#### Sausage Was Spy's Secret Weapon

On a bright, summer ing a solemn, dignified Mother erior cycled along a French road from her convent to the village, where the sick and needy awaited her. Rounding a orner, she ran into the rear of a hay-cart and fell, the contents of the basket on the handlebars spilling on to the road.

Down from the wagon scrambled the driver. His face blanched under his tan when he saw who the cyclist was. He shud dered as two Gestapo men, who had commandeered a lift, also elimbed down.

"Dolt!" exclaimed one of them. "Help the good Mother to collect her things." And he bent down to pick up the nun's

The driver, a member of the Maquis, moved slowly, stiff with fear, for he knew what was in the loaf of bread, now broken at the corners, and in the roll of sausage now lying almost at the Gestapo man's feet.

"Thank you," said the Mother Superior calmly, as the German picked up and handed her the oaf, then the sausage. The driver, recovering his wits, retrieved the Sacred Heart cards that were scattered on the ground. "Have a piece of sausage, my son," the nun urged him kindly. He bit into it carefully to avoid ehe explosive hidden in its filling. She smiled and gently

made the sign of the cross. That night the sausage and loaf, which also contained explosive, helped to blow a gap in a bridge as an ammunition train crossed it. At the same time, ten miles away in the town, a Gestapo office containing re-cords of French Resistance suspects suddenly burst into flame.

The full instructions for these concerted acts had been written invisible ink on the Sacred Heart cards, between the lines of prayer. The success of the perations had depended on their safe delivery - and the Mother Superior's cool courage had ensured it.

She was one of our best wartime agents, says Leslie Bell in "Sabotage!", " story of Lt.-Col. J. Elder Wills, sabotage chief of Britain's Inter-Services Research Bureau and camouflage adviser to the cloak-anddagger boys. At times her convent cellar was full of arms and explosives for Maquis use. Cavities in statutes of saints in the chapel often contained codes and instructions which agents extracted and digested under cov-

The Sured Heart cards, bearng messages in secret ink, visible only under infra-red rays, had been made for the Mother by Wills. She distributed then openly on her normal rounds. Col. Elder Wills and his staff devised countless masterpieces of deception, including a plaster pit-prop concealing a threeinch mortar; an explosive oil-can; a radio hidden in a barrel of wine which could be tapped or drinking without harming the set; imitation plaster and papier-mache logs, fruit and vegetables containing fuses, explosives and arms; imitation coal containing explosive; cy-anide suicide tablets disguised as shirt buttons, lipsticks or eigarette-ends; a torch which lit when the button was pressed in the normal way, but became a time-fused grenade when the button was clicked down hard,

and photographs of Hitler and his chiefs of staff which could

be hung up openly, but which

revealed hidden codes to our agents using infra-red torches. Even dead rats, obtained from rat-catchers, were opened up and filled with explosives, time fuses and detonators. They were sewn up again and distributed to agents in various countries for dumping in the boiler rooms of factories, where they were invariably swept up and shovelled into the furnaces with devastating results.

The first experimental prototype to be completed might have blown up Wills's H.Q., for when it was laid out for inspection the station cat swooped and rushed off with it, frantically pursued by every member the staff! Luckily, it was retrieved safely.

It was later tested at a country station, after which a dozen were produced and distributed to agents abroad. Nine of them caused big explosions in the boiler rooms of factories engaged on essential war work. Another eighty were then pre-

pared and flown to Belgium to parachuted in a container, the fuses being sent by other means for safety reasons. Unfortunately, the 'plane crashed just inside Belgium and the rats were discovered. They were axamined at Gestapo H.Q., and sent to counter-sabotage schools. Alerted, the German Intelligence at once ordered villagers and townsfolk to bring in every dead rat found.

Wills's staff were dismayed at first, but then they realized how they could exploit the situation. They instructed agents and Resistance men to urge everyone to kill rats by the hundred and take them to the Gestapo. The people took to the task like ducks to water. It looked like some huge treasure hunt as men, women and children scour-

ed the local ditches and sewers for the wanted rodents. Sack upon sack of dead rats arrived at the German head-

Each abominable corpse had to be carefully examined for hidden explosive, while armed guards took charge of the evermounting piles-until the Gestapo eventually realized that they were the victims of monster leg-pull!

Fantastic, yet true, this is the astonishing inside story of an organization which, in one year alone, equipped agents at the rate of sixteen a day and is sued 90,000 articles of concealment and sabotage.

"Family" Program

Throughout England, shortly after 10 p.m. every Tuesday for the past two months, phones in physicians' homes have begun jingling. From the other end come repetitious complaints: The caller has just viewed BBC-TV's "Your Life in Their Hands" and has collapsed or developed some peculiar pains. On occasion, the calls are more distressing.

Last week in Oldham, at an inquest into the death of Mary

Melia, 43, the coroner was told by the victim's flancé that the woman had brooded about her heart disease after watching blood-curdling TV close-up of a heart operation. Miss Melia's suicide was the third attributed

by coroners to watching "Your Life in Their Hands." The BBC says "our viewers have a healthy sease which we feel it is legiti-mate to satisfy." But the British Medical Journal protested: "This pandering to the prevalent interest in the morbid goes against all efforts . . . to interest the public in health rather than disease."

THAT'LL STOP 'EM-A big wheel in transportation, Mrs. Ida May

"Ikey" Adams points to the sign on her truck. "Ikey" has been

driving a 10-wheeler for the past 17 years and operates a truck-

ing company with her husband, Glenn. What the country needs

better at the wheel than men.

in warm place until bubbly (about 1 hour). molds). Bake at 350° F. abou icing and decorate with almonds

sugar 1 teaspoon vanilla or ½ teaspoon almond extract Stir hot cream into sugar and stir in flavoring. If frosting is too thick to spread easily, add more cream; if too thin, add

2 cups sifted flour 1 egg, beaten
34 cup milk
14 cup pineapple juice
114 cups pineapple tidbits
Topping
Topping



BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY-Like the proverbial bus driver who goes for a ride on his day off, Italian actress Gina Lollobrigida uses her free time to attend a movie. The lovely screen queen was "caught" by the camera at a premiere in Rome.

## Hand & clane Andrews

3 cup brown sugar

Sift dry ingredients together

Combine butter, egg, milk, and

pineapple juice; add to dry in-

gredients and mix until just

blended. Place in greased muf

fin pans. Top each with 4-5 tid-

bits. Combine flour, cinnamon

add melted butter; blend. Sprin-

No matter which of the above

recipes you use - or you may

have a favorite recipe of your

you can always vary the taste

of coffecake by using different

toppings. Here are several for

Orange Crunch Topping 6 tablespoons butter ½ cup sugar

1 tablespoon grated orange

Cream together the butter and

other ingredients. Mix

Add other in orange rind.

with fork or finger tips until

crumbly. Sprinkle over coffee-

cake batter before baking. (Tops

2 coffee-cakes).

Cream together

Upside-Down Icings

Orange Marmalade: Sprinkle

4 cup brown sugar in pan; add

½ cup orange marmalade; spoon

Butterscotch Nut: Melt in pan

% cup butter and ½ cup brown

sugar with 1 tablespoon corn syrup. Add ½ cup pecans or walnuts. Cool to warm before

Dropped Into Love

A man who fell four storeys

from an American skyscraper

and escaped because he landed

squarely on a pile of mattresses

on a passing truck in the street

below, said that as he dropped

he saw in his mind's eye a

vision of a pretty girl with fair

hair. Two years later, at a party,

he was introduced to a girl who

was just like the one he had

seen during his fall. It was a

case of love at first sight and

Does a drowning man really

see his entire life pass before

him during his last few seconds?

they are now married.

thoroughly.

suggestions.

dough on top.

adding dough.

for one cake.

you to choose from:

s cup bread crumbs

2/3 cup pecans, coarsely chopped

own which you like better

kle over cakes. Bake at 375

f. for 30 minutes.

If you ever have leftover angel cake at your house (it may take true restraint to achieve this goal), try this concoction. was dreamed up by a busy homemaker who wanted to serve strawberry shortcake, but whose guests were arriving at such an indeterminate hour that a freshly baked dessert seemed and brown sugar for topping; impractical.

There was half an angel cake in the pantry. This she broke up into very small pieces-possibly 4 cupfuls-and spread a layer of the crumbs on the bottom of a casserole dish. Whipped cream was spread on next, then another layer of angel cake crumbs, more cream, and so on, until all was used. A half pint of cream, whipped, was used in all.

The casserole dish was placed in the refrigerator and chilled 24 hours. When the guests came, all that remained to do was to slice wedges, place them on a dessert plate and cover with strawberries. Tip from the cook: be sure to

chill 24 hours so that the cream will soak well into the cake. . . . French Savarin Bread 2 packages yeast, compressed

14 cup water (lukewarm for for dry) 2 cup milk cup sugar spoon salt

a cup melted butter
4 eups sifted flour (about) teaspoons vanilla 4 eggs, beaten Confectioners' sugar icing

Candied fruit pieces Soften yeast in water. Scald milk, and add sugar, salt, and butter. Cool to lukewarm. Add flour to make a thick batter; mix well. Add softened yeast, vanilla and eggs. Beat well, Add enough more flour to make a stiff batter. Beat thoroughly until smooth. Cover and let rise

Stir down. Turn batter into well-greased 10-inch tube pan or 2 well-greased 1¼-quart ring molds. Let rise until doubled (about 45 minutes for tube pan; about 30 minutes for ring 55 minutes for tube pan and 25-30 minutes for ring molds. Remove from pan and cool. Drizzle with confectioners' sugar

Quick Confectioners' Icing 3 tablespoons hot cream (lemon or orange juice may be used cups sifted confectioners'

more sugar. One who did not, is the bo'sun Quick Coffeecakes

of a fishing trawler who fell overboard to what seemed certain death in icy seas off Scot-3 teaspoons baking powder ½ teaspoon salt ½ cup sugar land not long ago. He felt sure he would drown, but he had the presence of mind to keep his eyes open while under water and, seeing the nets, grabbed them and was rescued. What passed through his mind later reported to the owners 4 cup butter melted of the trawler. "I couldn't heip 1/2 cup sifted flour thinking that the ship's bottom badly needs painting," he said.

#### Those Days It Was Really Ice Cream

every time.

lons for supper with a co

at least to their expectation

Oh, I know-this is not;

topic with me. I am the per-

Jeremiah of the ice cream

and have tried often to

I notice, too, that this !!

cent ice cream, with its

air and water, is restricted

"total solids content".

ice cream would melt, but

ern ice cream is solid. I

didn't eat our old ice cream

away, it would relax and be

loose and shapeless. But you

set a plate of today's or

back in September and

en garde, alert and perm

It is no longer cold, but it

as well be. Its total solid

tent of 1.6 pounds to gallor

As with all similar gove

pronouncements, this ice of

white paper has its

phrases. The general su

which should stir the appetit

handled in unpoetic fashion

doesn't make me hungry for

goody at all. There is so

thing about the discussion

doesn't go with ice cream.

not all of a twitter as la

about it, as I generally a

the subject is brought up of

I am not sure I read it d

either, and I do not inter

go back and find out. If

you can call it something

without breaking the law, if

right ahead, as Len Marr use say, "irregardess".

want to keep the air in and

But if it says "ice cream",

are going to get what you deep pect, and also what you deep You may also keep and is

arms, freely speak and publis

and be secure in protect against self - nicrimination.

Grand Jury will see to it.

do not expect more than

The Christian Science Moni

When you CARRY BA

wrap a small plastic tablecid

around his blanket to keep in

and lint off your clothing.

SALLY'S SALLIES

You say you are not good

enough for me. Doesn't that

settle it?"

-by John Gou

per cent

this, no doubt.

tional ice cream on a wind

n the hot August sun, and

back steps.

uccesses we should not neglect the long-overdue ultimatum from the Food and Drug people about ice cream. The word has just come down from Washington, the result of fifty tedious years of study-an unhurried decision arrived at sedately.

Fifty years is about the same length of time ice cream has been going downhill. It would have been wonderful if the Supreme Court had come out with a stop order in 1908, but hunity was not to be served so well. In 1908 you could still get a fairly decent ice cream. It same out of the back seat of a one-horse cart fitted with jingle bells, and you held a soup plate up while the man did a threefold dip for strawberry, chocolate, and vanilla. He always looked first to be sure the money wasn't in the dish, as it often

Then you would run to the house so Mother could distribute the ice cream in smaller dishes before it melted, and you could sit in the lawn swing and eat it. Do you think the Food and Drug people know about the lawn swings?

All they said was that ice cream, as of 1958 et seq., must contain 10 per cent cream, and not too much water and air. Thus one of the greatest frauds on the American palate finally won the sanction of law. Air and water, and 10 per cent cream, have been adjudicated, and the respectable, legal amount is on We should pause to take public

notice of the announcement's actual words. It says: "The standards would assure consumers of getting what they expect in various kinds of ice cream and sherbet.' Read that again! . what they expect . what does a typical American consumer, whose memory does not stretch back to 1908, expect when he buys ice cream? This is the gist, the crux.

The American consumer, presumably, expects that he will get 10 per cent cream, air, water, and a delightful artificial flavor. So long as the concoction weighs 1.6 pounds to the gallon (this is the Food and Drug minimum from now on) he is satisfied when he gets the stuff home. Thus we have not only the Food and Drug definition of ice

cream, but we have the Food and Drug definitions of a satisfied American—the expectations of the consumer. Conforming handsomely in all respects, he goes in the "In" door of the grocery, takes his little pushcart, subscribes to the maximum price regulations of the Milk Control Board, secure in the implied warranty of citizenship (he no longer knows what caveat emptor means), and picks up a quart of ice cream with satisfied expectations that it will weigh onefourth of 1.6 pounds, contain 10 per cent cream, and will have no more air and water than is good for him. (By the way, o weight, what is one-fourth of 1.6

Honey Crisp Topping
3 tablespoons softened butter
14 cup honey
14 cup shredded coconut
15 cup crushed corn flakes
15 cup drained We have some friends who 1/2 cup drained crushed pinefound a bargain in ice cream, once. Some store was having a and honey until light and fluffy.

Add other ingredients and mix department, and our friends bought eight gallons of ice cream. They took it home Spread on batter and set to repackaging it in pint If you like to put the icing in containers, so it would be in the bottom of the pan and then handy amount to carry them through the wintre. Thus they add your batter, here are a few could go to their freezer and get a rint of ice cream, if friends stopped by, and they wouldn't

have to open a gallon y By Their Dress You They were able to part gallons in the first pint con and they ate the other fi

eliberate and orderly by na-e, Amos Zaugg does not do ags on the spur of the mo-nt; he likes to plan his days advance, and has a firm belief in the homely virtue of punctu-ality. In his heme, as in most others in this locality, clocks ore kept from ten to thirty min-utes fast to prevent tardiness.

the truth to the uncaring I have told how we make ice cream from in line, on the other hand, Emmaline, on the other hand, follows a work pattern that is more elastic, and one of her endearing traits is her child-like impulsiveness. If she feels "for dyeing" on a weekday, no matter which one, out come her dye pots. And no gifted artist with palette and brush ever mixed colors with more artistry than cent cream and eggs and and how we cranked it a This had no effect hoping enough people would about the real ice cream cient times so a demand materialize, and ice-cream colors with more artistry than this simple Dutch housewife. Out of her judicious blendings she brings forth bright violet, soft delphinium-blue, rich winered, brilliant winter - wheat green, midnight-black, and all the shades of gray. ers would decide to cor glad surprise. In our of cream we did not use a water. We had a tutti-free ran 17 pounds to the gallon after we'd eaten it we get a drink at the sink outside for a breath of

Once we are deep in winter, all the farm wives hereabout get busy with their sewing. There is no exchanging of patterns, as in communities not peopled by the "plain" sects. For Emmaline and the other Amishwomen there is only one way to make a dress: a tight bodice with long sleeves, a kerchief brought to a point below the waist both in front and in back, a long full skirt. No trimmings of braid, ruching, or embroid-ery is allowed; color is their only outlet for creative urgings, and it is restricted to the young

Married women wear black, or a subdued dark gray. It is like the habit worn by members of an order, not subject to change. But these fixed modes portray a way of life that has successfully combated the blight of the century: materialism.

Men's and boys' clothes are made at home—for where could

you buy a suit with broadfall pants and a coat without lapels? So broadcloth is bought by the bolt, and fastenings of hooks and eyes—and even zippers—for only buttons are forbidden. It was the lavish use of buttons on military uniforms in the sev-enteenth and eighteenth cenouttons.

nnets of black for herself, and nder "e commodious bonnet, ith a full skirt or ruffle in back, she wears her simple little prayer caps of white lawn or white net throughout the day to cover her head, as St. Paul commanded and to be ready at ed, and to be ready at time of the day for prayer. na and Hilda have bonnets of rose and blue "for nice" their mother makes little k jackets for them to wear church under their fringed awls. They are counted young lies row, and Emmaline half the and says: "No more yet

to I put tucks in the skirts and deeves to let out for growings." In all this flurry of sewing, drapes or curtains are made the small-paned windows, these are strictly forbidden. there are ways to beautify use without ostentation. In to-room doorways where work is evident in brightcurtains that swing and nd fro. Clean rag rugs dot the en floor; hooked rugs are in the "good" room, and embroidered towels made girls, as well as calenmake bright spots on othse austere walls. ery sunny window is filled potted plants: geraniums, ias, primroses, delicate ence Plants, and the prized tmas cactus, to name a Large windowpanes may

any picture windows ever devised. Over all, there is the at-

Trina held her first quilting party in her new home this winter, and there was a great to-do there as she and Eli got ready for the quilters. Every-thing is always neat and clean, but of course there had to be a sort of supercleaning for the big event, with even the cellar stairs getting a good scrubbing by the man of the house. No quilting would be considered complete unless everyone was invited down cellar to see the shelves of homemade jellies, canned toma-toes and string beans, sour chesries for pies, chow-chow, picca-lilli and ketchup, spiced pears and peaches, and all the other good things that are there in abundance. Every woman has these same things at home in her own cellar, but it is a sort of ritual, and they would feel heated if denied the opportunity to inspect it.

Trina's shelves were perfect, from the fringed paper linings to the last shining jar, and there were two items on them that captivated her guests: whole string beans and tiny spice crabapples dyed red with food coloring. "Ach, it's just something I thought up to do," she protested, but her eyes were shining and her cheeks were pink as the primroses in her window, and one could see tha Emmaline was pleased that her son's wife should show such ingenuity. It is by such things that happiness is achieved here where

Eight women, each provided with her own needles and shears, and with a long white sleevelet drawn over her quilting arm gathered around the frames stretched on the backs of four chairs in the living room. No more beautiful in design, more

exquisitely sewn. Trina's quilt had a border of grape clusters, with each grape tufted and hand sewn or appliqued on a white top to form a design as startlingly vivid and clear as any pattern etched or fine china. One dared not voice fully the praise it deserved in company of women dedicated to abstinence from all forms of pride, so I could only call it "pretty," a puny word for sucl beauty. A queen might delight in such a cover for her bed, yet Trina could only allow that it would be "nice and cool for

There was much chatting about quilts and who was making what kind. I heard of one called "Turkey Tracks," another was "Four Doves in a Window," then there was mention of "Tree of Paradise," "Seven Stars," and the ever popular "Bethlehem Star." I wanted to see them all, and may in time.

A delectable odor pervaded every nook and corner of Trina's clean house as the noon hour drew nearer. It was not quite the pungent scent of sauerkraut, but akin to it. Lizzie Mast om and hearty, identified it for me: sauerbraten. Food for a quilting party is always furnished by the hostess, and for this most important occasion Trina had selected the zesty meat dish that employs gingersnaps as an ingr gravy with which it is covered when served.

It has been said of them, "By their dress, you may know the Amish." It could as truly be said of their faces, for they portray the rewards of a good way of life.—By Mabel Slack Shelton in The Christian Science Moni-

A dairy cream which can be kept without refrigeration up to six months has been developed by the U.S. Department of Agriculture.



LITTLE PIGS GO TO DINNER—This low, prefabricated, 12-sided wooden structure is likely, according to farm experts, to revolutionize hog-raising methods. The "pigloo's" shape-resembling an Eskimo igloo-causes the sow to lie with her back toward structure's outer walls and her teats inward. Then these little piggles go to dinner, emerging only part-way from the iron-barred center circle which provides safety from crushing. Metal guard rail behind sow also prevents injury from mother's bulk to any piglet that wanders around the perimeter. Sow enters "pigloo" at least seven days before farrowing.

### THE FARM FRONT Sy John Russel

The following account of what Oregon wheat growers have done towards getting rid of their surplus grain is repro-duced here because it seems so different from what is happen-ing on this side of the border where the tendency is to blame either our own government or

A few thousand Oregon wheat growers are changing the eating habits of literally millions of men, women, and children in the Orient. Three years ago the Oregon Wheat Growers League of educating the Japanese palate to wheat products as a substi-tute for the fasic food, rice.

So successful has been the promotional program that it will now be extended throughout southern and southeastern Asia in India, Pakistan, Burma, Thaiand, and Indonesia.

. . . As the Oriental taste discovers wheat, the objective of the Oregon wheat salesmen is being realized: The wheat surplus the Oregon-Washington-Idaho "inland empire" is dwindling away. Shipments of wheat to Japan and India from Northwest ports have never been so

ners. It dispatched . . .

new processes for wheat, result. ing in grain products which cook

much like rice. Under various trade names, these new whea products have become popular this country as well as in Japan and India, for whose tastes they were prepared.

In Japan, the league has taken its demonstration of wheat as a food directly to the people. A fleet of eight mobile kitchens has been operating throughout the rural areas of Japan showing Japanese housewives uses of wheat flour and other wheat products. Recipes feature the combination of wheat products and foods available to families in Japanese villages and towns, such as fish sausage, whale meat, ginger and beans.

The league's representatives are also helping with the Japan-ese school lunch program. More than six million Japanese school children-half of the entire enrollment of Japan's elementary with their lunch. Prior to the Oregon-based experiment, few had ever tasted wheat rolls. . . .

The school program is in the process of expansion to reach nother 500,000 Japanese children. The campaign to win the hearts of the children's mothers also will be enlarged. Four new kitchen-equipped buses will be claim that her names added to the demonstration shortest in the world.

fleet. The aim is to reach at least 45 per cent of the population of Japan living outside the large urban areas with the hope that, once having tasted wheat products, these millions will become permanent customers of the Oregon wheat farmer.

anese annual per capita con-sumption of rice has declined

from 330 to 264 pounds. Mr. Smith credits the league's pro-

gram with the remarkable in-roads wheat has made on the

traditional Japanese staple, rice.

Early this month, Wayne B.

Gentry of Pendleton, a former United States Foreign Service

match that in Japan. And next

will come other countries noted

Oregon has found that there

is a better way than letting sur-

plus wheat pile up in elevators

What's In a Name?

Proud parents of a bonny baby

and moth-balled ships.

The league also conducts a bakery training school in conjunction with the Japan Insti-tute of Baking in Tokyo. Students learn to create a variety of products from Oregon wheat The impact of the league's Far East development program

is apparent in statistics here recently by Jack Smith of Condon, Ore., president of the league. In certain areas visited by the league's mobile kitchens in Japan, wheat consumption has tripled, from 30 pounds per capita per year to 90 pounds. At the same time, average Jap-

officer, arrived in Japan for a period of indoctrination prior to taking charge of the league's program in India. The India In 1955, the league took the first small step in its campaign to win a new market of a billion pan an Oregon farmer, Joseph Spiruta, with instructions to and sell wheat. He did all three

The program established so recently in such a small way has produced startling results and has been significantly expanded. The league's chemists and nome economists have devised

> boy in Italy recently expressed their pride in his birth by giving him no fewer than sixteen Christian names. Whether the boy will like having such a long name when he grows up is a matter for specu-lation. His initials alone take up quite a lot of space. They are S. F. H. K. O. L. R. W. U. T. Z. A. P. Y. B. E. M.

If the day comes when that lad is asked to write down his full name for some business purpose, he'll be kept pretty busy and may even develop writer's cramp! It was the boast of an Ohio woman named Miss Cerasacasa-

dannovaladetzalazambra that she could pronounce her astonishing surname in one breath. The shortest of all genuine surnames is believed to be O. When a Belgian business execu tive, Mr. Anton O, visited London six years ago he had great

difficulty in persuading people

to spell his surname correctly

A hotel clerk, for instance, seem-

ed convinced that he was ar

Irishman with only part of a Another very short surname is Irish - Ek. A once-famo explorer was named John Ek and one of his Swedish descendants, named Eda Ek, used to claim that her names were the

Bath In Dew Was **Beauty Treatment** early May and the village clock was striking six as the young French farmer strode across one of his fields to tend his lamb Suddenly he saw something which made him rub his eyes Rolling in the dewy grass ahead of him were two of the local village girls. Unaware that anyone was near, the girls were bathing their slim bodies in the fresh morning dew. The farmer gallantly out to warn them of his approach. With startled cries the girls dashed for their clothes,

A few minutes later they were explaining to the highly amused A beauty expert had told them dew was very good the skin, so they had risen early to get some free treat-ment at nature's expense. They confessed that they had visited the field unobserved on

three previous mornings that week and claimed that as a much clearer and smoother. It was, however, the last time the blushing girls visited that particular field for their beauty

darted behind a hedge and

Taking a bath in May dew was a popular custom among French girls early in the last century. The two twentieth-century girls had been doing exactly what their great-grandmothers and great-great-grandmothers and great-great-great-grandmothers had done before

Woman's unceasing quest for natural and artificial aids to glamour sometimes takes quaint forms. Ever since the voluptuous and fascinating Cleopatra bathed in asses' milk, women have tried immersing the in all kinds of fluids and have spent fortunes in their search for greater beauty.

Roman beauties bathed in sticky mixture of milk and honey.

A French beauty, the Empress

Eugénie, wife of Napoleon III, had a beauty-bath every day in strawberry juice. She had beds of strawberries specially grown for this purpose. Only a few weeks ago the film

actress wife of a Hollywood bandleader started a new beauty fashion by bathing in coffee, each bath costing her about \$60. Some Scottish fisher girls dethe hard roe of a herring has been macerated, will remove tan and freckles. In some parts of rural England girls used to gather the roots of the common bracken fern, dry them oughly and pound them in mortar. The result was starchy meal which made an excellent face powder of a creamy

colour and velvety softr Cosmetics today are perfectly safe to use, but it was differsometimes died because of their vanity. It is on record that Maria Gunning, Countess of Coventry, youngest of the famous Irish Gunning sisters, whose beauty was the toast of the at the age of twenty-seven from acute lead-poisoning after coating her face with dangerous white-lead powder.

# By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

When God's People Worship Exodus 35: 20-26; 40: 34-38.

Memory Selection: Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His Name: bring an offering, and

Building a place of worship is an important and arduous task. Doing it while treking through the wilderness adds to the difficulties. But the manner in which Moses and the Children Israel constructed the building of the tabernacle has many essons for us.

The leader, Moses, had received a vision from God for this work. He saw the Divine plan and received specific instrucmatter. He had the ability to list the enthusiastic cooperation of the people This is important. As people have a share in building a place of worship so they worship of God there. Group participation may seem a more umbersome way of doing the job but it yields lasting divi-

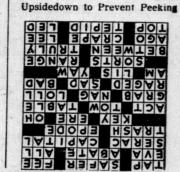
The response of the people was overwhelming. They were under no compulsion to give: their forefathers, Abraham and Jacob, had paid tithes to the Lord. But these people were wandering in the wilderness and raising no crops. They did have flocks and herds however. They gave with a willing heart. They presented their bracelets, ear-rings, rings and jewels of gold for the furnishing of the taber-nacle. Men who had shittim wood that was serviceable brought it. Women spun goats' hair and prepared linen. Moses finally had to ask the people to cease from bringing for they had much. They gave as unto the Lord.

Finally the work was finished. The glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle. The cloud of the Lord was upon the tabernacle by day and fire was on it by night was the signal for the people

o move. Many churches are being built today. One editor praised those who give sacrificially and "mortgage themselves to the hilt to make the House of God a thing of beauty.' One minister replied, "Rather praise those who give sacrificially, build simply, spend sanely, and make the church a thing of beauty . . . without joining the thousands who are the victims of the 'mortgage to the hilt' craze of our day." Following the minister's advice may aid us in sensing more readily the nce of the glory of the

Lord when we enter to worship.

Real estate salesman C. E. Swindler won court pernession to change his name because it nterfered with business.





THE CAT'S HAT-Fashion-conscious "Boots" keeps her ears warm with a stylish head scarf. Boots likes to get dressed up but usually winds up stepping on the ends of the scarf and flipping her topper.



SPRING SWING-Making the most of the warm weather, a couple a young ladies fly high in Central Park. The one at right looks as though she's ready to zoom over the tallest of the diff.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

shine from daily wipings

Answer e sewhere on this page.

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- 8. Rumor 9. Destiny 36. Merry 10. Guido's note 11. House angle 16. Request 18. All that could be desired within view 12. Wide- 12. Wide- 12. Wide- 13. Could be desired within view 15. Of no legal force 2. College song 52. College song 52. College song 52. College song 53. College song 53. College song 54. College song 55. Col 58 59 60