

Yes, Virginia, you are a rumor- monger.

And you're part of quite a grapevine.

There are a lot of well-meaning blabbermouths around these days. And they all have their own juicy stories about how hot things are going to be this summer.

What's the harm in stretching the truth a little among friends? Well, Virginia, it's this way.

A few of your emotional friends went right out after your last party and bought guns. They don't know how to use them. But they're armed.

Canned fruit juice will be a little harder to find at the corner grocery. It's all in Mrs. Miller's basement.

Little Johnny Henry's mother won't let him play outside anymore. And several of your neighbors no longer trust the local authorities to handle crises.

Not a bad record, Virginia. Not bad at all for somebody who doesn't know a thing about the situation.

But how about doing everyone a favor? The next time you feel the urge to "spread the word," why don't you go back to gossiping about Millie Tillson's size 46 girdle?

MUST

men united for sane thought