Karl Ernest Meyer

Pundits, Poets, and Wits: An Omnibus of American Newspaper Columns

I look at life as being cruise director on the Titanic. And soon the earth was covered with plastic bags and aluminum cans and paper plates and disposable bottles and there was nowhere to sit down or walk, and Man shook his head and cried: “Look at this Godawful mess.”

An economist is a man who knows a hundred ways of making love but doesn’t know any women.

If you attack the establishment long enough and hard enough, they will make you a member of it.