

BADLANDS BARD - Westernclad Toni Hold, walks through Paddington Station in London, England. She was one of 30 students who presented a Texas version of Shakespeare's 'A Midsummer Night's Dream." British critics applauded the effort.

On Taking What Isn't Our Own

First it should be established quite firmly that the lovely North Shore suburb of Winnetka, Illinois, is inhabited by fine, upstanding citizens. Average income is far above the national average. A good portion of the community provides business leadership, either at the junior executive or executive level. The very name "Winnetka" speaks of affluence, influence,

and integrity. Having said this about a community of which I am proud to be a part, let me tell about my boy's bicycle. It wasn't an ordinary bicycle. He had spent hours in keeping it oiled and sparkling. For my 11-year-old it was a prized possession.

On a Saturday morning recently he came home near tears, although he was trying to be brave about it. He had been bowling at the Community House, the Winnetka recreation center. Afterward, he found that his bicycle was missing. My first thought was that some boy had taken the wrong bicycle by mistake. I called the man in charge

"It was taken all right," the man said. "This goes on all the time. I don't know what's wrong impression, perhaps, that it would be safe in this peaceful with these kids. They are always taking bicycles, riding them around town, and then leaving community. with them. Maybe you'll find it at the beach, maybe at the other end of town. Some are brought

AN APOLOGY - West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer

(left) and Economics Minister Ludwig Ernhard walked together

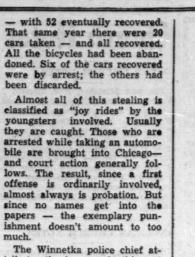
after a meeting of the Christian Democratic Party in Bonn, Ger-

many. At the party caucus, Adenauer apologized to Ernhard for casting doubts on the latter's views about public policy.

The apology bridged what appeared to be bitter differences

back here and thrown into the These are youngsters who have ample weekly spending allowances. They have their own bicycles, too, only they just don't happen to have them with them at the time. The recreation manager continued: "They have no feeling for what belongs to others. When they get older, they do the same thing with autos."

Checking at the police sta-tion, I found that in 1958 there were 64 bicycles reported stolen



ributes the increase in this sort of stealing to a failure on the part of the children to understand values. They know they are stealing, he said. But their answer quite often is, "So what?" Or to that effect.

Surprised at these law viola tions by youngsters who are far from being in need, I questioned the manager of the Charles Van iety Store, a 10-cent store here. per cent "shrinkage," most of it from pilfering, and that anything as high as a 1.5 per cent shrinkage was damaging from a finan-cial standpoint. He stated that the store caught one or two young shoplifters about every week, but were there many of fenders who were not apprehen ded, writes Godfrey Sperling, Jr., in The Christian Science Why should this go on in a

prosperous community? He could not explain it. Before com ing to work here, he said, he had worked at a number of 10-cent stores - in Chicago and out into the North Shere suburbs. "And you know," he said, "the least amount of pilfering by children came in the poorer areas. The worst place for that kind of stealing, before I came here, was in Evanston." (Evanston is another prosperous suburb, close to Winnetka.)

What is done about the pilfering? "We have the boy write a letter to his folks," the manager said, "in which he admits that he has stolen certain items. He must also say in the letter that he will never do it again This is a rather new system with us, and it seems to be working. At least, we do have a lot of parents who are coming in and thanking us. On the second offense - if there is one - we turn the boy over to the police." Girl offenders? "Very few, some-

times over at the lipstick coun-Parental apathy also is involv ed. The manager told of a ra-ther recent community meeting on the subject of pilfering ar what to do about it. A wellknown speaker on crime was brought in for the occasion. "Only a very few parents at-

SALLY'S SALLIES

head is shining right in my face."

tended," he said. Oh, yes, the police found my boy's bicycle — after two long days of waiting. You can be sure that he is keeping a lock on his bike at all times now. Before he had been under the

frying to 375° F. (hot enough to old bread in 30 seconds). Fry about 4 minutes, or until golden brown. Makes 12 croquettes. Serve with mushroom sauce, i

"Why do I blink, sir? You

2 cups milk bread mix 1 10-ounce package frozen your own)

Coat veal with seasoned flour (1 teaspoon salt and 1/4 teaspoon shortening; add the 1/4 cup hot water. Cover and cook over very low heat for 30 minutes. Remove meat. Add remaining 3 tablespoons shortening and stir in flour and seasonings. Cook until bubbly, gradually adding milk and stirring constantly. Cook until thickened; add cheese and veal; stir until cheese melts Mix corn bread according to directions on package. Bake and cut into squares; split squares and serve Veal Newburg over corn bread with some of the mixed vegetables.

If you have leftover ham you'll need about 11/2 pounds try this easy loaf with a brown sugar-vinegar topping cooked

HAM LOAF 3 cups ground cooked ham 1 tablespoon prepared mustard 1 small onion, chopped



WRECKAGE AND DEATH - Twisted passenger cars smoke afte: two trains collided near Sao Paulo, Brazil, killing scores.

TABLE TALKS

Here are a few recipes making use of leftovers; even if you don't plan to use them at once, they're well worth clipping and filing away. But first a word about freez-

Zero or below is satisfactory for 1 to 8 months.

Here are some good combination dishes: CHICKEN, VEAL OR FISH

CROQUETTES cup cooled, thick white sauce 2 cups cooked, chopped chicken, veal or fish

with meat, seasonings and parslev. Mix well; chill. Shape into small cylindrical croquettes, useach. Roll in crumbs, then in egg mixture, then in crumbs again. Chill. Heat oil for deep

1½ tablespoons cornstarch ½ teaspoon salt 2 tablespoons cold water % cup bolling water 1 egg yolk, slightly beaten 3 tablespoons lemon juice 1 tablespoon butter Combine cornstarch, salt, and cold water in saucepan. Add boiling water and cook until clear and thick, stirring constantly. Continue cooking slow-ly for 3 minutes. Pour some of cornstarch mixture into egg yolk, then return all mixture to saucepan and cook 1 minute longer. Remove from heat and

VEAL NEWBURG pounds veal shoulder, cubed tablespoons shortening 4 cup hot water 3 tablespoons flour 2 teaspoon salt

1/2 cup cubed Cheddar Cheese 1 10-ounce package corn mixed vegetables (or use



1 tablespoon chopped parsley ½ cup rolled oats ¾ cup evaporated milk

1/4 cup vinegar Combine ham, mustard,

ion, parsley, rolled oats, milk and egg. Mix well and form in

loaf in a 41/2x81/2-inch loaf pan.

Combine sugar and vinegar;

heat until sugar melts; pour over ham loaf. Bake in 325° F.

. . .

tart lemon sauce. It serves 6.

3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flower
½ teaspoon salt
2 cups milk
1 tall can salmon, flaked

14 cup lemon juice
14 cup chopped celery
2 tablespoons minced onlon
2 eggs, beaten

1 cup dry bread crumbs

1 cup cooked peas Melt butter in small sauce

pan; blend in flour and salt. Add milk and cook until thick, stir-

ring constantly. Combine salmon, lemon juice, celery, onion, beat-en eggs, dry bread crumbs and

white sauce. Bake in greased 9x4-inch loaf pan or a ring mold

at 350° F. for 40 minutes. Serve

lemon sauce over each slice.

I'll congratulate myself."

LEMON SAUCE

Here's a salmon loaf with

SALMON LOAF

1 beaten egg

oven for 1 hour.

ing leftovers. According to Eleanor Richey Johnston of the Christian Science Monitor, you should speed your leftovers to the freezer just as quickly as

Before freezing cooked foods, chill them (remove bones from meat and fowl and cut into 1 to 11/2-inch pieces). Then wrap items in moisture-vapour-proof material or put them in some container designed for freezing. home freezing — and you can keep your cooked foods for from

34 teaspoon salt and a dash o

pepper
1 teaspoon minced onion
8 tablespoons minced parsley
(optional)
1 cup fine dry bread crumbs
1 egg, slightly beaten, mixed
with 2 tablespoons water
oil for frying
Combine coaled white coupe

Combine cooled white sauce brown a %-inch cube of day

add lemon juice and butter. "What about that five dollars you owe me?" Brown asked his office colleague. "Quite all right - it's your birthday next Sunday and I'm teaspoon onion salt teaspoon marjoram going to bring it to you with my congratulations." "You just bring the money and



The calendar of a South Euroean village is made up by the seasonal work on the land and by the rites and festivals that orrespond to it. In my village his calendar was a particularly full one because, since the winters were relatively mild and water for irrigation abundant, a great variety of crops was grown. The year began with olive picking and, as this was mainly a voman's task, the olive groves were invaded by gay parties of matrons and girls, wearing white ead-handkerchiefs and brightly coloured dresses and accompanied by younger children. . .

The olives were collected in striped rugs laid out on the ground, then tipped into pan-niers and carried off to an oil mill. Here a donkey, revolving in semi-darkness in the low, confined space, pulled a cone-shaped stone that crushed the olives and released a stream of oil into the

In August, when all the corn has been cut, came the parva, as it was called here, or threshing. This was the culminating mement of the year, the true harvest. . . . Then as darkness fell, preparations for the winnowing would begin. A group of men and women would assemble or the threshing floor, a lantern would be lit, someone would strum on a guitar. Unexpectedly a voice would rise into the night, would hang for a few sec-onds in the air and then fade back into the silence again. From the poplar trees close by a trill of a nightingale answered it.

Q. Are you supposed to per your knife on your plate when you have finished eating, ever if you haven't used the knife?

A. It is not at all necessary to make your plane and unused nice of all the party to the property of the party to the property of the party unused nice of all the party unused nices of all the party n And now the wind had begun to blow. At first it came in little pick up any unused piece of sil. ver. Whoever clears the table should clear the surplus silver puffs, then it died down, then it came on again. Whenever it seemed strong enough, one or two men would take their long before serving the following course. wooden forks of ash . . . and Q. My parents are planning an begin tossing up the ears. This engagement party for me. Should my fiance present my ring to me went on at intervals all night. The wind blew most steadily to-

wards sunrise, and often I would come out of my room where I had sat up reading, and climb wedding gift, should it be made out to the girl in her maiden the slope to watch the work name or her future name? A. It would probably be better to make the check out to the girl

The great trough of mountain below would fill, as from a tank of water, with rippling light, the shadows would turn violet, then lavender, would become thin and float away, while, as I approached the threshing-floor, I would see the chaff streaming out like a white cloak in the breeze and the heavy grain falling, as the gold coins fell on Da nae, onto the heap below. Then without clouds or veils, the sun's disk appeared above the Sierra de Gador and began to mount

going on.

My village was almost selfsupporting. The poorer families ate nothing that was not grown in the parish except fresh fish, which was brought up on muleback from the coast in a night's journey, and dried cod. Cotton materials, earthenware, ironmongery and cheap trinkets reached us from the towns, but the villagers wove and dyed their own woollen fabrics, their blankets of cotton-rags and their bed-

In other words, the economy

of an Alpujarren village had scarcely changed since medieval times. And the instruments of husbandry were of an even greater antiquity. Our plough was closely modelled on the Roman plough, while a slightly different form with an upright handle which was in use on the coast and through the greater part of Andalusia was the same as that shown on Greek vases. No doubt this was the primitive plough of the whole Mediterranean region. Equally ancient was the threshing board or sled - both Amos and Isaiah allude to it - and as for our sickle, it was identical in form with those found in Bronze Age tombs near Almeria. -From "South From Granada," by Gerald Brenan.

Modern Etiquette.

Q. What can you

garding the writing of the that you notes by the bride for a wedding gifts she has received

A. First, she could write the

tion the gift by name in her le

her thanks. If she just san "thank you for your GIFT."

as she would in a form-letter

Q. When selecting monogrammed hankerchiefs for a man a woman, which initial should a selected, that of the first or the

A. For a man it is always the

Q. When a host does the can-ing at the dinner table, does h serve the vegetables as well?

A. No; usually the host server

Q. Will you please settle u

argument some of us are having!
Is a man supposed always to re

move his hat in an elevator?

A. Only in the elevator of a

hotel, apartment house, or club He may do so in a department

store or office building elevator

but convention does not de

mand this.

only the meat. The vegetable dishes are passed from hand to

last. For a woman, the last

customary, although the first

notes as the gifts are received order to be prompt with

ter. This adds a personal to

conveys about as much sine

last name?

ecause when I let the out of the palatial quar-provide for their winter the time coincided habitat, the time connected nicely with the arrival at my neighbors, just up the road, of a jolly and active pup highlighted with the name of Pansy. Pansy for some reason I have not to this late hour ascertained. Pansies are for thoughts, and if this alleged dog has a brain in this alleged dog has a brain in his pumpkin head he has suc-ceeded handsomely in hiding said asset. Pansy came over and reptitiously undertook the tematic abolition of my lucks. Not with any animals, of course, but in a playful way ided to be only amusing. The ducks had come through the winter in fine shape, four hens and two drakes. The hens were heavy with eggs and all ready to go to work. The drakes were of brilliant hue. The mallard drake still holds my ad

miration as one of the prettiest birds in nature. And with laudable bravery the drakes stood up to Pansy while their hens scooted for the drink and swam out on the billowing wave, quacking like all possessed. Pansy struck twice and my hens were widows, at which point I arrived and Pansy took off up the highway in great voice, protesting something I must have said to him. I do not recall what I said, but I am led to believe it must have been good, for he

hasn't been back. Anyway, what had started as a happy forenoon in the springtime of my ducks was now a hollow and forlorn occasion. My ducks are pets and pets only, and I donot look upon them as expendable. Upon the bosom of our barnyard lake the hen ducks at this party or beforehand?

A. Before the party.

Q. When a relative wishes to send a bride-elect a check as a vedding gift, should it be made.

Some people think a hen does all the work, but they neglect o observe how the rooster, or drake, bides his empty time and takes care of everything when nobody else is around. The mallard, of course, is wild bird. Here in Maine they have been domesticated a long

ime, probably since the earli-

est settlers found that they

would forsake their natural

nearts alone.

CROSSWORD

PUZZLE

Oriental sauc Coarse grass stem DOWN

Mournful



wedding.

in her maiden name, so that she

will be able to cash it before the

Crossing a river in Tibet is a interesting business. Fords, rope bridges, and cantilever bridge exist only if the river is narrow. On wide rivers such as the Yalung or the Kincha-kians (Yangtze) you are ferried in amazing circular boats which are really big round wickerwork baskets covered with yak-skins deftly sewn together. The middle of the circular "hull" is about six feet across, but the mouth (so to speak) and the bottom of the basket are considerably narrower. Into it you pile men and nerchandise, and the vessel, launched upon the steered by a helmsman with long wooden paddle.

The voyage is seldom dull, for the basket boat spins around around and rocks violently i rough water or eddies. It ha however, greater stability that its appearance suggests. The current is so strong that you may be carried five hundred yards downstream before you reach the other sid,e in spite of the efforts of the oarsmen. He, when the basket boat has been unloaded picks it up and puts it on his head like an overgrown stra hat and carries it upstream for the best part of a mile, till h reaches a place whence the cur rent will carry him back to his point of embarkation.— From "Tibetan Marches," by Andre

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KHRUSHCHEV IN ALBANIA - Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev, standing at left, in auto, acknowledges and left, in auto, acknowledges are acknowledges and left, acknowledges are acknowledges and left. knowledges applause of a crowd in Leja Albania. Kremlin is being hush-hush about reason

he Story Of The eluctant Drake

of the time will be considering the facts. ducks, and it is both

sible to obtain replacements if you know how and where. I thus came into possession of a fine drake never before feted at a barnyard hopper. He was smaller than my late drakes, for wild birds forage in the fens and swamps and don't have the tame duck's chance to get bigger and fatter at a full hopper. Grain from a bag was news to him. He quacked a good deal as I trimmed one of his wings with shears, and then I carried him out by the pond, stroking his neck gently and whis nering sweet nothings in his ear My four hens, thinking I was bringing the customary corn, as-sembled to meet me, and I placed him on the ground among them. Up went the heads of my ducks, and they wharked and wharked, and bespoke themselves favorable of this arrange ment. They called me a gentle-

flyaways and become pets

Other waterfowl may appear

tame, but come fall they will

wing away if they can. The mal-

lard is different in this respect.

So in the spring of the year

with the wild flocks of water-

fowl coursing our sky, it is pos-

man and a scholar, remarked on the intelligence showing in my handsome face, and said the would support me gladly in any The new drake, however eyed them warily and seemed

reticent. He did not know that ducks fraternized with humanity, and he surveyed the work laid out and decided he wanted no part of it. He flopped his wings, as if to take off for Baf fin Bay, and with his one abbreviated wing he flopped over and landed in a heap at his ladies' flat feet. He was not at his best. He scrambled up, made profuse apologies, and trottled around in circles as if looking for a way Having found one, he swam

across the pond and went into the bushes on the farside where he staved out of sight for three days. I could hear his small comments now and then, as he talked to himself in his perplexity, and described the tough going through the Dire Straigts. He was unhappy. He was the victim, he said, of a dirty trick, and he told of the joys of an Arctic summer.

But now and then a hen would swim over and look up under the bushes, and would go whark-whark. Also, the pangs of hunger built up in his little gullet, and one morning he came out to see what he might de-your. That evening he came out again, and afterwards he went to the hopper and ate with the hens, and soon he was calling everybody sweety-pie and deary and lovey-dovey, and

fawning and carrying on. They made a monkey out of him. He could have held off and named his own figure, but no - he was enticed into matrimony. Just another husband subservient and enslaved - a man in a woman's world. He sits on the bank in the sun, minding the store, biding his time until feet patter in the mud and the peep of small mallards s heard in the weeds. And he seems perfectly happy now. He doesn't trust me altogether, yet, but he seems to

have forgotten the wild Baffin now be doing exactly what he s doing anyway - if it hadn't been for Pansy. - By John Gould in The Christian Science Monitor. In Southfield, Mich., High

31. Bower

33. Singing voices
34. Style of hair
cut

School Teacher Richard Welken-NO STRINGS — Handsome and bach keeps discipline by writyoung (29), King Baudoin ing on the black board. "I'm in nes the charm that has a bad mood today," and adding charmed other than Belgian a drawing of a bullwhip.

10 Painting
11 Footlike part
17. Excuse
19 Laughing
birds
22 Existed
24 System of
24 System of
25 Finale
26 Primate
27. Growb. for
40. Serious
42. Go by
44. Small bay
or inlet

shovel-like implement 9. Human race

47 48 49 50 51

52 53 54

Answer elsewhere on this page

55 56 57 57



AN EYE FOR AN EYE - Marilu Saint Georges is an honest-to-goodness Easter Islander. The 16-year-ola left her native South Pacific island to become an artist's model in Rome. Cateyed portrait of her was done by Roman painter Novella Parigiri.

THE FARM FRONT

Canada is not the only country where over-production - or under-consumption — of eggs has become a serious problem to those in the business. This will be seen in the following dispatch from Illinois written by a Staff Correspondent of the

Christian Science Monitor How serious is the egg surplus which is causing prices to hit new lows and is sending congressmen scurrying about for a program to help poultry farmers? Here in the Chicago area distributors, farm organizations, and the farmers themselves are considering the matter calmly. Most of them expect adjustments to occur, but meantime

many farmers are taking heavy losses. Mrs. A. G. Holste, who gathers eggs from a flock of nearly 1,000 white Leghorns four times a day, seven days a week, invited me into her century-anda-half-old farmhouse. Would I ask my questions while she got lunch ready for her husband?

Yes, she regarded the price situation as very difficult for many. She and Mr. Holste sell direct to suburban consumers on a "route," obtaining premium prcie.s Even so, said Mrs. Hoiste, they were just about breaking even. But farmers who sell by the case wholesale were having a difficult time of it, she said. "It's really frightful for them. I've been talking to some farm people from Iowa. They're actu-ally losing money for all their

work." The figures bear her out. According to Dr. A. W. Jasper the Poultry and Egg National Board, an industry organization, the best grade of eggs is selling in some areas three dozen for 89 cents. This means an average loss of 10 cents a dozen to the farmer. The current surplus is blamed. . . .

"What can be don'e to remov the surplus from the market?" Mrs. Holste thought a bit. "It isn't easy to say. People don't seem to buy any more eggs when prices are low than they did when prices were up. would help if they did. If every housewife would use just a few more eggs in her cooking and baking or if families would have them more often for breakfast, it would certainly help." "Should the government support prices?" Mrs. Holste was definite in her negative reply. Her husband, she said, had never accepted subsidy payments and felt the need was for less government rather than more of "He thinks our freedom worth more than anything else," she explained. "I guess he's right. We don't want the government to get into this."

Of one thing she was certain, however. Individual farmers cannot afford to reduce the scale of their operation in egg produc-"You've got to do it in volume or you don't make any-Mrs. Louis Werhane, wife of another poultry farmer in this area, and also a partner in the

to, or you don't make money" The querulous cluck - clucks from the hen houses on these

in a bigger scale than you used

those of one's childhood, when

eggs to the store and traded them for groceries. Now most farmers pack their eggs in cases and sell them to the wholesaler who in turn sells them to the city distributor.

farm wives carried on a little

egg business for pin money. But

everything else, it seems, has

changed. Grandmother took her

At present, with eggs selling around 37 cents a dozen in the chain stores for their best grade, the price at the farm averages about 25 cents a dozen. This is 12 cents a dozen lower than year ago. Whether a farmer can stay i the egg business now depends upon the efficiency and scale of

his poultry operation. Some big operators, highly mechanized and possessed of the advantages of large scale purchases of feed and supplies, can produce far more cheaply than others. They expect to weather the low price period. But many small producers who lack these advantages are expected to get out of the egg business. For the general farmer who raises hens on the side this may not make much difference, but for the small producer who does nothing else it can be exteremly serious.

W. Glenn Stiska, a Chicago distributor who handles the out-put of about 150 farms, buying directly from the farmers, said he has observed changes due to price shifts. Higher prices of previous years, he noted, brought more farmers into the egg business and increased the number marketing through his organiza tion. At present the number is up about 18 per cent over a year ago. But some farmers have indicated to him that they intend to give up hens and go back to raising hogs. In the trade, these

people are known as "in-and-Mr. Stiska says most of his customers who expect to remain in the business hope the government will keep hands off at the present time.

Dr. Kenneth Hood, head of the Commodity Division of the American Farm Bureau Federation, says that his organization expects adjustments to occur that will bring prices up again. There were 13 per cent fewer eggs in incubators May 1 of this year than a year before, and he expects this downward trend to continue. But the current surplus will hang on for some time and the Farm Bureau is carrying on a campaign in cooperation with chain stores to encourage the use of more eggs. The Poultry and Egg National Board is doing promotional work also. Statistically the surplus is not of serious proportions The increase in egg production over the last decade has been less in

percentage than the gain in population. But unfortunately consumption has fallen off. This is blamed in part on the rise of the "coffee break," a deterrent to bacon - and - egg breakfasts. More good breakfasts, more soufflés, more angel food cakes made enterprise, gave me a similar opinion. "Either you raise eggs from scratch, and the surplus might very well vanish. A nation of cooks with egg beaters in hand could be at least

a partial answer to the egg price

Anatomy of a Hit

Disk jockeys all over the U.S. and Canada have been touting "La Plume de Ma Tante" as one of the songs from the current Broadway show of the same name. You can hardly blame them. The prize-winning French comedy revue has been a hit since it opened last November, and it seemed only natural that a hit musical should have a hit

Oddly enough, the same thought occurred to songwriters Al Hoffman and Dick Manning when they saw "La Plume de Ma Tante," and so the composers of "Takes Two to Tango" and "Papa Loves Mambo" wrote their own "Plume." Released only a few weeks ago, the bouncy tune was already zooming on popularity charts, and RCA Victor was happily filling a deluge of orders.
"If 'La Plume de Ma Tante' hits No. 1," Hoffman mused, "I won-der if anyone will realize that it's the only hit song from a Broadway show to make it big this year and it's not even in the show."

Robert Dh-ry the effervescent writer, director, and star of the real "La Plume de Ma Tante," doesn't mind the song at all. "Even if you have a hit," he philosophized, "every little bit of publicity helps. It may even keep me in the U.S. a while longer." Dhéry was just being nice. "La Plume" is booked for an indeficit to the production of the product inite run on Broadway.

"My wife has threatened to leave me unless I give up play-ing golf," remarked Fothers to his friend at the club.



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"Oh, yes," she replied. "I shut my eyes and screamed as loud as I could!"

SHEER JOY — At six months of age, sniffing a clover blossom is cause for joy.

TESUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

Decisions Determine Destiny Deuteronomy 30: 15-16; 31: 7-13. Memory Selection: The Lord, he it is that doth go before thee; he will be with thee, he will not fail thee, neither forsake thee; fear not, neither be dismayed.

Deuteronomy 31:8. Our lessons includes the last address of Moses to the Israelites east of Jordan. He sets before them a blessing and a curse. But how great is God's mercy! Even though they should disobey and he scattered among the nations there is this promise to them that if thou "shalt return unto the LORD thy God, and shalt obey his voice according to all that I command thee this day, thou and thy children, with all thine heart, and with all thy soul; that then the LORD thy God will turn thy captivity, and have compassion upon thee, and will return and gather thee from all the nations, whither the LORD thy God hath scattered thee." The same principle applies to us today. "All have sinned and some short of the glory of God." But if we will repent of our sins and believe on Jesus Christ, we shall be for-

The handing over of the lead-ership by Moses to Joshua is a memorable scene. Moses, after leading Israel out of the Egyptian bondage and for 40 years of wanderings in the wilderness will not have the privilege leading them into the promis land. He forfeited this honour through his impatience and pro-Ps. 106:33, Numbers. 20. There is no word of complaint now. In the sight of all Israel he encourages oshua for the tank that will be his. He showed a great

spirit.

Decisions determine destiny.

This si illustrated in the history of Israel. It is shown in the life of Moses. "By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter; choosing rather to suf fer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season—." Hebrews 11.24,25. This decision not only shaped his own destiny but also the destiny of Israel. Our decisions affect the destiny of others. Someone has said, "Sor a thought, reap a word; sow a word, reap an act; sow an act, reap a habit; sow a habit, reap a character sow a characted, reap a destiny." How true! Let us ponder our decision.

"Did you do all you could to avoid the accident, miss?" a constable asked the young wo-"Yes, I shall miss her."

