

MACFADDEN

D'EM

WOLF

Bernarr Macfadden climbs aboard his plane at Dansville, New York for a special eighty-first birthday celebration. He's going to make his first parachute jump. ~~X~~Yes, down there.

~~X~~He's not a bit nervous as he gets ready, and . . . there he goes -- three thousand feet down.

~~X~~For the bruising collision with earth, Macfadden wears no special equipment except shin guards and shoes with thick spongy soles. There he is. He's down. And . . . not even scratched. His wife congratulates the famous exponent of physical culture who, after two days instruction, did what ~~the~~ paratroops ~~should~~ dare not tackle without months of training. The octogenarian, who believes that it's nonsense to grow old, takes it all in his stride.