TABLE TAIKS

that Christmas baking so, without further ado here are recipes for a fruit cake and a pudding. Take the word of countless lovers of good foods who have sampled them, they're both really deli-

PLUM PUDDING WITH HARD SAUCE 2 cups sifted flour 2 teaspoons baking powder

1/2 teaspoon each: soda, salt, cin-

namon, nutmeg 1/4 teaspoon allspice 2 cup each: raisins, currants 1/4 cup each: chopped figs, citron,

candied cherries, blanched

1 tablespoon chopped candied orange peel 1/2 cup each: chopped apple, chopped suet, molasses, milk 2 eggs, well beaten

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, salt, and spices and sift together three times. Sift 1/2 cup flour mixture over dried fruits and nuts and mix well. Combine remaining ingredients; add flour and beat thoroughly. Add fruit and nuts. Turn into greased molds, filling % full; cover tightly. Steam about 3 hours. Serve hot with

hard sauce. Serves 12. For Hard Sauce, cream 3/3 cup butter, add gradually 2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar, and cream until fluify. Then add 1 teaspoon vanilla and dash

FRUIT CAKE (10 eggs) 41/2 cups sifted cake flour 1 teaspoon baking powder 1/2 teaspoon each: cloves, cinna-

mon, mace 1 pound butter or other shorten-1 pound brown sugar

10 eggs, well beaten ½ pound each; candied cherries candied pineapple, mixed candied lemon and orange peel, thinly sliced citron, chopped nut meats

1 pound each: sliced dates, raisins, currants 1 cup each: honey and molasse 1/2 cup cider

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and spices, and sift together three times. Cream shortening thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add remaining ingredients in order. Then add flour gradually. Turn into loaf pans, 9x5x3 inches, which have been greased. Bake in slow oven (250°F.) about 4 hours, or until done. Makes 10 pounds fruit cake. Store several days to a month before using. To store, brush lightly with port, brandy, or grape juice, wrap i waxed paper, and keep in air-tight box. * * *

CHRISTMAS TREE COOKIES 21/2 cups sifted cake flour 11/2 teaspoons baking powder ½ teaspoon soda

½ teaspoon cinnamon ½ cup butter or other shortening 1 cup sugar

2 eggs well beaten 3 squares unsweetened chocolate Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, and salt: sift three times. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, creaming until light. Add eggs and choco late and beat well. Add flour in small amounts. Chill. Roll % inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with floured cooky cutter in Christmas tree shapes. Place on ungreased baking sheet: brush with glaze mixture made by mixing beaten egg with 1 cup milk. Decorate using colored

234 cups sifted cake flour teaspoons baking powder

sugars, candies, or coconut. Bake

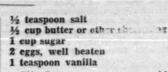
in moderate oven (350°F.) 9

minutes. Makes 30. (Other cut-

ters may be used, such as

SUGAR COOKY STARS

wreaths, stars, and crescents.)



Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream butter, add sugar gradually creaming until light. Add eggs and beat well. Add vanilla. Add flour, in small amounts, mixing well after each. Chill. Roll 1/8 inch thick on slightly floured board. Cut with floured cooky cutter in star shapes. Decorate, using colored sugars or candies. Bake on ungreased baking sheet in hot oven (400°F.) 10 to 12 minutes. Makes 3 dozen.

SCOTCH SHORTBREAD 2 cups sifted cake flour 2 cup butter

1/3 cup powdered sugar Sift flour once and measur Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Work in flour, using finger tips. Press into creased pan. 8x8x2 inches, and prick with fork. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 50 minutes, or until delicately browned. Cool slightly and cut n squares before removing from pan. Makes 16 squares. Shortbread may also be cut in triangles or strips.

These Kido Go To School by Boat

For school transportation, most children depend on their feet or a bus. But there's one group of young Canadians who answer the call of the school bell each morning after a quarter-mile walk, a bus ride and a boat trip!

They are the 18 youngsters who live on James Island, B.C. just off the south-east coast of Vancouver Island. They start their 'ay by walking to a wharf and climbing aboard a small boat which takes 15 minutes to carry them across the channel. Then they scurry onto a waiting bus for the rest of their complicated

journey to school in Victoria. Their island home, about one mile long and half a mile wide. is the site of an explosives plant of Canadian Industries Limited. Their fathers work at the plant and every day a company boat serves as a "school bus" for children of employees who must at-

tend school in Victoria. A boat ride is a thrill for most children. But these youngsters are seasoned sailors. After all. they've travelled this stretch of channel since birth, so choppy seas never faze them. However, they do have their thrills, especially in winter months. There are storms which make the most sea-worthy passenger unhappy if not actually seasick, and stray logs from broken booms some-

On the following evening for the little craft. But as with most boys an girls, the rougher the weather the children were all in bed. more fun. Once in a while in their exuberance, they want to rough-house a bit but veteran boatman Jim Bond is used to

childrens' antics and has a way of keeping them safely seated. There's never been a 'Boy Over board!" under his watchful eye. On the return trip at night Jim hears all about the day's

He was answered by nine more activities. To his young passen gers he is more than a boatman. He's a companion, confidant and adviser rolled into one. The small shack where he spends his time between scheduled trips young islanders. And more than once Jim has rescued a would-be

Huckleberry Finn carried too far from shore in a home-made boat. noise woke her up. For teen-agers who live so close to the sea, it's handy to have an adult friend who is also of chains "Let us light candles and go

> house," Samuel suggested, ner-This they did. But though they could find no intruder, the clanging noises followed them. They returned to bed now as frightened as their children by these horrid night-time distur

> During the weeks that follow ed the hauntings continued. There were constant loud rappings in the children's bedrooms which caused them to cry out and dive under their bed-clothes The visitation began to fray the nerves of the Wesley family and Samuel took to rushing at whatever corner of the room the noise appeared to come from and slashing wildly at it with his

He also took to talking to who ever-or whatever-it was that made the din, challenging it to come to his study "like a man." But the only answer he got was uder raps than ever.



QUICK AND THE LAME-Four-year-old Marlene Olsen, right, watches her 20-month-old sister, Karen-hoping that some day she'll be as lightfooted as Karen. Marlene, a polio patient since 1955, is the U.S. 1957 March of Dimes Poster Girl. Hher picture will be displayed on millions of posters and coin canis-

Swept Off Feet By a Ghost

daughter Hettie came knocking at his study door, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, an irascible man at the best of times, slammed down his quill pen and shouted a bad-

tempered "Come in!" Hettie, alone of the nineteen children of the ambitious would be poet-parson, was not afraid of the Rev. Samuel, one of whose sons was later to become famous as John Wesley, founder of

Now she came into the room and said: "Father, the children are being frightened in their beds by very strange noises. Please come and reassure them.' "What nonsense is this!" snorted the parson. "Oh well, I suppose I must come. When he entered the bedroom

all the children were huddled under their bed-clothes. The room was silent as he stood there. with Hettie beside him holding high the flickering candle. He was about to return to his study, resolved to deal with the culprits next morning for unnecessarily disturbing him, when sudden loud rapping startled him. A series of terrific knocks

ceiling, followed by curious rum-This, certainly, was not the doing of mischievvous children. "To-morrow," the puzzled and now rather scared parson announced, "I shall buy a mastiff. We'll soon unearth the rascal who is concealed somewhere in

reverberated from the bedroom

the house and stop this non-Silence had descended on the months of haunting, two months during which the story of the ghost-ridden Rectory at Epworth Lincolnshire, became a national

Samuel Wesley seated himself as usual at his desk. But now beside him lay a magnificent mastiff. Slience had descended on the rectory. Mrs. Wesley and the Then suddenly there came from the study ceiling nine ter-

rific raps. Wesley sprang to his feet. The mastiff crouched, Wesley stood, listening. Then, addressing the ceiling, he an-nounced in a loud voice: "If you wish to speak to me, come

knocks, again in a series of Since the ghost made no sign of materializing as requested, Samuel Wesley decided to abandon work and go to bed The next night nothing happened and the poet-parson work-

ed late. But no sooner had he taken his place in bed beside his sleeping wife than a strange Both listened in the dark to clanging sounds like the rattling

through every room in the

of Hoxley, to come and live in the rectory for a week and give his opinion of the ghostly dis-The vicar of Hoxley duly came. The first evening, after supper, ne took the family prayers.

and clanking noises. The good vicar was to have staved in haunted Epworth Rectory for a week, but he fled that night, a thoroughly terrified

began new and even more unpleasant forms of hauntings. One night Samuel and his wife were awakened by something coming down heavily on their bed. But when they sat up to investigate they found nothing. Worse was soon to follow.

study he was pushed from behind quite violently. He swung round . . . only to find himself By this time he had taken more and more to shouting at the

particular on pretty Hettie. She had for some time made okes about the ghost, giving him the nickname Old Jeffrey. She had grown accustomed to the thumps and raps and was no

But whatever mischievous to a sense of fear. One day Hettie was talking

with her sisters in the large dinshe suddenly stopped and pointed at the door. As the girls' eyes followed Hettie's finger they saw the latch moving. Hettie was a stout-hearted girl. "I'll take it by surprise," she said. "It's Old Jeffrey."

Tip-toeing to the door, she sized the latch. But it resisted her efforts, held firmly on the other side as though by a strong hand. All her struggles to open the door were in vain. One evening the four elder girls were seated in their bed-

rising in the air!" her chair some feet from the floor and remain suspended. That amazing phenomenor vouched for by all four sisters, How Can By Anne Ashley Q. What is a good fe

A. Use sodium chlorid

parts, potassium nitra

very cooling applica

application frequently.

burns and scalds. Char

Q. How can I remove

A. Wash with hot,

sparrows that are aroun eaves and underneath th

if one will make a few

cloth bags, fill with me

and hang them near the

has a milky appearance

of rock alum in a pint of

water, and using this mu

Q. How can I clean u

A. Try rubbing then lightly with fine sandpa

Q. How can I keep ve

hot for an hour or so aft

cover securely, then wra

in paper and set in t

without fire. They wi

steaming hot for a lor

Q. Should anything

to a brass kettle that

been in use for someti

A. Yes; wash it with

Q. How can I preve from splattering on the si

A. It will not splatte

frying if a little salt is a

Q. How can I

A. Pour enough am

the bottle to float the

put it away for a few d

of the cork to permit

mmonia will eat away

A. When oil is burning

on meal, flour, sand,

gravel. Water spreads t

and increases the dang

water on the shelf ber

Q. What can I do if

side a bottle?

removal.

ing of oil?

A. Place

vinegar before using.

A. When cooked,

A. By dissolving a sm

Q. How can I clear water

of the sparrows

tub of water.

kid gloves?

vinegar.

his wits' end when an old par ishioner suggested a remedy.
"What ghosties and the like can't abide," he mumbled, "is contrary noises to their own. It's well known, for I heard my grandmother tell of it." He then suggested that to exorcize the ghost the parson sould "blow a hunting horn loud through every room in the haunted house."

spoonful of this mixturn Samuel Wesley was not a hunquart of water and wa ting man, nor could he blow a horn. But he hired a huntsman fern about once a week. Q. What is a good app to go through Epworth Rectory for burns? blowing his horn. A. Scraped But this curious method o

exorcism had no effect .The loud rappings, the bangs in the night, the rustlings-and the occasional push in the back for the Rev nel-continued. Then, as suddenly as they had begun, the hauntings ended. Old

Jeffrey, having thoroughly upset the Wesley family for two months, during which the temper of its head had become frayed to near frantic point, van-One namer of the family did claim to have seen Old Jeffrey

once-pretty, gay Hettie who said that she had seen the figure of an old man clad in a long white nightshirt which trailed on the ground. Nobody believed her. And ir fact, some suspected that the

whole eerie affair was nothing more or less than a mischievous prank on her part. But there was ever any real evidence that she was responsible. It was towards the end of the hauntings that John Wesley, then

a schoolboy at Charterhouse ame home on holiday, heard of the hauntings and very soon experienced them for himself. When he was an old man and world-famous he sat down and wrote a full and circumstantial account of the uncanny events which made life at Epworth a constant nightmare for the family for two months in the year 1716, and made Old Jeffrey one of the best authenticated ghosts in history. —

INSULT TO INJURY Lexington, man was we and truly drunk, but with what little vestige of sense he had left, decided that sleep was the best plan. He staggered off the road, found a comfortable place and slept.

Time passed and eventually the man was charged by the police for sleeping between railway lines. During his sleep a freight train and cars had rur over the lines, the only injury to the reveller being a badly bruised hip. His protests agains the charge were dismissed.

REPENT AT LEISURE After listening to evidence concerning John Barone's attempt to rob the poor box in a church at New Haven the judge gave him a choice: attend church every Sunday for one year, or speed 30 days in jail. Barone promised to become churchgoer for one year.



grass. Our Alice in Won-

are in a free translation

onitor.

onversation begins.

sian writes Donna M.

in the Christian

ten face just above

" he replies. "They

ful, ripe and juicy, and

very sweet. Why don't

bite?" He takes a

urage to tell him that

myself on the front

hing a delicious tri-

hope is just the

s." he says - this

translated into its

lug of tree-ripened

om his pocket and I don't

n American sissy, shrink-

om all unwashed knives. I

ade of indifference.

as British ambassador t d States, has presented to President

theie Bargaining Really Keen "For one?" I ask in unbelief.

a part of life in Java as geam cones are American. isitor from half a world or it is a ritual to be learned

de rite to be performed. Gever enter a bicycle taxi unhave settled on a price!" The toy man trots the cheapest,' he insists. Mundinglaja Street blowpay at the market," I toss out like the Pied Piper, he has made of children behind him.

hese children are Indone-Chinese, Dutch, and Ameriexpert bargainers for bal masks, and kites. the of our Javanese friends ed, "I never bargain if an avoid it. I hate it. s too much time in this mod your price." world." But for many it is "But I am unable to pay yours," I echo. Still tasting the gort, a game for sharpening

its and exercising the one day a university cents for one." ent asked in utter amaze But in a democracy, how you have competition with-

at the question. I take what price," he cautions. ith a stoic attempt at tung, a tall old man

ing shorts, a short-sleeved hirt, and an old Panama hat, sharpened for one day. window I face as First, I hear his call-It comes rolling reet in waves set up tukang walk, a quick His two rounded askets, which can carry one hundred and ounds apiece, are balon a long wooden pole his shoulders. He stands t of my desk and the giant cary scale" teeters to rest per hot peanut sauce.

Our most interesting traveling salesmen are the antique dealers. They are all sizes and so are their bundles, big white shapeless masses, wrapped and tied at the top like a hobo's pack. When they are opened on the

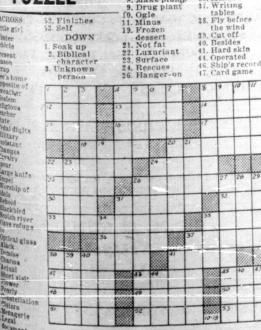
apple!" he calls loudly front porch, the world of Asia ook up to see his brown imbles out. Here is a black snake-shar special ceremony once

plains.

tion by a British Government of

British have of being perfect and perfectly willing to admit it, he added, "We British pay just the right amount." Like most Europeans, he does not realize that our servants would not accept any other state of affairs, especially since for American families they work harder and longer hours for their higher wages.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Answer clsewhere on this page

equivalent in United States cur-

"You state your price," he "What is your best price?" I ask like a child saying-No, you

"Thirty cents," he states firmly, "That is too much," I speak testily, but not too sharply. "Oh, but my pineapples are the best. They are the sweetest and "Fifteen cents - that is what

"Thank you very much," he calls, sliding his shoulder under the wooden pole, "but my pineapples are better than any you can buy at the market and besides I must earn a living. My children need rice. Thank you very much but I cannot accept

warm sweet juice, I add, "Twenty "Will you buy five?" he questions, for in this land of milk and honey costs go down one hundred

per cent if you buy in quantity am a stranger here myself, "Four," I answer. bargain or not to bargain "Twenty-five cents is my last

I talk Dutch to myself and say Five pineapples for one dollar. He says, "OK" - boleh in Indonesian rhymes with OK. The deal is closed, our wits supposed-

The tukangs represent a hun dred enterprises. Some buy old bottles, empty cans, magazines, and clothes. Some sharpen knives. One is a romantic serenader who trills down the street at night pushing a two-wheeled diner. He sells Chinese noodles and an Indonesian cooked salad made with cabbage, cucumber. green beans, and bamboo sprouts - always served with red pep-

creese in a golden sheath with an intricately carved wooden handle. "This needs care," I am warned. "It will give you a lot of trouble if the blade is not givyear. First, you must cover the blade with lime juice, then it must be rubbed with coconut oil for the metal and then with arsenic for the enemy," he ex-

There are bells and silver fruit bowls, old batik cloth, and alligator purses. Like antique treasures everywhere, they are very old - hundreds of years old. A buyer would do well to learn ahead of bargaining time what a Ming vase looks like and how to distinguish old brass

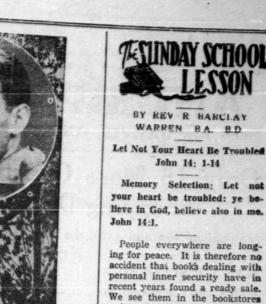
from new. Many things affect prices, in luding the nationality of the buyer. Americans pay more for servants, bicycle taxis, fruit, and night watchmen. They pay more than wealthy European businessmen and millionaire Chinese. Soon after our arrival in Java, we were apprised of this situaficial. "The Dutch don't pay a living wage," he said drily, "Americans pay too much for everything and spoil things for the rest of us."

Then in that uncanny way the

of the turkey industry. Similar work in chicken breeding has led to the development of better chicken meat strains and higher egg production * * manner in which the broiler industry has expanded is far beyond early predictions. Eviscerated and cut-up chicken most self-serve counters today as ausage and bacon. This expan-

tural material and asbestos. Only in 1955 did the value of crude troleum at the well head exeed that of the poultry indus-There has been a tremendous transition in the poultry industry in the last few years. Proluction has become highly specialized, processing is now done on a gigantic scale and marketing methods are receiving more attention than ever before. Broiler production is largely responsible for this recent trend towards specialization. Ten years ago the chicken broiler was just beginwithin the next few years. ning to seriously take root in Canada. It soon became evident that broilers could be produced n large numbers with a quick crop turnover at a relatively low

perimental Farm, Nappan, N.S.



BY REV R BARCLAY

WARREN BA. B.D.

John 14: 1-14

Memory Selection: Let no

cent years found a ready sale.

written by Jews. Roman Catho

lics and Protestants. Each of

these writers is aftempting to

give the reading public a formu

la for achieving what men deep

down in their hearts want most,

namely, peace of mind or peace

of soul. Fundamentally this is

what Buddha craved. Stoic and

Most present day writers on

this theme are schooled in psy-

chology and psychiatry. They

know how the mind works. They

in helping people to think posi-tively. Our complaint is that

much of this writing bespeaks

more familiarity with the work-

ing of the human mind than with

the mind that is in Christ Jesus.

It falls short of being redempt-

ive. Jesus said, "Peace I leave

with you, my peace I give unto

you: not as the world giveth.

give I unto you. Yet not your

heart be troubled, neither let

be afraid." 14:28. To inherit

real peace calls for a complete

Christ. He will work a miracle

in the life. The mere cultiva-

will fall short of the goal. But

Jesus Christ in a moment will

dispel our fears and give peace.

As we walk daily with Him and

learn more fully to cast our care

upon Him that peace will deepen.

A vital experience of faith i

Jesus Christ who shed his blood

for us and rose again the third

day as Lord over death will de

more to bring peace than all the

best sellers on peace can pos-

sibly do. We need Jesus Christ.

But we must turn our back on

heart to reign. He is the Prince

our sins before He will enter our

tion of good habits of thinking

surrender of ourselves to Jesu

are doing something worthwhile

what Confucious sought. This is

Epicurean searched for it. Dante, the medieval Christian, left Flor-

ence in quest for it

AT REST IN NEST - The pilot of this light plane, Dr. David L. Paice (inset), descended unhurt after making this impromptu tree landing. The plane ran out of fuel and he attempted to

Canada's poultry industry, if |

considered on a dollar basis has

increased four fold since pre-war

days and ranks fifth in agricul-

ture on the basis of farm cash

income. In relation to products

of the forest and mine, the value

of the poultry industry exceeds

copper, nickel, iron ore, struc

labor cost. Broiler chickens can

be finished for market in from

nine to ten weeks and turkey

broilers can be handled in ap-

proximately 12 to 14 weeks. This

means a specialized broiler pro-

ducer can handle about three and

If a poultry man raises 20,000

broilers at a time he will have

a turnover of approximately 70.-

000 birds annually. This repre-

210,000 pounds of poultry meat,

assuming an average live weight

three pounds for each bird.

equivalent to slightly over

1.000 hogs at 200 pounds live

weight or 500 steers that put on

a gain of 400 pounds each. Poul-

try production, as these figures

indicate, is no longer a sideline

Another outstanding feature

which has made the broiler so

attractive from a producer's

viewpoint, is its ability to con-

vert feed into meat. No other

meat animal can compare with

the broiler in this respect and

although the hog is the closest

competitor it is 20 per cent less

to produce a pound of live weight

on a broiler with 2.6 pounds of

Turkey broilers have followed

the same pattern as chickens over

the last five to ten years. Tur-

keys used to be produced pri

marily for Christmas and

Thanksgiving and although the

big volume is still at hose sea-

sons they are now sold more gen-

erally throughout the year. The

small sized turkey is competing

actively with the roasting chick-

en and has influenced the trend

oward broiler production. This

has resulted in a substantial in-

crease in turkey-growing in Can-

Poultry marketings in 1955

were 45 per cent higher than the

1943-47 period - which up to

then was a record - and egg

marketings were up 4 per cent.

During the war years large quan-

tities of poultry and eggs were

exported but today the bulk is

. . .

Turkey marketings through

Canadian processing plants have

increased from 18 million pounds

1955. The original work done

in Canada in the development of the broadbreasted bronze turkey

1951 to 41 million pounds in

consumed on the home market.

efficient. It is not uncommor

This production in terms of meat

one-half crops per year.

is as much a standard product in sion has presented a challenge to poultry breeders, broiler growers, hatchery operators, processing plant operators and marketing agencies. Operations are now on a year round basis and specialization seems to be the key to the future of the poultry industry. The consumer is growing more demanding in all respects and it is not stretching the imagination too far to see production and marketings doubled again

Although the total egg producing potential of the laying flock s important, the rate at which highly important to a profitable enterprse, says T. M. MacInvre. Senior Poultryman at the Ex-

A flock laying at the rate of

60 per cent will produce 15 dozen eggs per hen in a 300 day laying period. With eggs selling at 40 cents per dozen, this gives a return of \$6. If egg production could be maintained at 70 per cent, the average production per hen of this same flock would be 17.5 dozen eggs worth \$7. This neans an increased income of \$1 per bird or \$1,000 on a flock of 1,000 birds. The importance of ustained high production is ob-

It has also been found that as production increases the cost of roduction per dozen decreases. Experimental work has shown that a five pound hen laying at the rate of 180 eggs per year requires about five pounds of feed per dozen eggs. A similar hen laying at the rate of 200 eggs per year requires only about ur and one-half pounds of feed per dozen eggs. This represents a saving of one-half pound of feed per dozen eggs or about 2 cents per dozen. Based on a flock of 1,000 birds this represents a saving of about \$350 per

Jesus Christ is the Way to heaven. He is also the Way to happiness in this life.

of Peace.

Drive With Care



THE ONTARIO SOCIETY FOR CRIPPLED Children benefited to the extent of \$1,525 at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair when a prized Jersey Bull, donated by John Molson, Vice-President of Agricultural Willies I all Williams Agricultural Williams Agricult Society. Here, left to right, are John Molson, Carolyn Kerr, who accepted the money on be half of the Crippled Children, and John Bull, Toronto, the purchaser.

set it down in what he thought was an open field, but got himself hung up 35 feet above ground. The plane, hardly damaged, was broought down by crane.

- Francisco Contraction

vious.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



YOUNGSTERS' DELIGHT - These two youngsters thrill to the possibilities in what seems to them a prime playhouse. It's a replica of an old British building, built by Col Vi. Johnstone on his estate at Burlington, Frince Edward Island. It is just one of many replicas of famous buildings he has created through



ters throughout the nation beginning January 2.

One day, after a more than usually noisy night, Wesley de-cided to ask the Rev. Hoole, vicar of the neighbouring parish

While he was praying there came a terrific uproar of raps

man! It was after that that the ghost

One day as Wesley entered his

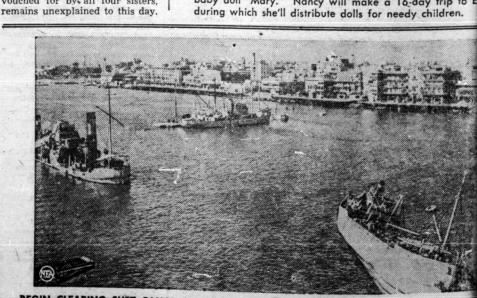
ghost and his shouting only added to the terror of the younger children. But it had a contrar effect on the four grown girls, in

longer frightened by them. spirit haunted Epworth Rectory, it did not apparently care about being taken lightly. Very soon the light-hearted attitude of the elder Wesley girls was changed

room playing cards when the spook took a hand in the game.

It was daylight. They were in happy mood. Old Jeffrey was far from their minds when suddenly Nancy cried out: "Oh, help! I'm As the others stared in astonishment they saw Nancy rise in

DOLLS FOR THE WORLD'S CHILDREN-Winners of a nation teen-age doll contest appear with their creations at Unite tions, N.Y. First place winner is Nancy Schieber, 16, with "Alfred the Beefeater." Runners-up are Cynthia h 15, left, with "Cindy" and Margaret Barrett, 19, right, baby doll "Mary." Nancy will make a 16-day trip to I



BEGIN CLEARING SUEZ CANAL-Sunken ships block the northern entrance to the Suez al Port Said as a salvage vessel (center) begins operations to remove a wreck, partial scured behind it. Egyptian forces are reported to have sunk 21 ships in the waterway they retreated south before the Anglo-French invasion force.