

Hid Vile Secrets In Apple Core

When the telephone rings in a comfortable home in Copenhagen, Mrs. Oda Ebbesen, housewife and mother answers it. A few minutes later, her dress and khaki uniform, her young daughter left with a friendly neighbour, Mrs. Ebbesen reports for duty at the local army headquarters.

She is a member of the Danish Lotteteams. These are women volunteers who, without any payment, give up their spare time to train for emergency service with the army. All their defence in 1951 and placed at the service of the army and home guard. After her preliminary training, a Lottie is attached to the unit of her choice, where she is given specialized training to enable her to release a man for active service in an emergency.

Married only three days before the Germans occupied Denmark, Oda Ebbesen begged her husband not to do anything dangerous. Like any young wife, she was terrified that he might join the resistance movement. But she began to suspect his mysterious absences from home and discovered that he was a resistance promoter, he was an active member of a sabotage group.

She did the most practical thing a wife could do—made up

her mind to go with him into all his dangers. Together they joined a newly formed group, which was about to launch a news bureau.

Every morning the group for which she and her husband worked in secret, issued a news bulletin to the sabotage and military groups, to the Swedish radio and to the BBC's Danish programme, on which Mrs. Ebbesen reports each evening. News about German military concentrations was also relayed to the Allies, and a number of British airmen and resistance workers were smuggled over the border into neutral Sweden on the first stage of the way home.

For the first year or so, the young Ebbesens carried out their highly dangerous activities from their own flat, without arousing suspicion. Then one day a huge military car full of soldiers stormed their house. The soldiers searched through a window and took her husband jumped out of a back window into the street below.

From then on they had to live where they could—a lot of different addresses before the war ended. During the persecution of the Jews in the autumn of 1943, their main work was transporting these fortunate people out of Denmark into Sweden.

Oda also became a member of a group collecting and recording information about the Danish resistance movement, which was to bring them to justice at the end of the war.

But the most terrible day of all was October 14th, 1944, when the whole group was arrested. Oda was questioned over and over again with the others, but she "played stupid" and the Germans, convinced that such a silly little woman could not possibly have the courage to be a resistance worker, let her go.

In fact, she emerged from her questionings at German headquarters with some quite useful information obtained from the enemy—while they got nothing whatever from her.

With her husband in prison, Oda set about finding a method of establishing contact with him. On one occasion she talked a German police officer into taking some fruit to him—and hid some vital information about one of his fellow resistance workers, who had escaped from prison, inside the apple core. At this point, Oda took a job as secretary to the military leader in South Jutland. She worked with codes and issued hundreds of false identity cards and travelled as a courier all over the country.

Peace has returned to Denmark but Oda Ebbesen still remembers listening every day to the BBC—"particularly to the speeches of Winston Churchill, which gave us courage to carry on." Nor will she forget the first time she fired a pistol. "I did not like it at all," she says, with a shudder.

But it's because Oda Ebbesen and thousands of women like her do not mean to go through the nightmare of enemy occupation again, that they give up their spare time to the Lotteteams, whose motto is a simple one, "Serve Your Country."



PRIZE FASHION—This youngster doesn't seem overly impressed that she's modeling a prize-winning pinaflore which follows the pyramid line. The ensemble, designed by Cathie Blomgren, won the Helen Lee Silver Thimble Award of the Parsons School of Design. It is the first time the award has been given for children's fashion.



FAIR FORMOSA FIVE—Five Formosa screen stars pose in Taipei after they were selected to represent their country at Asia's fourth Film Festival in Tokyo. From left, the gems of the film are Mu Hwang, Lu Pei Yun, Wu Chin Hung, Chang Chun Yan and Hwang Meng.

Tomato Aspic Molds Pep Up Those Cold Cuts

BY DOROTHY MADDOX

It's the season when cold cuts make a welcome treat for the family dinner. How about giving extra appeal to the usual tomato aspic molds in the tomato aspic center?

Combine with the aspic, tomato jelly, crisp raw cabbage, celery and green pepper to make a delightful salad aspic.

Tomato Perfection Aspic (6 servings)

One envelope unflavored gelatin, 1 1/2 cups tomato juice, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon pepper, 1 bay leaf, 1/4 small onion, sliced, 2 tablespoons mild vinegar, 1 cup finely shredded cabbage, 1 cup sliced celery, 2 tablespoons minced green pepper, 1/2 cup tomato jelly, 1/2 cup sprigs of parsley, 1/2 cup cold water, 2 eggs, separated, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/4 cup un-sulphured molasses, 1/4 cup evaporated milk, 1/4 teaspoon paprika, 1/4 teaspoon onion powder, 1/4 teaspoon celery salt, 1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1/4 teaspoon Tabasco sauce, 1/4 teaspoon onion powder, 1/4 teaspoon celery salt, 1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1/4 teaspoon Tabasco sauce.

Mint and Molasses Chiffon Pie (One 9-inch pie)

One envelope unflavored gelatin, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/4 cup evaporated milk, 1/4 cup cold water, 2 eggs, separated, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/4 cup un-sulphured molasses, 1/4 cup evaporated milk, 1/4 teaspoon paprika, 1/4 teaspoon onion powder, 1/4 teaspoon celery salt, 1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1/4 teaspoon Tabasco sauce.

For a warm-weather novelty,

Give cold cuts extra appeal with this appetizing warm weather aspic. Centered are individual tomato aspic molds. Try this unusually good chiffon pie.



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Place over low heat, stirring constantly, until gelatin is thoroughly dissolved, about 5 minutes.

Remove from heat, stir in un-sulphured molasses, evaporated milk and peppermint flavoring. Chill until mixture mounds slightly, but not dry.

Gradually add remaining 1/2 cup sugar and beat until very stiff. Fold into prepared pie shell. Turn into prepared pie shell; chill until firm. If desired, garnish with whipped cream.

Are you going to have a crowd? Here are filling recipes for 50 frankfurters, cooked as ground.

2 cups pickle relish
1/2 cup prepared mustard
2 1/2 cups mayonnaise
Combine all ingredients.

Frankfurter-Pickle Filling

50 frankfurters, cooked as ground
2 cups pickle relish
1/2 cup prepared mustard
2 1/2 cups mayonnaise
Combine all ingredients.

Stubby The Cat And The Weasel

A lady whose interest is much appreciated, wrote recently to inquire why I hadn't reported on my cat, Franky, especially as she has shown the flippancy with which I discuss matters feline is not wholly appreciated by the great majority of cat lovers, and that said cat, being mired as to the direction of my thoughts, is the unbridled and unyielding in my direction. So I wind up in, as we say, the dog house. The cat is 7 1/2 months old, and I satiate my ability to report on the great literary possibilities.

For instance, if I should relate, which I will not, about the way my cat and I sit and read the newspaper, I'm sure somebody would misjudge the whole thing and think me unduly harsh on my cat. What happens is that Stubby—the cat, because she is a Manx—comes and climbs up on my knee while I sit in the rocker to read, and she relaxes and purrs she will stretch her pins and dig them into me. These are the same pins she keeps sleek and smooth for her forays into the dense scrub after what she may devour, and with which she can yank bark off a brown ash tree.

While my knee is not too dainty, I do notice Stubby's claws. I give a jerk which leaves me sitting on my shoulders, and without studied aim I usually whack Stubby with newspaper and send her sprawling into the corner behind the stove.

As I say, if I should relate all this, I'm sure certain dedicated fanciers of the cat, in a broad sense, would feel I had roughly used the poor beast, and would hasten to write me letters and say so. But the reading of the newspaper by Stubby and me is not as bad as all that. The cat, I tell you what I, behind my newspaper, can't see—that Stubby hunches up on my knee when she drives her wild talons into my harbinging flesh, closes both her eyes, and rolls with the flow. To be sure, she glares at me with green and maddened eyes from under the stove, and looks as if she had decided to quit her job and go away—but all she does about it is climb back on my knee and purr and relax and give it to me again.

This has been going on for years, and my knee looks like the place a shoemaker keeps his awl, and Stubby is somewhat

2 (3-ounce) packages cream cheese
1/4 teaspoon salt
Combine all ingredients, blending for 7 sandwiches.

Sardine-Egg Pickle
1/4 cup mashed sardines
1/4 cup strained hard-cooked yolk
1 tablespoon chopped sweet pickle
1 tablespoon mayonnaise or salad dressing
2 1/2 teaspoons olive oil
Dash of salt
Combine all ingredients, blending for 3 sandwiches.

Prune-Peanut Butter Dressing
1/2 cup chopped cooked prunes
1/2 cup peanut butter
1/4 cup mayonnaise or salad dressing
1/4 teaspoon salt
Combine all ingredients, blending for 4 sandwiches.

Egg-Bacon Dressing
2 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
1/2 cup chopped, cooked ham
3 tablespoons mayonnaise or salad dressing
Combine all ingredients, blending for 4 sandwiches.

Cheese Dressing
1 cup grated, processed cheese (1 1/2 pound)
1 tablespoon prepared horseradish
2 tablespoons finely chopped onion
3 tablespoons chopped cheddar olives
1/4 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
3 tablespoons chili sauce
Combine all ingredients, blending for 5 sandwiches.

Are you going to have a crowd? Here are filling recipes for 50 frankfurters, cooked as ground.

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1/2 cup prepared mustard
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Stubby The Cat And The Weasel

The evidence was clear. The weasel is a small predator, mainly nocturnal, and is a wicked marauder in a poultry house. Dogs, cats, foxes, skunks, owls and raccoons have been blamed for wholesale destruction done by rampaging weasels, and many a farmer has opened his eyes at night to find his weasel turns white in winter and becomes an ermine with a little black tip on his tail, but he is a vicious customer, and can outwit about anything, regardless of size.

News that a weasel was working at our ducks was bad news—for they are hard to trap, hard to shoot, and hard to see. They can go through a crack, and hide in a shadow.

Anyway, Stubby stood up on my knee, arched her back in a lazy yawn, jumped to the floor, and cried at the door to go out. Shortly I went to bed. And the next morning, when I stepped out to do the pre-breakfast chores, Stubby was stretched out on the back porch asleep. She was more than asleep, for utter fatigue was written for over her. She opened her eyes and looked at me and attempted a partial meow. The eyelid drooped, her ears were slit, and her lip looked like a broken balloon. And under her forepaws was the weasel, done with ducks and eight chicks.

My duck pen, when I got out to it, was a shambles. The mother duck and her little ones were stretched in one corner quacking and quaking, and the runway boards were knocked down and scattered. I went back and had been the fight of the century, and as far as I know it was the only time Stubby has ever been in any of the poultry pen. The weasel had not given up easily, and when I went back to the house Stubby carefully got to her feet, limped in with me, went up into the spare bed, and slept all day and all night.

Now, I am only telling this as it happened. There may be those who know more about cats than I, who will explain in almost human terms what went on. No doubt Stubby heard me mention a weasel, and construed my anxiety as an order. No doubt, she is really a wonderful cat and smart. And although some may deplore some of her escapades, you have to give her credit where credit is due.—By John Gould in The Christian Science Monitor.

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NOT SO BRAVE BOYS—Waving a white flag of truce and wearing clothepins on their noses, Chuck Dunker, left, and Eddie Taylor take a closeup look at their new pets. The 11-year-olds found the eight baby skunks on the farm operated by Eddie's parents.

THE FARM FRONT

THE FARM FRONT
By John Russell

The ubiquitous potato chip, requiring an annual supply of more than two million bushels of potatoes, has become an important market for the potato grower. The requirements of this market differ somewhat from the familiar requirements of seed and table-stock potatoes, states G. W. Hope, Food Technologist.

High dry matter content, preferred in table stock because of its association with resistance to rot, is essential to high yields of oil-free chips. In addition, frying of the thin potato slice must yield a crisp well-flavored product, which is free of objectionable brown color or scorched taste.

It is in this requirement, freedom from browning when fried, that appears to be the chief problem in the successful production of chipping potatoes. Desirable shape, tuber size, eye depth and to some extent at least, dry matter content may be obtained by selection of the correct variety. Browning when fried, on the other hand, is related to the chemical nature of the tuber itself, of sugars and certain nitrogen compounds.

Chilling of the tubers to temperature below 40 degrees F., in the field or in storage, may cause an irreversible build-up of sugars which makes the tubers unsuitable for chip production. Tubers stored below 47 degrees F. will brown if fried direct from storage, but if held a suitable time at 70 degrees F., before frying they will make satisfactory chips. The most satisfactory storage temperature appears to be about 50 degrees F., but at this temperature new problems of ventilation and sprout inhibition become important.

Work at the Kentville Experimental Farm indicates an undesirable effect of excess nitrogen and potash in the plant on the chipping quality of the tuber. But it is also apparent that the maturity of the tubers is more effective in influencing chip color than is the fertilizer balance.

Whether applications of fertilizers to the foliage of growing crops results in increased yields has been a matter of controversy. In the Horticultural Substation, Smithfield, reports H. B. Heaney, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. In the study the crops were sprayed with two materials, either alone or in combination with soil fertilizer applications, on a soil considered to be slightly above average in fertility level.

Results with the tomato crop indicated that any beneficial effects due to the sprays were confined to the yield of ripe fruit before September 5. While two

Rubbish Dump Worth a Fortune

We all hope and dream that one day we shall "strike it rich." But eleven men living in North Merionethshire, North Wales, are doing more than hope and dream about it—they spend every weekend prospecting for gold.

They are confident that a rich seam of gold-bearing quartz extends for at least twelve miles through the hills of North Merionethshire. They know that they hope to "strike it rich" before the end of this year.

Near one of the old mines—on the Clogau mountain, behind the village of Bontdu—these weekend miners have already found samples of gold. They are digging where nobody has ever dug before and not far from the place where gold for the wedding rings of the Queen and the Duchess of Kent was mined.

An amazing thing happened at the Clogau mine after the gold there was thought to have been completely worked out last century. For nine years the debris from the workings was allowed to lie disregarded. Then someone discovered that what was thought to be rubbish was actually a heap of gold ore. Within a short time the mine resembled a miniature Klondyke. More than \$180,000 worth of gold was cleared.

These Welsh gold-miners of today are using modern drilling and pumping equipment. If they are successful it is likely that efforts may be made to get a number of Wales's ancient gold-mines reworked. Most of the old mines are in the neighbourhood of Barmouth and Dolgellau.

He said, your honour, that I was no cook, sobbed a wife during a divorce action.

"And what did you do then?" asked the judge.

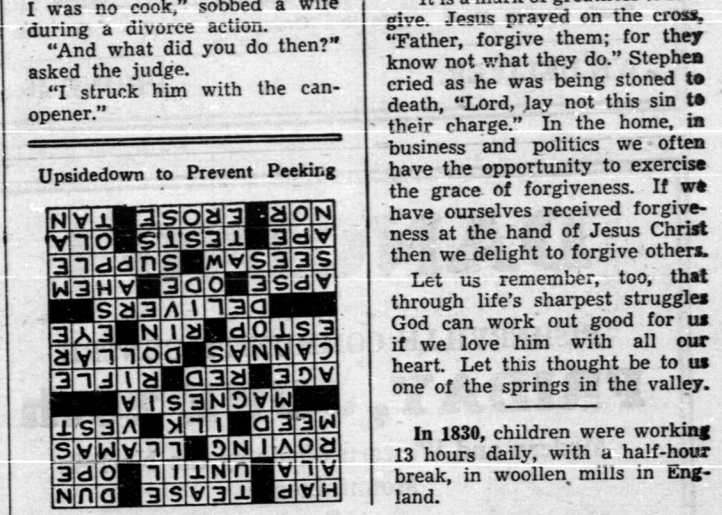
"I struck him with the can-opener."

Upside-down to Prevent Peeking

It is a mark of greatness to forgive. Jesus prayed on the cross: "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." Stephen cried as he was being stoned to death: "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge." In the home, in business and politics we often have the opportunity to exercise the grace of forgiveness. If we have ourselves received forgiveness at the hand of Jesus Christ then we delight to forgive others.

Let us remember, too, that through life's sharpest struggles God can work out good for us if we love him with all our heart. Let this thought be to us one of the springs in the valley.

In 1830, children were working 15 hours daily, with a half-hour break, in woolen mills in England.



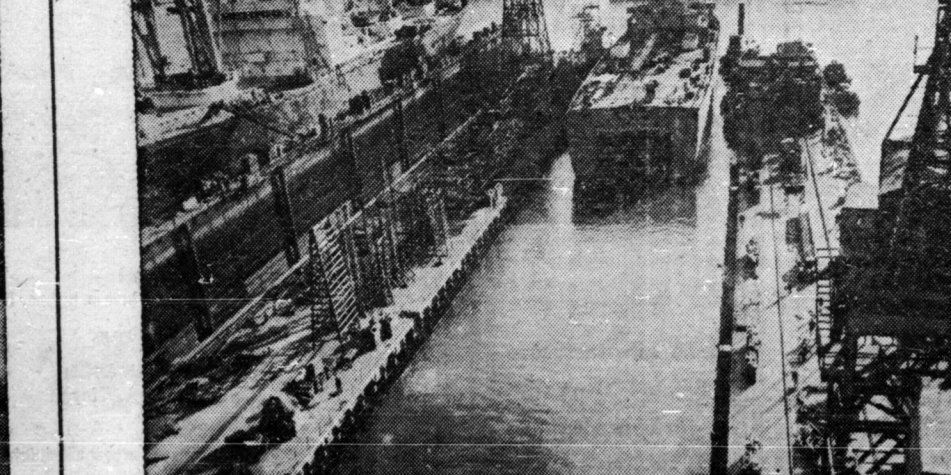
CAT-SUP—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dutton thought their two collie pups had been weaned by their former owner. So they were understandably surprised when they spotted this scene their back yard. Mrs. Dutton says the cat comes every morning and the two six-week-old pups are always eagerly awaiting their nourishment.

'JUMBOIZING' A TANKER

The shrouder of the Suez Canal spoiled the great need for larger oil tankers and sparked off such odd "ship surgery" as the "Jumboizing" operation pictured below. The ship was cut up and a new 354-foot midbody inserted between bow and stern. It added 48 feet, 6 inches to the tanker's overall length and 7 inches to its beam. The enlarged



When stern is cut from midbody... it remains in dry dock as rest of tanker is floated out...



The new, 354-foot midbody (already welded to bow) is floated in and hooked to the stern...

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

WHY NOT?—Memphis motorists were amazed, day after day, when they saw a young man lying on a safety island on a busy street. A newspaper photographer finally asked him why. It developed that Robert Patterson, 19, just doesn't believe in standing when he can lie down. So he waits for his bus in supine position, frequently munching on a banana to pass the time.

ACROSS

1. Cheese
4. Cook
10. Payment
11. Tip to the waiter
12. Enclosure
13. 800 number
14. Forward
15. Reward
16. Walrus
17. Snow
18. U.S. monetary unit
19. Bar legally
20. Watch closely
21. Church
22. Loric
23. Reclamation
24. Treater
25. Picnic
26. Copy
27. Palm leaf
28. Even
29. Light brown
30. Down
31. Medalist

DOWN

2. Surface of street
3. Wing rank
5. Locomotive
6. Field
7. Heavy fabric
8. Building which meat is cooked
9. Large copula
10. Halls
11. Dog house
12. Ostrich mt.
13. Preceded
14. Paley fruit
15. Let down
16. Snook
17. Hindu prayer
18. Expert
19. Prophet
20. Girl's name
21. Averse
22. Dined
23. Tulle
24. Thus
25. Court
26. Giver's name
27. Average
28. Dined
29. Tulle
30. Thus

ON LAND, ON ICE, IN THE WATER—Maynard L. Popp has built a very versatile vehicle in his "snow-plans on wheels." The aluminum-and-steel vehicle has plexiglass windows and a 65 horsepower airplane engine powering a pusher propeller. Popp uses the runner's leaning against the vehicle to fit it with pontoons for use in the water this summer. Lack of proper brakes prohibits licensing the vehicle for highway use.