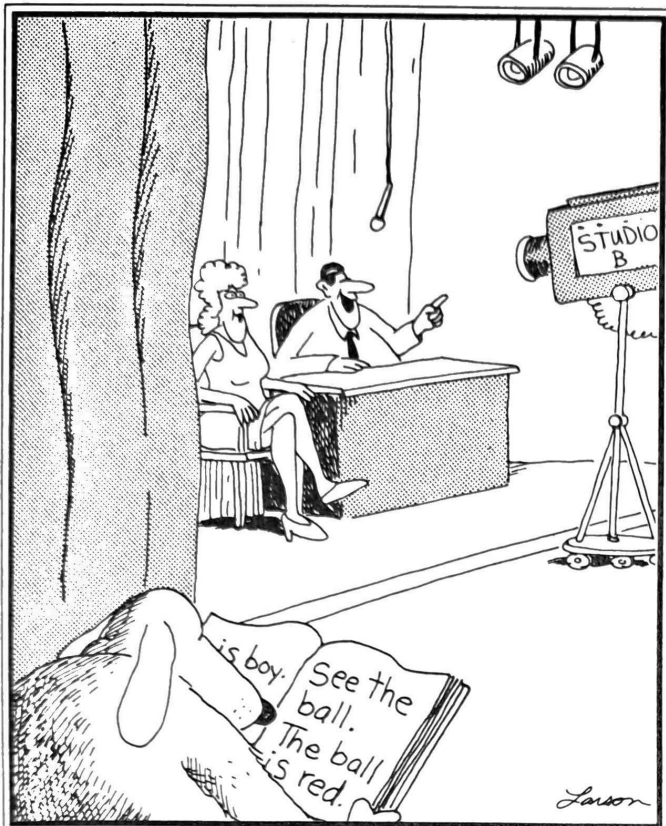
"I'm sorry, sonny. We've run out of candy."



Larson



"Shoot! You not only got the wrong planet, you got the wrong solar system ... I mean, a wrong planet I can understand—but a whole solar system?"



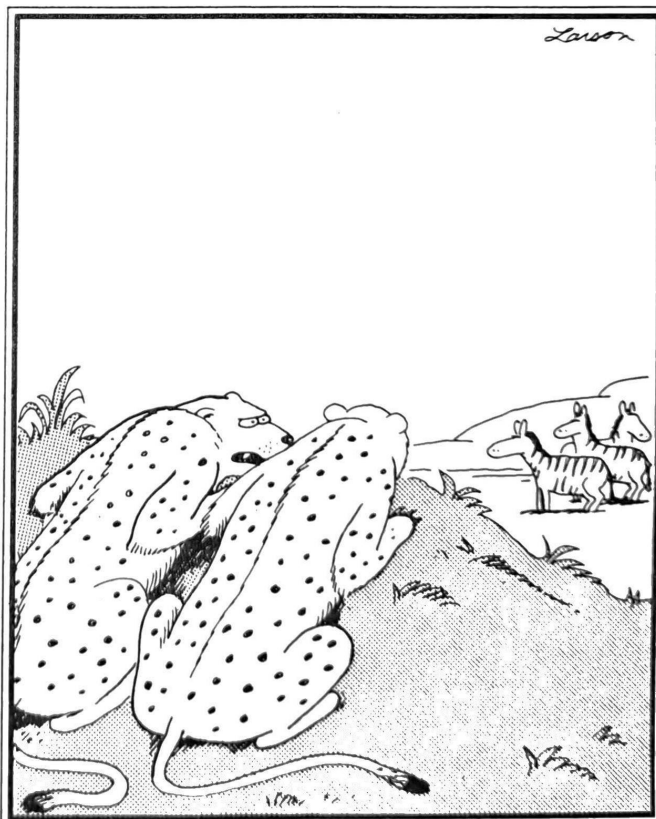
"And now. ... Can dogs really talk? ... We found one who's willing to try, right after this message."



"Hey! ... Six eyes!"



"Look, just relax, son ... relaaaaaaaax ... I'm gonna come over there now and you can just hand me your gun. ... Everything's gonna be reeeal cool, son."



"Listen ... I'm fed up with this 'weeding out the sick and the old' business ... I want something in its prime."

Sept. 3, 1954
Vol. I No. 6

Leonard H. Stringfield
Director
1017 Britton Ave.
Cincinnati 27, Ohio

Civilian Research, Interplanetary Flying Objects

Reply to above address or P.O. Box 1855
Copyright 1954 by Len H. Stringfield

"THREAT OF COURT MARTIAL KEEPS MILITARY PILOTS SILENT ON SAUCERS"
--- KEYHOE: Below is a verbatim letter addressed to CRIFO for publication. The author, Major Donald Keyhoe, is pre-eminent in the field of interplanetary research: he has opened public eyes twice with his revealing, bona fide facts about "saucers" in "Flying Saucers are Real" and recently, "Flying Saucers from Outer Space."

"Dear Mr. Stringfield:

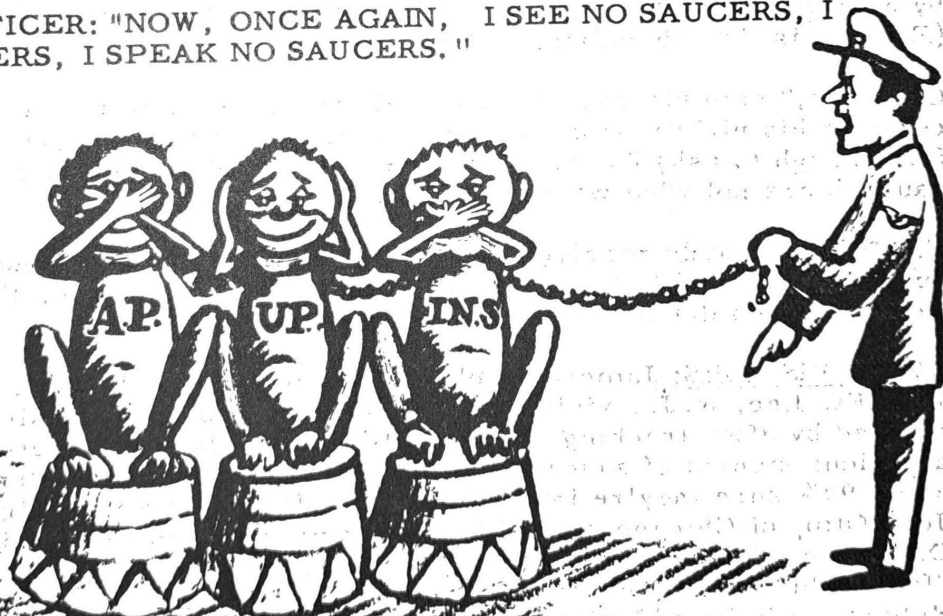
For the past four months, our entire world has been under constantly increasing surveillance by the unknown race which controls the 'fly-ing-saucers.' During this same time, the 'silence group' in the Air Force has fought to keep the truth from the public. Hundreds of UFO's, operating singly and in formations, have been sighted by our military and airline pilots, all over the world. But the threat of court-martial if reports are made public keeps military pilots silent; and only a few airline pilots have risked official anger by publicly reporting these dramatic encounters Through CRIFO you are doing a valuable public service, helping to expose this conspiracy of silence.

Sincerely,

Donald E. Keyhoe

Major, U.S. Marine Corps., Ret."

AIR FORCE OFFICER: "NOW, ONCE AGAIN, I SEE NO SAUCERS, I HEAR NO SAUCERS, I SPEAK NO SAUCERS."



J.P. BESSOR

John P. Bessor of Pittsburgh, Pa., has sleuthed saucers since the Ken Arnold incident in 1947. He has had articles appear in many publications, expostulating his theory that the phenomena are "ectoplasmic, stratospheric-ionospheric, teleported 'animals.'"



The Flying Disk We Never Seem to See

THE BENCH

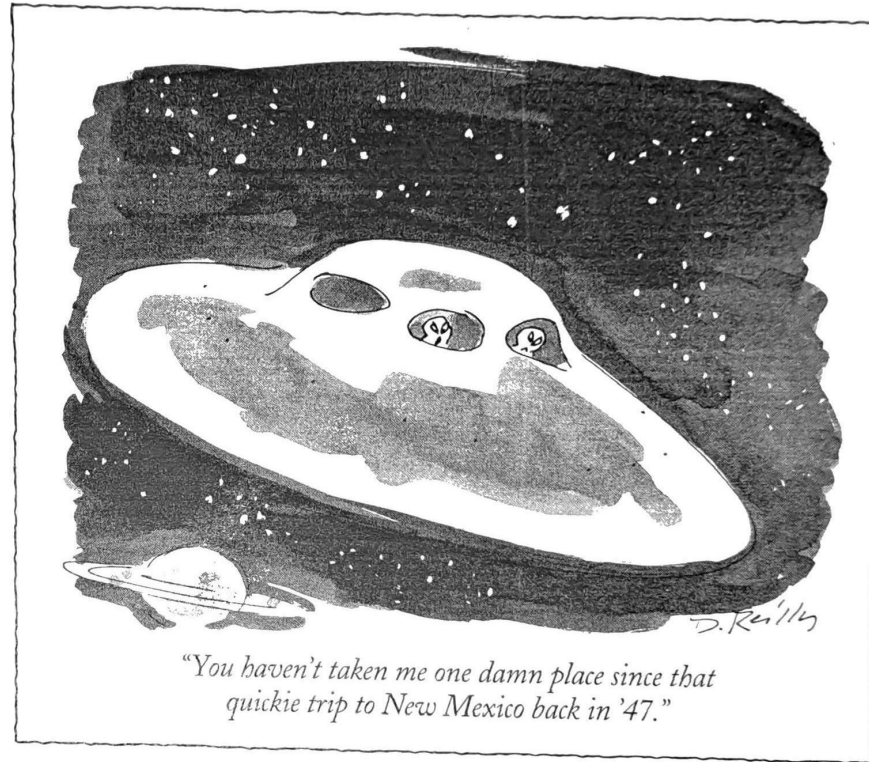
*There's one New Yorker who thinks
Vincent the Chin really is crazy.*



DR. WILFRED
G. VAN GORP
is not the kind of
neuropsychologist

who makes waves. When the forty-year-old doctor showed up at the trial of Vincent (the Chin) Gigante a couple of weeks ago, wearing a dark suit, he looked more like a backroom F.B.I. guy than like an expert witness for the defense. And when the judge discounted his opinion and decided that Gigante was fit to stand trial after all, van Gorp did not break any heads. He is in no rush to argue about the mental health of Vinny the Chin with the average New Yorker, who will gladly explain that when the alleged Genovese-family crime boss takes a stroll in the Village in his bathrobe he's doing it not for his health but to avoid being locked up. "I was very skeptical, given everything that I had heard," van Gorp recalled the other day while sitting in his office on the twenty-third floor of New York Hospital, overlooking the East River—a traditional resting place for people who get involved in Mob trials and testify the wrong way. A colleague of the Doctor's summed up the stakes in an E-mail that van Gorp received just after his appearance on the stand: "I guess by now you either have a new Cadillac or you are in the trunk of one."

As it happens, van Gorp is an authority on malingerers, which is what neuropsychologists call people who fake illness, and his reluctant involvement with the Gigante trial began when he delivered a speech on malingering at a conference on law and psychiatry in New



*"You haven't taken me one damn place since that
quickie trip to New Mexico back in '47."*

York last February. After the speech, an associate of the Gigante defense team asked van Gorp if he'd ever encountered a patient who started out feigning craziness and subsequently developed real mental problems. "A history of malinger is no special protection against subsequent brain damage," van Gorp replied. A few months later, he found himself in an apartment on the Upper East Side with the trembling reputed Mob boss, whom he put through an eight-hour battery of psychological tests. According to van Gorp, Gigante performed poorly, prompting the Doctor to diagnose "a textbook case" of dementia, which he says may be the result of heart disease. "Mr. Gigante seemed to be concentrating and trying his best," van Gorp said politely.

Skeptics will be interested to know

show increased positron activity Gigante's brain showed very little activity at all.

The Gigante defense paid van Gorp a standard fee of two thousand dollars, which went not to a Cadillac salesroom but to the Cornell University Medical College, where van Gorp is on the staff. "The judge was very complimentary," the Doctor recalled. "And he specifically said that he did not think the defense witnesses had been bought." Judging from I.Q. tests that Gigante has taken over the years, van Gorp guesses that the old man may have been faking at one time—in the nineteen-seventies, Gigante had the kind of astonishingly low I.Q. that raises the eyebrows of forensic psychologists—but that he's not faking anymore. "It looks like an example of crying wolf," van Gorp said. "You cry wolf for a long time, and then suddenly the real wolf is at

China—the New York Times Company relinquished its license to sell beer. To put this not exactly watershed development into perspective:

The *Times* was founded in 1851. Eighty-six years later—still smarting, no doubt, at having begun publication ten years too late to report the colonization of Hong Kong—the newspaper's corporate parent applied for and received from the New York State Liquor Authority a license to sell beer. This endeavor required a considerable amount of documentation, including background checks and the fingerprinting of the half a dozen or so corporate officers who would be held accountable for any abuses. The license, which had to be renewed every three years, permitted the sale of beer in a quasi-public employee cafeteria as well as the wholesale purchase of beer for the executive dining room. After Arthur Ochs Sulzberger, Sr., became the chairman and chief executive officer of the Times Company, in 1963, a strategic decision evidently was made to spare him the inconvenience of inky digits. The principals listed on the recently expired license, five vice-presidents and an assistant controller, are familiar only to their colleagues, neighbors, and loved ones.

At some point during the nineteen-seventies (no one at the *Times* can recall precisely when), the cafeteria stopped selling beer. In retrospect, it would seem that the organizational mandate to produce a snappier, more readable *Times* was accompanied, in inverse proportion, by a general drift toward sobriety among the workforce. Ever since, the triennial renewal of the beer license has been a function of inertia, an unnecessary and unrewarding exercise—a lot like, say, reading the Sunday wedding announcements—

Soothsaying

