

Flying Saucer in Tel Aviv

Panorama

★ By DAVID SCHWARTZ

TEL AVIV has had its first encounter with a flying saucer. We have it from an unimpeachable authority, the distinguished English and Israeli correspondent, Julian Meltzer.

The flying saucer was first detected by a man watching the building of a new 17-storey skyscraper. He was looking at men working on an upper scaffolding, when suddenly his eyes turned and perceived an unusual flying object.

At first, he thought it was a new kind of airplane that an Israeli had invented, one, which it was said, in times of peace could be turned into an automobile and in water, made into a row boat. But then its true meaning dawned on him. "Tachtit," he cried, Hebrew for saucer.

Others attracted by his

Others attracted by his cries looked and they, too, joined in crying "Tachtit."

A few minutes later the Tachtit descended and three men with long black coats and tall black hats stepped out. "We are from Mars," they announced.

The crowd for a moment was breathless.

moment was breathless. Then one man popped up and said, "Do all the people on Mars dress like that?"

"No," replied one of the men from Mars, "only the Chassidim."

HE DROVE HERZL

Some are born great, said Shakespeare, some have greatness thrust upon them and some become great by driving carriages. In Israel, this week, the centre of attention was Yehia Dehavni, whose 95th birthday was celebrated.

Dehavni was the man who drove Theodor Herzl about on his first visit to the holy land more than 70 years ago. He was with Herzl when Kaiser Wilhelm, of Germany, drove by and stopped to talk with Herzl.

For his 95th birthday, the Israeli papers report, Dehavni was all dressed up with a big cowboy-like hat and coloured shirt, all "rarin" to go. When asked for the secret of his longevity, he said he took a glass of olive oil daily.

The other day, the New York "Times" in its obituary of Bertrand Russell, who died at 94, said the philosopher had a

sick stomach for the last years of his life and lived on a liquid diet. This diet, the "Times" said, consisted of a food concentrate, puddings, tea and seven double scotches

a day.

Not so bad for a man with a sick stomach. Those puddings must have sure tasted fine!

HORSES AND JEWS

America's greatest horse trainer, Hirsch Jacobs, is dead. He was a kind of self-trained horse psychologist. No one could take a poor horse and turn it into a winner like Jacobs.

He was no theorist. He would never ask a horse to lie on the couch and question it about its child life or whether it liked its mother. He was often asked about his methods.

"Because I have found it works," he would reply. Above all, he believed in trying. "If you don't enter a race," he said, "you are sure of not winning. If you enter, you at least have a chance."

He remained a Jew and his horses were Jewish, with such names as Jerusalem and Palestine. He

salem and Palestine. He liked to give the horses Jewish names, but his children were raised in the Christian faith of their mother.

NEW COLLEGE

In the old days, one joined the army to see the world. Now you can go to college and do the same thing. Some colleges provide that their students should study abroad part-time. The rabbinical Hebrew Union College now requires its students to study a year in Israel.

A new American College in Jerusalem has opened its doors with a new angle. All of its instructions will be in English. It is hoped thus to facilitate the entrance of students who have no knowledge of Hebrew.

The new college is now making a drive for books for its library. Those with books to donate should contact Professor William Wernick, at City College, New York, or Dean Leonard J. Goldstein, One East 42nd Street, New York City.

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