TABLE TALKS

easiest of all foods to cook, it is surprising how many women - and men, too - manage to misuse them. Whether they are cooked in water, in a frying pan, or in the oven, the fundamental rule is to use low or moderate heat. Eggs cooked at high temperature have a way of becoming tough and leath-Se now for a few egg reci-

OMELET

4 Eggs or water 2 teaspoon salt k teaspoon pepper 1 tablespoon butter

Beat eggs slightly. Add milk or water, salt and pepper and blend thoroughly. Melt butter in frying pan. Pour mixtur into hot pan. Reduce heat and cook omelet very slowly, until firm and brown on the bottom out 5 minutes. During cook ing lift edges with a spatula to allow uncooked mixture to run underneath. Crease omelet through centre with spatula, old over, serve on a hot plat ter. Yield: 3 - 4 servings.

Fluffy Separate yolks from whites of eggs. Beat whites until stiff, but not dry. Add milk or wat er, salt, pepper to egg yolks. whites. Melt butter in frying pan. Pour mixture into hot pan. Reduce heat and cook very or use six individual baking slowly until omelet is browned inderneath, well puffed, and beginning to shrink from sides o pan, 10 - 15 minutes. Then place omelet in a slow oven, 00°F., until top is dry, about minutes. Crease omelet through centre with spatula,

fold over, serve on a hot platter. Yield: 3 - 4 servings. Variations: Before folding: Spread omelet with jelly or jam. Cover omelet with grated

Cover omeiet with 34 to cup creamed chicken or Spread omelet with fried or Add 1/2 cup chopped ham or bacon or cooked mushrooms to omelet before mixture is cook-

FRENCH TOAST 2 eggs 1 cup milk 1 tablespoon sugar (optional)



DEATHLY BEAUTY - Conditions which produced this "Swan Lake" on ice in London, England, are responsible for over 300 deaths. Cold, snow and storms, worst in a century, have whipped England and the continent this winter. Swans are roosting on the surface of Wimbledon Commons Lake, usually an open haven for the birds.

JUMBO CARGO 'COPTER-This weird-looking craft is the world's

largest helicopter. The pressure-jet, single-rotor 'copter can lift

and transport cargoes of 10 tons or more.

Pepper 6 ½-inch slices bread tablespoons butter

Blend together slightly beat en eggs, milk, sugar, salt and pepper. Dip both sides of each slice of bread into the mix ture. Melt butter in frying pan brown slices of bread on both sides in hot fat. Place on a hot platter and serve at once Yield: 6 slices.

Variations: Serve with butter and salt and pepper, jelly, jam, honey, maple syrup, applesauce, bac on, sausage or ham. SOUFFLE

4 cup butter a cup flour 114 cups milk 1 teaspoon salt Few grains pepper 4 egg yolks 2 cups cooked vegetables meat, poultry or fish, minced or finely chopped or 2 cups

grated cheese Melt butter. Blend in flour. Gradually add milk. Cook, stirring constantly, until sauce thickens. Add seasonings. Add slowly to beaten egg yolks. Cool. Mix vegetable, meat, fish, poultry or cheese into the sauce and fold into the stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into a buttered six cup casserole and oven-poach in a moderate oven, 350°F., until firm, about 1 hour,

dishes and cook about 40 minutes. Yield: 6 servings. Variations: Use 2 cups cooked diced asparagus.

turkey or ham. Use 2 cups cooked minced lamb, add 1 teaspoon curry to the sauce. Use 11/2 cups minced chicken, turkey or ham with 1/2 cup chopped celery. CUSTARD

4 eggs 1/3 cup sugar 1/4 teaspoon salt s cups milk ½ teaspoon vanilla

Beat eggs slightly. Add sugar and salt, blending well. Scald milk and add slowly to mixture. Add vanilla. mixture until well blended. Pour into custard cups or large baking dish.
Yield: 6 servings.

To Bake Place in a pan of hot water and oven-poach in a moderate oven, 350°F., until custard is firm and silver knife inserted in the centre comes out clean. Bake large custards 11/2 hours

and small custards 1 hour. To Pressure Cook: Cover each custard cup with two layers of waxed paper and tie securely with string. Place ½ cup water in pressure sauce pan and place custard cups on rack. Cover and allow all air to escape. Cook at 15 pounds pressure for 3 minutes. Cool cooker quickly.

Variations: Add fruit flavours, cocoanut, cereals, coffee, chocolate, marshmallows, rice, honey, maple syrup or caramel.

SOFT CUSTARD (Custard Sauce) eggs or 4 egg yolks cup sugar s teaspoon salt 2 teaspoon vanilla

Beat eggs slightly. gar and salt. Gradually add hot milk. Add vanilla. Cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens and coats a silver spoon. about 5 minutes. Yield: 31/2 cups custard sauce.

er than she thought. too, was winning the feminine and neck with Bing Crosby and Rudy Vallee in the crooner stakes. And when Pola was introduced to him in person it was with a thrill of recognition that she saw another Valen-

They were teamed together in picture work and the actress tried to take the newcomer under her wing, coaching him through the Hollywood maze She gave him Rudolph's ring with the remark, "From one Valentino to another" . . . but the jinx was listening! That same week Russ Colom-

crowds attempted to make a

funeral. Again Pola wept.

Valentino holiday



WHAT DID THEY DO WITH THE LAMPS? - Lamp-shade-like straws for summer are going to be 'the thing," if these chapeaux are straws in fashion's spring breeze. Shown recently they are, from left: Yellow straw with small bow; white straw with draped, printed silk trim; untrimmed beige straw.

Russ's cousin gave the ring to

the man whom he knew had

been Russ's best friend, the

singer Joe Casino, He, too, was

n his heyday of popularity

Instead, he kept it under

glass on his mantelpiece as a

memento of his dead friend. At

one time he was pressed to do-

nate the ring to a museum of

Valentino relics, but Joe Ca-

sino refused, insisting that he

treasured it on sentimental

time the aura of wickedness

around the ring became for-

gotten. He wore the ring and a

week later, with the tragic

circlet on his finger, he was

The newspapers were imme-

diaely hot on the trail of the

tragic coincidence. Joe's bro-

ther asserted that if only Joe

had given the ring away he

would have been alive and well.

But he decided that he could

and at last he wore the ring.

The ring was lent to a collec-

tor of Valentino relics. He, too,

seems to have escaped un-

scathed. But one night the Los

Angeles police shot and killed a

burglar named James Willis-

and the prized Valentino ring

It was noted that all the act-

or's exotic costumes, which

were carefully stored by a mo-

vie studio for years, brought nothing but bad luck to actors

who wanted them for pictures

formerly the skating partner to

Like Russ Colombo, Jack Dunn

a rare blood disease called tula-

the hands by persons skinning

rabbits.. With this clue, scientists

examined the jinx ring . . . but it

Jack Dunn was the last man to

wear the Valentino ring. After

But still there was a sequel. It

came in a daring daylight raid

on a bank in Los Angeles when

the thieves succeeded in getting

away with a record \$200,000 haul.

Three people were injured in

subsequent shooting affray

when two of the hold-up gang

were caught. The ringleader, Al-

fred Hahn, was ultimately jailed

He couldn't hope to be lucky.

the bank's safe deposit was

For among the valuables stored

FLYING SNAKE

The Pichaquate is a light

green snake that inhabits the

wild Yaqui Indian country of

Sonora, Mexico. The venomous

reptile lives in trees and sails

through the air like a flying

squirrel. The little snake is not

equipped with wings but flat-

tens itself out like a ribbon be-

fore sailing from one tree to

another. The reptile has a hook

or fang on the end of its tail

resembling the stinger of a

through that part of their coun

try, carry a short stick with

which to ward off the snake.

The Indians travel single file

along the narrow paths and when

a snake is sighted sailing

through the air, they pass the

word down the line by shout-

ing "Pichaquate."

Yaqui Indians, when traveling

the Valentino ring.

bore no tularemic traces.

for a film test.

noodoo ring.

Nothing happened.

was found in his loot.

A curse-or coincidence?

intimidated by a ghost

killed by a truck.

Perhaps with the passing of

Was It A Curse Or Coincidence?

His real name was Rodolpho d'Antonguolla. He was an Italian immigrant to the U.S.A. who at one time worked as a dishwasher and found his way into police records as a petty racketeer.

He is remembered to-day as Rudolph Valentino, famed through the world as the perfect lover in the era of the silent screen. He became a dancing partner, a chorus boy, a Hollywood ex-

tra; and for his part in the

film that brought him fame he thought himself well paid at \$15 a day. When he died, aged thirtyone, nearly thirty years ago, some 100 people were injured in hysterical riots at the funeral parlour. Because of the fear that harm might be done, a wax effigy, it is rumoured, was substituted for the corpse.

Now, amid the legends that have gathered around Valentino's name, one strange story survive and seems to have a sinister and murderous life of its own. Addicted to superstitious bau-

bles, he always wore a platinum slave bracelet on his wrist and one day noticed in the window of a San Francisco trinket shop ring that closely matched it. With a semi-precious stone surrounded by beaten silver of familiar Oriental pattern, the ring exerted a peculiar facsination on the sleek-haired star of the silent days.

The shopman told him it was a lucky ring that had brought fortune and fame. But he warned him that the ring might prove equally unlucky and also had a record of murder and

assault. This gimmick undoubtedly put up the price - for no doubt the shopman recognized his customer as Valentino, then at the height of his fame He the ring and wore it in his next film, "The Young Rajah," and the movie was such an appalling flop that it resulted in a

absence from the screen for him. He scarcely wore the ring again until he used it as a costume prop for "The Son of the Sheik." This was to prove the last picture he ever made. Three weeks after he finished the tragedy it was rushed out of

it he went to New York for a holiday - and he was wearing the ring when he suffered an acute attack of appendicitis from which he subsequently Weeping hysterically, film

star Pola Negri collapsed by the coffin. She chose the ring as a keepsake from among Valen ino's personal trinkets, vowing she would cherish it until they met again. There followed for Pola a period of ill-health and mis-

fortune that threatened her fame in the movie firmament. But she met a Valentino, soon-Or at least she met Russ Colombo, who was almost the dead film star's dcuble. Russ, hearts of America, running neck

bo was killed in a motoring accident. Again the morbid

The Island That Wasn't There

in his neyday of propagation in the and taking no chances on the

It was late September when we put into the mysterious harbour, which was entered through a gap between two pinnacle mountains. Two ranges extended from them, like pincers. These ranges were covered with snow right down to within six feet of the beaches. "Why does the snow end like that-so abruptly?" I asked Rojez, the bos'un.

plained. "They are made up of volcanic ash. Dig a foot down and you'll blister your hand." ice drifts, and we picked our way through them to a rickety pier which is sometimes used as a base for whaling ships. "But they never stay long," said Rojez. "Nobody does. They say it would take only a small earthquake to collapse those two mountain peaks, and if they did collapse we'd be caught in the middle and crushed to death." As he spoke the two pinnacles seemed to

totter in the sky.
"Deception Island," Rojez
added, "is well-named. The whaling men say that some-times it's not here. It vanishes one year and reappears the

Then Hollywood producer Edward Small decided to make a film based on Valentino's life. There certainly seemed to be something mysterious about the island. It just didn't stand His choice was Jack Dunn, still. I said there was drift ice in the harbour when we steambore an astonishing resemblance ed in. Two hours later there to Valentino. To show just how wasn't one piece of ice there. The tide rushed in and out

great that resemblance was, he dressed up in Valentino's clothes with the swiftness of a mill run. The beaches lengthened and everywhere steam rose from them. Through the vapour the old, and ten days later he died of mountains seemed to tremble and waver. Ghostly music remia. This is a disease of rabbits followed the wind out a the but infection can be spread into ravines and into the harbour. I had been detailed with two others, Able Seamen Ruiz and Mora, to take the ship's gig and catch some fish outside the harbour for the eevning meal, writes Roderick Bentz in "Answers."

It was noon when we rowed away from the ship. We rowed about three miles then threw our lines overboard.

By late afternoon the gig was filled to the gunwales with our catch . Time had gone swiftly as we hauled in the fish, and we had been too busy to notice our drift. At last we called it a day and got ready to start back to Deception Island.

Even to enter the harbour at Deception Island was an eerie experience. I was an able seaman on the Argentine cutter "Bejar" whose patrol duty extended from St. Cruz, in South Argentina, down to the South Shetland Islands in the Ant-

"Look at the beaches," he ex-The harbour was filled with

I turned and saw it. A ship began to emerge into sight. First the bow, then the midships, and finally the whole vessel. It was like an apparition materializing. There was no fog out of which it could emerge, yet it just seemed to appear slowly out of nowhere was the "Bejar."

The skipper came down and asked us what had happened. We told him, just as I have recorded it here. "The island disappeared?" he said, and he bit his lip and said at last.

Mora and I grabbed the to

and Ruiz went to the stern at took the tiller. We started puing, and then I heard Ruiz ge a startled gasp. "Look," he sai in an awed voice. "Where a heaven's name is the island?"

I looked around. I scanne

every inch of the herizanthrough the 360 degrees of the

compass. There was nothing or

the horizon, no island, nothing

Ruiz crossed himself. Mon sat transfixed, just staring a nothing. "We are cursed."

We then tried to find on

how the island, which an how beforehand loo ned large and safe in the distance, had

vanished while we were fishing

We discussed it fervently but were baffled.

Night came and it got colde

September is springtime in the

Antartic, but it is always cold

Our seamen's jackets were me proof against it and I ould hear the fish crackle, freezing

already, as I shifted my feet h

If nothing happened by morn.

ing, it was decided, we would

uncharted islands spreading out

from the South Shetland group.

I remembered what Rojez had

said about the island appearing

and disappearing. "Maybe we'll see the island again in the

I began to feel uneasy about Mora. He was an Argentinian

from Buenos Aires. This was

his first trip, and, in fact, the

first time he had ever left

his native city during the whole of his life.

Obviously he was badly frightened by what had happened, and had now begun to

sing in a cracked voice. Once

Rulz slapped him to shock away his hysteria but Mora didn't

"He's going crazy," said Ruiz, and I agreed. Mora kept at it, louder and louder, and finally

many hours later when it was

near morning, he gave a great

Morning came at last. Care-

fully we scanned the horizon.

We rowed for some time. A

least we managed to get our-

selves warm again. I neid the bow oar and Ruiz was in the

stern, our backs to the bow it-

self. He turned to say something to me. Suddenly his face went

"Look!" he gasped. "Ahead

There was nothing in sight.

cry, plunged over the side of the gig and disappeared.

morning," I said.

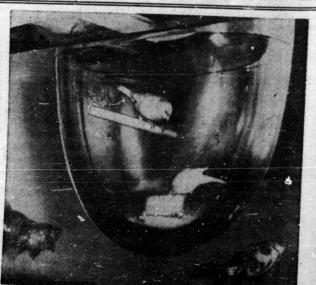
even notice it.

start to row towards the man

was useless to try to sleep.

We followed him, and then he pointed off the stern quarter, and I could see the two mysterious pinnacles of mountains and the ranges extending from them. I rubbed my eyes. "It's unbelievable," I said, "but I tell y u that's exactly what happened-the is land disappeared." A little lated Rojez

ship's bo'sun, spoke to me. "I heard your story," he said, "and frankly I can quite believe it. Don't assume that you've merely lost your mind and were imagining things cit there. They say that if you approach the island from a ertain angle you won't see a thing. It's like the shimmer set up in the desert when you see a mirage. The and there's n island visible."



GENUINE "PERCH" SPECIMENS - Fish join the ranks of bird watchers for perhaps the first time, in this unusual aquarium London, England. Canaries are in a bubble-like cage, sus-Pended in the water. Display was a feature of the 12th annual National Exhibition of Caged Birds and Aquaria.

Keeps Its Secrets

Soon Be Time ven this, in many parts o the coldest winter rters of a century. Very now we can expect up muscles and get out unshine and the gar But before we take up the

catalogue and perhaps a and a sheet or two o ing a garden, of course. absolutely necessary. Some people, with a particular thumb, perhaps can ge without any planning a But for the average persons, the planning ahead is recomded by the experts and this inary planning can be a pleasant way of putting ne. It will also repay many nes in a much better garden, beautiful, and more use and one that requires much

there is a pleasant inter-

fore the fire with a good

GREEI

THUMB

Keep It Simple Only an expert should attempt formal garden and most of the perts are too wise to try. Stiff bws and square beds, under very are conditions, may make an inpressive show but if carried in the small home garden best, they look awkward and ut of place. It is far better to have the garden lay-out simple and informal with clumps rather han straight rows, and wavy aged beds with lots of variety For the centre and fore-ground nothing is better than a good lawn. On city lots this may only be a few square yards. The

grass however sets off the whole out and it should lead up to flower garden with possibly shrubs or trees or a vine-covered rellis or fence in the back-ground, or as a division between say a kitchen garden plot at the Shrubs and flower borders may

e used to line driveways and fences. Against the house tiself, but at least a foot or so in front, or taller flowers. A winding path. disapearing behind shrubbery or

ees will add attraction. In the flower garden or border the informal or clump planting is continued. Rather than setting out in rigid rows, one should plant groups of various flowers with the little things like alyssum, dwarf nasturtiums, lobelias and so on, in front, taller zinnias, petunias, asters towards the centre and really tall flowers such as cosmos, hollyhocks, mari

Tough Ones First Most conveniently growing things in Canada divide them selves into three main groups. There are the hardy types that cannot be planted too early, provided of course, the soil is ready and fit to work. These are not afraid of frost. Next come the hardy. They will stand a little frost but they do not like it and it is best not to sow or set out until we are almost certain that spring has really arrived. In the third category are the softies, plants, seeds, roots or bulbs that will not stand frost at all. Nothing is gained by putting these things in the ground until the soil is really warm and summer s just around the corner.

At this season, of course need concern ourselves only with the first and extremely hardy group of plantings. In the warmer parts of Canada we can plant these before the end of March. Of course we must wait until the frost is out and the mud has dried up reasonably. It never does to start working soil in anv case while it is still soggy and liable to pack down tight.

Lake of Mystery

Lake Fundudzi is the world's most mysterious lake. You can get to it at some risk, you can examine its water, but you can't remove any of the water to have it analysed You cannot plumb the lake's depth, and men who have ventured out on to the lake's surface in boats have vanished, never to be seen

The lake lies in the heart of the mountainous Western Transvaal where few white pythons, lions, giant - sized scorpions and a thousand other forms of death. When the eminent Professor Harry Burnside learned that

the lake had a reputation for refusing to give up any of its water for analysis, he set out with two assistants to disprove the theory. They had to find their own way through the dense bush-land to the lake because no natives would accompany them

for fear of reprisal from the evil spirit of the lake. Burnside filled porcelain glass, bakelite and rubber bottles with water, carefully placed the stoppers and set out for home to analyse the water. THE SAME NIGHT, MILES AWAY FROM THE LAKE, ALL THE BOTTLES BURST!

They returned and filled more ottles, but on the way home the water mysteriously evaporated from the careful stopper ed bottles. There was no explanation for it. Once more they returned. This time Burnside tested the

water for poisons but could find no impurity so he drank some, again filled some bottles and drove back home. By the time he reached Pretoria the bottles were bone dry. Two days later Burnside went sick from a mysterious stomach ailment. No doctor could help

him because they couldn't find out what was causing his ill-He died in agony, but at the autopsy no unnatural cause of death could be found. There

was nothing wrong with his some unseen force whipped them away under water where THE FARM FRONT

John Russell The biggest and in many ways the most important crop in the

About two-thirds of the world's farmland is under grass, and the roots of this massive crop are literally the grass roots of the world's main food supply and a major means for overcoming its According to Lord Boyd-Orr, first director general of the United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization, it would take \$12,000,000,000 to relieve hunger in the world. In nonfinancia terms this means there is no real international food surplus despite reports from time to time

of grain "surpluses" in some countries. "The future depends," said Lord Boyd-Orr, "upon whether the ruler: of the world can have sufficient sense to get together to apply great scientific powers to relieve hunger."

Apart from the purely political field, these powers are already being applied to the production problem, and possib nowhere more interestingly

CROSSWORD PUZZLE 41. Land measur 24. Spheres 26. Broad smile 28. Wax 29. God of love 31. Uniform 6. Please note 49. Excavate

" " " " | " | 30 37 40 42 49 44 **5 *** *** *** *** *** ***

All Work Makes Jack a 'Dim Bulb'

Serious electrical engineers sometimes get off the electronic beam and come up with creations which illuminate the lighter side of the exacting business of research. One would-be coutourier recently fashioned the glowing example of millinery, at left. Tiny bulbs adorn the spring straw. Snappy whipcord trim around model's neck leads from hat to concealed batteries. At right, a wet knuckle at coffee-and-doughnut time may have inspired this light." Tiny, 1.3-volt, .06-ampere bulb, held by model, has an adhesive tape-like strip around its base. When strip is dipped in water, bull A laboratory curiosity at

erfully - built farmer, and his brother, Hendrick, 27, decided

to challenge the lake. Hendrik

took a rowboat, and while his

Their younger brother, watch-

brother swam in the lake, he

ing from the shores, suddent

saw the boat plucked under the

water. Simultaneously the swim-

forced to wade into the lake

and to stand neck deep until

some unseen force whipped

more hopefully than in Australia,

a continent with a definitely

large yet not fully developed

One of the most notable

pines and went to Australia on

Social and Cultural Organization

of the faculty of agriculture in

the University of Sydney and an associate professor, Mr. Marquez

became deeply interested in the problem of a two-million-acre

wasteland in midwest New

South Wales, the Pilliga Scrub

country, where a handful of

tough battlers defied the wilder-

ness and the soil deficiencies

which were its chief weapons.

With the cooperation of some of these pioneers, Mr. Marquez

went to work on the problem

He faced a light, highly acid soil,

acutely deficient in nitrogen and

phosphate and comprising some

. . .

Working steadily, Mr. Marques

devised a grass development technique which produced what

the locals termed "startling" re-

sults. He had achieved what was

thought to be impossible, that is,

to induce leguminous grasses to

grow in this highly inhospitable

soil environment. But grow they

did, to the keen delight of his

round the hat and presented Mr.

Marquez with a sliver tray and

a cash gift as a sign of their

warm appreciation. As somebody said, the Colombo Plan was work-

ing in reverse for Australia, But

the once almost unbeatable Pil-

liga Scrub country had met its

atch in the bright-faced young

For the world's hungry, there

are two million acres of newly productive land added to the

credit side. Even more to the

The grateful farmers

university.

times 89 per cent sand.

people called it "desert."

scholarship under the Colombo

United Nations Educational,

food potential.

Marquez hails from the

rowed next to Jacobus.

mer vanished.

two men under.



for use at sea. Both items



present, bulb may find serious application some day as they vanished never again to crainns from which he had suf-When Patrick McMurty, a

young Irishman, joined the police force in the district and earned about the lake, he de-cided to photograph it and to send some pictures home. He was accompanied by a routh, and neither was ever een again after they set out to walk to the lake seven miles from where they were forced o park their car.

There wasn't even a ripple on Another odd thing is that the water. It appeared to the Lake Fundudzi is fed by the youth that a giant's hand had Mutali and other rivers at the reached up from the depth and rate of 3,000,000 gallons of watsimply plucked the boat and the r an hour, but there is no visible outlet to the lake. The lake For hundreds of years Bantu rises and falls with tides just natives met on the shores of like the ocean, but no one has the lake annually to hold their ever been able to account for appeasement dance for the spirthis. Neither do we know where which they believe dwelt in the overflow of water goes. the lake. Three young girls were

Last year two adventurous men, Ronald Gregory and Tommy Brown - Hamilton, went shooting in the lake area. It was sticky hot and Gregory decided against the advice of Hamilton - Brown to have a quick

Gregory was swimming in a shallow part of the lake, no more than ten feet from the shore when he gave a shout. Hamilton - Brown saw him struggling as if in the grip of some great underwater creature and has tily threw a rope to him. Gregory gripped the rope and

Hamilton - Brown began to drag him out, but some force was holding Gregory back as if he were glued to a rock in the found himself being drawn into

the water. He raced with the vances on the world grassland end of the rope and tied it to front was made recently by a a tree, then he had to stand by young university student working in Australia. Actually, Ray and see how his friend was dragged from the rope and taken under water. Gregory has not been seen since. Once a farmer, Gerhardus de Bruin, with two companions, In association with the dean

ventured on the lake and dropped a 2,000-ft. plumb line went rgiht down without touching bottom, but while they were hauling the rope in something caught it and began to drag it downwards although all the men hung on to the rope. They swiftly sheared through the rope with a knife and began to row for the shore. Fifteen feet from the shore somethin grabbed the boat and jerked

his companions began to swim for their lives. De Bruin reached the muddy shore exhausted and dragged himself out, then turned to look for his companions. They had vanished! Within a

under the water. De Bruin and

few feet of the shore something had caught them and dragged them under water! They have not been seen since. The world's most mysterious lake keeps its grim secrets locked somewhere in the great depths where the superstit natives say a gigantic monster has his lair. Can this be true

WEATHER PROPHETS

Some French peasants claim to be able to foretell the weather for the next twelve months by means of a centuries-old Christ-Early on Christmas Day they

put twelve onions, representing the months, in a row and then place a dab of salt on each. If by Epiphany the salt on any onion has melted, the peasants say the month represent that onion will be very wet. the salt on the twelfth onion dry at Epiphany, it means that the following December will be dry and that the sun will shine brightly on Christmas Day.



MERMAID - Selection of Shirley Galpin as "Honorary Weightmaster" is the first weighty decision to be made by the judges of the 21st annual Metropolitan Miami Fishing Tournament.

Hungry Hotel

Amid a blaze of publicity, a Government-owned hotel was opened recently on the Gulf of Siam. All the rooms were palatial, and the amenities left nothing to be desired. The hotel staff was courteous and considerate, and the charges were

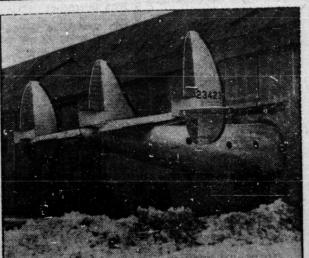
moderate. The new, palm-lined that led to the hotel were motorist's delight; there were excellent facilities for bathing and sporting activities. The wide beach and a well-equipped playground ensured a good holiday for children. There was even a well-equipped health centre close by. There was just one

however, and it soon had the guests departing, and writing angry letters to the Press.

The hotel provided no food and the nearest town was nine-teen miles away, and that's quite a distance to travel for a meal, they all agreed. The explanation is that the

Government, finding itself unable to offer meals at a price that would permit a reasonable margin of profit, decided to ofdid not make this clear brochures.





NOSE WARMER - This RC-121 isn't too big for it hangar. The building is specially designed to house the huge, fourengine radar search planes in this manner. Crews can work of the ships. When on patrol, the huge ships extend our radar warning network far out to sea along the nation's east coast.



LESSON

Jesus Interprets History Luke 21:5-38

Memory Selection: Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away.

Our lesson is from one of the

most difficult and perplexing portions of all of Christ's recorded teaching. I think God

meant it to be that way. If we

knew in minute detail God's plan for the future, we would

now too much. Some confident

interpreters are very degmatic

about their understanding of it all. But if one follows their

writings over a period of years, he finds that they have to

amend frequently in order to

keep in line with current events.

During the later days of the

war I was returning a friend's book. With great enthusiasm he

showed me a new book by the

same author, just off the press. I ventured. "Oh," I said, "I suppose that in this new book

Japan is not one of the ten lost tribes." "No," he replied. In the book I was returning, Japan was so identified. Why the change? The first book was

written before the war when Japan was an ally of Britain.

The second was written when

Japan was fighting Britain.

Hence Japan was discontinued.

In the lesson Jesus predicts the fall of Jerusalem. That took

place in 70 A.D. The Jews made

their last stubborn stand in the

temple. The Roman general set

fire to it. The Romans dug up

the foundation stones to pro-cure the gold that had melted

and run down. Not one stone

was left upon another, even as

Verse 24 predicts the follow-

ing scattering of the Jews

throughout the world. "Jeru-salem shall be trodden down of

Jesus had said.

Luke 21:33.

'One advantage of long engage ments is shorter marriages!

