TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews

in the big cities the old-fashioned "family" picnic seems to be pretty much a thing of the past. But in the smaller places, thank Goodness, these outings still play an important part in warm-weather living.

A family picnic is much more pleasurable for the woman—or women—involved if the "eats" are of a sort that can be prepared well in advance. The following recipes might be a help in preparing a bill-of-fare bound to meet with the approval of all, even those with the heartiest out-door appetites.

* * *

MEAT LOAF

1½ lbs. ground chuck,
½ pound pork from shoulder, well trimmed and ground twice,
1 brimming cup of milk,
1 egg,
2 handfuls of bread crumbs (generous),
1 large onion, choppedl fine,
2 teaspoons salt, or more, to taste,
Pepper.

Mix thoroughly with silver fork until perfectly blended. Mold into loaf in roasting pan. Sprinkle with bread crumbs and dot generously with butter or margarine. Bake covered for one hour and a half at 375° F.

* * *

BAKED BEANS

2 lbs. marrowfat beans,
2 medium sized onions sliced,
1 level tablespoon dry mustard,
2 teaspoons salt (test by tasting),
Pepper.
1½ cups light brown sugar,
½ lb. salt pork.

Soak beans over night. In the morning boil them with a pinch of soda and pour off the first water. More than cover them again with fresh water and add other ingredients.

Cook until beans begin to tenderize, about 20 minutes. The skin should break and curl when you blow upon them. Pour into large bean crock or into two or three smaller ones. Place piece of scored salt pork in center of each one. Bacon across the top may be substituted.

Bake in oven at 350° F. for four or five hours. As beans absorb liquid, keep adding more until the last 45 minutes. Do not allow them to bake entirely dry at any time. If you use all the liquid they were cooked in, add water. They will be deliciously browned when done.

* * *

RED CABBAGE

1 fairly large solid head of red cabbage,
2 heaping tablespoons of butter or margarine,
1½ cups of vinegar,
½ cup sugar (more or less to taste),
1 teaspoon salt (to taste).

Cut cabbage fine as for slaw. Saute thoroughly in hot melted shortening. Add vinegar, salt, and sugar. Simmer for one hour or until tender. This may be stored in refrigerator and will keep for days or weeks. It is delicious hot or cold. Some folks, before going on a picnic, reheat and carry in a covered casserole.

* * *

APPLESAUCE CAKE

1 large cup light brown or granulated sugar,
1 large cup of butter or margarine,
1 egg,
1½ cups of hot dry applesauce (canned applesauce may be substituted),
2 teaspoons baking soda,
1 teaspoon vanilla,
1 teaspoon cinnamon,
½ teaspoon cloves,
Cream all together and add
2 cups sifted flour,
¼ lb. raisins,
1 cup chopped walnut meats.

Bake in 8- by 12-inch pan for 45 minutes at 375° F. Reduce the temperature the last 15 minutes. Cake may be frosted with an icing made by combining confectioner's sugar, one teaspoon melted butter, and lemon juice. If no frosting is desired, try sprinkling with granulated sugar before baking. This is truly delicious and will keep for many days if the family doesn't discover it. If your picnic day is cool, the beans, meat loaf and cabbage may all be reheated in the same oven before placing them in the picnic baskets.

Twins Just The Same—These twins made medical history when they were born 56 days apart—in different years. Mrs. Alan Goodwin, of Sydney, Australia, holds her sons, Denis (left), who was born on December 16, 1952, and David (right), who appeared on Feb. 10, 1953.

Uninvited Guests

Mrs. Cooper, who lives in Ramsgate, changed in one moment from a normal housewife to the most surprised woman in England.

She had been to the local grocer's and bought a turnip. When she got home she peeled it, placed it on a board and sliced it. Then she screamed!

Inside was a fully-grown sparrow, complete with feathers. Quite dead, of course, but how did it get there? Mrs. Cooper was quite sure there was no hole in the outside of the turnip. The grocer who sold it said it was a good specimen, measuring about eight inches in diameter. He had handled it and would have noticed any flaw.

A plant expert was called in to see if he could solve the mystery. He threw up his hands and said it was impossible. "It is the most extraordinary thing in my whole experience," he declared. "There is just no explanation."

There was an explanation for the surprise which shook a domestic servant in Colombo to her very core a year or so ago. She was dressing a fowl for her master's dinner at the time.

As she cut it open, something moved, and a snake glided out. It had been swallowed by the fowl just before it had been killed.

Mr. W. D. Dunn, a greengrocer of Grove Hill, had the biggest shock of his life one day when he unpacked some bananas. As he cut a quantity from the first stalk, there was a squeak and a flurry, and twelve baby monkeys fell to the floor. They had travelled and kept themselves alive on bananas all the way from Central America.

"Crosby vs Hope" Long-Lasting Feud

Defying the laws of slander, Bob Hope and Bing Crosby continue to crack away at each other.

Says Hope: "Crosby is so lazy, he makes Rip van Winkle look like perpetual motion . . ."

Says Crosby:: "Hope used to come over and play with my kids until I stopped him. I found he was using a pair of dice. I made him give back the bicycle he won . . ."

And so it goes on. When they make a film together they are at once partners and rivals. When Hope makes a film by himself, you can be sure that Crosby will turn up at the crucial moment and spoil everything.

Crosby is at rather a disadvantage in this battle of wits, being a crooner first and a comic second. Hope, on the other hand, is all comedian. Yet the former manages to get in some very telling shots.

"Believe it or not," says Crosby, "it takes the combined efforts of everyone on the set to foul his uncontrollable passion to ham up every scene.

"You thing I'm fooling? Well, all I know is that he's the only actor in town who has a big sign over his house which lights up at night and says 'Bob Hope, star of radio and television, films and night clubs, lives here.'"

Hope's gags are largely directed at his rival's age or supposed meanness. When they were both over in England last year, Hope said: " Bing hasn't announced yet how he plans to get back to the States, but he'll make an interesting sight standing on the pier at Southampton waving his thumb.

"I hope someone will give him a ride, because with his breaststroke he'll never make it back in time for the apple-picking season."

When Hope called Crosby "King of Groaners," the other retaliated by calling him "Bugle Beak."

Their widely-publicised vendetta was not planned. It was a sort of habit they fell into. After the first of their famous "Road" pictures, the script writers found it easier to write abusive dialogue than any other kind.

But most of their gags are impromptu. Crosby tells of the time one of their script writers visited the set during the filming of "Road to Rio." Hope yelled to him: "If you recognise anything you've written shout 'bingo!'" and the writer departed in a huff.

They are both extremely sharp wits, and can produce material out of the blue. When Hope was over in England to play in the British Amateur Golf Championship, he said in an interview. Crosby played in the competition last year; I'm here to apologise. My handicap? Four. Crosby's: His age."

Is there really something behind this feud? Show business partnerships often breed very real bitterness, but in this case they are really the best of friends.

Hope, in more serious vein, said recently: "In my book Bing's still the world's greatest songster.

"At Christmas our two families always get together for a party, and Bing and I always make a point of toasting each other."

And there you have a hint of the real sentiments between them.

Getting Ready For Trade With Mars

Students attending a college of science, engineering and technology in Massachusetts daily walk out of the world of 1953 into a fantastic, imaginary world of 1,000 years hence when man will be in constant communication with many parts of the universe.

The stimulate their inventive imagination, Professor John E. Arnold asks them to project themselves into life as it may be lived in the year 2953.

Space travel will then be as common as train journeys are now. Our earth may be trading with planets countless millions of miles away which would mean cultural connections with their strange inhabitants. We may run excursions to and from their worlds.

A bureau for inventing articles ranging from machinery to hitherto unthought-of household gadgets has been set up by the students. The realism of the bureau is enhanced by letters addressed to those unknown planet-dwellers, letters about trade agreements, letters to fictitious agencies far out in space.

Even a file detailing "discoveries" of what life will be like on the one of the planets in 1,000 year's time has been opened by the enthusiastic students. The planet's people will talk by means of telepathy; they will have amazingly acute hearing and be able to see great distances. And their bones will be hollow!

They will be emotionally stable, monogamous and gregarious. They will use electricity for light and power but know nothing of electronics. This means that opportunities for trade with the earth will be limitless.

A document which purports to give details of the planet's size, density and temperature extremes has been solemnly filed away, ready for use at any time.

Another shows that plant life on the planet — "where the gravity is eleven times greater than on the earth" — flourishes upside down! Roots extend into the air and the fruit-bearing parts of plants grow below the surface.

It all sounds odd to us in earthbound 1953 but who's to say that the students are wrong in their guesses about the world of 2953? Perhaps their imaginative theory that some planet-dwellers will evolve from birds may prove accurate!

At any rate, they are already designing articles of a kind likely to interest the people of Mars and other planets 1,000 years hence. They will be "built on earth and shipped through space" for interplanetary trade.

Plastic Tunes—Plastic has invaded the musical world. Molly Bishay, left, tries out a tune on her new one-piece plastic bass-clarinet, while Harry Vope strums his slick-looking plastic guitar.

SALLY'S SALLIES

"No wonder I'm sore! There's no seat in the darn things!"

..Plain Horse Sense..

by BOB ELLIS

Among the brickbats and bouquets received lately is one from (Mrs.) Marj. Alvin, Weston, Ont., who writes: "I see where you say farmers shouldn't get involved in party politics. I don't see why not. Isn't it high time they did? When are the farmers ever going to get some sense and jump into politics with both feet. If they want to know what politics to join they have only got to look at the record. We need security in our prices just like the working man has for his wages."

Mrs. Alvin does not say whether she wants farmers to organize in unions like labour did and to affiliate with a political party or whether farmers should set up their own political party as they have done before.

Check the Record

Looking back over the last ten years we find that farmers have done fairly well up to about ten years ago when it became evident that Canadian farmers could not do without the British markets given up so lightheartedly by Messieurs Howe and Gardiner.

The Americans who are supposed to be our "natural market" are closing themselves off against the imports of Canadian food products. Our farm surpluses are piling up and prices are going down. There is really not much to encourage farmers to vote for a continuation of the present agricultural policy.

What Alternative?

If the farmers should come to the conclusion that they had "a raw deal" the last couple of years, what have they to choose from?

Of the three "splinterparties" making up the opposition in the last House, the Conservatives have hopped along with the Liberals in those questions which are closest to the farmer's heart.

In March 1952 they helped to vote down Mr. Coldwell's motion for the establishment of a Federal Agricultural Board to control meat and dairy products. In December they joined the government to defeat a motion for the introduction of a National Health Insurance Plan.

Social Credit is an unknown factor. Nobody seems to be able to gauge how much regimentation it would need to put their economic ideas into effect.

Last but not Least

That leaves the CCF and its little group of gallant men who have been trying hard to put some of their program through parliament. As direct descendants of the old Progressives, they are mostly made up of Western farmers with some sprinkling of labour men among them.

As they are free from financial ties they represent interests of all the people. speeches read very much the reports in the late Free Sun. From them have ed practically all new the last twenty years.

If farmers intend to political action, they would to link up with labour forms the largest group sumers for the farmer's uets.

Time only will show Mrs. Alvin's advice will heeded.

This column welcomes gestions, wise or foolish, criticism, whether constr or destructive and will answer any question your letters to Bob Ellis 123 - 18th Street, New Ont.

This Strike Last Fourteen Years

The longest strike on record and the friendliest—but only was in Ireland—it could have happened anywhere else.

Fourteen years ago, in May 1939, Jim Downey, proprietor Downey's Select Bar, at Laoghaire, near Dublin, was a barman. He refused to stake him, and the men called a strike and posted

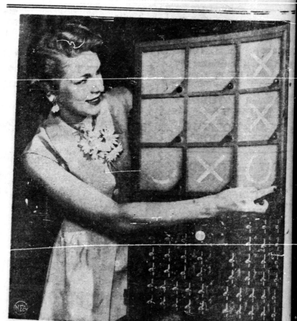
Daily after that the came on. It cost the union £20,000. It may have pr than that into Jim Dowse For, as the strike contin brought a lot of trade to —"curiosity custom." Year year, tourists and seamen back to see if the pickets still at their posts.

Annual Party

Big Jim realized the value the dispute. Every year, a anniversary of the strike up bunting and threw a party. The pickets were included in it— there were "on the house" for them as for the customers.

In winter there was drop of the old stuff to union men to keep up And if a picket wasn't on hand—except perhaps the union Downey died the other the pickets have been called The strike has ended.

But a world record has set up. So perhaps the custom will continue. The however, may be some



It's Rigged—Lavergne Dorobiala demonstrates the Bell Telephone Co. ticktacktoe machine which never loses. The best you can hope for is a tie. Buttons light up the individual squares with crosses and, as soon as one is pressed, the machine comes back with a circle—always at the best place. If you try to cheat by pressing two buttons a bright red light flashes.

NEW SHAPE CHAPEL—Soldiers file into the new SHAPE chapel at Camp Vaulceau, France. Gen. Matthew Ridgeway inaugurated the all-denominational chapel shortly before he left for Washington.

ed in a Carpet

you ever thought how to be dressed when you ed? Some folk, like the who was recently buried erge suit, shirt, collar, shoes, jibe at the conven- broad, and stipulate spe-

Croker, the famous one- olitical leader, wore a uit on his last journey, and it was woven of violets vergreens.

there was Captain Ro- ton, a 17th century hunt- uire, who at his own re- was buried in the orchard rton Hall, Co. Durham, hunting kit.

eet directed that his body e dressed in the vest- in which he used to cele- the Blessed Sacrament. mous English preachers Wesley and George White- ere both buried in gown stock.

And Kid Gloves

ite of the fact that the scorned rich attire, Oli- romwell's body was buried ply draped with velvet, and costly lace than any monarch ever had been centuries before.

18th century women ask- be buried in their finest he actress Ann Oldfield, ance, directed that she be in her coffin wearing "a russels head, a Holland shift tucker of double ruffles, pair of new kid gloves."

Petticoat, too

officers have asked to be in full regimentals. One, my doctor, stipulated his staff corps uniform with e attached. There was an al request: that a parcel ing the small pink half- t, in which a certain lady ght be placed beneath his the coffin.

egimental sergeant - major uried in the scarlet tunic he n The Queen's Regiment.

ail the unusual burial re- are for fine clothes. Dr. der Graham Bell, the in- of the telephone, chose a ng working suit. The only tion he wore was the Legion of Honour which ally prized.

There's Evil in the Wind . . .

Hay Fever Is Officially Here

Take a good look at that black blob at the right, hay-fever sufferers. That's a ragweed spore magnified 3200 times, and the cause of all your trouble. For the next two months the ragweeds will shed their pollen, agonizing some 2,000,000 hapless souls, many of whom will suffer until frost comes this fall. There's not much anyone can do about it either, except go to one of the few areas in the country which are free from ragweed, or, in some cases, take skin shots or special pills under a doctor's direction. Actually, the ragweed spore is only one-half of one-thousandth of an inch across, but it plagues a lot of persons, like those shown in the above sequence showing the various stages of the hay-fever sneeze.

A Bournemouth resident asked that his body, dressed in pyjamas, should be placed in a plain deal coffin lined with calico. A Sevenoaks, Kent, man directed that he be dressed for burial in a knickerbocker suit and shoes.

Some folk even disdain a coffin, like the monk of Coalville, Leicestershire, who preferred interment in his monastic habit. And Wilfred Blunt, traveller and writer, asked that he should be laid in the ground in his old Eastern travelling carpet.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

question of hand versus ical thinning of sugar has been answered partial- the Lethbridge Experiment- ation as a result of co-oper- tests.

* * *

e Station found that hand ng gave, on the average, a one ton higher than com- mechanical thinning. But me farms where soil condi- were more suitable, there no differences in yields be- the two methods of thin- This suggests the import- of careful seedbed prepara- f you plan to use the mech- l thinner.

* * *

ts which had been gone once with the mechanical ser followed by hand thin- saved time over hand thin- alone.

* * *

st twice over with the mech- l thinner followed by hand ng saved further time but lower yields than just hand ning.

* * *

e Station suggests that the hanical thinner can be comb- ined profitably with hand thinning with no decrease in yield. Where labor is not available, the mechanical thinner may be used entirely but decreased yields may result unless careful attention is paid to the operation of the machine and to the selection of knife heads in relation to stands.

* * *

A good tractor operator watches his machine closely. He listens for unusual noises. He looks at the smoke from the exhaust. If he hears unusual noises or sees excessive smoke coming from the exhaust he stops the tractor and investigates. The good tractor operator finds out what is wrong and corrects it immediately.

* * *

Excessive smoke from the exhaust pipe means that something is wrong.

* * *

Black smoke usually means a rich mixture so the carburetor or choke may be set incorrectly. Or, the tractor may be overloaded. Worse, you may be using a low quality and grade of fuel.

* * *

If the smoke from the exhaust is blue, it indicates that the engine is using too much oil. This may be due to poor fitting rings, loose bearings or worn valve guides.

* * *

Listen for unusual noises. A knock in the motor may mean serious trouble or a simple adjustment may correct it.

* * *

A knock may mean that your engine lacks lubricating oil. It may mean worn bearings or bushings. It could be that the spark timing or fuel injection is too far advanced. Possibly the carburetor is set too lean. Excessive carbon deposits or the incorrect grade of fuel may be the cause. Possibly the tappets need adjusting.

* * *

What is another physical evidence that the tractor is not operating right? It is the "feel" of the tractor as the operator drives. He notices signs of sluggishness. He isn't getting the power he feels he should.

* * *

The first thing to look for is whether the brakes are set or dragging. The air cleaner may be clogged. It may be poor compression due to leaky valves, worn or stuck rings or the oil may be badly diluted.

* * *

Then again sluggishness may be that the carburetor is set either too rich or too lean. The timing may be off or wrong spark plugs installed. Look for improperly adjusted carburetor linkage, worn throttle shaft bushing or see if the governor to carburetor linkage is binding.

* * *

Included in the "feel" will be irregular or missing engine. First check all the ignition wiring for breaks, loose or corroded connections. The coil or condenser may be defective. Spark plugs may be wet, dirty, fouled, cracked or improperly gapped. There may be dirt or water in the carburetor, fuel pump or strainers. Valves may be the trouble — stuck, leaking, burned or incorrect clearance. There may be leaky gaskets in the cylinder head or intake manifold.

* * *

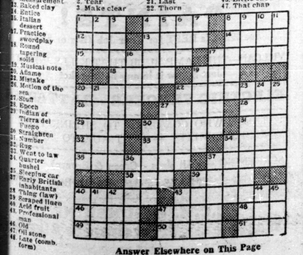
Whatever the signs are, stop the tractor and investigate. Find out what is wrong. The modern tractor engine is precision built. There are some adjustments you may do yourself. But don't guess. In making repairs or adjustments follow the manufacturer's specifications as given in the instruction book. If there is some trouble that cannot be fixed readily at home, then take your tractor to a trained mechanic.

SPEEDY MAIL

Opening a slightly soiled letter which reached his home a week or two ago, a Plymouth auctioneer had a shock. The letter was posted to him by a friend, Mr. Rowse Mitchell, who wrote it while serving as a soldier in France on October 15, 1915. Nobody knows where the letter had been during the intervening 38 years.

A much more striking instance of a delayed letter dates back to 1927, when one posted in Knightsbridge, London, on November 30, 1865, was delivered in Baker St., little more than a mile away. It was 63 years late. And the letter was surcharged threepence because the stamp was out of date!

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS
1. Previously
4. Stop
8. Crustacean
12. Unit of wire measurement
13. Baked clay
14. Sailor
15. Dallas desert
16. Practice swordplay
18. Round tapering solid
20. Musical note
21. Aliens
22. Mistake
24. Motion of the sea
26. Shot
27. Epoch
28. Deities of Tierra del Fuego
29. Straighten
31. Number
32. Want to law
33. Quarter
34. Basket
35. Carrying case
36. Early British inhabitants
38. Thing (law)
40. Scrapbook item
43. Arid region
44. Professional
45. Old
46. Oil stone
47. Late (comb. form)
49. Ended
50. Points
51. Refute

DOWN
1. German city
2. Year
3. Make clear
4. Rock
5. Prong
6. Biblical priest
7. Myself
8. Not soiled
9. Operate
10. Curve
11. Working party
16. Greater quantity
17. Waterway
19. African antelope
20. Particles
21. Last
22. Thorn
23. Discovering
24. Upright
25. Piles
27. Ilitate
28. Tree
30. Half quart
31. Wear away
37. Languishes
39. Give for a time
40. Boy
41. Individual
42. Chess pieces
43. Put on
44. Leave
46. Little one
47. That chap

Answer Elsewhere on This Page

Handy Hints For Indoors and Out

Save recipes that appear on both sides of a magazine page by "framing." Remove the magazine page and center it on a leaf of your recipe scrapbook. Then trace the recipes to be framed, bearing down hard at the corners to make dots that show through. Join dots with pencilled lines and cut out section outlined. Paste "window" page over magazine page so the recipes will show through.

* * *

Stitch the pajama draw string in the center back of men's and boys' pajama pants and the draw string won't pull out. Also prevents the pajama cord from getting tangled with other clothes in the washer.

* * *

Add a pinch of cream of tartar to the water in the bottom of your aluminum double boiler to keep the pan from becoming discolored. Try it in the baby's bottle sterilizer, too.

* * *

File paper dolls in a spiral or looseleaf note book to keep them from being lost or torn. Make pockets by cutting off the top half of every other page and pasting the remaining lower half to the next whole page at the bottom and sides. Slip each doll and its clothes in a separate pocket, and print doll's name on its own pocket.

* * *

Use your ice cream scoop to dip out muffin or cup cake batter. Then each muffin or cake will be the same size. No grabbing for the biggest one on the plate!

* * *

Carry the baby's bottles in a soft-drink carton when traveling. Keeps bottles from rattling, and from being misplaced. Perfectly sanitary if you invert nipples and cap bottles.

* * *

Mold gelatin salads in empty baking powder cans. Unmold when set, slide on to a plate, and slice. Round salads will please the youngsters.

Warning to Lady Athletes . . . Don't Try To Overdo It!

After two famous airwomen, Madame Jacqueline Auriol and Mrs. "Jackie" Moggridge, had announced their intention of trying to crash the sound barrier, they were beaten to it by a third "Jackie," Mrs. Jacqueline Cochran.

Flying a Sabre jet in California, Mrs. Cochran took the world's women's air speed record from Madame Auriol, daughter-in-law of the French President, and claimed yet another distinction for the so-called weaker sex.

Women have advanced so far into what was once exclusively Man's territory that one wonders whether in the near future they will catch up with men and then outstrip them.

It must be remembered that women have been in the competitive field for only about fifty years of the many thousands that human beings have occupied their planet.

At present, as far as feats of brute strength are concerned, women are no match for men. But in some sports at which no one ever dreamt of them competing only a few years ago, they are coming on fast. Athletics is one of these fields writes "H.D." in "Answers."

The modern Olympic Games were founded in 1896. In that year T. E. Burke, of U.S.A., the world's fastest sprinter, covered the 100 metres in 12 seconds. There are three women in the world to-day who have run the same distance at a faster pace. Helen Herring Stephens, Fanny Blankers-Koen, and Marjorie Jackson (recently awarded the M.B.E.), have all run 100 metres in 11.5 seconds, and Marjorie Jackson ran the distance in 11.4 seconds in Japan in 1952, though the record has not yet officially been confirmed.

The first Olympic 200 and 400 metres races were run by men in 22.2 seconds and 54.2 seconds respectively. The times of the fastest women for those events to-day are 23.4 and 56.02 seconds.

There are some sports in which one hopes that women will never try to compete with men; sports that have a brutalising effect on them—boxing, wrestling, games like rugger that need sheer physical strength, or long-distance running, in which it would be agonising for the spectators to watch women at the end of their physical tether.

Even at golf, a game at which men are supposed to be far superior to women, they have given us some shocks. In 1951 a team comprising Babe Zaharias, Patty Berg, Betsy Rawls, Betty Jamieson, Peggy Kirk, and Betty Bush played such stalwarts as Leonard Crawley, ex-Walker Cup captain John Beck, ex-amateur champion Max McCready, Gerald Micklem, Bromley Davenport, and Brig-General A. C. Critchley over the tough, west course at Wentworth, Surrey, known as the Burma Road—and the men lost every game!

Women, too, can hold their own at shooting. In 1930 Miss Marjorie Foster snatched the King's Prize at Bisley from the finest sharpshooters in the Empire!

The famous cyclist Eileen Sheridan, when 26 and the mother of a 4½-year-old son, equalled some of the best male performances. She cycled from Birmingham to London in 5 hours 21 minutes; from London to Oxford and back in 5 hours 27 minutes 19 seconds; 51 miles in 2 hours 14 minutes 16 seconds; 100 miles in 4 hours 16 minutes 1 second—unpaced and unaided.

Eileen Sheridan is under 5 feet tall and weighs 7 stone 10 pound. Yet she covered 237.82 miles in 12 hours. Compare this with the London-Heysham boat train express that does 237.5 miles in 12 hours 23 minutes.

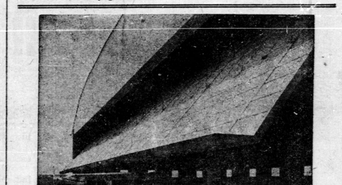
At tennis women are not as good as men, though a first-class woman player can beat the average man easily At swimming the position is different. Many women have crossed the Channel, involving a tremendous physical and mental strain, whereas some very fine men swimmers have failed. Women fear no challenge there. And on the ice they are infinitely more graceful and pleasing to watch.

Women should keep to sports suited to their temperament and physique. Let them excel at these and give pleasure to themselves and those who watch them.

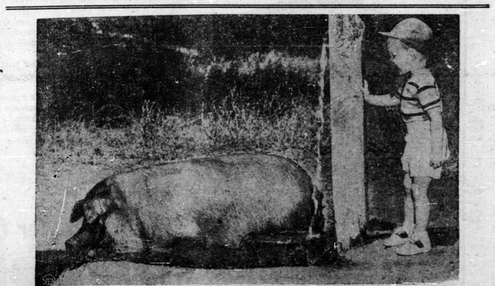
The librarian of Staten Island's roving bookmobile was confronted recently by an impoftunate youth who demanded "that book you talked me into borrowing three weeks ago." The gratified librarian asked, "Was it so good you want to read it over again?" "Heck, no," said the bookworm. "I wrote my new girl's phone number in it."

Who's Next? In Atlanta, the Journal-Constitution carried an ad offering for sale a "honeymoon lodge with big stone fireplace . . . Rustic and different . . . Reason for leaving: honeymoon over."

(Upside down to prevent peeking)



Grand Opening—Giant-sized overhead door swings into operation at the Watertown Municipal Airport. Measuring 120 feet in length, the door is operated by an electrically-driven weight system controlled by the touch of a button.



No Sweat—Little Conrad Imhaus finds it hard to believe, but this big Duroc pig is not taking that mud bath for fun or as a beauty treatment. Pigs don't perspire, so covering themselves with mud is the only way they can keep cool when the weather gets hot.