Lover Proposed With Waterfall

The good-looking young man seemed worried as he sat in the train chugging monotonously northwards. The journey seemed interminable to him.

The train stopped at every station. Gradually the carriage emptied until the only other occupants besides himself was a matronly woman with a friendly smile.

The pair struck up a conversation; and the young man suddenly said: "Since you look so kind and understanding, may I tell you what's worrying me?"

Then he told her. He explained that a pretty girl would be meeting him on the next station and he was uncertain whether or not to propose to her during the week-end he was going to spend in her parents' home.

"Although we've been sweethearts since I was a boy," he said, "I'm still not quite sure whether she would make a good wife for me. How can I know whether I'm doing the right thing in proposing?"

"I'm afraid I can hardly advise you on such a delicate matter," replied his companion.

"I've got it!" cried the young man. "Will you take a good look at her through the carriage window and sum her up swiftly for me? Please help me by giving me the thumbs-up if you think the girl would be a good match for me," he added.

When the train stopped at the young man's station, she saw him greet a rosy-cheeked girl dressed neatly in a navy-blue costume. She liked the look of her and thought the pair could make each other happy.

So up went the matronly woman's thumb as the train continued its journey. The young man saw it and smiled happily. He proposed and was accepted that night.

There's no end to the odd ways that men pop the nerve-racking question. One of the strangest methods was used in Switzerland a little while ago by an actor who was appearing with an attractive girl in an impassioned love scene.

The stage love-making between the couple was going well when the actor suddenly realized that he really loved the girl whose lips were so close to his.

During a brief pause in the dialogue, he whispered with ardor: "Darling, I love you. Say that you will marry me."

"I will," she breathed; and their stage love scene went on. The audience little guessed what had happened. But they were impressed by the realism of the couple's love-making.

The only man to propose to the woman of his choice by harnessing a waterfall was an American millionaire named Cyrus K. Finday. The waterfall was the famous Bridal Veil Fall in California and he caused it to make his declaration in Morse code.

By means of a big sluice gate which was alternately raised and lowered for the right period, the stream was cut for the fraction of time necessary to make distinguishable 'dots and dashes'.

"It may seem rather a dotty way to propose marriage," joked a friend of the millionaire, "but he certainly showed her that he had plenty of dash!"

Only a few weeks ago two skiffleman youngsters agreed to marry while dancing at a friend's party. The boy didn't even bother to remove the chewing gum from his mouth as the couple gyrated and he shouted, 'Let's get married next year, shall we?' She nodded her assent. Fellow skiffers will provide the music at their wedding reception next June.

A pretty girl who was selling poppies on Remembrance Day got talking to an airline steward who bought several poppies and then, acting on impulse, said: 'I think you are altogether charming, my dear. Please marry me.' She accepted him as they stood together on the pavement and the couple are now happily married.

Sometimes it's the girl who proposes in unusual circumstances. A North of England girl wrote on the paper of a toffee she offered to her boy friend during an evening out: "Will you marry me?" He was delighted to do so.

When, years ago, the German liner Elbe met with disaster and went down, a young man found himself plunged into the sea with the girl he had long admired.

As waves threatened to engulf them, he gasped out his proposal of marriage. The girl had had no idea that he loved her, but before she could reply a big wave carried her away from him. She survived to tell the story; he was drowned.

Mr. Robert Foster proposed to Miss Maureen Atherton on a record which he sent to her from New York. She was in Sussex. She accepted him and after their wedding, in 1954, they replayed the record before leaving for their honeymoon.

During the French Revolution a French priest named Duval had to attend to the religious needs of a beautiful young aristocrat. He visited her in prison and fell deeply in love, but could not declare his feelings because her jailers were watching them.

On his next visit he outwitted them by writing his proposal of marriage on his bald head. She read it and nodded. She escaped the guillotine and the pair married.

BRIDGE BLOCK—The best engineering brains probably couldn't design a more effective bridge block than this rendering company truck jammed in a bridge over Blacklick Creek. The driver, William McNamara, was not injured. How the accident to the fully loaded truck happened is open to speculation. However, there will be no speculation for the fish in the creek below as to where their next meal is coming from.

TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews.

An old, old, new idea is that of drinking soup from cups or mugs. Anciently, coconut shells, gourds, and prehistorically formed, handleless cups were used for this purpose. Now, gay mugs to fit your taste or color motif may be purchased in many china departments.

If you have a fireplace, let its cheerfulness be the center for your party, and serve hot spiced soup from a chafing dish at the fireside. This can be done whether the soup is to be just your first course or the entire meal. If some special TV program is to be the focal point, it can be watched with a mug of hot soup in one hand!

* * *

Whether you like soup buttered or spiced, start making it by diluting with milk or water as the can directions suggest, writes Eleanor Richey Johnson in The Christian Science Monitor. One can of soup makes 2-3 servings. Before giving you a definite recipe, here are general spice suggestions for use in soup.

Soup	Spice
Tomato	Basil
Green pea	Nutmeg
Cream of celery	Tarragon
Cream of asparagus	Caraway
Cream of chicken	Dill
Cream of mushroom	Chives
Chicken	Curry
Black bean	Ginger

Hot chicken soup with almonds is delicious. It is served with nippy shedded wheat juniors (recipe follows). If this is the first course for a buffet, serve a covered casserole so that guests won't have to hurry with their soup.

Chicken Creme Almondine
3 cans condensed cream of chicken soup
¼ teaspoon grated onion
2 soup cans milk
¼ cup slivered almonds
1 tablespoon butter

Blend soup with grated onion; stir in milk. Heat but do not boil. Sauté almonds in hot butter until golden brown. At serving time, sprinkle almonds on each cup of soup. Serves eight.

Nippy Juniors
4 tablespoons butter
¾ teaspoon curry powder
¾ teaspoon celery seed
½ teaspoon onion salt
3 cups junior-size shredded wheat

Melt butter in large skillet. Add curry powder, celery seed, and onion salt to butter and mix well. Add wheats, stirring gently until cereal is well coated with the butter mixture. Continue to cook, stirring occasionally until cereal is golden brown. Drain on paper towelling. Serve with soup.

* * *

Here are some punches to serve steaming hot right from your punch bowl.

Tomato Nog
5 cans condensed tomato soup
5 canfuls of milk
5 eggs
Nutmeg or cinnamon

Combine soup with milk and heat. Meanwhile, beat eggs right in the punch bowl until frothy. Slowly stir in the heated soup, then sprinkle lightly with nutmeg or cinnamon. It's ready to serve.

* * *

Broth 'n' Apple Punch
6 cans condensed beef broth
1 quart apple juice
½ teaspoon ground cloves
Apple slices for garnish

Heat together the broth and apple juice, then add cloves. Serve in punch bowl with thin apple slices floating on top.

* * *

Pink Consommé
6 cans condensed consommé
3 canfuls water
3 canfuls tomato juice
Thin lime or lemon slices for garnish

Combine consommé, water and tomato juice. Heat and serve in punch bowl with slices of lemon or lime or both floating on it.

* * *

Serve this hot cranberry punch with cinnamon stick stirrers for added fun and taste. This makes 2½ quarts.

Hot Buttered Cranberry Punch
¾ cup brown sugar, firmly packed
1 cup water
¼ teaspoon each, salt and nutmeg
½ teaspoon each, allspice and cinnamon
¾ teaspoon cloves
2 1-pound cans jellied cranberry sauce
3 cups water
1 quart pineapple juice
Butter

Combine sugar, 1 cup water, salt, and spices. Bring this to a boil. Crush cranberry jelly with fork; add 3 cups water and beat with rotary beater until smooth. Add cranberry liquid and pineapple juice to hot spiced syrup and simmer 5 minutes. Keep steaming hot over hot water. Ladle into cups and add a dot of butter to each.

* * *

For a cold winter's night snack, serve this hot almond egg nog with thin slices of buttered nut bread.

Hot Almond Egg Nog
6 eggs, separated
¾ teaspoon salt
½ cup sugar
6 cups milk, scalded
1 tablespoon almond flavoring
1 tablespoon vanilla
Few grains nutmeg
Slivered almonds

Beat egg yolks until light; add salt and sugar and blend. Add hot milk and flavorings. Beat egg whites until stiff; fold into mixture. Pour into cups. Sprinkle with a few grains of nutmeg and a few slivered almonds. Serves 6.

APPLE DUMPLING—If an apple a day keeps the doctor away, pretty Sandra Elswick, Pennsylvania's 1958 Apple Queen, is all set for a healthy life.

Army Doctor Was A Girl!

Senior Inspector-General of the Army Medical Corps, Dr. James Barry, brooked no interference in his personal affairs. Snubbing his brother officers, often ill-tempered and peevish to the point of eccentricity, he yet rose brilliantly high in the Service.

Gazetted a surgeon-major at thirty-three, he was soon chief medical officer at Malta. Then he successively took charge of all the military medical units in South Africa, the West Indies and Canada.

But everywhere he went he angrily fought duels, swore like a trooper and asserted a super-masculinity oddly at variance with his dyed red hair and fluting voice.

He flirted outrageously, too at every garrison ball, always picking the prettiest girls for his partners, heedless of whether they were married or single.

On one occasion, an alarmed adjutant sent a note asking if Dr. Barry would be so good as not to call on his wife when he, the adjutant, had to be absent on duty. But just whenructions seemed inevitable, Jimmy Barry always switched his attentions to some other charmer.

The fact remains that James Barry cherished a secret so formidable that it would have led to instant dismissal—and certainly a national uproar—had it ever been known.

Even his confidential valet, John, never dreamed of the amazing truth, despite twenty years of faithful service.

Determined to take his secret to the grave, Barry ordered that whenever he died his body should be sewn in a blanket and interred immediately. When he died in 1865, however, he had already been retired on half-pay for seven years and civilian **undertakers were** sent to prepare him for burial.

What they found made them hurry to the War Office in bewilderment, and the horrified director of the Army Medical Department ordered his three best doctors to hold an autopsy at once. Their finding put the scandal beyond doubt.

Dr. James Barry was a woman.

The Commander-in-Chief ordered an immediate inquiry. Dr. Barry had ranked with the top brass in a dozen military campaigns. Those were the days when Florence Nightingale and her pioneer nurses seemed somewhat shocking. Yet throughout the Nightingale uproar and the Crimea War a woman had been illicity running the medical side at military headquarters!

It turned out that strings had been pulled to get Barry into the Army in the first place. None other than Field Marshal Lord Raglan had used his influence. Barry was a distant relative.

Having no idea that it should be "Jeannie" rather than "Jimmy," Raglan instructed that the young candidate should be passed into the Army without physical examination, provided two certificates of fitness from civilian doctors were produced. And it clearly hadn't taken Jeannie long to procure, or perhaps forge, these documents.

What had led her to undertake her amazingly masquerade? Fact by fact, after her death, the story leaked out. Daughter of a Scottish laird, Jeannie as a romantic teenager had fallen desperately in love with a junior doctor.

Then he was suddenly ordered to join Wellington's army in Spain, a posting equivalent in those days to years of exile. Vowing to follow him Jeannie knew that a woman in those days could not travel far alone. But she soon hit on a plan.

She cut her hair, wrapped bath towels around her body to give her figure the stocky semblance of a man, and as "Jimmy Barry" took up medical studies at Edinburgh University. Observant students noticed that she always carried her elbows inward like a girl rather than outward like a man.

She took her degree brilliantly and entered the army as medical assistant. Posted to Gibraltar, she discovered too that her lover had been killed.

Yet Jeannie Barry had to become the world's first woman doctor and there could now be no turning back. Her only solace found solace in her work. In official report Lord Albemarle stated how deeply he was impressed by this "most skilful physicians."

With hair-raising luck, James Barry passed unscathed through epidemics and epidemics to die finally in her 70s. Then War Office chiefs decided that at all costs they could not risk exposure of the disgraceful fact that the Army's top doctor had been a woman.

So the doctor was buried a man, and the simple tombstone gave no clue to sex. In the end, it was Charlie Chaplin who revealed the amazing story in his magazine, 'Roman Words.'

Nutrition And Your Arteries

By HERBERT POLLACK, M.D.
N.Y.U. Post Graduate School of Medicine

Written for NEA Service

NEW YORK — (NEA) — It is now an accepted fact that the basis for good health and well-being is optimum nutrition.

As a consequence, one of the first things that occurs to many people when confronted with a non-infectious or chronic degenerative state is the thought that the disorder may be of possible dietary origin. This is not always true.

In the case of atherosclerosis, more commonly known as "hardening of the arteries," there is evidence that the food intake may be one of the important contributors. To date, it has not been possible to locate the specific nutritional factors involved.

Under investigation by medical scientists throughout the world are several dietary constituents: cholesterol, total fat, soft fats (vegetable fats and marine oils), hard fats (saturated fats of animal origin), artificially hardened fats (hydrogenated vegetable oils), certain vitamins (particularly B6), total calories and the closely associated obesity and exercise, starches, and certain types of protein.

Out of this complexity certain facts begin to emerge. Dietary cholesterol, or the cholesterol you eat, plays a very minor, if any role in the development of atherosclerosis. Evidence that tends to relate atherosclerosis to the fat intake is difficult to separate from that which relates it to total caloric intake, obesity and exercise.

Experimentally it can be shown that the soft fats, or vegetable oils when given as a "formula diet," can lower the cholesterol content of the blood. Whether this is important in inhibiting the development of atherosclerosis remains to be seen. A long time will be required to prove the hypothesis.

One very positive fact can be stated: "The diagnosis of heart disease caused by atherosclerosis is made more frequently in the obese than in people of normal weight." Does this mean that the obese have more atherosclerosis, or that the symptoms develop earlier in the obese? Possibly both statements are true.

The symptoms of atherosclerotic heart disease are caused by a failure of the blood to carry enough oxygen to the heart muscle. This is due to a constriction of the blood vessel which prevents the blood from flowing freely. Fat people must expend more energy than normal-weight people, or thin people, when they move around as they carry more weight. Oxygen is required to burn the food to supply the energy. Hence, fat people need more oxygen.

It is common observation that obese people breathe harder and faster than normal-weight people as soon as they exercise. Any constriction of the blood vessel will interfere with the flow of the oxygen-carrying blood. The degree of interference will be proportional to the amount of constriction of the blood vessel.

When the individual is at rest, the constriction may not be great enough to prevent the small amount of oxygen required from getting to the heart muscle. As the oxygen demands increase, the interference becomes more noticeable. Since fat people require more oxygen than thin people to walk the same distance at the same speed, their hardening of the arteries is noticed very quickly.

The same findings apply to thin people with atherosclerosis. When they walk they have no symptoms. If they run, causing a rapid increase in oxygen requirements, then symptoms may result.

Many fat people need as much oxygen when they walk slowly as thin people do when they run fast. Therefore, regardless of the part obesity plays in the development of atherosclerosis, it is important for the afflicted individual to reduce his weight rapidly to spare the heart work.

The hormones of endocrine secretions may play some part in the development of atherosclerosis. There is a much higher incidence in mortality from heart attacks among males in the age group of 40-59 than among females in the same age group in this country.

This difference in incidence decreases markedly after women have gone through their change of life at which time there is a marked loss of female hormone.

It is possible that the female sex hormone plays a role in the prevention of hardening of the arteries. There is some experimental evidence that the concentration of cholesterol in the blood of the male can be influenced by the administration of female hormones.

It is much too early to say whether this treatment can actually decrease the number of heart attacks in the males or females during later life.

* * *

The implications of the relationship of fat to the development of atherosclerosis have resulted in investigations of other main foodstuffs, proteins and carbohydrates.

The former occurs mostly in meats, dairy products and even in leguminous vegetables. The latter are commonly known as starch and sugar. The results of these investigations to date emphasizes the fact that any radical attempt to alter the diet can result in many problems.

The best advice that can be given today is to eat a well-rounded diet that supplies the minerals and vitamins, proteins and sufficient calories to maintain the optimum weight.

My suggestion is that the daily some meat or dairy product, green and yellow leafy vegetables, fruit, and whole grain or enriched flour products. The consumption of any one group is not to be encouraged. Maintenance of desirable weight is essential.

Next: Exercise and health.

NO EGG ON HIS FACE: Experimental animal in St Luke's Hospital, Chicago, protests after of cholesterol-rich egg from C. Bruce Taylor, who has induced hardening of arteries in monkeys with high-cholesterol food. Tie-in between diet and atherosclerosis in humans has yet to be proved.

TINY VALENTINE — The man-made "star" ruby produced — 16-thousandth carat — decorates this silver heart, a gift for Valentine's Day, or other occasions. The "star" ruby is by Linde Company, a div. of Union Carbide Corporation.

Tweed Makers In The Hebrides

Winter is always hard on the barren isles of the Hebrides, standing west of Scotland, as icy Arctic winds come howling across a thousand miles of the North Atlantic and smash the sea against the rocks of Lewis and Uist and Barra. Usually, the islanders themselves are snug enough in their thatch-roofed stone cottages, working their hand looms and turning out the world-famous Harris tweed—named after the southern peninsula of Lewis Island.

But last month, the island folk did not feel so secure as they sat weaving cloth before their peat fires. With anxiety rarely felt in their simple way of life, they were apprehensively waiting for word from far-off Washington.

America has become the island's biggest customer, buying about 2 million yards a year, a third of the output. But starting last July, American orders dwindled to practically nothing after the 25 per cent import duty was raised to 45 per cent, a move U.S. tariff laws dictate when imports exceed 5 per cent of average annual domestic production over a three-year period. A drive to abolish this tariff provision led to heated hearings last month before the Committee for Reciprocity Information, and now the tweedmakers of the Hebrides are anxiously waiting for the report.

Meanwhile, the islanders are hurting. Forty-four-year-old John Paterson, a typical weaver who lives on land he cleared himself in a cottage he built himself, 20 miles from the spinning center of Stornoway, has only enough work for three days a week. His earnings are down 80 per cent. "There aren't enough orders from America," he says. "It's hurting me pretty bad."

It's painful for them all. The past Christmas was one of the most doleful since the terrible 20s, when a third of the men migrated from Lewis. "Savings are doon terrible," says a Stornoway bank manager, and a merchant reports: "Our takings aren't a patch on what they were last year."

But wintry a. the prospect is, Lewismen are not giving up. Ever since Celtic peasants first spun wool from the island's black-faced sheep and dyed it with colors from moss and lichen scraped from the rocks, they have found markets for their cloth. From Lewis, tweed crossed to mainland Scotland, thence to London, and, thanks to the philanthropic interest of soap magnate Lord Leverhulme, to world markets. Fleeces are now washed and dyed in four big woolen mills on Lewis; the thread is carded on new $50,000 machines; but the weaving is still done by hand.

As for today's new markets, spinning mill manager Robert Stewart says: "There's Germany coming up fast, and there could be Russia, too. But," he adds, "America's the market we're geared to serve, and the one we prefer. Besides, Americans now lead in setting men's fashions for tweed."

Whatever the market, the important thing to the islanders is to keep making and selling their famous product. Observes Presbyterian minister Murdoch Macrae, who helped them found the Tweed Association and who went to Washington to plead their cause last year: "If we do not keep the tweed, we shall not keep our young men." To the pastor, Harris tweed is more than another article of commerce. It's a way of life. "Our cloth is the product of a countryside where men are still free of the evils of the city," he says, "where the skill of men's hands is still the finest thing."—From NEWSWEEK.

FORMOSAN HARVEST—Although new farming techniques have aided rice growers on Formosa, the harvesting is still done in the old-fashioned way by this worker in a field at Taichung. The stalks are beaten against a sieve over a screened tub to shake the rice grains free. This year's harvest—1,900,00 metric tons—is the largest in the history of Nationalist China, and more than enough to feed the island's 10 million residents. A surplus of 200,000 metric tons will be exported to Japan.

All Mixed Up

When the handsome young Dutchman stepped ashore at Amsterdam, determined to clinch a three-year love affair, he found himself clasped in the arms of a girl he had never seen in his life.

After his first meeting with his sweetheart in New York he had courted her ardently by correspondence and finally popped the big question by airmail.

In fact she had already married someone else but didn't have the heart to let him know! So his letters were opened and answered by proxy by a younger girl, a friend.

The arrangement worked out, for the young Dutchman soon realized that this girl Winny could become Mrs. Right after all, and wedding bells happily sealed matters.

Less happy were the results when a young man strolled up the beach after a swim at Amalfi, Italy, and pulled on someone else's slacks. In the pocket he discovered a love letter from his wife. The mistake in trousers led to a marital separation.

Equally unromantic was the outsize error when Mr. J. F. Westwood, of Cheshire, opened his electricity bill recently—for over $3,000!

Within a few hours harassed officials traced the mistake. Specks of dust had caused an electronic accounting machine to fling up the wrong figure.

In the same way, the British Inland Revenue authorities once sent out a $3,000,000 tax demand by mistake. Subsequently it was alleged in the courts that a man accused of fraud had used it to impress his victims!

A mistake described by a judge as "unique in the history of tailoring" occurred when a tailor mixed up two tickets. So a pair of trousers belonging to a band official were turned into a skirt, instead of being let out at the waist. The bank official eventually recovered $40 damages.

Then there was the mix-up when a man ordered a wreath to be sent to a funeral and birthday flowers to a woman friend.

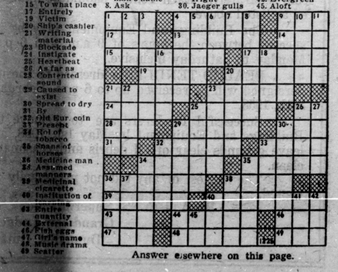
Indignantly she phoned him to ask why her birthday flowers bore condolences — and with a shudder he realized that the floral tribute on his friend's coffin bore the message, "Many Happy Returns of the Day."

IT'S NO JOKE — Joke Haanschoten, 5-year-old Dutch girl who may have radiation sickness, plays with a snowball in the yard of a hospital in Utrecht the Netherlands. A radium-tipped needle used to treat her broke off, imbedded in her nose. Her family's home may have to be destroyed because radioactivity was found there after she was returned from the hospital before the needle tip was discovered missing.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Owns
4. Pack-bearing animal
9. Belgian commune
13. Inquire
14. Opinionated
14. Variant of Noah
15. To what place
17. Entirely
18. Victim
19. Ship's cashier
21. Writing material
22. Blockade
23. Instigate
24. Heartbeat
27. As far as
28. Contented sound
29. Caused to twitch
30. Spread to dry
31. Ex-
32. Old Bur. coin
33. Trees
34. Hot of shower
35. Measure of length
36. Medicine man
37. Abrupt manners
39. Spiritual
40. Cigarette
42. Distribution of
43. Indefinite quantity
45. Personal
46. Fish eggs
47. Girl's name
48. Music drama
49. Rester

DOWN
1. Turn left
2. Tree
3. Master of a vessel
4. Else
5. Card with 3 spots
6. Sailor
7. Short for a man's name
8. Ask
9. Aromatic seed
10. Short letter
11. Prophet
16. Waste allowance
18. Fress
20. Steer
21. Daddy
22. Border on
23. Article of food
25. Nut
26. Semester
27. Poems
29. Imaginary object of fright
30. Jaeger gulls
32. Ten-cent piece
33. Assemblage of cattle
34. Wire rope
35. Ornamental coronet
36. Mark of a wound
37. Hawaiian dance
38. Maple genus
40. Goddess of infatuation
41. Sound of cattle
42. Evergreen
45. Aloft



Answer elsewhere on this page.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

In viewing the past year with assiduous analysis, and projecting prophetically into the year ahead, it seems that life down here on the farm, will undoubtedly run about so-so. (I don't see any reason why these year-end summaries and prognostications are the exclusive technique of General Motors and Wall Street, etc.)

The past year was dry in some months, although we had precipitation in others. Fortunately the excessive lack of rainfall didn't accumulate destructive nonmoisture to the point of disaster until after most of the crops had matured. But continuing deficiencies of precipitation caused a lot of wells to go dry, with resultant necessity of water transportation from available sources to points of requirement, particularly by truck, writes John Gould in the Christian Science Monitor.

* * *

Leon Bard did most of the hauling in this vicinity, using a 600-gallon tank on his dump body, and as the season advanced he could hardly keep up. Our own water supply was adequate, but this was an exception in the neighborhood. Mr. Bard would fill his tank at a hydrant in town, then come and dump the load in your well. There has been some discussion as to how much of a load like that will stay in a well so you can get the good of it, and how much will seep through the ground and be lost to you — the conclusion being, largely, that it depends on the well.

* * *

However, 1957 was a good year as far as bugs and state inspectors are concerned. For some reason that I have not fathomed various pestiferous insects and agents were scarce. I didn't see a potato bug all summer, and there were relatively no tent caterpillars. Aphis were negligible. In the early season considerable activity with fungicides was essential, but when control was established and the dry period came along, further vigilance seemed unnecessary, with a resultant saving in the cost of chemicals, and a chance to sleep later in the mornings.

* * *

Expectation of a similar satisfactory condition in 1958 is probably overoptimistic. The temporary decline in activity will undoubtedly be followed by a compensating upswing, and the tent caterpillars will return until the landscape looks like Monday washlines, and the snail will be crowded off his thorn from all directions.

* * *

The financial accrual in 1957 was lean, and a number of my usual philanthropies suffered. I had been supporting a great many foreign causes in the hope they might someday reciprocate and make things easier for me, but an unwelcome stringency forced me to curtail in many directions. Unless 1958 shows a marked improvement in the exchequer this same unfortunate retrenchment must continue.

* * *

Physical expansion and plant and equipment replacement was not a major factor in 1957. The wind, which was brisk one evening in late fall, carried away a few shingles from the shed roof, ripped off a piece of the barn paper, and blew my corncrib off its posts. Repairs were made by the maintenance crew at a cost of 32 cents for a can of tar cement. (Shingles were in inventory.)

* * *

A routine inspection in early summer revealed that four posts under the ell had rotted at the base, caused by dampness in the ground and the proximity of the lower portions of the posts to this condition. Replacement was voted by the directors, and funds provided. New posts were secured from the company woodlot, spruce being specified, and bark was removed with a drawshave. Ends were squared with a bucksaw. Used boards (from a redeemed hogpen) were used to erect cement forms for new, and higher, footings for the posts, and after the cement had hardened the posts were inserted with the assistance of a screw jack, a crowbar, a peavey and a 16-pound maul.

Total cost was under $2 (although a man down the road did approximately the same job on a piazza, using contract labor from the local pool, and including compensation insurance his cost was $215.34). The board of directors, upon presentation of this report, moved a vote of confidence and spread its gratitude upon the records.

* * *

In the cabbage department, 1957 saw a condition of excess capacity, necessitating a high inventory at a time when consumer demands were somnolent. This was true in both the red and white divisions. Unless the market requirements revitalize within a few weeks, the outlook for spring is bleak. Storage is adequate, but the perishable nature of the product minimizes the success of the long haul. Employees have been encouraged to make use of this overstock at cost, with moderate results.

* * *

Plans for 1958 include expansion of the departments of picnics, camping trips, and canoeing. This operation has been dominant in such phases as boeing, mowing, and growing; and emphasis is to be transferred to going, blowing, and rowing. There are also plans for increased activity in the hammock department.

* * *

The year 1957 was short on raspberries and long on blueberries, and efforts will be made in 1958 to bring this discrepancy into a closer equalization in the interests of diversification. The asparagus is expected to rise sharply, but root crops will remain low. The seasonal demand for rhubarb should hold up.

Viewing the situation over-all, I would say there is little cause for alarm, and some reason to feel the future will be significant.

PROBABLY

"Thunder will boom," shouted a soap-box orator as he described the Day of Judgment. "Lightning will strike! Rivers will overflow! Flames will shoot down from the heavens! There will be storms, floods, earthquakes!"

The crowd pondered for a while.

A little girl in the crowd looked up anxiously at her mother. "Mummy," she whispered, "will they give us the day off from school?"

DETERMINED

"Yes," said Mrs. Haines proudly, as the group was discussing her husband after dinner, "Richard hasn't had a drink for over a year."

"That's wonderful," said a guest, "it takes a strong will to do that."

"Yes," answered the wife. "That's what I've got!"

A BOY AND A TREE GROW UP TOGETHER

Eight years make quite a bit of difference in the growth of a tree and a boy. In 1949, a 4-year-old "cowboy", Wallace "Wah-Wah" Whatley, posed beside a 1-year-old pine seedling planted by the Opelika, Ala., Rotary Club. The seedling was planted as part of the club's campaign to put 35,000 acres of idle Lee County land into productive forest crops. As the years went by (see photos below) the tree outdistanced the boy in growth. Now 12-year-old Wallace has graduated to a Boy Scout uniform, and the tree — well, it's well on its way to being ready for pulpwood. Before Wallace is ready for college in 1963 the trees will be ready for pulpwood thinning. The club has planted more than three million trees.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

The Church at Worship

Matthew 18:19-20; John 4:23-24; Acts 1:12-14; Colossians 3:16-17.

Memory Selection: It is written, My house shall be called the house of prayer. Matthew 21:13.

Worship is defined as paying divine honors to God, especially through religious reverence and homage. In a somewhat broader sense we usually think of it as including all those activities through which our fellowship with God is promoted. To those who do not know God in a personal way through the saving power of Jesus Christ, worship is a rather cold and formal concept. But to the born-again believer it is a living, warm and exhilarating experience.

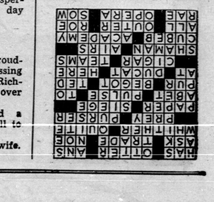
Take prayer for instance. Jesus denounced as hypocrites those who prayed in public places to be seen of men. In contrast he urged the disciple to pray in his own room with the door closed. (Matt. 6:5, 6.) But there is also a challenge to unite with others in prayer. Jesus said, "If two of you shall agree on earth as touching any thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." The portion of today's lesson from Acts illustrates the importance of prayer with the larger group, too.

It is the spirit of one's worship and not the place which is more important. The sick room may be a very Bethel to the suffering soul. A man may be seated in a church pew but his mind be far from worshipping God in spirit and in truth. One came to my service apparently to worship. But events that followed indicated that his purpose to impress me with his desire for religion was part of a plan to deceive me and get some money. He succeeded. But later, while working another client, he was apprehended by the police and committed to prison.

Singing is an important part of worship. Strangely enough, some who at a party will lustily sing, "For he's a jolly good fellow, can scarcely be heard at worship. The drawn and sober countenance helps to further accentuate the contrast. It ought not to be so. We are to teach and admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in our hearts to the Lord.

If we love God with all our heart and soul we will delight to worship Him.

GREETINGS !

"Have you a completely blank one?" asked a woman of the assistant at a birthday card counter. "My husband and I aren't speaking."

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking