## Hula-Girl Clue To Missing Millions

South Seas, a crew of young adventure-lovers is now sailing on one of the most enticing treasure hunts of modern times They're looking for the buried loot of a lost U-boat, said to be an undersea treasure craft, once laden with gold and jewels and

precious works of art. And they're searching, whom they think may be a vital clue to the missing millions that Hitler and other Nazi war criminals are believed to have stowed away before they faced their

Every German skipper trading in the Pacific is now aware of the treasure hunt — and they're keenly alert for any white girl they may find living with natives, a teenager who may, in fact, be an orphan of the U-boat.

The drama began in the days when Berlin blazed in ruin and a group of high-level Nazis prepared for flight. In the bas of Bremen a flotilla of four Uboats waited, one laden with food and stores, two with space eleared for passengers, one stacked with treasure.

While Hitler still screamed defiance at the world, brassbound boxes ci gold coin, jewels, paper currency and flattened art

canvases were stowed aboard. The Allied victory, however, came too swiftly for the would be fugitives. The submarines set sail—and faced disaster. Loaded with food, the U.904 was attacked and sunk by RAF bombers. With passengers aboard, the U.236 underwent a similar fate and, only recently, salvage divers recovered scraps of clothing from the wreck. The captain and crew of the third U-boat sailed the Atlantic safely and surrendered to the Argentine authorities. But what

fanatical commander, Captain Otto Helmut? Their fate is shrouded in mystery, but pieces of the jigsaw have been put together by men claiming to be survivors of the

They say that their submarine, separated from its stores ship, crept down the coasts of Brazil and the Argentine, making il-licit deals for food and water. Dealers supplying them were paid in gold.

It has also been reported that a mysterious U-boat landed a passenger — believed to have been Martin Bormann, Hitler's missing deputy—at a port in Chile, after making an adventurous voyage around the Horn.

Was this the U.435? From this point, the runaway U-boat disappeared without trace—until last year. Then a Melbourne court convicted of theft an alleged Dutchman who elaimed to have been one of the U-boat's crew. During the case,

he told a remarkable story.

Captain Helmut, he said, was making for sanctuary in Japan, but somewhere near the Marquesas Islands in the Pacific, he heard that Japan had surrend-ered. In civilian clothes, some of the ship's personnel were anded and ordered to scatter posing as Dutch fugitives. Finally, the U-boat anchored

by night off a group of islands, and the remaining skeleton crewere ordered to abandon ship. Through a shallow lagoon, they struggled ashore with the boxes of gold and jewels. With them went Irma Helmut, the captain's



EMPIRE LOOK - Model Carol Siler seems to wear the ulti-mate 'empire look" — candle-sticks on her hair at a London fashion show. Actually, she was standing in front of a chandelier when the photo was taken.

wife, who had joined them

Fanatical to the last, Captain Helmut scuttled the submarine and went down with his ship. The castaway crew buried the treasure and were subsequently befriended by natives.

The widowed Irma Helmut later had a baby daughter but died in childbirth. The baby was adopted by a native wo-

The story was fascinating ye insubstantial. It would seem scarcely positive or profitable enough to justify the costs of a treasure-hunting expedition except that at least one other member of the crew of the U.435 had not only supported the story, but claimed to have memorized the exact position o the treasure cache. He was Hans Wolfson, radio

operator of the submarine, who turned up in Zurich seven years ago and told a similar amazing story to Max Stalder, an old friend who had settled in Switzerland. At first, Stalder scarcely believed Wolfson's tale. With the added strangeness of a white child left behind on a Pacific island, it sounded too amazing to be true.

But when Wolfson was gravely injured in an industrial a cident and begged his friend to go to the Pacific to rescue the girl, it grew more credible. The man from the U-boat died, but not before he had made a map showing the location of the

treasure.

Max Stalder advertised in a newspaper's personal column, asking for adventurous-minded people to contact him. Step by step, the treasure-hunting ex pedition was prepared. When the Melbourne "Dutch

man," accused of theft, confessed that he, too, had been a member of the U.435's crew, it merely added to their determination to seek the treasure. Alhough he could not name the island where the baby had been handed over to natives his story tallied strangely with Wolfson's. To-day the leaders of the treasure-hunting expedition re-fuse to give any further hint of their secret. Some of them have sunk their life savings into the

yacht Shalsa and its errand rescue and riches.

Ahead of them, however, there still waits a tough legal tangle. For if the treasure is found, fifty per cent. of its value could be claimed by the country to which the island belongs. And what is to be the future

of the child of the treasure isle -a hula-dancing white girl who may now be an island queen? Koala Bears

pounds with three months' im-

on, we ran under a long arch-

way of manna gums and noticed

that the same kind of trees stretched for some distance on

"Let's stop and have a look

round as we are in Koala coun-

try," I suggested. We left the car and looking above us among

the weaving of the grey branches

we saw a young Koala, cuddled in a fork, looking down on us

lost our hearts to him at first

sight. He gave us stare for stare and he didn't care a hang how

many photographs we tried to take of him. Obviously he rea-

lized that he had the best of it

among the freedom of tree-tops,

wind and sky. He pulled a leafy

twig towards him, opened his mouth, showing his tiny pink tongue. We left him reluctantly.

He was the first Koala we

found for ourselves; after that

we spent all our days on Phillip

Island, Koala-hunting with Ko-

daks, and as the grey-buff colour

of their coats exactly matches

that of the manna branches, he is

not too easy to spot, so it is not surprising that some people who

visit Phillip Island never find a

Koala for themselves, but then they miss too, thousands of seals

on the Seal Rocks, pelicans fishing in Reid's Bight, Shearwater

rookeries, scores of black swans

and the Fairy Penguins who come

in from the sea at Twilight after

a long day's fishing and leave the

surf and solemnly waddle up the shore to their sandy burrows in

Altogether we found over

score of Koalas of every age, each

one cuter and prettier than the last, but the sweetest of all

which we saw just after sundown, was a little mother with her tiny baby clinging to her back. She, sat on one bough

leaning against another, gentl

rocking in the south wind, whils

Alpha Centauri (the brighter of the two pointers of the Southern Cross), hung above one of her fluffy ears like a star-lantern.— From "Lady of a Million Daffo-dils," by Dorothy Una Ratcliffe.

the dunes.

and the grey-green pointed leave

with innocent unconcern.

risonment. A few miles further

On Home Grounds Phillip Island is fourteen miles long from tip to tip, and about six miles wide. Shortly after landing on it we saw a notice on a tree by the roadside, warning us not to molest a Koala. If we did, we would be fined any-thing from fifty to two hundred



NOT TOO SMOOTH, BUT FAST — This bouncing baby car won't take any beauty prizes as it whips around a track at Brands, Hatch, England. It's a TG-500 Messerschmitt sports car, with a top speed of 90 m.p.h. and fuel consumption of 50 miles to the gallon. Has four wheels, too. (Other model Messerschmitts have only three.)

"I have become interested in

using whole wheat flour in ex-

perimenting in the use of this flour in favorite recipes," writes

Whole Wheat Spicy Hermits

Mrs. Joseph Beals, Jr.

cup brown sugar

1 cup whole wheat flour

cup wheat germ

and nutmeg

½ teaspoon soda ½ teaspoon cinnamon ¼ teaspoon each, cloves,

2 tablespoons water 34 cup each raisins and choppe

walnuts or pecans Mix oil, sugar, and egg; beat

well. Sift together the dry in-

gredients and add, alternately,

o oil mixture with the water

Stir in raisins and nuts. Drop 2

inches apart on lightly oiled cooky sheet. Bake at 375°F. for

10-12 minutes. Cool slightly be-

fore taking from pan. Makes

"I have a recipe for molasses

cookies that are a favorite of

"Come away with me, Lucille"

about 3 dozen.

2 cup salad oil

chocolate."

The world is full of good cooks and there is never a time when good cooking ideas do not result from conversations between those who love the art. In such a conversation the other day, a friend old me that the simplest and best ham sauce she ever served was a hurried-up one in which she combined orange marmalade with a little of the liquid from the ham. She heated it and, presto! There was a new zippy

On another occasion a friend and I were eating in a restaurant and were served a salad consisting of spiced grapes in a lime-mint gelatin. It was almost tasteless, to our great disappoint ment. "It needs lemon juice in the gelatin before it hardens," said my friend. She tasted it again. "And, if they would put clove or two in the water they heat for the gelatin, then re-move the cloves before mixing, there would be that delicate flavor added. Those two simple tricks would lift this salad to

something to remember." "Don't you get tired of seeing peas running around all over plate?" another friend asked me one day at lunch. "Well, I have tinued. "I cut fairly thick rings of green pepper and fence the

. . . Now that school lunches must be packed, and also now that Christmas is just around the corner, we are featuring some recipes for cookies, writes Elea-nor Richey Johnston in The Christian Science Monitor. Almost everyone has her own

favorite recipe for Chocolate Brownies, but Mrs. Marion M. Bonney sent one made with

brown sugar which, she writes, is "for those who do not like

Brown Sugar Brownies 1 egg 1 cup brown sugar, packed

½ cup currants or raisins

2½ cups flour

1 teaspoon soda

Cream butter and brown sugar; beat in eggs, one at a time.

Add molasses and mix well. Add nuts and raisins. Mix soda with flour and add to first mixture. 1 teaspoon vanilla 1/4 teaspoon salt 1/4 teaspoon soda 1 cup coarsely chopped nuts
Mix together the egg, brown
sugar and vanilla. Add flour, flour and add to first mixture and mix well. Drop on greased cooky sheet by tablespoonsful, having each cooky the size of a salt and soda. Mix; add chopped nuts. Pour in well-greased flat pan. Bake 18-20 minutes at 350°F. Cool in pan (should be walnut. Bake at 350° F. until brown. soft when removed from oven) "These Christmas cookies may and cut into squares

be made several weeks before the holidays and frozen; they are attractive if made with half the recipe decorated with red and half with green," writes Mrs. Helen Thomas. Holiday Pecan Cookies

pound shelled pecans 1 pound light brown sugar Dash salt 3 unbeaten egg whites Red and green maraschino cherries, drained and cut in half

Grind pecans and sugar; sprinkle with dash of salt and mix well. Add unbeaten egg whites and keep mixing until a large ball forms. Lightly grease cooky tins. Preheat oven to 350 F. Place oven racks in center of oven. Use a teaspoon and form small balls of the dough, placing them about 1 inch apart on the tin. Place a half cherry on each ball. Bake exactly 10 minutes if weather is warm; 15 if weather is damp. Watch carefully-the oottoms should be light brown. These cookies harden a little as they cool. Remove at once from hot tin with a spatula onto clean towels. Makes about 6 dozen.

mine—and of my husband's too.
They are easy to make and economical," writes Mrs. Elizabeth
Lovell.

1/2 cup butter 11/2 cups brown sugar, firmly

2 eggs
2 tablespoons molasses
14 cup walnuts or other nuts
14 cup currants or raisins we saw them; glow-worn the hundred thousand, thei en threads hanging fro

vern ceiling. Our guide pered that we must keep fectly quiet or else the worms would hear us and denly that even the oars muffled. So in utter silence drifted into Wonderland floated through cave after beneath a luminous canop living stars. They looked a packed as the star-trail of Milky Way, and by their

Glow-Worms' Gi

back on our tracks to vi

stalagmites and stalactite partly on their glow-wor

No words of mine can a

up the fairylike beauty of

most wonderfully fluted, beads of moisture shone them like suspended dis

and as we made our wa

ther into the earth through

ing passages, under vault thedral-like roofs and except

domed ceilings, we saw

talline rock. At the far

vast hall there rose the me

a great organ, its pipes pe

symmetrical stalactites; another formation exact

sembled a huge blanket h

But the greatest wond

still to come. We event

river and there we clamb into a flat-bottomed punt drifted silently from cay

cave, our boatmen fendin

from the partially sul

rocks. Then a little way

flowing under

in heavy folds.

enchanting caves . . . looked . . . deli

Lights Up Cave

see the wonderful confor of the caves themselves. It took us several hour explore these wonderful cay before we emerged quite denly into the open, and to

that it was night. - From Safari," by Ada Cherry K

he scene lickety-split, charging caboodle of DRIVE WITH CARE boys, each with a hoop. n see hoops on the grass True's brook, and I can standing against the oundation of the schooltabled for the night, put like a horse, so it would adv to go in the morning. see myself batting a hoop ore for some item Mother for supper, and I can

"Don't look so worried,

was partly husbandry, but was a parental edict. re dangerous. There uncle who made his ith us, and he discovered ouse had become ig-It was smoldering, and the firemen a trip he scooped out a pailful and was well on his the henhouse when he on the grass had left it to graze. hoop clattered about 16 is heels and ankles eaped up and emed his knees, pail and all. went head over heels into sparagus bed, lubricating passage with nice wet water, ended in a heap with the around his neck and a look nplete disbelief in his glaz-

out the fire, and I was inted in completely compre-

ncreased efficiency among thought the place was cooler. Why grieve because all your firemen came and mares.

32. European city 33. Devour 34. Cereal grass

IWORD

ZLE

10. Mex. dish
11. Arrows
17. Collect
19. Frolies
21. African
antelope
4. Decorate
5. Smooth
6. Small wheel
7. Have
obligations
obligations
22. Afrimative
24. Planet
27. Ventilate
obligations
occupance
28. Afrimative
29. Chemostre
29. Chemostre
20. Message
20. Chemostre
20. Message
20. Chemostre
20. Message
20. Chemostre
21. Arrows
22. Artificial
language
24. Planet
27. Ventilate
obligations
28. Afrimative 36. Larger
36. Carger
38. Conflict
39. Wireless
40. Make amend
42. Sting
44. Fissure
46. Wood sorrels
48. Late (comb. form) 50. Beverage 51. Wild anima obligations Writing 16 17 18. 19 20 23 24 25 18 39 40 41 42 45 46 2 S3 4 4

Answer elsewhere on this page.

leave any hoops lying around.
After that I stabled it well.

When we could come by front buggy tire, we really had something. These had a limberness to them, so they'd spring up and down as they went. You could also fit a wire loop around them, winding on a wooden handle, and propel them by pushing on the wire. This was a stick, although there was also the technique of using the stick as a pusher, too. Another thing you could do was use the wire on ahead, so

going on before. This some-times bothered if you made a sudden starboard tack, for the hoop would cross under your heel and ride up on you. You much. Some could turn away all right, but it was tricky to turn in. I think a younger generation ps on them, and which may possibly be hearing of this old-time hoop business for the first time, will think many times. it all sounds silly. I'm inclined all products came to think maybe it was. But a there were many hoop was some kind of company ades of hoops, deand you went high-tailing it off about your business with a certain guarantee against being e best was the iron alone. If you decided to go down buggy wheel. and see if the neighbor's pups heels, too, have passed . had come, you picked up your hoop and rolled it along with tires, which

The old 30x31/2

with the developmen

oop material. Too heavy

tire and removed the

filling it with Neverleak.

a pneumatic hoop, and

hit a curbstone it would

abits that made an old-

hoop an essential of boy-

are long gone. We never

anywhere but we rolled

Please I can't tell you

what the age group was

igs kind of roll into ne

about there. There must

been an age when we stop-

olling hoops and thought of

hing else. But I can, in my

eye, see us calooping

ear her - when she want-

ng that was consider-

able - calling, "Now

he hoop away for the

rather well if you didn't minded boy in my set who occasionally would come running up the street rolling a hoop he had forgotten to bring. He'd tires and oversize cords, one of the improvements lope along, making thrusts with his right hand, steering, and there wasn't any hoop. a bicycle wheel. I took

the hoop followed you instead of

There was a difference hoops, too. When a boy showed up with a new kind of hoop, everybody teased to try it, and we'd feel it out on turns and decide if it was an improvement One boy, whose father worked in a cotton mill, showed up one time with a hoop made spindles. He had shoved the small ends into the big ends, and by continuing this had completed a circle about six feet across. The thing made a wonderful racket as it rolled, and was well balanced. But sometimes it would hit a rock and disintegrate, leaving the boy to pick up about a bushel of

spindles all over everything, while the rest of us sped on. Then we used to whittle hoop sticks - some of them turning out fancy. Nobody could appropriate one of these and get away with it, because the crafts-man's style identified it. When you leaned your hoop against stick on top, it would be, there the school and put your fancy after classes. And so on, and thus it was. Now comes a man who "invents" a hoop! — By John Gould in The Christian Science Monitor.

**Annoying Noises** What noise annoys you most in this age of noise? Scientists now

making a special study of noises say that the worst are those of an aircraft taking off, a motorcycle exhaust and a woman's piercing scream.
Recently there were complaints about the noise caused

by the giant new American jet, the Boeing 707, when is landed at London Airport. acoustics engl York says that the elimination or reduction of noise in offices and factories always results in

In one office reduced noise led to 30 per cent fewer typing mistakes. A busy city restaurant was soundproofed after many complaints from diners. Afterwards the customers actually

beautiful dreams haven't come true? Neither have your night-

field being judged the best lady "plowman" in the North Ontario Plowmen's Association matches held near Beaverton.

# John Russell

Two-thirds of Canada's population resided in urban localities in 1956 as compared with 63.5% in 1951 (excluding Newfoundland), and 37.1% in 1901, thus continuing a sharp cortrast between rural and urban population growth which has characterized population movements in Canada since the turn of the Century, according to an analytical report based on 1956 Census returns released by DBS. The report shows that urbanization has been gathering momentum in recent years. . . .

Canada's total urban population at the 1901 national Census was less than 2,000,600 and by 1956 it had grown to more than five times that number The accumulated addition to the urban population over the 55year period exceeded 8,500,000, the total growth for the nation as a whole. Over the same period by only 52% from about 3,400,-

. . . In 1956, 10,714,855 persons were reported as residents of urban areas, and the remaining 5,365,836 persons as residents of rural areas. Between 1951 and 1956 only 174,144 persons were added to the rural population and the rate of increase was 3.4%. Over the same period the amounted to 1,897,218 persons, gain in which accounted for almost 92% of the total growth in Canada's population. The rate of urban growth was as high as 21.5% in five years, or almost 4% per annum. Reflecting this remarkably rapid growth of the urban population, the proportion of the total population reported the urban areas rose from

old Allen White, seemed to be growing impatient for "carving day." The pumpkin on which he 62.9% in 1951 to 66.6% in 1956. sits tips the scales at 66 pounds, almost twice Allen's weight.

former and 3.6% in the latter. In the 1951-56 period the rate of urban growth was most pronounced in the three western
provinces of Alberta, British
Columbia and Saskatchewan
Particularly notable was the in-Particularly notable was the increase of more than 40%, duc largely to rapid growth in the Edmonton and Calgary areas, Alberta's urban population. Ir Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Manitoba, urbanization proceeded much more slowly than

The trend toward urbaniza-

IN THE GROOVE - Fifteen-year-old Helen Morrison surveys the

tion in Canada is further demon strated by the fact that in 1901 there were 324 incorporated cities, towns and villages of 1,000 or more persons, with a com-bined population of 1,858,000, accounting for only 34.6% of the total residents in Canada. Within 55 years, nearly 500 places joined this class to bring the total number of 1956 to 809, while the population in these places multiplied to more than

representing as much as 83% of the rural population increased 000 in 1901 to 5,100,000 in 1953

. . . Ontario was the most urbanized province in Canada in 1956 (as in 1951), with more than three-quarters of its population residing in the urban areas. British Columbia and Quebec closely followed Ontario in the order given, each with more than 70% of its population classed as ur-ban. In Prince Edward Island and Saskatchewan, on the other hand, the bulk of the population in 1956 still lived in the rural areas, although in both provinces the rural population actually decreased between 1951 and 1956 — by 6.7% in the

in the rest of the country. The rates of urban growth for Que-bec and Newfoundland were also bec and Newtoundiand the national average.



341 

IMPATIENT - With Hallowee

just around the corner, 3-year

bad timekeepers. Sometimes the sun loses 19 seconds and then goes on to gain 14. The moon is sometimes 30 seconds slow or so seconds fast. Strange tricks have been played with time. To pass the Budget in 1937, which had to be apyear, the French Parliament de-liberately prolonged December 31st by 43 hours. An official solemnly stopped the Parliament clock until the Budget was ap-

At the Cape in 1892 16 minutes were "lost" after midnight one day so that a uniform time could And Chile also lost 20 minutes in rearranging its calender the end of 1902. An earlier gap in time

lation in 1901. Correspondingly, the proportion of the total population of Canada found in these places rose to 55.7%.

. . . Particularly spectacular been the population increase in places of 100,000 population and over. In the 1901 Census, Mou-treal and Toronto were the only cities in this size group, and their combined population of 475,770 was less than 9% of Canada's population. By 1921, Montreal became the first city to exceed the 500,000 mark, and by 1951 it had more than 1,000,-000 population. By 1956, 9 other cities had moved up into this size group, and together had al-most 1,900,000 inhabitants by 1956. The population of 11 cities reported in this size group in the 1956 Census thus accounted for 23.4% of the total population of the country and as much as 34.2% of the urban total.

# On Top This Season?

Who will win the television popularity sweepstakes this sea-son? In the current issue of the trade magazine Television, James H. Cornell of N. W Ayer & Co., who bases his study on such factors as past perform ances, competition, and trends, predicts the rating prizes this season will go to these shows: Danny Thomas, "Wagon Train", Parry Como, "Desilu Playhouse",
"Gunsmoke", Garry Moore,
"Price Is Right", "This Is Your
Life", Ann Sothern, "Wyatt
Earp", "Restless Gun", "Mark of Zorro", and Phil Silvers.

# Carried Sun Dials To Tell Time

Why is it, that the older we are the faster time seems to pass? Scientists are trying hard to find out.

Exhaustive studies by French expert show that, in one hour, a child lives physically and psychologically as much as a man or woman of 65 lives in

five hours.
That's why it's hard to hold a child's attention for more than e few minutes, he explains. To the child, 10 minutes take as long to pass as 50 minutes for the older man or woman.

Many witty and profound things have been said about time "The less one has to do, the less time one finds to do it in," said Lord Chesterfield. Somebody else said that "everything comes to him who waits - except the precious time lost waiting!"
In olden times the most popular sundial motto was "Tempus fugit" — "Time flies". In Eliza-

bethan days men often carried pocket sundials to tell the time. How old is your watch? If it's an antique and has gone continuously for 100 years it will have ticked 15,042,456,000 times. But be careful when you go into a garden. The scent of roses can stop a watch by penetrating the case and causing a change in the composition of

The sun and moon are often

adopted for South Africa.

TESUNDAY SCHOOL

The Marks of a Christian Memory Selection: Ye are the salt of the earth. . . . Ye are the light of the world. Matthew 5:

The world's recipe for happiness is something like this: Be confident in yourself; insist on your rights; take care of your-self for this life; don't let anyone put it over you but get your full share and a little bit more, even if you have to fight for it; Keep up a good appearance don't get caught in wrongdoing

Be popular. How different is the way happiness as set forth by Jesus in His Sermon in the Mount. Here happiness is pronounced upon the humble in spirit, the meek, those hungering after righteousness, the merciful, the pure in heart, the peacemakers and those persecuted for rightand those persecuted for right-eousness' sake. The way of sinful man is not the way of the Christian. The sinner does not like the Christian way. "The carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be." Romans 8:7. There must be

a change in the heart of man. The ideals set forth in the Sermon on the Mount, including that of the Golden Rule, are too high for the sinner to achieve. His nature must be transformed. Provision for this is made through the death of Jesus Christ on Calvary. "While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us." Romans 5:8. If we confess our sins to God and forsake them and believe on Jesus Christ, we are made a new creation.

"Therefore if any man be in

Christ, he is a new creature:
old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." 2 Corinthians 5:17. Then faith we can walk before by faith we can walk before God in righteousness fulfilling the teachings of the Sermon on

The memory selection reminds us of our responsibility to others.
When Christ has come into our lives it not only that we may be saved but that we may help to save others. Men and women are lost until they find Jesus Christ. We must point the way to Him by our lives. Our happiness shall increase as others come to know Him, too.

curred in England in 1752, when the old Julian Calendar (invented by the Romans) was changed to the Gregorian Calendar, the one we use today, by the sacri-

fice of 11 days. This loss of time was so great resented that riots occurred many parts of Britain. At Bristol several people were killed. "Give us back our 11 days!" was the cry of the people.

Notice in a local restaurant: "In case of atomic bomb attack, keep calm! Pay check, then run like mad."

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking MAISTIZ RIOT BIOH



FLOOD LANDS — This is an air view of a group of farm houses a few miles southwest of Matamoros, Mexico, which were inundated by the floodwaters of the Rio Grande River. Thousand sands of residents were evacuated from just south of the river.



The Merry Olds, "the car with the backward look," is fullscale replica of 1901 Oldsmobile. All-weather top is optional.

"COME AWAY WITH ME, LUCILLE" - Ever long for the old days,

when automobiles were a novelty and when the term "horse-

less carriage" described them perfectly? If so, you have lots

of company, for three manufacturers have translated this

nostalgia into quite respectable production schedules. Ameri-

can Air Products Corp., is the builder of the Merry Olds. The

Surrey, built by Dyer Products Co., has approximately the

same power and performance as the Olds. Slightly smaller

than the others, the Rollsmobile is another replica of the 1901

Oldsmobile, built by the Starts Manufacturing Co. All three

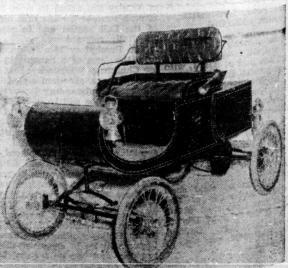
are faithful reproductions of antique cars, except for such

new-fangled items as electric starters and sealed-beam head-





Distinctively flaring fenders proclaim the "all new" Surn modern version of a 1903 auto. Comes complete or in kit for



The Rollsmobile, another "backward-looking" car, is twe-thirds size of original 1901 Olds, is unencumbered with reverse geal.

