

Good Morning!

There is an old adage that you can't fight City Hall.

And, likewise, I am forced to admit today that I can't fight the fact that the Christmas shopping season already has us surrounded, with December not yet a day old.

This comes in spite of my determination to ignore the signs and manifestations that began to appear be-

fore Halloween, and to brush aside the flood of catalogs and brochures that have been arriving in the mail for weeks, suggesting gifts ranging from cheese to chemise.

Two developments over the week end broke down my resolve, made yearly, to stretch the fall spirit as far as possible into December (and delay thoughts of Christmas shopping until later in the month, generally 4 p. m. on December 24).

The principal development was, of course, the blanket of snow and plummeting thermometer that jolted the Midlands out of its pleasant autumn reverie.

The other was the arrival of our first greeting card of the season — from the adventurous team of Arlene and Danny Liska of Niobrara, Neb.

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Jungle Grass

The Liskas' card was mailed while they were aboard the SS African Dawn, and bears the postage of the Republic of South Africa.

Where the Niobrara rancher and his wife are now is anybody's guess. They may be en route to Asia.

They have just finished a trip through Africa that started with the crossing at the Straits of Gibraltar and carried them along the Mediterranean coastal area to Egypt and then southward.

The greeting card has, in place of holly and pine cones, a border of jungle grass and figures of elephants, giraffes, alligators, monkeys and lions.

On one side is a photo, reproduced here, of the Liskas in traveling garb on the machine. On the other side is a map which shows the start of the trip from North Cape, Norway, September 15, 1963, and their course to South Cape, Africa, where the Liskas arrived October 28, 1964.



Arlene, Danny

