Queer Quirks of **Great Authors**

Some authors are queer coves. Arnold Bennett once told Frank Swinnerton that he had a weakess for buying pictures, but his French wife objected, so he would bring a new one home secretly, hide it under the bed, and six months later hang it on a wall.

"Marguerite sees it, and says: 'Oh, you have a new picture!' I say: 'No, I've had that . . . for

But it wasn't as secret as he though for within twenty-four hours Mrs. Bennett was telling Swinnerton: "You know what Arnold does? He buys a picture. He hides it under his bed. Soon, he hangs it on the wall. I say: 'Oh, Arnold, I see you have a new picture.' He says, very innocent: That? I've had that a long time!" But I know!"

John Galsworthy, author of the famous "Forsyte Saga," wrote a short story, "The Stoic," in which an old, sick man, who knows that a single meal of rich food will instantly kill him, eats a suicide din

Soon after the story appeared he met Bennett, who said: "That meal was a meal!" Galsworthy at once asked him to dinner and gave him, in miniature, the very meal described in the

When they were both warcorrespondents, H. W. Nevinson demanded of Sir Philp Gibbs that he should accompany him on a walk up and down an open Belgian esplanade under German fire, to show that they were not afraid. "But I am afraid," Gibbs protested - in vain; they had to parade until Nevinson decided they had

proved their courage. H. M. Tomlinson, as a young journalist, was told by a friend that a big ship was to sail a housand miles up the Amazon into the heart of South America. Incredulous, Tomlinson said: "A ship with that draught can't

The friend replied: "Come and see for yourself. We have a spare cabin." Accepting the offer, Tomlinson recorded what he saw in his

successful book, "The Sea and the Jungle." Swinnerton says in a wellwritten literary memoir of the past fifty years - "Background with Chorus" - that poet Robert Nichols rarely completed the masterpieces he planned He once confessed that he had seven desks in his workroom, each with the beginning of a potential classic; but although

he paused a while at each desk,

eventually found he did not

savouring what he'd written,

Harry Lawrence and A. H. Bullen, former publishers, once imported French plates for a luxury erprint of a certain bawdy work, but before they could dispose of the edition they received, to their dismay, a letter from the secretary of a eague for the protection of public morals, saying he be-lieved the book to be highly objectionable and his chief inspector would therefore call on a certain day to inspect copies of

Frantically, they had the stock crated and sent to France at considerable expense, but no inspector arrived on the stated day. The next morning came a further letter saying he'd been prevented from calling as arranged but would come a week hence.

When he did arrive he proved to be an old playwright friend. who had sent the letters to give them a fright. Delighted with the success of his joke, he refunded all expenses. A tragic life-story was that of

novelist George Gissing. Lonely as a college boy in Manchester e picked up a young, looseliving girl and, to save her from ruin, bought her a sewing machine taking money from the overcoat pockets of fellow-stu-

Found out, he was sent to the U.S.A., where he spent long months in semi-starvation. Returning to England, he married the girl and tried to keep them both by such work as a boy of twenty-one could do, but she vanished and went back to the

When she died he was touched to discover that she had kept to the last his photograph and a little picture he'd given her. He wrote "The Unclassed," based on the experience, and other novels about the London Desperate again with loneli-

ness and overwork, he ran out into the street one day and asked the first girl he met to mar ry him. It was not a happy marriage; illness eventually robbed the wife of her reason. In addition to anecdotes of famous authors, the book contains criticism and inside stories of Mr. Swinnerton's own life as an eminent bookman.

FELL IN LOVE WITH A PICTURE Holbein's portrait of Anne of Cleves was so flattering that when he saw it, Henry VIII at once became eager to make her his queen, and sent his ambassadors to escort her to England. But her appearance did not live up to the portrait and Holbein a man of many ups and downs - was once more in dis-

THEY COULDN'T HAPPEN-BUT DID!-The goofy things that can happen to people! There's a flock of freak accidents every year and, about this time, the National Safety Council rounds them up for you. Bolow are illustrated a few of the Council's 1956 collection of cockeyed catastrophes.



Many a golfer shoots a birdie, but not as literally as 12-year-old Rick Pickard of Baldwinsville, N.Y. Young Rickie, playing his first golf game, did the first two holes in routine fashion. At the third hole, he teed off, hit a whizzer down the fairway, hit a bird in flight and killed it.



pecker was pecking away at it.
The bird, a family pet, was in
his son's lap when it mistook
Fleming's skull for a tree and
went to work. The car left the
highway and rolled over twice.
Neither Fleming was hard. either Fleming was hurt. The



Mrs. Mary Hastings Bradev. of

Chicago, is a noted author and

big game hunter. She has sur-vived six African safaris with-

out injury. But in the calm of the trophy room of her own home, she tripped over a lion's head and broke her arm. It wasn't even her lion—it had been shot by her husband.

Golden Gibson, of Knoxville, Tenn, is now a heariy support-er of those states that prohibit the indiscriminate sale of fire-

Messy or Wet, They Both Lose

choice of the lesser of two discomforts. Georgine Johnson, right, is vicepresident of the UCLA sophomore class. She's shown with the remains of pie and mud on her face, after she and her classmates met the freshmen in a pie-eating con-test. Georgine really tasted defeat. F. James Barnes II, below, Isn't much better off, as he slips into the watery depths of a Daytona Beach, Fla., pool. Barnes was on the weaker side of a tug-of-war, at a convention of the National Association of Travel Organizations.





Hazzal & dane Andrews.

Europeans often use fruit with ice cream in the opposite way from which we use it. Instead of putting it on top of ice cream and calling it a sundae, they place the ball of ice cream on the fruit and use many different names to describe it. In one of the S.S. Queen Elizabeth's recent trips to Europe we were served crushed pineapple topped by chocolate ice cream. Almost any variety of fruit is used. either alone or mixed with any flavor of ice cream. Inevitably, it is topped with whipped cream and served with a little wafer.

In England a dessert that appealed to the 20 members of the party I am travelling with was apple and blackberry pie. The fruits were combined, the liquid thickened and then put between crusts. I had this combination a pic in the world-famous London restaurant, Simpson's-inthe-Strand (I had roast saddle of mutton with red currant jelly first), and also at Old House in Windsor where it was served with clotted cream - a full pitcher for each diner, writes

Eleanor Richey Johnson in The Christian Science Monitor. In Switzerland, thickened fruit was topped with a meringue instead of crust for a dessert that was popular with Americans. dessert that has brought more oh's and ah's than any other in my several weeks of travel on the continent was a refrigerator pudding we had at the Hotel Metropole in Brussels. Ladyfingers had been used for the base, lining a bowl, and filled with a combination of custard and whipped cream. It was served with a scarlet sauce that was half cranberry and half strawberry. It was served quite cold, and was frothy, sweet, and

satisfying. The bread puddings of today are often rich and fancy - a far cry from those bland affairs that jokes were made about a few decades ago! For instance, the following one should be served hot out of the oven, all puffed up with its exciting new macarcon topping. This is a ruby-red pudding: a thickened cherry sauce is blended with bread crumb meringue and gaily topped off with great snowy balls

of the same meringue. It is flavored with almond extract. CHERRY MACAROON BREAD PUDDING 1/4 cup butter 2 tablespoons flour Dash salt

3/4 cup sugar 1 can (No. 2) sour pitted red cherries, water packed 1/2 teaspoon red food coloring 4 egg whites 1 cup sugar l teaspoon vanilla l teaspoon almond extract l quart coarse, dry broad

Melt butter in saucepan. Blend in flour and salt. Add sugar. Drain cherries and add 34 cup of juice (add water, if necessary) to the butter mixture in saucepan. Add cherries. Bring to boil, stirring constantly. Remove from heat and stir in red food coloring. Cool.

Beat egg whites until foamy. Add 1 cup sugar gradually, beating after each addition. Beat until mixture is shiny, and stiff peaks are formed. Fold in vanilla and almond extracts and bread crumbs. Reserve 11/2 cups of meringue. Fold remaining meringue mixture into cooled cherry mixture. Place in bottom of an 8-inch square baking pan. Drop 9 mounds of egg-white mixture on top of pudding. Bake at 350° F. for 25 minutes. Serves

Here is a "nobody'd-guess-itwas - a - bread - pudding" recipe. Serve it with hot butterscotch sauce for a new, rich, taste.

PEACH CUP PUDDING With BUTTERSCOTCH SAUCE 5 canned clingstone peach halves 2 eggs

cup sugar 3 cups soft white bread crumbs 2 tablespoons melted butter

Place 1 peach half, cup side up, in each of 5 well-buttered custard cups. Beat eggs; beat sugar into eggs, a little at a time. Add cinnamon, bread crumbs, and butter and blend well. Pour into custard cups on top of peach halves. Bake about 25 minutes at 400° F. Remove from cups and serve warm, peach side up. Serve sauce separately. SAUCE

1 cup peach syrup ½ cup sugar 2 tablespoons cornstarch

Attack On Accide "Heartbreak or har

boil and stir until thick. the choice is often up hostess who entertains If you'd like to combine fresh holidays", declared Mrs. Adams, Ethelton, Sask., wheat bread in a baked pudding, try this apple-pear bread des Institutes of Canada in holiday statement. APPLE-PEAR BETTY

2 cups soft whole-wheat bread

3 cups (3 large) tart sliced

1 teaspoon grated lemon rind

3 cups (3 large) firm sliced

Combine bread crumbs and

melted butter; place 1/3 of mix-

ture in a 11/2-quart buttered cas

serole. Cover with all the sliced

apples. Combine sugar, nutmeg,

and lemon rind; sprinkle half o

this mixture over apples. Cover

with 1/3 of crumbs. Cover with

the sliced pears, then add the

emaining sugar mixture. Pour

oiling water over all. Top with

emaining crumbs. Cover. Bake

30 minutes in a preheated 375°F.

oven. Remove cover and bake

. . . .

cup dry bread crumbs

shaved or grated

cups milk, scalded

I tablespoon butter

4 teaspoon salt

1 egg, well beaten

1 cup sugar

square baking chocolate

o minutes more, or until brown.

For the men in your family

who always want chocolate des

serts, here is a chocolate bread

CHOCOLATE BREAD

Mix bread crumbs with shaved

chocolate and add to scalded milk

in saucepan; stir over low heat

until chocolate is melted. Add

butter and cool slightly. Add

remaining ingredients and mix

hard sauce. Serves 6.

14 cup butter, softened

cup confectioners' sugar

LEMON HARD SAUCE

2 teaspoon granted lemon rind

1-11/2 teaspoons lemon juice

4 teaspoon lemon flavoring

creamy. Add other ingredients.

DEAD HORSE KICKS MAN

"Never say die until you're

kicked by a dead horse!" is an

old Australian saying. A far-

mer, near Bellingen, New South

Wales, felt a little strange about

the saying recently. He shot a

horse, cut its throat and was

skinning the left leg when it jerked loose and whacked him

on the chin. The farmer had to

14 cup melted butter

4 teaspoon nutmeg

pears_ ¼ cup boiling water

apples

34 cup sugar

"Canadian housewives realize the heavy response which rests on their sho during this holiday perio said, "and they must acce responsibility and act ingly."

Traffic fatalities during festive period have been increase in recent years these accidents could have avoided if more thou holiday parties and the ment served at them. In the gaiety and warm

family reunions, and the of dear and old friends, ca sometimes "flung winds" and what started o be a wonderful evening ends in tragedy. In concluding, Mrs. suggested a few simple rul be followed by the Canadian

tess this year in order to a happy and safe holiday 1. Always have food able for your guests. spreads and dips for cracke potato chips, cold meat cuts a variety of cheeses are al welcome and easy to serv 2. If you are among Canadians who serve alc beverages, keep the safe your guests in mind and be

erate. Give them a cup of soup, chocolate, coffee of alertness beverage before 3. Night driving in the ter on icy roads or in the of snow packed roads is ha the nerves and the eyes. Su to the wives that they take spell at the wheel if any dis

Pour into well-greased 6-cup is to be covered. casserole and bake at 375°F. for 4. Listen carefully to 1 hour, or until a sharp knife reports on your radio inserted in the centre comes out clean. Serve hot with slightly them to stay overnight if a sweetened whipped cream or storm is predicted. Saving lives is worth any inconv

5. Suggest to your gues they carry with them a th of coffee to provide a when they have to trave lated areas. This will help Work butter until light and stay alert and alive. With road conditions th

they are at this time of the a driver needs all of his ties, says Mrs. Adams. Not must he take utmost care his own driving, but must stantly be on the watch for often hazardous drivin others.

Isn't it the truth? "The is safer when the roads are The roads are safer when driver is dry.



ROADLESS WONDER - No roads are needed for this ve The Transporter can haul a 70,000-pound cargo over ste embankments and ditches, through mud, sand or snow. Pow ful electric motor is geared directly to each wheel to prov the Transporter with all-wheel drive.



VENETIAN SCENE - Looking fike a vista along the Grand Canal in Venice is this picture a flooded sireer in Port Said, Egypt. Civilians try to salvage their belongings from wreal buildings while 18 British tank stands guard.

what's New About nning Centres

his mother-in-law to Shopper's world, an ultra-modern shopging centre in Framingham, Mass, there to browse among its last, there is the district of the state of

At length the lady took problem to an official of the shopping centre. "What can I to?" she asked plaintively. He summoned an automobile and mauffeur, waiting and ready for et such emergencies. "Where do you live, madam?" the official inquired. She told

ome-all the 200-odd miles t Barre, Vt. The incident is related at shop ping centres all over Canada and the United States as a sort of noral of the trade, for it is pre-

esely in this fashion-by going at of their way to please the stomer-that shopping centres re revolutionizing North Amerian buying habits. The most striking example of departure is the very locanon of these 20th century bamars. Acress Canada, in the past re years, stores have closed up

which has one of the new-

And this, evidently, is just

slart. Scores more are rising in

ges of our major cities. The

est single builder is Princi-nvestments Ltd., of Toronto,

hich operates 10 shopping plazas" in Ontario. By 1960 its ficials expect to have a nation-

chain of 40 or more, with

ir collective cash registers ging up sales of about \$400 illion annually. By then, too, if

present trend continues,

t 100 shopping centres across

the land will be grossing in the

new trend is the fact that the two giants of Canadian mer-

chandising, Eaton's and Simp-

son's, are joining it. Eaton's has

ned its first suburban store in

12 million centre that Princi-

estments is building out-

shop downtown or branched out o join in the great trek to suurbia. Their new stand is the opping centre, a meticulously nned and integrated group of shments-usually dominaed by a massive department ore or supermarket-catering the suburban householder everything from minced ak to mink coats. "Merchants now going to the people inome to them," says Carl Pepexecutive vice-presint of Fairweather's, an old Tonto firm that now does busi and we like it that way.

And so do the people. In the t year Canadians spent close \$250 million-about four perent of the national retail salesin 30-odd shopping centres from Vancouver, which boasts the ist in Canada, to Dartmouth, trations increased 63 percent

fenders and fraved nerves.

match. side Oshawa, Ont., and Simpson's salready at work in the Greater Hamilton Shopping Centre, an

Though the idea of shopping MERRY MENAGERIE tentres is only slightly younger than the wheel — the ancient eeks and Romans having buil some dandies - their pheno menal growth in recent times can be traced to one of the wheel's most modern applicas-the automobile. in Canada's postwar expansion, the auto's mobility enabled hunred's of thousands of people to d more breathing room hold down jobs in overcrowded ties and vet take out ranch-

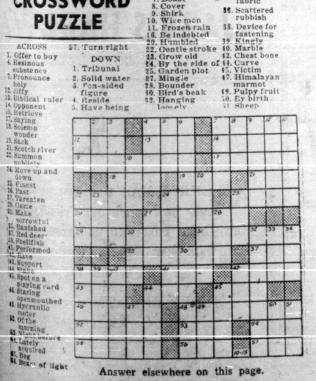
"Well, I found out why we um township lacked such ur-(brrr) hibernate!"

ban defects as smog and "No CROSSWORD

le mortgages in the burgeon

vere not unmixed. For if Tril-

ng suburbs. But the ble



Parking" signs, it also lacked one of the city's major conveninces-nandy shopping facilities. Here was a vast new market and enterprising men were quick to grasp it. Real estate developers went out into the erstwhile sticks, erected strips of a dozen hops and leased them to grocers, druggists, haberdashers and bankers. For the suburban susewife it meant that Main street was coming to her, and she responded with dollars.

Today these community strips are giving rise to mammoth regional centres, 50 or 60 varied stores that draw upon a metropolitan area of 300,000 yeople or more and provide-significantly -acres of free parking space for the cars that carry them.

Thereby a paradoxical situation has been created: although shopping centre merchants originally went out of their way to erve the customer, today many customers -city-dwellers- are driving out of their way to patonize one-stop suburban market places, thus avoiding the crush n long-established in-town and lowntown shopping districts.

Naturally, the effect of this is being felt in the city. Some downtown merchants, unable to beat the suburban competition, are joining in. But many others are fighting back, wooing the buyer with everything from improved services and free trans portation to singing commercials and gaudy give-aways.

While shopping centres have burst upon the scene with all the chrome trappings of a modern anything but new. The early Romans went by chariot or afoot to the fora, the city square where legal, cultural and mercantile business was carried on. The Greeks also had a word for it, the agora. But whereas these market places were laid out to serve city folks, today's shopping centres are designed primarily for people who prefer to live outside town.

Ever increasing thousands do o. Between 1941 and 1951 the population of Canadian urban areas increased 27 percent. Of moved into the suburbs. In the same period, automobile regis-More people were escaping to dormitory suburbs by night: more cars were clogging downtown streets by day. In many major cities, shopping became an ordeal of milling crowds, dented

the commercial possibilities of this situation were the big grocery chains. They put up giant supermarkets in the roomier suburbs and provided, along with the crunchy-munchy cereals and quick-frozen TV dinners, the acres of parking space that downtown couldn't hope to

were an instant success, drawing shoppers even from the cities that bred them. A key reason is given by Scott Feggans, director of advertising and public rela-Dominion Stores. "When people are setting out in the family car to spend \$15, \$20 or \$30 on food," he says, "they will go an extra distance to shop in a one-stop store."—By Don Davidson in Imperial Oil Review.

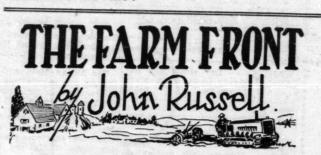
been amply rewarded. . . . First-Prize Letter The unvarnished truth of producer-consumer relations is that the farmer wants as much as he can get for his product, and the the consumer wants to buy it as cheaply as possible. On the surface it would appear that their interests are divergent. This was the theory of Lennin who formed soviets of city workers, exalting them at the expense of the farmer. The result has become the greatest single problem behind the "iron curtain" today -



DOGLOMAY - Putting on the dog in top hat, tails (well, one | world. tail anyhow) and pants (he's We have a chance in America been running), this envoy extraordinaire "pawses" between planes at an air terminal in Miami, Fla. The pooch, passport and all, was on his way to join Hugh Woodward, at the dad a success when he gets U.S. Embassy in La Paz, Bolivia. canned.

1896 and the turn of the century In those years on the coast of Maine there were no automobiles almost no telephones, no gasoline engines, no electric lights, almost no bathrooms, or furnaces, or refrigerators, no running water, no boughten bread, no paper towels, no egg beaters, no soap flakes. In place of these amenities, which today make the running of a household compartively easy, there were hard work in which all had a share, the comfortable knowledge of what one's days would be like, for they were usually very much the same, a sense of security . . . There was also the constant

TRIGGERS A CHUCKLE - A movie poster adds a note of humor to the grim Suez Canal situation. This British soldier in Port Said has decorated his armored vehicle with an ad for the film "Fastest Gun Alive".



The following article from | Russia's ever-recurring agricul-"The Rural New Yorker" is tural crises. about as good a portrayal of the Actually, producer and conproducer - consumer problem sumer are dependent to a great which bedevils farmers - and extent on each other. The city those who consume farm prodworker needs the farmer to proucts - just as much here in duce his food. The farmer does Canada as it does south of the this so well that it is the cheap-Border. Therefore, I'm passing est item on the wholesale markit along to you. et. When it is retailed, the price is usually doubled. The farmer The response to the Rural New needs the city worker, for he is

Yorker's letter contest on ways the customer for farm products. When his wages are high, he can and means to improve producer consumer relations was beyond afford to buy. When they are our most sanguine expectations. low, he cuts down and the gro-It takes a good deal of time to ceries pile up on the store think out a problem, and more time to set it down in black and shelves. The farmer wants as much as white. Many folks have the urge he can get, but what he gets to write but, what with one probis a mass of technological invenlem or another in the home or tion and new machinery to reon the farm, just cannot find the duce labor. He winds up worktime to get around to the job. An ing like a galley slave to pay allowance of only 10 days to for them. Because of his increaswrite and send in letters did, we ed efficiency he is penalized in realize, work to many folks' disthe marketplace for producing advantage. Equally well appreso-called surpluses. ciated is the fact that the cash The consumer buys as cheaply prizes offered - \$25, \$15, and as he can, which is hardly ever. \$10 - did not represent the He pays Alaska prices for every-

proverbial pot of gold. But this thing he buys. No, they don't do ecision was deliberate on our so well pitted against each other, part. We believed that the best the city mouse and his country letters would be written from cousin. Their hard-earned monbook. In view of the enthusiaswhere the space men (the midtic response from readers, we feel that our small effort has moon.

dlemen) pile it as high as the The farmer-consumer problem is like the weather. Everyone talks about it but no one does anything about it. Therefore, I would like to present an idea that has already been tried with good results in the Scandinavian countries - the cooperative sys In Norway. Sweden and Den-

mark, farmer cooperatives and consumer cooperatives function together to their mutual benefit. We also have numerous examples of successful cooperatives in this country. Many possibilities are opened by using this approach. For instance, when home freezers first appeared, various "food plans" were proposed to the public. But to my knowledge they were never used by farmers to sell their products by cooperative contract to the consumer. It could be tried. A consumer co-op. could contract for a food item with a farmer co-op. Perishable products could be merchandised in frozen form.

The joint cooperative could serve the same function as a labor union. The very presence of a labor union in a particular field has a tendency to raise wages even in non-union areas. Producer-consumer co-operatives could have the same effect. Successful, efficiently managed producer consumer cooperative would help to insure a fair price to all. By using such a cooperative plan we could refute the ideas of Marx and Lenin that the peasantry (farmers) must be crushed so that the proletariat (city workers) can rule the

while we still have freedom of

I guess sardines are one of the fow families that consider

Winter Was Winter Way Back When At the time when the whit gate meant most to me, I was

between nine and twelve years

old, and those years lay between

xcitement of the weather . . .

Its tyranny over us was most

evident, of course, in the winter;

but in the year 1896 and for

many years following, Maine

winters claimed more than half

the number of the months. Late

September and all of October

meant sharp frosts and early lamplight; November, high, biting

winds and the first drifting snow-

flakes. From December until

April, except for an occasional

and brief January thaw, we were

buried in snow, which lay three

or four feet deep over fields and

pastures and through which oxen,

yoked to heavy sledges, plunged to their shoulders and men with

shovels plowed to their hips in

a fierce battle to break the roads.

The mercury dropped to zero and

below and remained there for

days; the ice sealed our bay for

seven miles out to sea and crack-

ed with the sound of guns as the

tide crept in and out beneath it;

the timbers in our attics snapped

at night; the air was cut by the

blue, wavering breaths of muffled,

ing fireplaces and, clasping hot

blankets and under patchwork

quilts in frigid rooms with tightly

went to school on bitter days

or grammar school in January

and February), bundled up in

woolen mufflers and long black

leggings, we carried hot baked

and kept these warm on the top

of the schoolhouse stove against

our return home. And whenever

the weather allowed us to drive

in our two-seated yellow pung

behind our two black horses, we

fondled these hot potatoes while

my father in his bearskin coat

and cap held the reins in his

heavy fur gloves, and the sound

of sleighbells cut the piercing

From "The White Gate."

These brisk winter winds are

treacherous. A friend got some-

thing in his eye, discovered it

by Mary Ellen Chase.

knitted hoods and heavy reefers

closed windows . . .

The New Heaven and Earth Revelation 21: 1-8, 22-27 Memory Selection: I heard great voice out of heaven saying Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his peo-ple, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God And God shall wipe away at tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death. Revela-

tion 21:3-4. One preacher thought it was terrible for young people to be bothering about Heaven and Hell. He said, "It is a form of escapism. Religion is somethin to make them different here and now, and not worrying about here is a Hell as a state after death is a question upon which

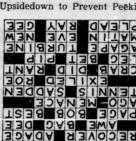
Scarcely anyone objects to preaching about Heaven but object to the mention of Hell. Jesus taught as realistically of one as of the other. So does John in today's lesson. If we reject this teaching we might a well reject the whole Bible. Heaven is a place of incomparable beauty. Sorrow, pain and death cannot enter there. Hea

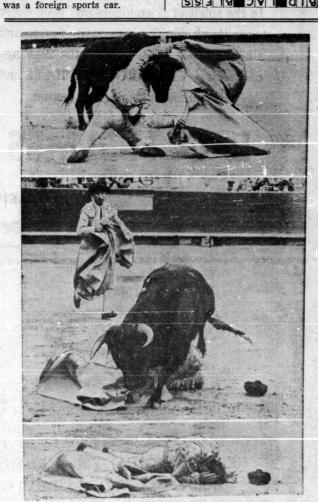
is a holy place. "There shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoeve worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are writter in the Lamb's book of life." We must turn from our sins here and Lamb of God to have our names in the book of life. Those who have not made the required preinto hell: "The fearful, and unbelieving, and the abominable, and murderers, and whor gers, and sorcerers, and idolaters. and all liars."

venturesome people; children un-dressed by kitchen stoves or roar-Heaven and Hell are realities. flatirons or soapstones wrapped We should think about them in cloths or in newspapers, dashnow. We should choose the nared upstairs to huddle between row way that leads to Heaven. By the grace of God we can live now so that we shall dwell eternally in the presence of the Lord (though in deference to the man who has no thought for the weather there was no primary ereafter will live for this world. "But what shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul." Let us get our eye on the heavenly goal be a blessing to our fellow man potatoes in our mittened hands right now. I wouldn't want to

miss heaven. Would you?

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking





HE GOT UP TO WIN - The news-camera catches some dramatic moments in Mexico City's bull ring when Chano Ramos, a promising novice matador, had a close brush with death. In top photo, the bull charges just as Ramos attempts a "farol", a difficult cape movement while on his knees. Ramos was tossed and in center photo he crowhces underneath the maddened animal as an attendant rushes to the rescue. In bottom photo, Ramos lies motionless in center of the ring. He rose and killed the buil. Judges uwarded him one of the bull's ears - toker of an exceptionally fine performance.