

drowned, diving for minnows in a creek, and the Pelican went out into the back yard one night and barked himself to death at the moon. And I heard of another party that wasted the best part of his life trying to invent plaid ice for Scotch highballs and then just when it looked like he was going to win out, he switched off to breed an egg with a green yolk for Irish society dinners.

“But now you take Henry Ford out at Detroit. When he started in to do some

