TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews.

Time to at least think about that Christmas turkey and the following hints about how to roast it may come in handy. The directions for roasting, you'll notice, are a bit different from what most of us are accustomed to — no water — no basting — but they come from a just-published booklet put out by the United States Poultry and Egg National Board, and we can be sure that they tried all methods before settling on this as the best one.

Anyway — here they are!

* * *

"Correct roasting is slow cooking by dry heat on a rack in an open pan. It requires no water, no basting, no cover and no searing. Always roast turkey done in one continuous cooking period. Low temperatures assure better flavor and appearance, less shrinkage, and less loss of juices. A shallow open pan allows the heat to circulate around the bird, roasting it evenly. A rack at least ½ inch high raises the bird off the bottom of the pan, keeping it out of the juices.

"For best results follow these simple steps: 1. Rub cavity lightly with salt. 2. Put stuffing in wishbone area to fill it out. Fasten neck skin to back with skewer. 3. Stuff cavity well, but do not pack tightly. 4. Truss bird and place on rack in shallow pan. 5. Grease skin thoroughly with fat. If meat thermometer is to be used, insert so that bulb is in center of inside thigh muscle or the thickest part of the breast meat. Be sure bulb does not touch bone. 6. Cover top and sides of bird with a loose cap of foil or fat-moistened cloth. 7. Place in pre-heated oven set at 325° F. 8. Do not sear, cover, or add salt. 9. If cloth dries slightly during cooking, moisten with fat from bottom of pan. 10. When turkey is ⅔ done, cut trussing string between drumstick and tail. 11. Roast until tender.

* * *

When buying your turkey, remember that you'll need ¾ to 1 pound of bird per serving (and if your family likes leftover turkey — which most families do — you'll want to buy more). If you get a frozen turkey, you'll need two days for thawing it in the refrigerator or six hours under cold running water.

If you want to add originality to traditional turkey, bake twice the amount of stuffing needed. Stuff the turkey as usual, and then to the extra dressing add mushrooms and bake in a loaf pan. Cut this loaf into one-inch slices. Place them in a half circle around turkey, garnishing with green parsley sprigs and whole, fresh cranberries. As your turkey is carved, it's easy to serve a slice of stuffing on each plate. When it's time for seconds, the man of the ouse will find he has more time to take the suffling out of the turkey cavity.

* * *

If you'd like minceceat pie for your dinner, try this filling with your favorite pastry. Makes 1 9-inch pie.

MINCEMEAT FILLING

2 cups mincemeat
1½ cups unsweetened apple sauce
1 orange, diced
¼ teaspoon each, cloves and nutmeg

Combine all ingredients and fill pastry-lined pie pan. Put top pastry on and bake at 450° F. for 30 minutes.

* * *

Or, try making a one-crust 9-inch pumpkin pie filling with evaporated milk.

PUMPKIN FILLING

1 cup sugar
1½ teaspoons cinnamon
½ teaspoon each, cloves, allspice, nutmeg, ginger and salt
2 eggs
1½ cups cooked pumpkin
1½ cups (1 tall can) evaporated milk
1 9-inch unbaked pie shell

Blend sugar, salt and spices together. Beat eggs with milk and add to first mixture; add pumpkin. Pour into shell and bake at 425° F. for 15 minutes, then reduce heat to 350° F. and continue baking about 40 minutes or until knife inserted in pie mixture comes out clean. Cool.

Beetles Succeed Where Guns Failed

If Nelson were alive to-day he'd have drafter a new signal for the recent Trafalgar Day: "Stand by to sink the Victory beetles."

For half a million pounds is needed to save the life of the world's most famous ship, Nelson's H.M.S. Victory.

The threat of the breaker's yard hangs over Victory in her dry dock a Portsmouth. What French cannon-balls failed to do when she fought at Trafalgar, the deathwatch beetle has done.

Victory, say the experts, urgently needs a £500,000 "surgical operation." Her "heart of oak" must be replaced by teak and steal.

Why not use oak? Because seasoned oak could not be obtained from the forests of England and correctly matured until about 1875. By then it would be too late.

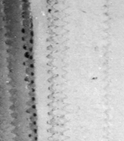
For many years the Victory—launched at Chatham on May 7th, 1765—has been attacked by the dreaded death-watch beetle.

Every Trafalgar Day Nelson's famous signal, "England expects ..." is hoisted in Victory. On the quarter-deck, where he fell, a memorial service is held.

In 1844, thirty-nine years after Trafalgar, Queen Victoria visited the warship with Prince Albert. When she came to the spot where Nelson fell, she stood silently gazing at the tablet recording the fact.

Then, in a voice tremulous with emotion, the Queen read aloud slowly the words of the inscription: "Here Nelson Fell."

Stooping, she plucked two leaves as mementoes from the Trafalgar Day wreath of laurel which had been placed on the historic spot. It is believed that those leaves are still preserved in the archives of our Royal Family.



IN CARACAS — Ex-President of Argentina Juan D. Peron is shown after his arrival in Caracas, Venezuela. He defended the actions of his regime, claiming that he had tried to stabilize the Argentine economy and "avoid the fleeing of foreign exchange"; that he had sought to increase the industrialization of the country, necessitating the multiple exchange rates he had imposed.

DOUBLE-JOINTED—This calf can't stand by itself, because it has five legs. The "extra" leg of the animal, born on the Frank Veldheer farm, separates from the right hind leg about halfway down and appears to end in two hoofs. The calf also has a double hip joint. Veldheer says the calf seems to be perfectly healthy.

'Sunpost' Points to Tomorrow

Three-dimensional symbol at right recently pointed the way for scientists meeting. Insigne of the Association for Applied Solar Energy, arrows show that sun is initial source of all of mankind's energy forms. Scientists discussed theory and practice of harnessing directly the sun's energy. They foresee a spectacular future for use of solar radiation, but caution that mankind's present engines will not soon be outmoded. Among devices already past the theoretical stage are two, shown below. Pilot model of radio, left, uses current generated by light-sensitive cells atop its case. Solar oven, right, of aluminum, does the roast to a turn while milady suns herself. Solar water heaters are already employed by more than 30,000 Japanese families. And solar stoves are on sale in sun-drenched Egypt.

"Sunpost" points the way . . .

. . . to solar-powered radio

. . . and to meals done to a turn by sun-heated solar ovens.

Plough Turned Up Fortune in Gold

A treasure worth a hundred and fifty million dollars — and all of it in instantly saleable gold-dust — would mean fabulous wealth to its finder anywhere in the world.

In Persia, where the peasants work for a few dollars a year, and where even for highly placed civil servants a salary of $600. a year is considered quite high, where there are neither hospital services nor a huge fighting service to eat up the revenue, $150,000,000 would go a long way towards running the entire Persian state for a year.

This fortune was found only a few months ago by Muhammad and Fawzi ploughing their narrow strip of stony ground in the province of Kerman.

They were ploughing with a wooden ox-plough. Their combined resources would not have run to a cheap western steel plough, let alone a tractor-driven plough such as the most modest farmer in Canada can afford.

When Muhammed saw a gleam of metal in the bright north Persian sunlight and bent down to pick up a gold coin, he called Fawzi over to search the ground. Eventually they found another gold coin. Both coins bore a classical type of head, and an inscription that the two men could not have understood, even if they had been able to read.

The coins were gold right enough, as Fawzi discovered when he changed them in the market at Ban. Gold is gold to the Persian peasant, and the head of the monarch or the inscription on a piece of money doesn't matter very much, provided that the metal is genuine.

Ban is a small town in the province of Kerman, a district famous for its carpets. Buyers from all over the world come to Kerman, and their presence in the district has sharpened the wits of the locals.

So when the money-changer displayed the two gold pieces on his market-tray, and the headman of the town saw them, he was sufficiently knowledgeable to perceive that the unusual coins were worth an inquiry.

His inquiries led him straight back to Muhammad and Fawzi whom he ordered to say nothing of their find. He then requested the men to lead him to the field in which the two coins had been found, and having marked the place, went away, to return soon afterwards with two or three of his relatives, all sworn to secrecy.

The exploring party, having dug the field at the point where the coins had been found, exposed the surface of a brick-and-stone vault that their picks quite easily broke through.

Throwing a blazing torch into the hole they had made, they saw that the air was pure—otherwise the torch would have gone out. The headman's secretary and nephew then volunteered to go down into the vault at the end of a rope.

It was his cry of wonder which nearly caused the man paying out the rope to let it slip. The men on the surface rushed to the lip of the hole, and shouted down: "What is it?"

The voice of the man in the vault held strong overtones of fright, for the Persian peasant is a Mohammedan whose religion contains a powerful element of the old paganism. The man at the end of the rope was now certain that he had been lowered into some demon-haunted cavern.

"Let me up!" he bellowed, and was promptly hauled to the surface.

When his alarm had quietened, he was closely questioned by his uncle. What the headman learnt was enough to allay any fears of the supernatural in that official. He untied the rope from around his trembling nephew's waist, fastened it to his own and gave the order to his assistants to lower him into the hole.

What the headman saw almost took his breath away. He found himself in a long, vaulted chamber, the walls of which had been plastered, and which still bore traces of frescoed decoration in a style quite unfamiliar to him. Even with his scanty knowledge of the past, he could feel that he was in the presence of very great antiquity.

A bolted door, the bolts and hinges badly rusted, showed how access could be had to the chamber in the ordinary way, and something about the untidiness of walls and door convinced the man that this chamber had been built specially to contain something of great value.

What, indeed, he did not know was that he was in one of the provincial treasuries of the Sassanid Kings of Persia whose dynasty was overthrown when the Arabs invaded Persia in the seventh century A.D. It had taken more than a century for the Arabs to conquer Persia, and there must have been plenty of time to build and fill a dozen treasuries such as this.

A signal was given and the rope was drawn up. Orders were given to Muhammad and Fawzi that on no account must they breathe a word of this find. Perhaps it would have been better for the headman's plan had he let Muhammad and Fawzi see exactly what lay beneath that vaulted brick-and-stone roof. But he did not. He set a guard over the treasury, and bid the two ploughmen make themselves scarce. Then he went off himself to get extra assistance.

What he had found was a hoard of gold-dust, all in earthenware pots. Of all valuables, gold-dust is the most easily marketable in the whole of the East. Portable, virtually untraceable, needing no smelting down to disguise it, there isn't a money-changer from Smyrna to Sinkiang who won't buy it—and no questions asked.

Unfortunately for the headman's plan, which was simply to collar the whole of the gold-dust for himself and his associates, Muhammad and Fawzi had wives. And the wives felt that they, at least, had a right to know what it was that their husbands had found.

And so, eventually, what with one person and another talking, the news reached the governor of Kerman, and then, in due course, it came to the notice of the Government at Teheran. A commission swooped down: nearly everyone who had had anything to do with the find was imprisoned—the headman and his relatives are still languishing in jail—and the gold was collected and valued at a hundred and fifty million dollars!

The law of Persia gives a third of treasure to the finder a third to the owner of the land in which it is found, and a third to the state.

It is unlikely that Muhammad and Fawzi will share $48,000,000 but they have already learnt that they will be richer than many a Persian has ever dreamed of being.

Animal Murderers

When Vivian Messiter was found murdered in 1929 he had a neat round hole in his head, such as a bullet makes. Detectives searched for a gun. But there was no gun. The man had been killed by a hammer with a pointed end.

For reasons similar to this, great care is used by police in African territories when investigating cases in which natives have apparently been killed by wild beasts. Members of secret societies such as the "Leopard Men" wear gloves made from leopard's paws, complete with claws, with which they mutilate the bodies of their victims.

In another case an old tiger was thought to be responsible for the deaths of several people whose heads had been smashed in as though by one blow of a great paw. But no traces of tiger could be found.

The killer was eventually revealed to be a crazy old man who used a slender war club weighted with a large piece of metal shaped like a tiger's claw.

A classic case of a man who tried to pin his murder on an animal was revealed by Bertillon, the French detective. Baron Zeidler was found dead in a stable where he kept a high-spirited stallion. On the baron's skull were the marks where horseshoes had struck with terrible violence.

Bertillon refused to have the stallion destroyed, and demonstrated the animal's innocence by producing the man who had murdered the baron by crushing his skull with blows from a club to which a pair of horseshoes had been affixed.

By examining the shoeprints in Zeidler's skull he showed that they were made at an angle only possible if the horse had kicked the man while he was standing on his head!

CANNED ART — A youngster in West Berlin, Germany, displays the ingenious toys he made of empty food cans in grammar school. At left is a miniature steam roller, and at right is a rider on a motorcycle. Other students in his class were given rags, empty boxes, wire, old nails and screws to test their creative abilities.

Modern Etiquette...

By Roberta Lee

Q. Does the receipt of a birth announcement obligate one to send a gift to the baby?

A. There is no obligation, but, it is a nice gesture. If, however, one feels one cannot afford a gift or is not on intimate legms with the new parents, then a congratulatory card or handwritten note would be in order.

Q. What should a person say when about to be introduced to the person for the second time?

A. A suitable expression would be, "Thank you, but I have already had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Williams."

Q. Is it all right, when entertaining dinner guests, to use a folded napkin to brush the crumbs off the table?

A. This is quite all right.

Q. My wedding is to be very small and doesn't warrant the mailing of engraved invitations. How should I word the short notes of invitation to those friends I should like to attend.

A. They may be worded exactly as the engraved type of invitations are.

Q. Is it proper for a dinner guest, when he has finished a meal, to push his plate a little away from him to signify that he has finished?

A. Definitely not! The dishes never should be moved by the guests. A guest's way of showing he has finished is to place his eating utensils on his plate.

Q. Should a letter to a man always be addressed to "Mr."?

A. Always, unless, of course, he bears some such title as "Dr." or "The Reverend."

Q. I have had several dates with a certain young man and think quite a lot of him. His birthday is near, and I am wondering if it would be proper for me to give him a gift.

A. Properly, you should give this young man a gift only if you are engaged to him. Otherwise, a suitable card is the proper remembrance.

Q. Is there any rule of etiquette that governs the length of marriage engagements?

A. No; but long engagements are not so common as they were years ago. The usually accepted length of an engagement today is about six months

Q. What is the minimum number of cocktails courtesy requires that a host serve his guests before dinner?

A. One apiece is correct — and enough.

Q. Isn't it all right, when introducing a man to a woman, merely to say, "Miss White, Mr. Black"?

A. Yes; with a slight pause between the names.

SINK STOPPER WAS SNAKE

When Mrs. Sandra Burger, of Bloemfontein, South Africa, found her kitchen sink blocked, she fetched a spanner and unscrewed the nut in the bend to poke the drain clear.

A two-foot long cobra poked his head out and stared her in the eye as the nut came away! She gave the snake a wallop on the head with the spanner than shouted for help.

A kitchen knife wielded by her son finished off the job.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

About 2,000 horizontal silos were in use in Canada at the beginning of 1955 according, to a preliminary survey conducted by the Field Husbandry Division, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa. The majority of these silos were in the provinces of Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba and British Columbia. Most of them were of the ground surface type, requiring no excavation. Experimental work on this method of ensiling crops, particularly for grass and legume silage, was started at the Central Experimental Farm in 1951. Results of this work have been sufficiently encouraging to secure growing adoption by farmers of the horizontal silo.

* * *

Beef calves with only an open shed as protection from the wind appear to make as rapid and economical gains as animals wintered inside a barn.

L. A. Charette of the Experimental Farm, Kapuskasing, reports that twenty shorthorn steers were placed on test in the fall at an average age of seven months and continued on test for 196 days. At the end of this period they were put on pasture. One group of steers was wintered inside a dairy barn while another group was placed in a shed where the doors remained open all winter. The animals in the shed had access to outside paddocks at all times.

* * *

During these trials the steers in the open shelter made an average total gain of 174 pounds compared to 191 pounds for the steers wintered inside the barn.

* * *

Th calves wintered outside consumed a daily average of 5 pounds of hay, 18.7 pounds of grass silage and 1.4 pounds of grain while the calves inside the barn consumed 5.5 pounds of hay, 18.8 pounds of silage, and 1.4 pounds of grain.

* * *

Since the steers were watered and fed inside the shed, this limited the number of hours they would spend outside. The daily average of hours spent outside was 2.3 hours. It was observed that animals would go outside even on cold days, however during stormy weather they looked for shelter elsewhere. During the trial temperatures dropped as low as 25 degrees below zero.

* * *

The question as to whether or not beef calves can be wintered with a limited amount of shelter without seriously affecting their growth and increasing their feed requirements has been discussed by cattlemen and agriculturists for years. The trials at Kapuskasing and other research centres across Canada are supplying valuable information on the subject.

* * *

Artificial lights to maintain egg production during the shorter days of the winter months, will make a laying flock more profitable. However, the effectiveness of lights will depend on their proper use, report poultry officials at the Brandon Experimental Farm.

Lighting should commence in time to maintain a 12-hour day once daylight alone is inadequate. This is sufficient while production is on the increase but should be stepped up to a minimum of 13 hours, when production levels off.

* * *

Once started, the lighting schedule must be regular An abrupt reduction in either length of time or strength of light may cause egg production to stop. A time switch is considered essential to insure against forgetfulness. When lights are started in fall, there is nothing to be gained by doing this gradually. However, when they are discontinued a gradual 15 minutes per week reduction is recommended.

* * *

Laying houses should have one 40-watt bulb for each 200 square feet of floor space. When all-night lights are used, this intensity may be reduced to one-third.

* * *

The location of the lights will depend on the type and width of the house. In houses not more than 24 feet wide, the lights should be placed in a single row at intervals not exceeding 10 feet, midway between the roosting quarters and the front of the house. In wider houses a double row of lights is necessary. The lights should be suspended about 6 feet from the floor. The greatest light intensity should fall on the water fountains and feeders, with a lesser amount on the roosting quarters to induce the hens to leave them.

* * *

Aside from convenience there apparently is little difference in the various methods of supplying light. If morning light is provided, feed and water must be available at the time the lights come on. When the birds are receiving light and feed in the evening, it is necessary to have a dimming device to induce them to return to the roosts.

NEEDED FIXING

Bang in the middle of her first driving lesson Mrs. Williams complained to her husband:

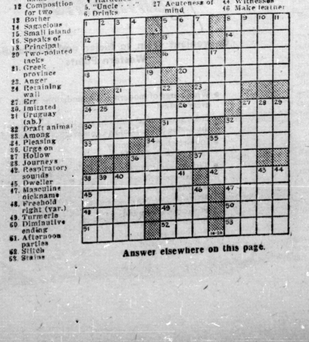
"Albert. that little mirror up there isn't set right."

"What's wrong with it?"

"Well, all I can see in it is the car behind."

OUCH! — Just looking at Julia as she and her partner rehearse their act in London can make your bones ache. But Darvas and Julia, specialty dancers, have trained for this sort of thing, which is why they appeared before Queen Elizabeth in the Royal Variety Performance at Victoria Palace Theatre.

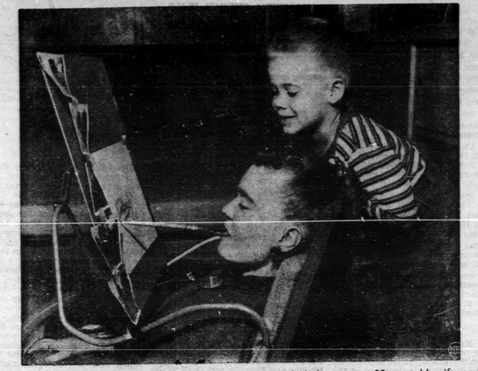
CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS
1. Globes
5. Pouch
9. Norwegian name
12. Composition for two
14. Hotter
15. Sanctions
16. Small island
18. Speaks of
19. Principal
20. Two-pointed racks
21. Green province
22. Anger
24. Retaining wall
27. Err
28. Imitated
31. Drupes (ab.)
32. Draft animal
33. Among
34. Pleading
35. Urge on
37. Holidays
38. Journeyers
40. Respiratory pouch
43. Scoffer
47. Mixed-up nickname
48. Freehold right (var.)
49. Turquoise
50. Diminutive ending
51. Afternoon parties
52. Stifles
53. Stains

DOWN
1. Of an ode
2. Herrs
3. Credited
4. Hardened
5. Uncle
6. Drinks
7. Kept up
8. Steel (slang)
9. Stringed instrument
10. Slave
11. Headland
12. Sour
13. Proper
17. Those who import illegally
21. Male sheep
23. Pinch
25. Blunder
26. Aggressive of mind
28. Poorly
29. Born
30. Contrived
34. Old
35. Always (contr.)
36. A bones
39. Jog
41. Interpret (arch.)
42. On the ocean
44. Large knife
45. Crafted
46. Utterance
48. Make festive

Answer elsewhere on this page.



"MOUTH-PAINTED BY MERLE" — Two years ago, Merle Chisholm, pretty, 28-year-old wife and mother, was a commercial artist. Today she is polio-paralyzed from the neck down. But she has wasted no time in self-pity. She set about to learn to draw and paint again with a pencil or brush clenched in her teeth. She won that battle and has built a new artistic career with a collection of exclusive "mouth-painted-by-Merle" Christmas cards and personal note paper. Her husband, Robert, is also an artist. Here their four-year-old son, Gary, watches in fascination as his mother draws a picture.

KANGAROOS LED TO URANIUM FORTUNE

Uranium fever now grips Australia. Not so long ago, mining experts rejected this radio-active ore as dross. Now, as the raw material of atomic fission, it is more coveted than gold and, when stockpiled, immeasurably more useful—and dangerous.

Uranium is bound shortly to revolutionize the world, whether used for power generation, transport or defence. Sources fit for mining are far scattered. Canada struck one of the richest fields beside the Great Bear Lake, but lying within the Arctic Circle, 800 miles north by air of the nearest railhead, its inaccessibility impedes rapid development.

The Belgian Congo's mines are more advantageously placed. Apart from that, small but valuable ore beds of high radio-active yields have been located in the United States and Africa.

Yet now, with Australia's entry into the production field, the picture of uranium distribution changes. For no one can accuse the Western democracies of irresponsible optimism in suspecting that "down under" contains the earth's richest strata of this coveted ore.

And, as in so many remarkable enterprises, it was left to a single individual, a man of very ordinary attainments, to set Australia's atomic prospecting moving. Jack White, a brawny prospector of the pick and pan school, has spent a lifetime amid the Northern Territory's alternately sun-beaten and rain-drenched wastes.

Always he lived rough. Sometimes he fossicked for gold, keeping himself alive on kangaroo meat, and sometimes he farmed until white ants devoured his holdings and pests despoiled his crops.

Then one day in 1949, driving his ramshackle jeep, he set out from Darwin to hunt kangaroos in Rum Jungle, a waste land of green mangoes, broken hills, gum-tree scrub and crumbling, anti-eaten R.A.A.F hut encampments.

The 'roos were scarce. But while searching for them, White chanced to stumble on some green and canary-yellow lumps of rock lying on the site of some long abandoned copper and tin workings. Uranium ore oxidizes a bright yellow when exposed to the atmosphere. That he knew. And he knew too that the colours of the rocks at his feet fitted in with descriptions of the new ore he had read in a Bureau of Mines pamphlet. Putting down his gun and fetching a sack from his jeep, he filled it with rock lumps, then flung it carelessly on the jeep's floor.

Back at his shack Jack posted off his samples to the Mining Bureau's offices at Alice Springs, 900 miles distant. He didn't hope for much. "After twenty years in the scrub," he afterwards remarked, "one gets tired of looking for new things. I just picked 'em up not particular like."

But when the expert at Alice Springs ran his detector over these samples it vibrated as if smitten with hysterics. Soon, a swarm of scientists descended on Rum Jungle, probing it with their geiger counters. Then, in conditions of secrecy, experimental shafts were sunk. Diamond drillings disclosed how extensive was the field.

Jack White, lifted out of obscurity, blinked irritably on discovering himself to be a celebrity, a national hero. Grizzled and slow-speaking, he nevertheless pocketed the Government's maximum reward for his find, a cheque for $75,000. Yet when invited to join distinguished guests at Rum Jungle's opening ceremony, in September, 1954, Jack White stayed away.

At the very moment that the Australian Prime Minister, Mr. R. G. Menzies, pressed the switch, setting in motion one of the world's greatest and most costly uranium oxide extraction plants, Jack was enjoying a quiet drink in the bar of the Adelaide River Hotel, Darwin.

Despite his fortune, he dwells still in a simple galvanized iron cottage. He is without running water, electricity, or any of civilization's domestic amenities. When atomic power opens up this corner of Australia he'll probably be the last to use it!

But he has equipped himself with a new jeep. And, when reporters pressed him to disclose his new ambitions, all they got out of him was, "What I want is to be left alone by you guys and grow peanuts." So the mighty atom has transformed him from a casual prospector into a full-time peanut farmer.

Now, at Batchelor, the old R.A.A.F. township in Rum Jungle, a new town on stilts has arisen. All the new buildings, shops, messes and primary schools stand on stilts. They are also "louvred," or heavily shuttered, so that internal air temperatures can be easily controlled.

The spot has the great advantage of being only sixty miles from a port and of lying on the main highway from Darwin to Alice Springs. Australia has started off her premier production plant with tremendous physical factors in her favour.

Formerly, in this wild territory, many adventurers and tough breeds lived off the country. Provided they could shoot, they need never fear starvation. And with a little prospecting knowledge they sometimes stumbled across gold, copper, tin, wolfram and other useful minerals.

Now, since Jack White's terrific luck, these wiry old prospectors have a new look and new tools. Instead of the familiar gold washing pan and sluice-box, the more go-ahead have equipped themselves with four-wheeled trucks, geiger counters (these alone cost about $300). ultra-violet lamps and modern camping equipment.

But keen eyes, patience and energy are still the prospector's stock-in-trade. Uranium oxide does not cause geiger reactions if embedded below a foot of rock or three feet of soil. So many a man may walk over riches, as thousands of Australian war-time airmen did around Batchelor in the war years.

Lately the Federal Government carried out an aerial survey of 4,000 square miles of this territory for radioactive mineral deposits. Twelve areas were found worthy of ground prospecting, mostly in the Rum Jungle vicinity. And in these areas the surveying aircraft's atom detector, or scinntillometer, made 900 strikes.

The Government still offers substantial rewards for fresh uranium ore discoveries. Where a commercially exploitable lode is found, the full $75.000 will be paid. Spurred by such inducements, Sam Macumber, a 59-year-old brewery worker, and his younger brother Bill, a railway gate-keeper, spent last winter's evenings studying the symptoms of uranium-bearing rocks.

Then recently, acting on a hunch, the two began a search at Mount Kangaroo, near Inglewood, a small township some thirty miles from the famous old gold-mining town of Bendigo. They took out a mining licence.

Prespectors are also attacking Mount Isa in Western Queensland in a spirit as lively as any shown during the Klondike gold rushes. Here one group of eight men, headed by taxi driver Clement Walton, hit on a hillock, 200 feet wide by 400 feet across, which they now call Mount Atom. It appears to be solid with radioactive ore.

The Australian Oil Exploitation Company has bought out their claim for $750,000. But, wisely, the lucky eight have contracted to receive a share in the mine's gross profits as well.

The excitement of sudden riches proved nearly fatal for taximan Walton. He collapsed after a severe heart attack. But fortunately he pulled around. Now, regaining his strength in a first-class convalescent home in Adelaide, he's smiling afresh. He sees happy days ahead in which to enjoy his astounding uranium luck.

The artificial flowers and feathers industry has grown from four firms with a gross production value of $117,671

LOOK AT THE BIRDIE — Not exactly a dirty bird, but kind of earthy, is this potato sculptured by nature to look like a bird. It was found by Jesse Bedwell, above, while digging potatoes on his grandmother's farm. The only thing Bedwell, 25, added to complete the similarity was the paper wings.

"Six cents postage due? I know who it's from and it's not worth that!"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Barclay Warren B.A., B.D.

Meaning of Discipleship
Luke 9:23-36

Memory Selection: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me. Luke 9:23.

Jesus Christ did not gain his followers by making rosy promises. It was a call to self-denial and cross-bearing. "For whosoever will save his life shall lost it: but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall find it." So the self must die if we are to follow Christ.

There is something very beautiful about the crucified life. Pride is absent and Christ is seen. The desire is to lose one's life for Christ's sake. Dr. Albert Schweitzer is a modern example. Now in his eighties this great philosopher, theologian and musician is not resting on his laurels but is ministering to the needy in his leper colony in Africa. There is so much self-seeking today. It is refreshing to meet and hear those who have said 'NO' to self and are bearing the cross for Jesus.

It isn't by chance that Luke follows these words on discipleship by an account of the transfiguration which took place eight days later. It was a heavenly experience to see something of Christ's glory. Moses and Elias talked with Jesus of his decease but it was in a heavenly atmosphere.

The cross is always lightened when we think of the coming glory. First the cross,—then the crown. That is why Christians are willing to suffer for their faith. A native teacher in Kenya was called out of his house by Mau Mau adherents who professed to be police. They said that if he did not take the Mau Mau oath they would kill him. He replied: "Everyone must choose which world he wants. You have chosen this world, but I have chosen the world of Jesus and his kingdom. Come and kill me if you will, and I shall go to him." Thereupon he was shot and went to be with his Lord.

"If we suffer, we shall also reign with him." 2 Timothy 2:12.

ODD WAY OF GETTING EVEN

Many, many years ago there existed a feud between the people of Little Basle and those of Basle, in Switzerland. Separating the two was a bridge.

The people of Basle hit upon an idea for displaying their contempt in a manner easily understood. On the bridge, facing their rivals, they erected a huge, ugly stone statue. To the hideous face of the statue was fitted an automatic device which every fifteen minutes caused the figure to stick its long tongue out at Little Basle.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking

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LOOK AND LEARN