

Varityper Sets Bill Throughout Earth Tremors

Maybe it was an omen from heaven. At a few minutes before 8 a.m. Tundra Times varitypist, Betty Ragland, started to set the type for the land claims bill. Suddenly, the earth below started to shake. She went right on typing. Half way through section four, the building shook. This time she called her husband, Bill. "It's an earthquake," he informed her. "Don't worry about a

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thing unless you look out the window and the ground starts to open up."

Since the Tundra Times office has no way of seeing the ground from its windows, Betty started feeling a bit uneasy. When a third jolt occurred, papers sailed off desks. The editor's craft collection tumbled down from shelves. Plaster dust floated in from the hall.

At this point, the brave varitypist deserted her post and joined the Army men who share the building in dashing down the stairs and out the door.

After an uneventful 30 minutes, she cautiously made her way around fallen chunks of plaster, up the stairs and back to her machine. Milder jolts followed, but she kept her cool. The only thing that worried her was her mother back in Gainesboro, Tenn. At any moment, Betty expected a telegram, ordering her to come home to safer ground.

She finished typing the land claims bill and the earth's rumbling stopped. Apparently, nature had finished registering its opinion.

Hopefully, future noises will come only from humans.