## **Blue Ribbons** For Attics

A lady writes with a wonder ful idea, although the details need working out. She thinks nual award for the best attictaking into account the neatness, quantity of bric-a-brac, and the entertainment potential on a rainy afternoon. A lovely attic, she says, is a wotsome thing. The general subject of attics is herefore thrown open for dis-

I remember Sally Irish said one time, relative to the way four generations of living had accumulated Irish belongings, "Of course, our attic moved downstairs long ago!" This en-eroachment of the attic is a hovering kind of thing, and is extreme instances can keep the modern development of the lower floors in balance, but a true attic keeps its distance. When you climbed the stairs, or passed through the scuttle, you left everything behind as going through a magic casement open-

ing on the foam. . . There were two kinds of attics -a barn attic and a house attic.

A well-regulated household had a subtle distinction between these, so when Mother said, "Put it up attic," you knew without her saying so just which attic it should go in. The barn attic was best in those old four-square places built back in seafaring days when the far places of th world contributed souvenirs, and treasures from the golden isles were stacked tier on tier.

In one such old place they used to play charades-in costume! Charades, to me, always seemed like a desperate chance, something you did in an extremity of ennui, but these people dressed it up beyond belief. When it was your turn to puzzle everybody you would go up attic and rummage around to find something to wear. Chinese Mandarins would come out to dramatize the word "palentol-ogy"; or Gold Coast slavers

would appear to act out "dis-combobolate." One evening a man and his wife came crawling in on their hands and knees, dressed in Tar-tar tunics and looking ferocious, and they kept shoulder to shoul der and said, "Oink! Oink!" The word was "quahog," and it was guessed fairly soon, ours being a shellfish region. A good time was had by all, and the value of a ready attic was demonstrated.

A barn attic woulld usually have a flock of chairs past repair, some rockers with the cane bottoms gone, and lots of trunks. Exciting it was to find one of those old leather-covered chests, with moth-eaten camel hair still



"GAG" SHOT - Hank McCullough prowls downtown streets of Los Angeles with a tankful of "fresh air" from less smoggy localities. Reason: air pollution that plagues Los Angeles at times because of peculiar atmospheric conditions that trap ground air and its load of industrial and automotive exhaust fumes.

for going far distances, with to keep the express company from piling trunks on top of one another to the crushing point. In the attics they would sometimes be standing on end, about three high, showing that you could pile them up just the

take the sash out entirely generated unbelievable heat. It had been the custom from

management.

such as our old walnut living room set, which my father bought at an auction for two and was taken up attic. Then one year it was rediscovered, and Mother thought she'd like it upholstered. So Father climbed up and passed it down through the hole to her, and after a time in the furniture shop it reap beautiful set.

People would inquire, and my father always explained that it was "handed down" to his wife. Antiques handed down in the family were always more precious than those bought in, so the effect was good. Father never troubled to explain that there had also been a time when he

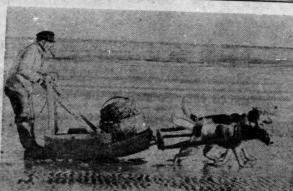
Almost every attic had a clockreel, or checkreel, for windciockreei, or checkreei, for wind-ing yarn. After many turns, it would click, to indicate the length of a skein. How many-many youngsters, absorbed in attic playing, have turned and turned and turned a clockreel, just to hear that wonderful clack at last! And downstairs, all through the house, everybody heard it, and wondered what idiot was up there turning that clockreel for amusement. Or— where is there more fun on a rainy day than finding some steelyards, and weighing things? Our attic had a cylinder

phonograph, one that played disks through a horn, one that had a built-in horn, and then a long radio laid out on a board with earphones. It used to bring in KDKA clear as a bell. But there came a time waters. here came a time we stopped keeping such items, for succeeding radios must have been junkand forever lost.

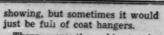
A prize for the best attic might prove many things. It might make us all glad. I should like to be one of the judges, and have time for it.

A little fellow, calling on neighbor with his mother, sud-denly said, "Mrs. Rand, may see your new bedroom rug?"
"Why, Tommy, how nice of
you to be interested. Of course
you may go in and look."

The boy left, then reappeared. "Gee, Mommy," he said, puzzled, "it didn't make me sick."



NOT "MUSH" - FISH - No Alaskan, he. Dog sled driver above. is fishing on shores of the North Sea near Cuxhaven, Germany. Boskets are left on the sands at low tide. When tide rises, small fish get in the baskets. As the tide ebbs, fish are trapped. The fishigman makes a twice-a-day run with the dog-powered



There were those big trunks rounded tops on them. This was

On a rainy day, with the noise on the shingles, almost any attic was a good place to be. Attics were usually darkened, for the windows would be small up there. Our old house attic had one small sash in the gable, and the only way to open it was to lean it against the wall. We did that in summer, for attics were expected to explode if you didn't ventilate—the sun on the roof

long ago to tack a piece of netting over the opening after the sach was removed for the summer. You had to tear the netting away in the fall to get the sash back, so in time the frame had become stuck with thou-sands of tacks, each with its little ruff of fibre. The netting was to keep out wasps and barn swallows, but mud nests of both these critturs hung on the roof boards to show there were some summers when the precaution was neglected.

There were efforts now and then to "clean down" the attic. There would be some cobwebs and kitties, but the job wasn't one of cleanliness mainly, it was neatness. An attic was a place you put things, but seldom took out. To rearrange everything once in ten years or so called for some sense of elimination, but mostly a job of warehouse

SHARING THEIR BURDEN - Seven-year-old twins Julia, left,

and Magdelina Urdiales, of San Antonio, are identical even in

misfortune. But they make a smiling appeal for contributions to

the 1959 March of Dimes campaign against polio and other diseases. The girls are believed to be the only identical twins

stricken with paralytic polio at the same time. Afflicated at the

age of six months, they wear long leg braces and still receive out-patient care at the Robert B. Green polio clinic.

TABLE TALKS

Happy Christmas gesture of

square of good unbleached cot-ton, about a yard, and a good, stout cord. The cotton becomes the pudding bag, and the string is to tie it off and, perhaps, to lift by.

lift by.

Soak the cloth in some warm water, to dampen it, and flour it well on what is to be the inside of the bag. This, of course, is to keep the pudding from sticking to the cloth. So you lay the cloth out flat and dump the pudding mix on it, and for this you should have some help.

you should have some help.

You'll want somebody handy

to pick up the corners of the cloth with you, bringing them together so the string can be tied around. There is a little trick to the string—you want to tie it so a little spare room is left in the bag, for the pudding will swell some. Note that the string is the string in the same of the pudding will swell some.

NEW CHUTE

SPINS LIKE

HELICOPTER

Hailed as the first parachute

innovation in 50 years is the Vortex Ring, left, a low-weight,

high-drag chute which will fit into a brief case when packed. Designed by David T. Barish, 37-year-old aeronautical engi-

neer, the whirling chute substi-

tutes four sail-like blades of cloth

for the standard canopy. Rota-

tion of the blades like a helicop-

ter rotor creates a "vortex ring."

tips. Lines attached to a swivel allow the spinning of the eight-pound chute. The new design has

proved to have virtually no os-cillation or glide characteristics

which make drops in high winds

so dangerous. Low opening shock makes the chute excellent in

paratroop drops from low alti-tudes, and from high speed air-

craft. Successful tests have

brought it to the attention of the

military for uses including brak-

ing planes, below.

doughnut, of air around the

amalgamation.

Next you need two things:

de dane Andrews

**Pudding Recipe** 

Slightly Delayed

Hail, season of jollity and

right thinking, and everybody's been so nice I should like to re-

ciprocate, so if you'll gather around and pay attention I shall

spread Christmas cheer with a lavish hand:

And there were always things you had forgotten but now de-cided you could use again dollars shortly after he was married. It got shabby after a time, and was taken up attic. Then in the furniture shop it reappeared n our front room - a

Not long ago this department advanced the happiness of the world immeasurably by produc-ing the recipe for New Mea-dows Inn sugar cookies. Nothing in a long time segmed to the "handed it up" to her, too. in a long time seemed to please so many people. It even pleased me, for one lady wrote that mine wasn't the recipe at all, but another one just like it that was different. Thinking on the great good worked so easily, I will hance it again with a Christmas recipe, one that is geared to the holiday from away back. And herewith my greetings: This kind of Christmas pud-

ding is pretty much a lost art. We hear about them in the stories and adages, and see them on the cards and decorations. But the homes where one of these will be constructed will not be too frequent—unless of course all you folks decide to try it. This decline of the Christmas pudding is probably a gauge of modernity—for one must have a big kettle, and one must have four consecutive hours of stove heat over and above the requirements for the rest of Christman

This pudding makes the kitchen department the mecca of en-thusiasts. It sets the front-room delegation into magnificent ex-pectancy. It will make the most obstreperous youngster sit with folded hands and wait. It steams up the windows, so the whole neighborhood knows. And it is not for time-saving, short-cut new-era ladies of the instant

> Please, then, to assemble the ollowing ingredients: eggs

8 eggs
1 pound kidney beef suet
1 pound flour
1 pound raisins
1 pound currants cup sugar 1 nutmeg, grated 1 teaspoon ginger A little salt

I pint of milk I am copying these words from the handwriting of Grandmother Lane, who was an ancestor of mine in remoter times. The only internal evidence of this wonderful woman's touch is in that line, "a little salt." In other recipes she left us she fre-quently uses "some milk," "a shake of flour," and in one place, "a dab of fat." But here she is more precise, and any woman worthy of the name will know what "a little salt" means.
You will now "wisk" the eggs.
And you will flour the fruit—to
fix it so it will hold its place in
the mixture and won't settle
during c.oking. Then "ou will
mix everything together in mix everything together in a

ter cooking, things are going to be pretty hot, and you'll want string secure and strong enough to use it as a handle.

If you don't have a big pot you are now in trouble. But if one large enough is on hand. have some water in it and have it boiling good. Gently lower the bagful of pudding into the water, put on the cover, and keep the fire going for exactly four hours. One of those canners that will take eight or ten jars of plums or peaches for preserving is an ideal pot for

The four hours can be used to prepare the rest of the holiday feast, or you can go out for a round of golf, or something like that. In our household the schedule of the whole day takes its cue from the time the pudding is set to boil. As soon as we know the pudding's time, we know everything else.

I might warn you that the boiling of the pudding will cast a certain aroma of the laundry about the kitchen, particularly chute, forepaws tucked well into their sides, back legs used for in its early stages. It's the cloth. Somehow the raisins and ginger giving a brisk send-off and then won't come through to you, but there may be a suggestion of socks and shirts. Tis sad that such needs explaining, for happy people know about this, and it is not good to reflect that I am

After four full hours, just as the family is finishing dinner, a delegation of accredited females should be dispatched to the kitchen to unlimber the pudding. Get the biggest platter. Uncover the pot. Lift out the bag with a gaff. Don't trust the bag with a gaff. Don't trust the steam! Untie or cut the string. And, with about six hands help-ing, roll the pudding out onto the platter. It will be about the size of a basketball. Relax.
Sniff! The trophy may be carried to the table with carols, or it may be dismembered or served from the kitchen. Hard or

soft, or both sauces.

Try it. You will thank me for my Christmss offering. Hurrah!

—By John Gould in The Christian Science Monitor.



HE HAS THE JOB - It's official. Jce Cronin, 52, is the American League's new presiwill swell some. Not much. It won't explode, at any rate—but the eggs do constitute "rising material," and you'll get a little increase. Furthermore, when dent. He succeeds Will Harridge. Bucky Harris is expected to step into Cronin's shoes as general manager of the Red Sox when Cronin steps up.

kept out straight. No sooner had they reached the bottom than they hurried up to the top for another go... Hearing birds indoors one realises the strength and carry-ing power of their voices When the wren uttered its sharp 'tick, tick' in Aunt's bedroom it could fick' in Aunt's bedroom it could be heard clearly in the parlour with both doors closed. We were treated to brilliant displays of singing by thrushes and black-birds, but these songsters are best enjoyed in the open, for their voices are too powerful in-doors. Directly there was a break in the weather those birds which had recovered sufficiently

which had recovered sufficiently were let out. Many we never saw again but others revisited the croft, some almost daily.

Our circle of bird friends grew like a chain letter, a bird which we had cared for during a blizzard returning later, for example with one or two acquaintances of its species. We often got back to the croft after a walk to find. if a door or window had been left open, several of our late guests disporting themselves on picture frames and furniture while nervous newcomers flew agitatedly round the room, uttering cries of alarm at our entry

Winter Haven

From mid-September to April or May we were alone in the

croft, and for weeks, sometimes months, we saw nobody except each other. Even the postman

was rarely able to call in during

winter for a chat. The croft was at a fairly high altitude and we

Most animals enjoyed playing

in the snow. If it was not too

deep the otters would race out when the flakes had stopped

falling and roll over and over

in it, then chase each other

like dogs. As they had been

reared in a croft from infancy

I had to show them how to make

a snow chute and slide down it.

I chose a steep hill and beat a length of snow hard with a

spade, making the first descent

The otters were not long in

getting the hang of tobogganing.

Soon they were flying down the

myself on a tin tray.

For Animals

had snow every year.

.. We returned one day to discover artificial flowers in a bowl pecked to pieces, and a china ornament knocked off the mantlepiece and broken. A starling was on the writing desk and, having chattered a brief greeting to us, it continued with the task of extracting envelopes from a packet and dropping them over the side of the desk...

Deer often came down to the croft in severe weather in search of food, their lean flanks showing the effects of poor grazing.

There was nothing we could do
for them . . . One day when I was sitting in the parlour I was frightened by a loud snort, followed by an antlered head appearing through the window. The stag regarded me calmly for a while, and then withdrew. -From "Seal Morning",

by Rowena Farre.



In the view of many, the

9 Peaceful

1. Boxed 2. Proverb 3. Mt. chain 4. Remnant 5. Playthings 6. Uncivilized 7 Chalcedony 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 35 36 44 45 46 47 348 69 | 50 | 54 | 52 |

**Britain's Imperial Diehards** 

Y - (NEA) - If Prim pon — (NEA) — If Prime
Harold Macmillan looks
these days it is not beof unemployment, inflanext year's election prosBritain has never been
prosperous, nor Macmillan prosperous, nor Macmillan

what gives the prime min-that harassed look is the ue of Empire Loyalists, a band of "Empire First" as dedicated to making Mac-miserable.

marvel is that Macmillan the persecution as calmly does.

For example, the prime min-marskjold at a banquet not long too, when a bearded loyalist prang from underneath the ta-ple and begar shouting, "Down with the United Nations!" The diartled U.N. secretary general tearly choked, but Maemillan went right on eating his soup. right on eating his soup. A. few weeks later Empire oyalists invaded a garder party where Macmillan was speaking o Tory ladies. "Macmillan is ry ladies. "Macmillan is sador of the dollar area," tormentors shouted. Did the

League, founded in 1955, has Fascist leanings. Its secretary, A. K. Chesterton, for example, is an ex-follower of Sir Oswald Mosley, the British Fascist, but he has managed to window-dress his national council with such respectable ancients as the Earl of Buchan, 78, and Field Marshal Lord Ironside, 80.

But if the League has borrowed some of its ideology from Hitler's brown shirts, its antics are typically British in their wackiness.

wackiness.

Take the Buganin-Khrushchev visit to England in 1956. The League, as well as Sir Anthony Eden, was on hand to greet the Soviet leaders when they arrived at Victoria Station; and as Sir Anthony stretched out his hand, a loyalist voice boomed over a microphone, "Eden is shaking hands with murder." Eden looked as though he had been stung by a Moray eel. been stung by a Moray eel.

The League's greatest triumph to date, however, was the hoax it pulled on the Archbishop of Canterbury at the Lambeth Conference in July. None of the 351 Anglican pre-

lates assembled from all parts of the world as guests of the Arch-



NOT A BIT SPORTING: A member of the League of Empire oyalists is shown above, being asked to leave the Conservative Party Conference.

prime minister blow up? No, he waited while the ladies, brandishing their parasols, drove off the intruders; then went on with his speech.

about the two bearded "bishops."

One wore a high hat with a full-length, black cassock and imitation gold chain and cross, while the other wore a round-

But the last straw for Macmillan's supporters came in Oc-tober when loyalists gatecrashed the Conservative Party's annua conference in Blackpool and tried to drown his closing speech with blasts from a bugle.

This time the hecklers got as good as they gave, a couple of them being taken out to the cloakroom and beaten up by at-tendants. But did this stop the

It only made matters worse.
"Fascist beasts dripping with blood," the League screamed, and currently the Conservative Party is in hot water for have ing used "excessive violence, amounting to brutality," in expelling the intruders. No one knows for certain what the League stands for, as its members seldom get beyond shouting "Don't scuttle the Em-

pire!" before being thrown out of meetings.

A list of what they are against would include the United Nations, Archbishop Makarios, NATO, American air bases in Britain, European Free Trade, Egypt's Nasser and Danish butter (this last because it is "unfair to New Zealand butter).

But newsmen opine that with-out the League British politics would be a lot duller. "Pull over, buster," said the

duck pond and thrown in."

One wore a high hat with a full-length, black cassock and imitation gold chain and cross, while the other wore a round-brimmed parson's hat. Both

The London Daily Mirror has

were Empire Loyalists in atrical costumes.

cop. "You haven't got any tail light."

The driver got out and after examining the situation looked so positively horrified that the cop was actually moved to sympathy. "It's bad, mister," said the cop, "but not that bad."

Recovering his voice the motorist stammered, "It's not the tail light that bothers me. What hapened to my trailer?"

CROSSWORD PUZZLE-

READY-MADE FAMILY — Norman Burgess, 36, is placing the ring on the hand of his bride, Mrs. Evelyn Teskey, 33, during their wedding in Toronto. The widowed Mrs. Teskey is the mother of eight children, ranging in age from three to thirteen and they've all been in an orphanage since their father's death earlier this year. Burgess is a \$3,900-a year customs officer.



Efforts in the cheese industry | the superior egg-laying ability to produce the purest possible products are paying off. During the first ten months this year, about 98 per cent of all cheese graded fulfilled the requirements of Canada First Grade from the standpoint of

extraneous matter.
This achievement follows on the heels of a 1957 amendment to the Canada Dairy Products Act, under which extraneous matter analysis of cheese became a factor in determining body weights were about the same and, contrary to common belief, the range-reared birds consumed as much feed as their

grade. Canada was the first country to undertake this analytical

Tests were started on an educational basis as the upshot of a wartime incident in which two carloads of cheese were turned back from their United States destination.

At the appropriate moment, they commanded silence. Then the horrified assembly heard their plea, "The Empire Loyalists ask you to protest against the invitation to the arch-terrorist Makarios to visit this

a suggestion for dealing with the loyalists, "In the old days rural England had a fine remedy for such boors," the Daily Mirror says editorially. "They were taken gently and firmly to the (Premiums have been paid were Discs 1 or 2. on top quality Canadian cheese since 1939.) lishes a direct link between

the unique Ottawa laboratory, an amoupnt of 15 grams is meas-ured and dissolved in a solution

F. D. Murphy heads a surprisingly small staff that han-dles operations at the lab. As many as 1,600 samples have been

oratory was designed by leaders in the Canadian cheese industry, since Canada pioneered in the work. W 43755

Number of factories submitis due to a number of small fac-tories closing and amalgamation of others.

"Yes, that's her specialty."





of range-reared over confine-ment-reared pullets were con-ducted at the Experimental Farm Brandon.

Each test involved a separate

opposite numbers. The incidence of feather picking and can-

. ...

and the same

CHRISTMAS CROP - Carefully

stored by a worker in a factory

Christmas tree balls ready for

in Vienna, Austria, are these

group of 1800 birds and showed little to choose between the two rearing methods as regards livability, body weight gains or feed requirements during the growing period. . . . In the laying house too their

work. A sample of cheese is taken from each vat graded and for-warded to a central laboratory

warded to a central laboratory at Ottawa where analysis of the samples is carried out.

Samples are referred to as having Disc 1, Risc 2, 3, or 4. The first two discs qualify the cheese for inclusion in Canada First Grade, Disc 3 Canada Second Grade, and Disc 4 Canada Third Grade, or below — depending on the nature of the sediment.

At first, results of the analysis At first, results of the analysis were relayed to the milk producer and cheese manufacturer for their information only. In 1954, though, the Federal Government ruled that every vat must be tested for extraneous matter and that a premium would not be paid unless they

. . . In 1953, when the program over half of the 85,909 samples submitted were Discs 3 and 4. Two years later, the figure had been whittled down to 37 per

Pointing up the giant strides that have been made to date is the fact that this year, out of 93,709 samples tested, only 0.18 per cent were Disc 4 and 1.93 per cent Disc 3.

When a sample is received at the unique Ottawa laboratory.

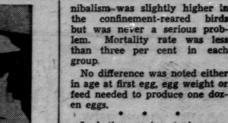
of sodium citrate. It is filtered through standard discs which retain the sediment and classi-fied under microscope.

processed by six people in one

ting samples of cheese this year are 277. Last year there were 349, and the year before 339. The reudction, officials explain,

Two-tests that seem to prove

"No, looking efficient."



in age at first egg, egg weight or feed needed to produce one dozen eggs.

In both experiments however egg production was three per cent higher in the range-reared birds and these birds were ap-proximately four ounces heavier at the end of the test than the pullets reared in confinement.

Who Says They're The Weaker Sex?

When a masked man entered the bakery, the 23-year-old girl assistant gave a cry of apparent terror. But flinging up her arms she grasped an open bag of flour that lay on the shelf above her head and showered the contents into the gangster's face

Then, before he could recover, and, jerking her knee into his stomach, twisted the mouth of the sack tightly around his neck. Hearing her eries, the manager

of the shop, in Essen, Germany, rushed in. But, by now, she hardly needed his help. The would-be raider was reduced to state of shocked help essness. From time to fime. greatly to the surprise and discomfiture of thugs, peeping Toms, bag-snatchers and other scoundrels who prey on the supposedly weaker sex, their cowardly as-saults meet with determined op-

position. In some cases the reactions are so swift, spirited and resourceful that the tables are curned completely. A husky, six-foot gunman imagined that he had an easy catch when he decided to raid a Chicago grocery store kept by two elderly sisters, Miss Ar-menta Vest, aged 65, and her

62-year-old sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Heber. "Stick 'em up!" he harshly as he confronted Miss Vest across the counter. But, far from being cowed, Miss Vest reacted with lightning

speed. She snatched at the gun in his hand and, although he instinctively pulled the trigger, she managed to wrench it from his grasp. The shot roused her sister.

She dashed from the store room, sized up the situation in a second and tore the handkerchief from the gunman's face. Then the two sisters sat on the man. Each of the women was nearly six feet tall and in remarkably good physical condition. They wrested with the 150-pound raider, and through sheer

tenacity and determination, threw him to the floor. Seconds later, he was gasping for mercy. In less serious crimes, too, the resourcefulness of girls and women of all ages is some remarkable. A peeping Tom who, for several weeks, pester-ed nurses at a South of England hostel got a thoroughly well-deserved shock when he tried to peer into one of the dormitories one night. The sash winnot a sound from within, so the man thrust his head over the sill. It was a fatal move; the nurses were expecting him.

the peeping Tom was trapped. A strong young nurse, wielding a cricket bat two-handed, brought it down smartly on his head. The nurses released the man from the window and found out that he was unconscious. He was indeed caught and out! When the police arrived, they found the nurses working hard

Down came the window and

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

Memory Selection: The things which are impossible with men are possible with God. Luke 18: 27.

--

Jesus' conversation with the rich young ruler well illustrates the difference between morality and discipleship. Having kept the law from his youth was not enough, either in the sight of God or of the young man himself. He realized that something else was involved in inheriting eternal life. We must make a complete surrender of ourselves. complete surrender of ourselves to God. God never asks anvthing less of us than our alt.
Frances Ridley Havergal expressed it well in the words:
Take my love, my Lord I pour At Thy feet its treasure store:
Take myself and I will be

Ever, only, all for Thee' C. H. Zahniser, writing in Arnold's Commentary, tells of what discipleship cost C. f. Studd. He gave away his fortune and became a missionary to China, India, and Africa. A le:ter, written to Mr. Booth of the Salvation Army, containing of last fourteen hundred pounds, had this note accompanying it, "Henceforth our bank is in afraid, notwithstanding the great earthly safety of Messrs Courts and Co., and the Bank of Engand, we are, I say, rather afraid that they may both break on the judgment day. And this step has not been taken without def-inite reference to God's Word, and the command of the Lord Jesus, who said, 'Sell that we have and give alms. Make for yourselves purses which wax not old." At the close of the letter old." At the close of the letter
he wrote, "Please also to enter
the subscription as coming from
'Go and do thou likewise." We
are not all called to turn over all
our money but this is certain, it
must be completely dedicated to
Christ's cause, for nothing that
we are or have can be withheld.

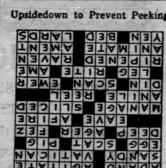
When the British government

When the British government sought to reward General Charles Gordon for his brilliant Charles Gordon for his brilliant services in China, he declined all money and titles but finally accepted 2 gold medal inscribed with the record of his 33 engagements. After his death it was found that he had sent it to Manchester during a severa stringency to be melted down and used to buy bread for the poor. Under the date of its sending this words were found in his diary. "The last and only thing I had in this world that I valued I have given over to the Lord Jesus Christ." The rich young ruler of the lesson kept all and lost his soul.

"Does a giraffe get a sore throat if he gets wet feet?" ask-ed a zoo visitor. "Yes," replied the keeper, "but not until a week afterwards.

lost his soul.

ISSUE 2 - 1959





SIX DIED HERE - Flames from a burning gas main soar skyward in Allentown, Pa., as firemen soak buildings near the demolished Mountainville Hotel to prevent the blaze from spreading. The gas explosions killed at least six person and some 20 others were injured.