We've heard folks don't eat onions in the best of high society, and even commoners like us should munch them with propriety.

.ooking

Glass

Now, potatoes, peas and carrots are fit for any table, they're tops for ragged beggars and ladles dressed in sable...And celery, squash, and lettuce, they're never out of place, a guy can eat his fill of them and friends won't dodge his face.

But onions, oh my goodness, it is rash and impolite to have them on your menu when you're stepping out at night...In fact, lunch hour induigence will spoil an afternoon, for those around will get a whiff and leave your presence soon.

No date can be romantic with onions on one's breath, your kiss you'll sure discover is a virtual kiss of death...And you're always less than welcome, down at the picture show, this fact become apparent when folks get up and go.

Yes, an onion's most uncultured, and it's altogether rude...But perhaps you've also noticed that New Bernians quite the best haunt the onion counter, if it's bare they get distressed.

Naturally they hope to find the type that's large and nice, yet even puny little ones command a right high price. There's never been an onton thet shoppers wouldn't buy. Good or bad, they must be had, they're always worth a try.

So don't pretend potatoes, and carrots, corn and peas are on a social level where the onion just can't squeeze. For like the beggar, guys in tux and ladies who wear sable are happlest when they can have some onions on the table.

Why, you've probably asked yourself, don't they use detection devices to determine if a passenger boarding an airliner is carrying a weapon? We're told this is impractical. Such devices, very expensive, react to all metallic objects, not just guns, and that of course includes belt buckles, watches and rings. It doesn't include





dynamite.

Imagine how long it would take to frisk each passenger, and search his or her luggage. And the legality of such a search, without a warrant and against the wishes of the owner could well be argued as a violation of constitutional rights.

Distasteful though it may be, an agreement between Fidel Castro and the U. S. to deal severely with hijackers is being suggested in some quarters. Don't dismiss the possibility, since informed scources say Castro is none too elated himself about the situation.

Some if not all of the hijackers are jailed when they land in Cuba, and after an indefinite period behind bars are sent into the cane fields to do hard manual labor. In short, a free ride to Havana isn't necessarily a ticket to paradise. Here in America, convicted hijackers can expect severe punishment. The crime is recognized as a serious Federal offense, and carries a minimum of 20 years in prison and a maximum of the death penalty. Two men who hijacked a private plane as far back as

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BIG FAVORITES HERE — A survey by The Mirror indicates quite clearly that Dan Rowan and Dick Martin, and the fast-paced antics incubated on their "Laugh-In" program are the top choice of thousands of New Bernians seeking hilarious entertainment. There was speculation when "Laugh-In" unveiled for weekly television viewing that a great deal of the humor wouldn't be appreciated as much country wide as it was counted on to be in metropolitan areas. This

town on the shores of the Neuse and Trent is backward in many things, but New York's Madison Avenue underestimated our ability and that of other outlying communities to get the most out of rapid-fire quips tossed in our direction. The life span of humorists on television is often a fleeting thing, but as of now, Rowan and Martin have a good thing going, locally and nationally.