Costly Kisses!

The big society wedding was was dispersing from the flower-filled church. The pink-cheeked, old bride was being driver swiftly away with her young American city, when they heard sudden, shrill whine of a traffic cop's siren.

Puzzled, the bridegroom told the chauffeur to pull over to the curb and stop. Up roared the cop on his motor-cycle. "Have we committed a traffic

offence?" asked the groom. cop, "but I just want to remind you that I've been in front of he church for two hours direct ing traffic for your wedding lege of kissing the bride! Luckily, the groom had a keen

plied: "All right, go aheadbride didn't mind. Smilingly she allowed the good-looking young officer to give her a resounding kiss on the lips. Then the couple's car sped on to the recep-If a girl's attractive, it's ama-

zing what some men will do and dare to win a kiss. bachelors heard that a lovely young actress planned to aucdon ball, each decided to buy that kiss, however much it cost. Bidding began at £50 and was brisk until £2,000 was reached.

drop out, but the bidding con-

inued. By the time £8,000 had been reached, only the two bachelors remained. They went on out-bidding each other until the grand total of £10,000 was attained. At this oint the actress stoped the fantastic bidding and gave her £10,000 kiss—a long, lingering one-full on the delighted winner's lips.

One spring day a Hungarian. Jovan Petrograv, was sitting in he noticed an attractive redhead sitting near him. She smiled at him, but a moment later she was joined by a man. Jovan found himself longing

to kiss the girl, but the other man's arrival seemed to make that impossible. Suddenly, the pair surprised him by coming across to him. "I'm sorry to trouble you, but



eld Christine Henderson, o London, England, schoolgir prepares to hang her painting, "Our Queen", at London's Guildhall Art Gallery. The Queen Mother has seen the youngster's work which was included in the gallery's 62nd exhibit of children's paintings.

we need your help," said the stranger. "You see, I'm a marnan and this is not my wife. My father-in-law has jus please sit with this lady to save me getting into trouble?

Jovan assented, feeling cer-tain that the redhead would give him a kiss or two if he helped them. Soon the girl suggested a stroll in the park. There, on a bench, she expressed her heartfelt gratitude

to Jovan and threw her arm round his neck, allowing him to shower her with kisses. Five minutes later the man came back, thanked Jovan very much for his good turn, and vanished with the girl. Jovan returned to the cafe and sat daydreaming about the

lovely girl for the next hour and a half. Then, noticing it was getting late, he put his hand into his pocket to pull out his watch But it had gone-together with his well-filled wallet and gold ountain-pen. Those kisses he had won in the park had proved very costly! When, during an invasion

scare, in 1794, recruiting to Scottish regiments was going slowly, a beautiful woman friend of the Prince Regent bet him that she would be the first to recruit 1,000 men.

She won her bet in less than month. Her provocative rosy lips persuaded more than 1,000 men who would not otherwise have thought of enlisting to become soldiers. Every man she kissed and cuddled joined up within twenty-four hours! It's hard to believe that a kiss

could result in a war, but that happened in 1703, when Ferdinand of Bayaria, during a visit to a near-by state saw a charming girl walking in the park surrounding the palace of his royal neighbour. Her beauty bewitched him and an impulse to steal a kiss proved irresistible. What Ferdinand did not know was that the charmer was princess of the royal family and

was engaged to be married. Worse still, her husband-to-be had witnessed the incident. There were hot words and blows were exchanged. In the duel that followed, both men were wounded. Diplomatic relations between the two kingdoms were suspended and war broke out. Some men will go to great lengths to steal a kiss. In Nebraska a susceptible young man whose attempts to woo a slim brunette had been rebuffed, walked ahead of her as she left per office one evening and suddenly collapsed on to the pave-

Believing he had fainted, sh knelt beside him. Immediately e "recovered" and putting his arms round her drew her to him and kissed her heartily half a dozen times before she could free herself. She never forgave

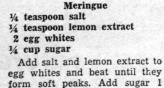
One stolen kiss is not enough to send a man to jail, said a Canadian judge two years ago after an attractive sixteen-year old girl had described how her former boy friend had awakened her with a kiss and then walked out of her home which he had In summoning him for assault she said she wouldn't have

when she was going with him two years earlier, but it was The judge dismissed the case. saying to the young man: "I nal record for stealing just one

minded being kissed by him

"I hear you've bought a television set to keep your children at home. Has the idea worked?" The neighbour considered the matter for a moment.

"Well," was his eventual reply, "they don't go out now until all the channels close down for the night."



beating until mixture forms stiff peaks. Instead of spreading the meringue over the top of this strawberry chiffon pie, you fold it into the filling.

teaspoon at a time; beat well

Strawberry Chiffon Pie 1 baked 9-inch pie shell 2 (10-ounce) packages frozen strawberries (or equivalent fresh) 1 envelope unflavored gelatin 1 tablespoon lemon juice

3 egg yolks ½ cup sugar 6 tablespoons sugar (for mer-ingue) Defrost berries and drain well. Sprinkle gelatin over ½ cup of



ing field in London as he plays cricket with some of his school chums. It was Charles' first day back at school following the Easter vacation.

sylvania Dutch recipe.

6 large fresh peaches

2 eggs, slightly beaten

1 tablespoon cornstarch

cup sugar

11/2 cups milk

Pinch salt

Peach Custard Pie

Peel and slice peaches and ar-

range in pie shell. Combine all

other ingredients except spice.

Pour over peaches. Sprinkle with

spice. Bake 5 minutes at 450° F.

Reduce heat to 350° F. and bake

As the tide ebbed slowly out a

human skull gleamed white against the dark mud-flats.

Once again the sea had delivered

This time it is the skull of a

killer's victim-or it is believed

Stanley Setty whose dismember

to be anyway that of car dealer

ed body was dumped from a

'plane on to the lonely Essex sea

Nearly always the sea is slow

tell its secrets, but no one

can ever be sure that, given

time, it will not throw back to

In June 1949, a tightly sealed

red case was washed upon the

was a lavishly decorated official

document giving a legal grant of arms to Charles Pelham Larne,

shire: it was dated June 6th.

A couple of years ago an as-

pirin bottle was washed up on

the western coast of Ireland con-

taining a proposal of marriage

a young American man, must

been very confident that a wo-

man - and an attractive one at

In fact, a Kerry girl fished it

from the sea. The story and her

United States and the news-

paper and television publicity

brought the American lad to

Ireland, hotfoot after the girl he

Said the girl: "He's very nice

-but I'll marry an Irish boy,

In 1928 an Australian, Colonel

WILL DRILL DENTIST

had wooed in this strange fash-

picture was flashed back to the

that - would be at the receiv-

ing end!

to whoever found it. The sender

King's Norton, Worcester-

Devon coast, near Dawlish. Inside

land something thought to be

safely hidden in the depths.

marshes seven years ago.

about 45 minutes longer.

Beachcombers

up a secret of the past.

Make Clean-up

"Can she make a cherry pie, Billy Boy, Billy Boy?" was a question asked in an old popular song, implying that the perfection of the pie making art was greatly to be desired in Billy Boy's and other boy's sweethearts, and no doubt the same is true today. So, girls, be sure to read and heed this column!

There are 3 parts to making cream pies-the crust, the filling and the topping. Use your favorite pastry recipe for almost any of the pies you want to makeyou the recipe for a special pastry that will give this lemon . . .

Cream Cheese Pastry 1% cups sifted flour ½ teaspoon salt 1 package cream cheese, 3/3 cup butter

Combine flour and salt and sift into a mixing bowl. Mix cream cheese and butter together thoroughly. Blend cheesebutter mixture into dry ingredients until it forms a dough. Shape mixture into flat, round patty. Chill in refrigerator until

Roll about 1/8 inch thick on lightly floured board or pastry cloth. Fit into a 9-inch pan and trim one inch around edge of pan. Fold under and flute edge Prick bottom and sides with fork. Chill. Bake in 425° F. oven until crisp and brown-12-15 minutes. Cool and fill with lemon cream filling.

Lemon Cream Filling 1 cup sugar s cup cornstarch 1/4 teaspoon salt 2 cups milk, scalded 2 tablespoons butter 3 egg yolks, beaten 1/3 cup lemon juice

1 egg white, beaten stiff Mix sugar, cornstarch, and salt in top of double boiler. Add hot milk slowly, stirring constantly. Add butter, blend. Cook over boiling water until thick, stirring constantly. Remove from

Stir a small amount of hot mixture into beaten egg yolks. Add to remaining hot mixture, stirring vigorously. Blend in lemon juice and peel. Return to heat and cook 2 minutes. Remove from heat and fold in stiffly beaten egg white. Cool slightly and pour into baked pastry shell. Make meringue border around

edge of pie. Lightly brown meringue in 400° F. oven, 5-7 minutes. Chill.

Meringue 14 teaspoon lemon extract Add salt and lemon extract to

after each addition. Continue

1/4 teaspoon salt 3 egg whites

"The doctor can't be too busy. the strawberry juice combined

ternational Bottle Club to coordinate the findings of the hundreds of people throughout the world who throw bottles into the oceans to check tides and currents. The club has calculated the average speed of a floating bottle is five m.p.h. and the with the lemon juice; set aside fastest eight m.p.h. Beat egg yolks slightly and mix Some 400 years ago a small with remaining strawberry juice plus the 1/2 cup sugar and the pottle came drifting across the salt, then cook in double boiler Straits of Dover to the shores of England. The fisherman who intil thick, stirring constantly.

Edward Bailey, started the In-

found it naturally opened it .

Remove from hot water, add and was nearly executed for his coftened gelatin and stir to dissolve. Stir in drained fruit. For it contined a red-hot poli-Beat egg whites until fluffy, tical secret of the day. At once add the 6 tablespoons sugar Good Queen Bess appointed an gradually and beat to make stiff Official Uncorker of Bottles-and meringue. Fold into fruit mixhanging was decreed as the ture and pour into pie shell. penalty for anyone who didn't Refrigerate for several hours take their finds to this official. until set. Just before serving, The law of salvage has never wreathe with whipped cream. vorried beachcombers, those people who make a living by Have you ever made a peachombing the world's seashores. custard pie? When peach season

comes, try this-it is a Pennmake. A former Edinburgh comositor became a beachcomber n South Africa - and left nearunbaked 9-inch pastry shel \$150,000 on his death. Professional beachcombers earve up search areas among themselves and go over the foreshore with a wide rake. Here the best finds are nearly always just two feet down, where a Nutmeg or cinnamon (optional) solid layer meets the top fine

And a very fat living some do

Once a beachcomber finds a coin or a hairpin he knows he has hit on a spot where someone was sitting or playing. If the previous day was hot e may not bother very much, for people will have been in brief swimsuits, bikinis perhaps, and you don't carry many valu ables in those. But if it was cool.

more clothes and had much more And the things people do leave behind! Signed open cheques a will bequeathing over \$10,000. love letters, complete bicycles, false teeth. artificial legs and glass eyes have all been found. After a storm the bigger loot comes rolling in. Barrels of beer, timber, rubber, cases of fruit, toys, copper, refrigerators, even ed in one season off the south coast of England. JOY RIDE WAS "NO GO"

Strange things happen sometimes when women are let loose. In Gaevie, Sweden, nineteenyear-old Irene Karlson borrowed a motor-cycle to go for a joy ride. One thing ner boy friend had forgotten to teach her: how to stop the machine. She rode fifty miles until it ran out of petrol, then returned home by

There is poetic-and historic ustice in the news that a but

poycott in the Union of South Africa has ended with a moral victory for 50,000 Africans. Since last January, the Africans had refused to board the buses on a 10-mile ride from Alexandria to Johannesburg in protest against a fare increase. Under the compromise settlement, the fare will remain 5 pence (6 cents), but nesburg Chamber of Commerce will sell natives a 4pence coupon wirth 5 pence on the buses. The miracle is that despite 14,000 arrests, the white supremacy government could not crush the spirit of the strikers and force them to ride the bus. The boycott technique will remain to haunt the South African

orable philosophy of resistance. At a time when it is sometimes

fashionable to scoff at the power

of ideas to bring out the best

in men, it would be well to pon-

der the lesson of the contagious

bus boycott.-Washington Post.





Grandma's First

Automobile Ride To Grandma, the automobile phonographs, and telephones that came into our town during my boyhood were "contrapt When the Youngs stopped at the house to let us admire their first car she exclaimed, "You'll never get me into that contraption:" When the Dawsons' first talking machine spluttered a concert at her, Grandma told Mrs. D.: "Now there's a contraption I don't unto sell her a telephone installa tion heard his offering similarly abeled, but with this concess. "Well, it's probably all right, but I can talk enough without

Grandma's adjustment to the encroaching mechanics of the muscle-flexing 20th Century was rather easy and pleasant. was thrilled when called across he street to talk by phone with her daughter in New York, and Caruso, Kubelik, and Schuman Heink, brought into the Reynolds' living room by a victroia much grander than the Dawsons' morning glory horn. Her professed aversion to the automo-bile, as a matter of fact, did not survive the first invitation to a I accompanied Grandma on her maiden motor trip. It took place

one weekday afternoon when I was supposed to be in school, but she reasoned, quite correctly, that so important an event had greater educational value than two hours of instruction by the sovereign State of New York. Our hosts were the Youngs, Mr. Young, proprietor of a local mill, was unfettered by routine, academic or otherwise, and could go riding when he chose. Mrs. Y., whose household facilities in-cluded an upstairs as well as a downstairs maid, and mahogany

paneling in the dining room, was ilarly unshackled. Both were Grandma's good friends and enjoyed "doing things" for her. She ved their favors gratefully, but insisted on keeping her end up—a jar of grape jelly for Mrs. Young (who, Grandma said, couldn't make toast), a box of

fudge for Mr. Young. This fortunate couple had the first chauffeur in our little community. People differed on the iation of his occupation but everyone agreed that he was ome in his olive green uniform with its brass buttons and visored cap. The new panoply it was felt, became him even bet ter than had the coachman's garb nied the Young's which accompa bay team into Academy Street's ory book when progress dictated the shift to internal combustion engineering.

One spring evening the chauffeur—he was called Mel—rang our doorbell while Grandma and I were at supper. He had a mes-sage: Mrs. Young hoped we would take a ride the next afteroon. My grandmother hesitated the polite number of split seconds, then accepted. As we went back to our meal she observed, "Well, you do see quite a few of those auto contraptions these days, and I suppose they're right." The next day's expedition began auspiciously. Friend Mel,

whose training for chauffeur had included a briefing in auto motive mechanics, looked highly professional behind his steering wheel and brass-girt windshield Over his uniform was a buff "duster." Goggles added to his disguise, if not to his dignity. "I see your daughter is practis-

ing the harp. How is she getting "Well, none of us are as keen on going to Heaven as we once

CROSSWORD

PUZZLE

and I in the back seat. The first few miles of our jour

ney, proved pleasantly exhilarat-Trees, hills, houses and fields just flew by, and the wind was so strong Grandma could hardly retain her bonnet. It was like riding down Market Street in a roofless trolley car, only much bumpier. When Mrs. Young shouted to

Mel, "How fast are we going?" he reported, rather proudly, that the gallant Packard had touched 30 on the last level stretch. He was advised to slow down. A little farther on the car sighed and stopped. The Youngs looked at each other and at Mel, who shrugged and got out. After tinkering with the engine briefly he "got under," as the saying

Mrs. Young hoped he could fix "Den't worry," reassured her

husband. "He took the course,

But it was soon apparent that the present emergency had not been covered in Mel's training. "Get a horse!" suggested Grandma, boldly borrowing a phrase popular with carless folks Mel emerged from his subchassis inspection just in time to hear her.

"You're right," he nodded.
"We'd better." Mr. Young pointed to a farm-"Try there, Mel," he directed. In ten minutes a team attached to a whiffletree appeared up the

road.
"This is embarrassing," observed Mrs. Young. "Nonsense," said her husband gruffly. He was obviously rather sensi-"Thank our lucky stars!" commented my grandparent.

The horses, piloted by a man in overhauls, approached slowly

as though they appreciated their importance and intended to make the most of it. Mel, burdened by his flopping duster, trudged behind. When the salvage party reached the car he climbed to "I think she'll start with a little pull," he told the farmer. A chain was fastened to the front axle and the team tugged. Down

the road went potent horses and impotent horsepower, slowly then briskly. The engine fired and we were once more on our own. The farmer was dismissed, richer by five dollars, standard price of a short-range tow.
We had clear sailing the rest of the way to the little lake that was our destination, but on the way home . . . well, we met another farmer. This one was maneuvering cows along the road. "Watch out!" cautio Young. "Yes, sir," said Mel. The cattle, unac the sounds emitted by a gasoline

engine, fanned across the highway. Again, Mr. Young coun-The Packard was amid the herd now, and my intuitive grandnother, as she said later, "just knew something was going to happen." Cow and car made contact; headlight glass tinkled; damaged Holstein bellowed; and the motoring pilgrims were confronted by an irate farm Ignoring the car shattered left eye, he announced that Mr. Y. would pay him \$40, and let's have no argument about it. Our host produced four tens.

Somewhat subdued by this encounter, the party proceeded. A few miles from home a tire blew. "Tires," commented Mrs. Young gravely, "are more expensive than cows. That one cost \$60." When we finally reached our house, Grandma said to me: "That was an expensive ride,

Sonny!" Doubtless Mr. Young thought so, too.—By John Cooley in The Christian Science Moni-7. N. Z. parrots
8. Train the mind
9. Slope 36. Misplaced
10. Harass
11. Chopping tool
16. Of an era
18. Flog bread
20. Stupefy 22. Religious song 30. Pet name for 47. Compass point

PRETTY DOGGONE NICE-A couple of canine connoisseurs of such curbside necessities study the spanking new paint job of this fireplug in Memphis. Judging by those rapt gazes, to their eyes this plug is almost "as lovely as a tree".

THE FARM FROM

Results of the first central proclover. All these crops have the auction test for poultry, at Otability to fix nitrogen from the tawa, show a wide range in the air and store it in small tuberperformance of commercial chicks, reports G. R. Wilson, cles or nodules on their roots, says J. L. Bolton, Canada De-Chief of the Poultry Production artment of Agriculture Forage Section of the Canada Depart-ment of Agriculture's Production Crops Laboratory, Saskatoon, Sask. This is done by the action of bacteria in the soil which infect the roots of the legume and Mr. Wilson says the First Cenchange the nitrogen into nitro-gen compounds. It is estimated that the bacteria on legume roots can fix up to 100 pounds of nitrotral Production Test shows the great variation that exists in the performance of commercial chicks offered for sale in Canada. gen per acre per year-and this

During the 500 day test the range nitrogen can then be used either in net profit per chick was from \$3.95 down to \$1.68. Livability by the legume crop or any other crop following it. throughout the test period ranged from 92.8 per cent. to 69 pe However, not all soils contain cent. In egg production, a difthese bacteria and not all nitriference of better than five dozen eggs per chick started, existed fying bacteria are the same. Some strains are of little value between the poorest producing entry and the best egg laying entry. The best entry had an and some may be actually harmful. Thus the only way to be sure that the crop is inoculated egg production record of 208 properly is to buy the inocular when the seed is bought. All eggs per chick started, whereas the lowest producing strain had commercial inoculum is made up a production of 146 eggs per of tested strains and is likely to chick started. Similar differ improve yield even though the ences were shown in egg size and soil may be naturally inoculated. feed required to produce a dozen For this reason, inoculation i ecommended for all new seed ings. Sweet clover and alfalfa should

The test is an extension of the R.O.P. Policy operated by the department's Production Service. It is designed to provide facilities be treated with the same kind of for breeders to compare the perclovers require a different kind. formance of their stock with that So when ordering, the kind of of other breeders, under common crop to be inoculated should be management conditions, and thus learn the factors on which they indicated. The cost is reasonmust concentrate in their breedable as 70 cents worth of inocuing programs. Since the results lum will treat 60 pounds of seed. of one test cannot be regarded Complete directions for treating as conclusive, details of the per-formance of individual entries the seed come with the container. will be released publicly only after further tests have been completed.

Service.

The first test, which included all the commercially important egg breeds, indicated that there are a number of highly efficient egg-producing strains in Canada. performance of the heavier breeds was assisted in that respect by the revenue from meat. Under the conditions of the Test, feed costs and egg returns from April 1, 1955 to August 13, 1956, (the period of the test) the average net return over and above nick cost, per chick started, was \$3.05. . . .

The Minister of Agriculture announced recently that the Agricultural Prices Support Board has been authorized to provide a support price for fowl produced in Canada. The support is on the basis of a price ivalent to 23 cents per pound live weight at Toronto for top grade fowl five pounds and over, narketed for slaughter from August 1 to November 30, 1957, with appropriate differentials for other weights and principal markets throughout Canada. The Minister stated he hoped by introducing this additiona

support for the poultry industry that a measure of stability would be provided in the main marketing season for fowl. He indicated that this price was slightly above recent market prices. . . .

This is the time of year when farmers are buying seed of legumes, such as alfalfa, sweet

Iturists at Ottawa culture agriculturists at Ottawa transmitted from healthy to sick bees and to find therapeutic sul stances which will act as a control. The extent of its occurrence in the beekeeping areas in Canada, however, is not known.

The disease is caused by soil bacteria, Bacillus apisepti which enter the body of the insect and develop in the blood The symptoms of bees which have died as a result of the disease are somewhat similar to those caused by other diseases. The dark and greasy appearance of the abdomen is a symptom of bees infected with Septicemia but the same symptom is also apparent in bees heavily infected with Nosema disease. One symptom, however, which appears to be specific is the tendency of the body parts (head, thorax and abdomen) to separate when the dead bees are han-Inoculation experiments indi-

cate that the disease is not likely to be spread by food transmit ance. When bees were fed sugar solutions containing the bacteria the disease did not develop but when sprayed with suspen of the organism heavy mortality

Will Flowers

ces may disappear.

This may be a groundless theory but it has been noticed during recent seasons that violets have lost much of their perfume. Musk mysteriously lost its scent all over the world some years ago, and plants that seem to be following suit are wallflower, mignonette and sweet pea. A gardening expert said recently: "I deplore the tendency to work for size and colour in so many of our flowers at the expense of scent. The scent of a flower often adds to its beau-Scent - makers confirm that

white and cream-colored blooms are best for fragrance. Hardly any orange-coloured flowers are of value for making scent. A few pale yellow flowers such as the American jasmine are useful. Pinks yield their scent only after having been in full sunshine for at least three hours. Only seventy-seven varieties of yellow with 951 which have no perfur

Frostbitten in

Doctors in the Pretoria General Hospital, South Africa, thought someone was pulling their leg recently when they were told that a man had been admitted suffering from severe

co declared, looking at the thermometer on the wall. It registered ninety-three degrees Fahrenheit. But it was perfectly true-

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

A Man of Peace in a World of Strife Genesis 26: 17-29 Memory Selection: Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God. Matthew 5: 9. In 1916 H. G. Wells wrote: "The thought of war will sit like a giant over all human affairs for the next twenty years. It will say to all of us: 'Set your houses in order. If you squabble among yourselves, waste time, mitigate, muddle, snatch pockets and shirk obligations, I will certainly come

again .- Go on muddling, each for

go on in the old way, stick to

cessions and no sacrifices, ob-

His prediction has come true,

and the giant of war still hovers

Let us learn a lesson from

Isaac. He prospered greatly as he sojourned in the land of the

Philistines. The Philistines e

vied him and the king finally

asked him to leave. In Gerar

while digging a well he came

on a spring. The herdmen of Gerar said, "The water is ours." Rather than fight about it Isaac's

servants dug another well. But

the herdmen claimed that one,

too. So Isaac moved on and dug

still another. Later he went on

Beersheba where God esta-

blished his covenant with him.

Also the king of the Philis-

tines came with his army chief, saying, "We saw certainly that

the Lord was with thee: and we

said, 'Let there be now an oath

a covenant with thee,"

for peace.

betwixt us- and let us make

God blessed Isaac for taking

the peaceful way. Even those

who had envied him came to

gain his favor. If we had more

of Isaac's spirit in world affairs

there would be less tension. In-

stead of seeing who can make

the most destructive bomb let

us seek the things that make

In one home the story of

Isaac's conduct served as an example. When the children start-

ed to quarrel the mother would

say, "Dig another well." We can

dig another well by ignoring some provocative words and

deeds, and by returning good for

sently I will come again."

over us.

family, and none for the world; your rights, stick to your claims, each one of you make no construct, waste, squabble, and pre-

Become Scentless?

Will many flowers have entirely lost their scents by the year 2057? Worried by the gradual loss of fragrance in some flowers due to hybridization or interbreeding, some botanists are beginning to fear that in the next hundred years their subtle essen-

lowers are scented, compared

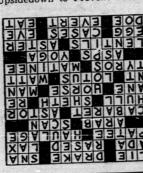
Heatwave

there had been a hailstorm just before dawn and the man had cleared away débris and hailstones with his bare hands, thus

contracting a condition which is

"I want some flour that isn't like that last lot," said a young wife. "My husband could hardly eat the pie I made with it."

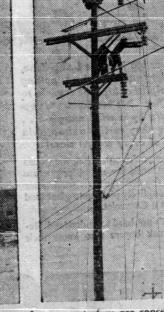
Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking





are the activities of the men pictured, above. At left, Casper College Mountaineers make use of old utility poles in their training tower. Instructor Walter Bailey, foreground, puts students through their paces as they learn safety routines for mountain climbing. Foreign mountaineers visit the installation often to study Bailey's roping techniques. At right, students in an aerial school for linemen observe instructor Cliff Bosch, right, replace an insulator on a "hot" 66,000-





SOCIAL AND BUSINESS CLIMBERS-Strictly for the birds, in so far as most of us are concerned,



FOR GAS-LESS DRIVERS-In Paris, French Inventor Ruiz Luciarte emonstrates for a young boy the operation of his pedal-ropelled Quadricycle. He designed it for motorists hit by prope's gasoline shortage. The inventor claims exceptional naneuverability for his 35-pound, four-wheel cycle car which leatures 18 speeds. Luciarte introduced the Quadricycle at the Concours Lepine, Paris' Annual Inventors' Fair.

Ideas Have Legs

the Johan

The Africans, of course, adopted their strategy from the suc-cessful bus boycott staged by American Negroes in Montgo ery, Ala. That is where the historic justice comes in. The leader of the Montgomery movement was the Rev. Martin Luther King, who drew his inspiration from Mahatma Gandhi's philosophy of passive resistance. And mulate his theory? In South Africa, where he began law practice as a young man in 1893 and remained for two decades Gandhi, in turn, absorbed his chilosophy partly from Tolstoy and Henry Thoreau, whose tract on Civil Disobedience has been a veritable handbook for all who seek justification for passive resistance Thus, in circular fashion, the ideas of an eccentric Yankee individualist and a saintly Russian count have spun round the world and have prorided the oppressed with an hon-



MY FAIR LADY-You're never too old to look pretty believes 107-year-old Mrs. Charlotte Bonner who gets a hairdo from hairdresser Nora Breheny on her birthday.