Papa's Store Puts In A New Line

There was a little air of triumph about Papa when he came up from the store one snowy evening and settled himself in his favorite chair.

"Something special happened today, Gilbert?" asked Mamma. Well, maybe you might call it a little special. Letter came in the evening mail. Looks as if I can have that agency for organs and pianos."

Mamma's blue eyes shone

Papa had been wanting such an agency for some time. soon. Of course I've got some pretty good prospects, and I told

them so, but these big items might take a little time." Mamma nodded thoughfully, "The school needs a new organ," "They need a new organ, al

right, but they also need the they're going to find that is quite a big question." thought you said there was a balance in the treasury this

"Yes, but since I'm a member of the school board, and so many things are needed. I couldn't very well propose that it use the

money to buy an organ from me. "Couldn't they have a social or a bazaar or something?" burst in, thinking of the usual Deer Forest ways of raising

t." I liked pretty, lively Miss

Ellen. It seemed no more than

fair that she should have a de-

cent organ to play. And now here

was Papa just waiting to sell

I had come early on purpose

"Miss Ellen, vou want a new

Miss Ellen looked a little

"Oh,no! He knows we need a

new one, anyway, and Mamma

"Well, that's good," she said, sounding relieved, and then

"You didn't happen to bring me one in your pocket, did you?"

one, but this seemed no time for

it. "No, but Papa just got an

organ agency and of course he'd

like to sell one to the school

but he's on the board, you see,

and he doesn't want to use

PEEK-A-BOO

- Five Florida

misses wearing hats with built-

in sunglasses look like a Mar-

tian tolem pale on sandy beach.

I liked joking as well as any-

startled. "I hope you didn't tell

to take the matter up with Miss Ellen and was delighted to find

her alone at her desk.

organ, don't you?" I asked.

bout the organ," she said.

We were to put on a program, but it was no ordinary program. "Takes time to get things It was a cantata and we'd have ready for a bazaar," said Mamit in the Town Hall where there ma. "Anyway, the Ladies Aid had one just before Christmas, was plenty of room, and it was up to us to sell the tickets. If And we had a basket social last we could sell enough in advance, month and the strawberry social we could have the organ in time will be coming on. I really don't

for the program. Of course I longed for a spe-I heard them talking about cial part, but the few there were it long after I had been sent to of those were taken by members bed, and I was thinking it all over as I set off over the snowy of the upper grades. There was plenty to do, however. In school roads to school the next morn and after-school we worked on ing. Of course I wanted Papa to songs and groupings, and some have a chance to sell the organ, drills and tableaux invented by but I had something else in our teachers. Mamma and Cousin mind too. Twice a week now, Anna and a few other ladies ran the whole school gathered for a singing lesson. Our new priup costumes of cheesecloth in white and pastel colors which demary teacher, Miss Ellen Ander lighted the girls. son, played and led the singing In our spare time, which was in a way none of our other scanty, we canvassed the town teachers had done, but there were times when she looked in despair at our wheezy old organ.

selling tickets, and Papa had them for sale in the store. They sold readily, for a cantata was "I wish we could get a piano something entirely new in Deer but I know that's out of the Forest back at the turn of the stion," I had heard her say to Miss Crabtree, our principal I was on hand, cleaning black-"If we just had a decent organ blackboards after school, the day we could really have some my all the proceeds were in. The two sic here. These children take to

> then Miss Ellen looked up in keen disappontment. "It isn't enough!" she said woefully. "We can't have it in time!" "There'll be some tickets sold the night of the performance

money for that which maybe should go for something else. But couldn't we raise the money

ling now. "Did you tell your

papa you were going to talk this

"Why, no," I said, surprised at such an idea. "Why should I?

You want a new organ, and Papa

wants to sell one, and all we

need is money, and why

shouldn't we raise some?" Thtre

didn't seem to me to be any ques-

"You may have a point," Miss

Ellen said thoughtfully, but she almost looked as if she wanted

o laugh. "I'll talk it over with

Miss Crabtree. Maybe we can

come up with something. In the

meantime, let's keep it to our-

I was of course charmed to

have a secret with Miss Ellen

and actually managed to keep it

though it was not easy, for sev-

anything more about it.

eral days pass d before I heard

Then one morning Miss Ellen

gave us a talk to stir the blood.

The two teachers certainly had

discussed the matter to good pur-

pose, and Miss Ellen, fresh from River Falls Normal, was full

of ideas. She laid it on the line

to the primary room. The school

was badly in need of an organ.

We could earn it ourselves if we

were willing to work. Would we

do it? As a man, we rose to the

challenge.

tion about it.

selves, shall we?"

over with me?" she asked.

Miss Crabtree said. "That will bring it up some." "But, oh, I did want the organ for that night," sighed Miss Ellen, and added, as if a dreadful

thought had just struck her. "What if we can't get it at all?" I ran home as fast as I could and told all this at suppertime. Papa looked disturbed, for not only did he want to sell the organ but he had caught the en-thusiasm over the cantata and wanted the whole project to succeed. "Wonder if there isn" something we could do," he began, when Mamma interrupted

"Didn't you say, Gilbert, that Mr Beebe in Star Lake recently got the Kimball agency?" "Yes, but what in the world has that got to do with our can-

"I was just thinking - this is a good time for a sleighing party, and a crowd might like to come over from Star Lake. A cantata is something unusual. And with verybody working so hard why couldn't the school mothers do their part and offer a little supper after the program? Maybe Mr. Beebe would help get up a Star Lake crowd to come. We could reciprocate sometime when they were trying to raise money. I believe they'd think it was fun. Then, with that many sure ticket sales for the night, couldn't you advance enough to-It seemed a wonderful idea to

me, and one could easily see it appealed to Papa too, "Yes, but how could we get it all arranged? There isn't much time."
"I thought you had something new down in the store called a telephone," said Mamma, and

now Papa's eyes began to twin-"That's right!" he exclaimed. "Might as well make it earn its

reep."

The hall was crowded the night room was filled. Up in front stood the new organ, Miss Ellen prouded on the new stool

And I had a special part after all, for there was a prologue to be spoken and Miss Ellen said I could do that just as well as anyone. "She's really earned the part," I thought I heard her say in a low tone to Miss Crabtree, but I decided I must have been mistaken. I hadn't done anything but help earn the money. - By Alta Halverson Seymour in the Christian Science Monitor.



DOUBLE-DUTY DOG - Finnegan, a talented French poodle, takes care of little Patricia Stevenson in a corner of New York's Madison Square Garden while watching for his cue to go through an act. Finnegan baby-sits while Patricia's parents put dogs through their circus paces in the ring.

TABLE TALKS

this country each year. Here is

for lunch or supper. It combines

ELECTRIC SKILLET EGGS

Melt butter in a 10-inch elec-tric skillet with heat control set

at 300 degrees F. Add onions,

spreading to make even layer on

ottom of pan, and cook unti

transparent, strring occasional-

into skillet on top of .onior

Sprinkle with salt. Cover and

cook eggs to desired doneness-

3 to 5 minutes. Makes 6 serv-

may be used with onions for a

Note: Peeled, sliced apples

If you like eggs combined

with tomatoes and rice, here is

an easy top-of-the-stove recipe

EGGS CREOLE

4 cup chopped green pepper

Cook onion and green pepper in the fat until onion is lightly

4 cup chopped onion

2 tablespoons fat, melted 2½ cups tomatoes

1 cup uncooked rice

2 cups water

6 eggs

Break eggs into bowl, slip

an egg dish that may be served

onions with gently fried eggs.

½ cup (¼ pound) butter 2 cups (about 10 ounces)

chopped onion

1 dozen eggs

variation.

1 teaspoon salt

"Gussie Wilson knows more about egg buying than anyone n the country," said William F. Leimert, president of Tranin Egg Products Co., in Kansas City, Mo And she buys millions of them. Coming from her boss as this observation did, it's certain to be true, for Mrs. Wilson has the responsibility of buying 5,400,000 eggs a week! She is the only woman egg buyer for a large company in the United States.

. . . What does anybody do with 5,400,000 eggs a week? "We freeze some of the eggs and make egg solids out of others," Mrs. Wilson told me as we sat in her office where the telephone rang often as egg sellers from Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska. Iowa - even Minnesota, and South Dakota — quoted their prices or asked for her buying figure. Just outside the door of her office, truck loads of eggs were being unloaded and sent, on cenveyor belts, to the coldteachers eagerly counted, and

storage rooms across the alley

from the office building. "Who uses these frozen ega and egg solids?" I asked, between telephone calls. "They go to food producers,

bakeries, confectioners, noodle manufacturers, mayonnaise manufacturers - companies like that - all over the country," she explained. Mrs. Wilson started with the

Tranin Company in the early 1920's as bookkeeper and gradually worked into egg buying and now serves also as assistant secretary personnel manager. There's more to egg buying

and this differs according to the time of year. Freshness, o imperative. some of the eggs are graded and some are not and the prices for these differ. There are other considerations, too. "Some of our customers need

dark yolks for their food products - and we have to know where to buy egg, that give us this color in the yolks," explained Mrs. Wilson. The big egg-buying season i

from January to June, though it actually goes on all year. Mrs. Wilson's warm voice and cheerful, ready laugh explain some of her popularity in the egg industry. She is tall and blond - with gray eyes and golden hair - and she wears suits that enable her to take off her jacket when the weather gets warm. Her blouse, the day I in terviewed her, was white tucked all over and trimmed with "Hello Sam-or John, or Dick,

or Bill - I'm buying them for such-and-such a price today yes, I can take 600 cases from you. Well, perhaps some more tomorrow -." So her conversation goes on

the telephone, with a tape from the Chicago Mercantile Exchange ticking off prices nearby by the minute. It is an exciting life that Mrs. Wilson leads in her little office on Oak Street down near the river. She is calm and cheerful through it all because she is doing work that she understands and loves, writes Eleanor Richey Johnston in The Christian Sci-

Eggs on your table may b served in literally hundreds of ways. They should always be cooked at low to moderate temperature. I have been told that over 60 billion eggs are eaten in

water; bring to boil. Add rice and cook slowly until rice is tender (25-30 minutes). Add more water, if rice becomes dry. Season with salt and pepper Drop in the eggs, cover simmer about 10 minutes, or until eggs are firm. Note: If you prefer hard-cooked eggs instead of poached, quarter 6 hard-cooked eggs on

top of creole rice. Save three slices of hardcooked eggs for a garnish in the

center of this dish of scalloped SCALLOPED EGGS 3 tablespoons butter

3 tablespoons flour 1/2 teaspoon each, salt and paprika 1/8 teaspoon each, pepper and ground nutmeg 11/2 cup milk

34 cup buttered soft bread crumbs (2 tablespoons butter added to crumbs 6 hard-cooked eggs, sliced 1 tablespoon finely chopped parsley 1 tablespoon minced onion

Melt butter over low heat; blend in flour, salt, paprika, pepper and nutmeg; add milk all at once. Cook over moderate heat, stirring constantly until uniformly thickened. Spread half the crumbs in the bottom of a 9-inch pie plate. Cover crumbs with half the white sauce. Arrange the eggs over the sauce in a layer. Sprinkle parsley and onion over the eggs. Cover with remaining white sauce and top with remaining crumbs. Bake at 400° F. for 20 minutes, or until crumbs are brown and sauce is bubbly. Serves 4.

CHICKEN PIE GRAVY Before you put your top crust over your chicken pie, make your gravy for it this way if you like a clear, slightly thick gravy Beat 1 egg thoroughly and add a little chicken broth to it slowly. Stir this mixture into the remaining broth and pour over your chicken and vegetables, then put on the top crust and bake.



tomy. Princess Grace of Monaco.

DOES WELL after appended

Yellow Shoes At A **Bargain Price**

new coat, happily. How do

"The shoulders fit wond mother admitted. "You'll need a new pair of she to go with this. Those on are terribly scuffed. the paper th having a sale tome lish shoes in Boston," Dad agn

Ike and I went through e our husky boots with eyelets so fast that Dad alwa sales to get his. He came next day with a pair of Engl walking shoes, beautifully n but such a bright velle could hardly see what else "There weren't any black

in my size," Dad defended his self to my mother's gasp of hon ror. "But these are good s Cost ten dollars originally, now they're only \$1.98. The tag right on 'em, see? Made in F. land. I paid only a dime for the black dye I got in the drug store \$2.08 isn't bad for a pair of shor as good as these." mother prophesied but Dad in

sisted stubbornly that was nonsense; he knew what he wa ing. The black dye was so m gent, drying, it smelled u whole house and every fir kids barged into Dad's study the week, he'd snap, "Look out for them ready for next Sunda morning because he was planning to dedicate the individual conmunion cups. . . .

It was raining hard the Surway. Dad put on his odorifer ous new shoes and rubbe walk the six blocks to the chu etting out under his big blace cotton umbrella with the pr handle, with the rest of the fa ily trailing anxious umbrellas h hind him up the sidewalk when Dad took off his rubbers the vestry door, the toes of b his shoes were bright ye

"You can't wear those!" Moth wailed. Not with everyone kne ing at the communion rail looking with bent down to where Dad's shoes walk "Susie, you go tell the organ not to stop the prelude till I back. I'll run home for your old

"No. Wait." Dad caught her arm. "There isn't time." He grinned down ruefully at his burst toes, murmuring, "Be your sins will find you out." That Sunday the startled congregation was offered the newly dedicated communion cups by their preacher wearing his mb bers! — From "Preacher's Kid by Grace Nies Fletcher

"Are you going to charge a a dollar for cutting my le hairs?" the nearly bald customs "Not at all, sir. Fifty cents a cutting and fifty cents sea

browned. Pour in tomatoes and Spring Cramming on College Campuses -







... and 13 girls inside (you count 'em, outside) overwhelm this sports car at Knoxville, where University of Tennessee coeds succumb to the crowd-for-a-record-craze, latest in a long list of college shenanigans.

laking a Home Our Raccoons

new house and put it up on a roof, hoping that Hansel ght like it and live in it, for w the hunting season is aphing, and we are worried out him. He is cautious, true but will he be cautious

ng tunnel with a roomy box one end, covered with sheet etal to keep out the rain. At e other end we have fastened wide board to provide a runto a nearby tree. Gretel As soon as the house inished she scuttles across unway, pops into the tunand can be heard rustling inside the box, rearrangthe bedding of straw and after she spends her afas on the roof sleeping or,

being lazily comfortable in v. lying on the runway or, if the day is warm atch us working in the yard er on her back and, just e fun of it, goes through along the ceiling. We have dder leaning against the f the roof, near the house hat we can climb it and look her once in a while. When in, two bright satiseves star out at us; then, ith a kittenish twist the head upside-down, and she

walking out along the eiling to greet us. But Hansel, for whom we ave made it, will have nothing do with this fine house. He afraid of it. The first eveng when he comes, we hear m climb the ladder and go up the roof to investigate. His et pad around the house, his aws click on its tin roof. Afthat there is silence, Has he inside? Has he found the hmallow I left in the tunof for him? Does he like the Gretel made?

After a while we hear the dder bumping against the roof

> praise the employer who gives us that which we haven't earn-All too often, most of us stand loyal to the union leader

who gets us paid for not work-Certainly, we should support the candidate who promises us more efficiency, improved con-

ditions, a better life. Certainly, we must support the office holder who does the Certainly, employers and union leaders are properly dedi-cated and should be held in re-

But there is a vast difference

and a better life. Something - for - nothing is fool's paradise. It can't last. It is artificial, against the laws of nature. It includes a day of reckoning. While earning - your

means you have bought and Again, perhaps the wishful something - for- nothing is our

co (Mo.) Evening Ledger.

6. Along with 27. Irish poet 7. Note of the 30. Slight

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ns either.

EEL IS A WHEEL - Sopho

re Bruce Anderson is a little

on the University of Mis-

campus. He says his uni-

is great for getting around

PUTTIE

asses and no parking pro

TOLLLE						11. Patriotic or-					34. Tall spar			
l'o mate in contest shun Boy Lubricate 'nder legal ge Doch delzed uddeniv	51. Boil on the eyelid DOWN 1. Toothed wheel 2. Display ostentatiously 3. Agriculturist 4. Fasting day 5. Contended				ganization (ab.) 16. Vegetable 18. Frozen desserts 20. Circlets 21. Utoplan 22. Tend the sick 23. After dinner candles 24. Astound 25. Subsequentis				ik T	86. Any regular path 77. Divisions of a city 39. Doting 40. Jap. outcast 41. Dutch painter 42. Writing implement 43. Deserter 45. Secret agent 47. Myself				
arge stream Exigency Nation	1	2	3		4	5	6	7	8	I	9	10	11	
Bury	12	-3	9.5		13	-2			155		14		1	
omposition or two	15	8		16	47		13		17	18	25	187		
beys lother loastray			19	1	0	N. Co.		20		H				
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overing n equal egree	26					27		1000				28		
nimal tracks	29				30				3.0		31			
vritten ommunica-	32	13		33				77	***	34				

50 | | | | | | |

46 47

makes his way down; then, bumping again as ne climbs halfway back up. There,

elinging to a rung, he peers through the window and calls: "Chirrrrr!" That is the extent of his acknowledgment of the house, this new routine of first going up to look at it, coming down and going halfway up the ladder again before he lets us know he has arrived - a routine he follows night after night. It is almost as if he feels it to be his duty to say thank you politely for something doesn't want. He won't even enter it to get

his marshmallow. Before they go for their walk, Gretel insists upon showing him the lovely nest she has made. He follows her obediently up the ladder, across the runway, to the ertrance of the tunnel, but there he balks. Although she rustles around ever so enticingly amid the straw and leaves, and grunts an invitation for him to join her, and finally smacks her lips over the consumption of his very own marshmallow, he will not even so much as put his wary nose inside. At last Grete comes out again and joins him in a game of tag on the roof, and, for us underneath during the next half hour, there is continuous roll of thunder as they gallop heavily over our - From "The Good Year." By Era Zistel. Something

For Nothing

SWING YOUR COMRADE - Ho Chi Minh, president of North

(Communist) Viet Nam, goes through dance steps with local

girl while visiting in Tjipanas, Indonesia. She's wearing the

native dress of Borneo, major island of Indoresian group.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

"In 1954, my wheat fines

equaled my entire net income.

In the year 1955, I was fined

about \$1,304. The March issue

of Reader's Digest magazine

Strange Crime of Stanley

Yankus.' What is my crime? A

man does have to commit an of-

fense to get fined or punished.

I did not sell my wheat, so my

Then my offense had to be us-

"The division of power-legis-

lative, executive, and judicial--

has been a fundamental concept

of English and American law.

The ASC has nullified this con-

cept because a bureaucrat in the

Department of Agriculture can

write a regulation throught the

Federal Register which has the

"The ASC can and does exe-

cute and administer these laws

and the ASC acts as judge and

jury in determining a farmer's

guilt. I am not fighting for the

right to grow wheat. I am fight-

ing for the right to own prop-

erty. If I am forbidden the use

of my land, then I do not own

it. My rights do not extend much

beyond the right to pay taxes.

"The Fifth Amendment of the

shall be deprived of life, liberty,

effect of law.

offense is not selling wheat

ing land for producing crops

has an article entitled 'The

The following story about a

Michigan farmer who just plain

refused to be "pushed around"

by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture

that I am passing it along to

you. It was written by God-

frey Sperling Jr., in the Chris-

. . .

way of life, the leaving has be-

come too commonplace to evoke

American of respect within his

community decides that the re-

straints of ordinary farm exist-

ence are too much for him and

looks toward Australia as his

Perhaps just about everybody

has heard about farmer Stanley

Yankus by now. His refusal to

embark upon the seas of bu-

reaucracy have brought him be

fore a nationwide television

audience, and his story has been

Actually, this reporter was

slow to warm up to the Yankus

story. From a distance the man sounded as if he might be

someone who might have been

a professional nonconformist,

dedicating his life to battling

established authority. Or, again,

there was the persistent ques-

tion: Is he a headline hunter?

splashed across the national

new home-this becomes bigger-

than-average news.

When refugees leave Iron

tian Science Monitor.

reaucrats is of such interest

It is a human weakness of which all of us are guilty: Hoping for something for nothing, Yet, all of us know, you get out of life what you put into it There is no such thing a something for nothing. Probably, something-for-noth

ing is our country's greates weakness today. All too often, most of us vote for the political candidate who offers us something-for-nothing All too often, most of us cheer the office holder who, by plung ing our children deeper and deeper into debt, offers us some-

thing-for-nothing. All too often, most of us

Curtain countries for a happier big headlines. But when an

spect, for treating workers right, for adding to the dignity of their employees or members, for helping them help them-

between something-for-nothing

paid-for your better life. It's yours. You own it. thinking that makes us expect nation's greatest weakness to-

I found Stanley Yankus to be, in the words of his neighbors, It can well be more dangeran awfully nice fellow. Cerout to our way of life with its tainly, a lot of the people Freedom and its government of, around there aren't in sympathy for and by the people, than all with what he is trying to do. the ICBMs tested and stockpil-They figure he should have coned in the Soviet Union. - Mexiformed to government control made himself eligible for sub-

stantial cash benefits, and thus escaped his \$5,000 fine. But they say he is sincere, honest, and capable, too. He was a member of the school board here that built the new school, He finished fifth from the top of his class in the big high school he attended in Chicago. Since then, this farmer has lived with good books. He now makes speeches, and those who have heard him say he is par-

ticularly persuasive. Let's let Mr. Yankus tell his story, as he did to me in his farmhouse (now almost bare and ready for the new owners): "My name is Stanley Yankus. have a wife and three children. I have lived on my 100acre farm since April, 1943. raise wheat and barley and feed t all to my chickens. I have signed an agreement with the Agriculture Stabilization Committee. I have never accepted

"In the fall of 1953, an ASC agent said I could not raise wheat and feed it to my chickens. I thought this was contrary to everything American. I asked the ASC man how I would be able to make a living if I could not use my land.



Memory Selection: The king that faithfully judgeth the poor, his throne shall be established for ever. Proverbs 29:14. David, like Moses, led sheep before he led people. He was a very capable leader. Even when he was fleeing from King

Saul, four hundred men join-ed him and he became their captain. After Saul's death he had opportunity to take vengeance on those who remained of Saul's family but he didn't. This restraint of power in the day of his advantage helped him finally to become King of all Israel. After reigning for seven and one-half years in Hebron over Judah, the other tribes came to him and asked him to be their king also. Men with the true gift of

leadership don't have to blas their way to the top. Their gifts are first shown in smaller spheres. Their qualities are recognized and they are invited to positions of greater responsibility. The saying of Jesus has application here; "Thou hast been faithful over a few things,

of law' The right to trial by jury is one of the due processes of law which has been denied to

. "My right to liberty should certainly be my right to earn my own living on my own farm. Federal law should apply equally to all citizens. Yet in 36 states there are wheat restrictions, and in 12 states there are none. Thus, I am a second-class citizen because I live in a state

where restrictions are imposed. "Many people have told me that I would lose everything by opposing these wheat laws. What is everything? Money is of no value to a slave. I think free-

dom is everything." Now Mr. Yankus, who says he is neither cynical nor embittered, has paid his fines, sold his farm and furnishings, and has taken himself and his family on the long trip to Australia. He has been told he may grow all the wheat he wants to in Australia.

Mr. Yankus is not likely turn back the clock on agricul-tural practices in the United an honest one, even if his message would oversimplify it. Certainly he has caused many people to think more about the workings of bureaucracy.

David was a brave man. He who had slain Goliath, was not daunted by the ridicule of the ebusites. He took their stronghold and made it the nation's capital. He prepared for the building of the temple there.

Jerusalem has had a very unusual history. Here David and his son, Solomon, reigned over all Israel. After the division of tinued as the capital of the southern kingdom. Then Nebu-chadnezzar of Babylon took the city. Later under Cyrus of Persia, the returning exiles rebuilt the city under Nehemiah. From 63 B.C. to A.D. 636, Rome was master over the land. The Arabs ruled from 636 to 1039. The Christians held it during the Crusades from 1099 to 1187 Egypt ruled from 1187 to 1517 and the Turks were in the land for the next 200 years. Since then the Jews have been reing. The Arabs have the center of the city of what is called Old Jerusalem. Barbed wire separates this from the part which the Jews now hold. It was outside this city that Jesus was crucified. Of all the cities of the world, this one that David founded, has had the most interesting history and prophecy indicates that its role in world history will yet be more significant.

Atom Threat To "Stone Age" Man

Ten thousand Swedish Lapps are looking wistfully at their magic drums. Though their use s taboo, some of their wise men may soon be induced to beat out special entreaties to ancient tri-The drumbeats will echo a

the advancing and, for these noic age. For the Lapps to-day, fearing for their livelihood, have asked the United Nations to protect their reindeer pastures.
Gradually, as Swedish indus

try shoots northwards, so more and more rivers are being harnessed to give hydro-electric power. Reindeer territory, undisturbed for centuries, is disap-

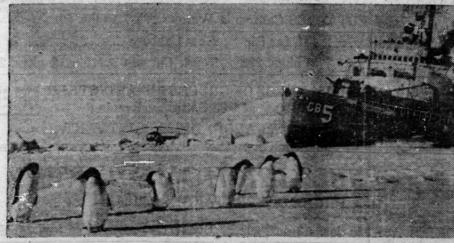
The Lapps rely on their rein-

deer for more than meat and milk. This wonderful all-purpose animal provides them with cloth ing, blankets, covers for their tents and sleighs. Lapp carvers, too, conjure exquisite ornaments out of its bones. These sell readily as souvenirs to

Foremost champ rights, the Rev. Gustav Park, says some of their camping grounds have been used for 1,000



NO GAME FOR CHILDREN - Shooting in the marble round at Tinsley Green, England, is George (Pop) Maynard, 87-year-old "King of Marbles." English fans take the game seriously; it's at Tinsley Green that the British Marbles Championship are decided each year.



PUZZLE PICTURE - Icebreaker Staten Island had visitors while caught in an antarctic situation. "for the birds." The photographer counted six penguins who came to see the ship, trapped temporarily by pressure ice in the Ross Sea. We count seven. There's an eighth bird in the picture however. A whirlybird, its rotor and cab are unobtrusively visible behind ice ridge,