

7/12/47 *Thursday*  
**COUNTY  
IRRITANT**

**from our Mail Box**

**Coming His Way**

Merrick—Out all day yesterday looking for a house to rent, but no luck. I got so disgusted I ended up in a tavern and got lit. When I got home and went in the house I SAW FLYING SAUCERS IN AIR!

—No Foolin.

**Garbles**

Westbury—Bellmore Radio Ham's message seems to be from some gentleman occupying an Olympian height. As with many of these erudite souls, the sender cannot resist including a few "garbles" in his code. Or is our Ham guilty? Here is your message: TIRED OF H-U-M-A-N NONSENSE WONT AWAIT ATOMIC WAR DISTURBING SOLAR SYSTEM SO SENT FLYING DISKS AND WILL SET UP WORLD UNDER MARTIANS LATE THIS YEAR.

—Simple transposition. Hope all your readers are appropriately warned.

—Stephen M. Schuster.

(Other ungarblers got "outlaw" (ATLAW) instead of "await," "disrupting" instead of "disturbing." Miss Rita Flood of Port Washington expects the world order to be set up under "maister." Is Radio Ham satisfied?—Ed.)

ENCLOSURE

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