

## Love Triumphed In Real-Life Drama

Stern lawyers compressed their lips... aristocratic family feelings were outraged when handsome Viscount Dunlop, spurned by the girl, was made to leave called him — fell madly in love with curvaceous Belle Bilton in the gaslit London of not so long ago.

He was the heir of the fourth Earl of Clancarty and Marquess of Heusden of the Netherlands. She was a "daughter of the regiment," a one-time chorus girl who had climbed with her voice and her charms to a place with the stars.

But they were both just twenty-one and it was spring-time. From the moment that young Dunlop saw Belle singing at the Empire, circled by the spangling limelight, he had eyes for nobody else.

It was the era of the stage-door Johnnies, of jingling ham-cabs and champagne supper parties. Flattered by Lord Dunlop's attention, Belle was no harm in meeting him after the show, dancing away the night at the gay Gardenia Club. She was disconcerted when Willy passionately begged her to marry him.

"But you know nothing about me," Belle protested.

Willy Dunlop swore that it made no difference. Belle began to tell him of her early life, passed in the different barracks where her father — a sergeant in the Royal Engineers — had been quartered. She told of her up-and-downs in the chorus of a provincial touring show; and how fame came with her younger sister when they appeared as the Bilton Sisters.

"That's not all," Belle continued. "There was someone else. His name was Alden Weston. He told me he was the Baron Loanda. He called himself an army officer. Like a young fool, I fell for him. But the only army he ever knew was the army of crooks."

"He was wanted for conspiracy and fraud. When he was arrested, I borrowed money for his defence. I stuck to him. I visited him in prison. But when I discovered he was a married man with a wife and family, his children he'd deserted, it was the end."

These confidences in no way deterred Willy Dunlop's headstrong love. When Belle brokenly confessed that she had learned the truth about Alden, she was told that she had become a mother the young peer was filled with tender compassion.

"If it hadn't been for Izzy," Belle went on, "I shouldn't have known which way to turn." Izzy, Lord Wertheimer, a young art dealer, had proved a true friend. He had given Belle money, engaged a doctor for her confinement, taken her abroad to recuperate and even settled her in his bachelor home.

He, too, desperately wanted to marry Belle. But his parents thought otherwise and had packed him off to New York to cool down. The knowledge that he had a rival perhaps even quicker Lord Dunlop's ardour. Three months after their first meeting, he and Belle were quietly married at the Hampstead Registrar's.

It was a strange marriage. Immediately after the ceremony Dunlop went to a hotel... while Belle and her sister, Florence, went to Wertheimer's house, where they had their own rooms. Dunlop wildly hoped that the alliance could be kept a secret from his father. But within a day or two the Earl of Clancarty read the news when

he picked up a newspaper at the Carlton Club — and the fat was in the fire.

Willy was summoned to the parental man. It is not the first time that an irresolute young man has encountered a father's ire but it howled Willy over completely. At one moment he was holding Belle in his arms. An hour or so later he was writing to his father, "I have no excuse. I can't say I was drunk. I must have been rather off my head."

The same night again found him with Belle, protesting his level.

They had not been married five days when Lord Clancarty whisked him away. Clancarty was sure his son had been trapped into a disastrous marriage. His solicitors were sure that detectives could swiftly secure evidence for divorce. The erring Willy was indignantly put aboard a ship for Australia. His first act was to write a letter to his father at Gibraltar.

"My own, own darling — I shall ever be true to you. I shall return to you."

Belle found, however, that she had no money to maintain her new status as Lady Dunlop. She was forced to resume work on the stage. Soon detectives were shadowing her everywhere. To escape their molestations she sought Wertheimer's aid as soon as he returned from America and decided to resume living in his house.

But Belle was well aware of the heavy pressure put upon her young husband. "I do nothing but think of you all day and dream of you all night," he wrote frantically from Sydney. "I always, always and for ever love you, darling."

His "broken-hearted Belle," as she signed herself, wrote no less affectionately. Separated, the young lovers still exchanged their vows against as thick a background of moral complications as solicitors could devise.

Divorce proceedings were begun, naming Wertheimer as co-respondent. Under stern orders from his father, Willy signed the petition, quietly thinking to himself that it would never be used.

The next day he wrote to Belle: "I don't believe a word of it. I love you dearly, but for goodness' sake don't give every idiot in town a chance to wag his tongue."

Strangely enough, it was almost on the anniversary of their marriage that the divorce petition was heard. Young Dunlop, on his father's insistence, was bringing the case — but he allowed everyone to see that his heart wasn't in it.

Belle, he admitted, had frankly told him everything about the Alden episode, about her friendship with Wertheimer. As a social historian remarked: "He seemed to be familiar with everything except a reason for appearing as petitioner."

And Lady Dunlop was so swiftly able to prove her innocence, and made a figure so moving and pathetic that the court was amazed.

"We have been married such a little time," she had written her husband, "and already we have had to part."

The divorce case failed. Outside the Law Courts hundreds waited and amid deafening cheers, Lord and Lady Dunlop left arm-in-arm. Men jostled and boys shinned up lamp-posts to catch a glimpse of her smile. The Earl of Clancarty decided never to acknowledge his daughter-in-law. But his vengeance was short-lived. For he died within a year.

So Belle Bilton left the stage to settle in her husband's ancestral home in Ireland. She was soon to be visited by royalty. She won social acclaim as the most popular woman in Galway. The house rang with the laughter of children, for the marriage was blessed by five boys and girls. It was a case of chorus to coronet, inheritance and happiness.

## Auld Lang Syne

Britain's King Charles II, it now turns out, built a castle in the air. The British Government still pays about \$210 a year for the upkeep of his Fillingham Castle, a treasury official admitted, even though no such castle exists — and never did. Charles dreamed up the castle in the late seventeenth century as an excuse to fatten the royal coffers at the expense of his subjects. Later, he "leased" it and its maintenance money to the Buckingham estate for a lump sum. When the government took over the royal accounts in 1786, it continued to make the payments because it didn't want to mess with tradition. But, said Buckingham estate manager E. J. Nixon, "the payment does us little good. The government takes most of it back in taxes."

ISSUE 30 — 1959

## Old Satch Has Brush With Death



WITH VICE PRESIDENT — Armstrong shows Vice President Nixon how he made horn "cry" with favorite mousiepiece.

Swaddled in beige pajamas, Louis (Satchmo) Armstrong sat up in his narrow iron bed in the dingy San Matteo hospital at Spoleto, Italy, one recent June morning. Brushed aside oxygen tubes, and sipped espresso and brandy. Then he broke into his enormous grin and said to touring TV impresario Ed Sullivan: "I guess old Pops is in the clear."

This burst of confidence came at the climax of a confusing illness that alarmed millions of Satchmo's fans throughout the world. It began in Spoleto where Armstrong had just arrived after an arduous plane and 68-mile bus trip. He was to give a one-night stand at the "Festival of Two Worlds" and Sullivan was along to film it. Satchmo was quickly summoned. His ailment was first diagnosed as a heart attack, then as pneumonia, later as pneumonia with heart complications. By Thursday afternoon, he was in a coma. "The great jazz trumpeter passed the crisis Thursday night," said by oxygen, antibiotics, and sedatives — his personal physician, Dr. Alexander Schiff of New York, who had accompanied him on the trip, listed the ailment as acute pulmonary disease accompanied by chronic emphysema (abnormal expansion of the lungs). Dr. Schiff, the doctor added that there had been no heart attack, no coma. The diagnostic confusion was apparently caused by language difficulties.

While Satchmo battled, telegrams — signed by such admirers as Prince Rainier and Grace, Danny Kaye, and Duke Ellington — flooded in from everywhere. Outside room Number 50, Armstrong's band members paced the corridor overlooking the green Umbrian hills. "Why old Satch's strong as a mule," said drummer Danny Baxendale hopefully. "Nothing going to take him away." Bass player Mott Herbert added: "Gabriel's blowing his horn but the old man can still handle his own trumpet, you'll see."

They were right — Satchmo, it seemed, well on the way to recovery. Meanwhile, opera singer Eileen Farrell interrupted her rehearsals for Verdi's "Requiem" to fill in. When Satchmo wondered whether she could sing with a jazz band, trombonist Trummy Young assured him: "We ran through the numbers just an hour ago and she's terrific."

Armstrong glanced around his den, filled with records, photographs, and other mementos of a full professional life. "It's good to hear the records of other cats," he said. "I love to listen to them. I could stay in this room for six months and never even look out the window."

"Just tell the folks to stay happy, 'cause I sure am. You know the way to live this? Take some, and leave some."



WITH HIS HORN — Louis (Satchmo) Armstrong, blows hard on his trumpet. His ringing Dixieland numbers enchanted thousands all over the globe. The jazz exponent was called "America's foremost ambassador of musical good will."

## TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews.

Many varieties of fish are an economical source of high-grade protein. At present prices, levels, Canadian sardines are one of the lowest priced protein foods on the market. Though low in cost, they are high in food value and flavour appeal.

Bread is also a nourishing, low-cost food. In the recipes which follow, home economists show different ways in which bread and Canadian sardines may be combined to give a hearty, satisfying, hot luncheon or supper dish.

**SARDINE FONDUE**  
2 (3½ oz.) cans Canadian sardines  
2 cups milk  
2 tablespoons butter or other fat  
1 cup grated Cheddar cheese  
½ teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon pepper  
3 cups soft bread crumbs  
2 eggs separated

Drain sardines and break into pieces. Scald milk in the top of a double boiler. Add butter and cheese; heat and stir until melted. Stir in seasonings and bread crumbs. Remove from heat and add unbeaten egg yolks and sardines. Beat egg whites until stiff but not dry; fold into mixture. Combine ingredients lightly but thoroughly. Turn into a greased 1½-quart casserole. Bake in a moderate oven (350°F.) for about 40 minutes or until set and lightly browned. Serve immediately. Makes 4 to 6 servings.

**SARDINES POULETTE**  
1 (3½ oz.) can Canadian sardines  
2 tablespoons butter or other fat  
2 tablespoons flour  
1 cup milk  
1 cup lemon juice  
2 hard-cooked eggs, chopped  
2 slices bread, toasted  
Paprika (optional)  
Drain sardines and warm in a skillet. Melt butter; blend in flour and milk. Add sardines gradually. Cook, stirring constantly until thickened. Add lemon juice and chopped eggs. Place heated sardines on toast slices. Top with the sauce. Garnish each serving with a sprinkling of paprika and, if desired, a sprig of parsley. Makes 2 servings.

**SARDINE FRENCH TOAST SANDWICHES**  
2 (3½ oz.) cans Canadian sardines  
8 slices bread  
1 cup grated, old Cheddar cheese  
2 tablespoons finely chopped onion  
1 egg, beaten  
½ cup milk  
¼ teaspoon salt  
Butter or other fat  
Drain sardines. Slice lengthwise and open out. Cover 4 slices of bread with the fish. Sprinkle with cheese and onions. Top with remaining bread slices; lightly press each sandwich together. Combine egg, milk and salt in a shallow dish. Quickly dip sandwiches on both sides in mixture. Fry in a small amount of fat in a very hot pan, turning until brown on both sides. Serve piping hot. Makes 4 servings.

Here is a seafood sauce with a mild elusive flavour which is an excellent accompaniment for cold fish and shellfish.

After being dead for 50,000 years, a lion has hit the headlines. It was one which bred in the jungles of East Africa at those years ago and its bones were found recently twenty feet below the surface in a gravel pit near Ipswich.

"This is a very rare find," say students of prehistoric animal life in Britain. "The remains of only four lions have ever been discovered in this part of England."

It is estimated that there are several hundred lions in Great Britain today — most of them bred in captivity. One man who runs a shop in one of the Home Counties during the day is a fond of the King of Beasts that he began breeding lions as a hobby many years ago. Now he sells them to zoos and circuses for about \$1,000 to \$1,500 each.

A former head keeper of a lion house in London Zoo, Mr. Bill Hogwood, recalled that an underkeeper was once standing outside a lion's outdoor cage when the lion, putting both paws out through the bars, gripped him by his shoulder and began to maul him. Hearing the man's cries for help, Mr. Hogwood dashed to his aid. Instead of trying to beat the lion off as it is experienced men would have done, Mr. Hogwood walked right up to the beast.

In a quiet, firm voice, he ordered him to let go. The lion released his victim and stepped back into his cage like a beaten animal. The victim of the attack had to have thirty stitches put into his wounds.

Old railroad stations don't just fade away—they're put to many uses. Model train clubs, restaurants, businesses of all sorts including a newspaper's printing plant, now occupy stations left by railroads as they consolidate their passenger operations.

## Life Is Torrid In Mexico

Mexicans are not usually content with one legal wife. They may run several more on the side, each in a separate home with children of the union who are properly recognized and supported.

A (Serevents, a Frenchman, who has travelled all over the country, met a rich distiller who was the proud possessor of seven of these "wives," to one of these chicks he had given the largest size fridge. Though not more than thirty years old, he had twenty-three children, with three more on the way.

A business man said that one of his foremen was the father of forty-three. A poorly paid bank clerk met every Friday by his four chicks as he lay on his back, and proudly told to each her proper share of his salary, keeping only what was just necessary for his legal wife.

Public opinion is not opposed to this custom. (Serevents says in Mexico, "Three-Storeyed Ladies," an engraving account of his travels, with over eighty superb photographs. A man who has several "wives" and children is considered a macho — a real male — and the more he has the more macho he is. Mexico City priests told him that free and compulsory education for the couples there were illegitimate.

He doesn't wonder at it, because Mexican women have found to be among the most beautiful in the world, setting off their essentially feminine charms with frills and furbelows, bows and ribbons.

The men, however, do not accord them the licence they themselves enjoy. Unmarried girls and wives, legal or not, are rigidly walled over. If an engaged girl dined with another man, the betrothal has been broken off.

A Mexican who'd spent twenty years in France and married there a Frenchwoman returned with her to Mexico. No doubt he walked among the crowd, had his pocketbook lifted!

The crooks go for car radios as fast as they can get them. They are easy to sell. One told the author that he needed only thirty seconds to pick the doorlock and whip out the radio from the instrument board.

The author writes so well of every aspect of Mexican life, in Alan Houghton Broderick's administration. His book could not wish for a better book for armchair travel.

Dr. Abell points out that eighty out of 100 Canadians were rural dwellers. In 1958, this figure had shrunk to 38 out of 100 and of these only about half were actually living on farms.

As Canada grows in population and industry, the proportion of rural people is getting smaller.

Although there are fewer farms each year, the average number of acres per farm is increasing and this keeps the total amount of land under cultivation almost constant. With many agricultural products, Canada produces more than can be eaten at home.

What does it all mean? For one thing, says Dr. Abell, means that fewer and fewer farmers are able to supply more and more non-farmers with essential food and fibre. The "third girl" is practically non-existent and the hired man is no longer found on many farms. Average number of people in each farm family is between four and five—larger than urban families which average three to four.

Concurrent with the increase in part-time farming, the scarcity of hired men and other factors, there has been a noticeable increase of unpaid female farm labor — probably farm wives and other family members.

"The next census as well as our own observations will help us recognize other changes that are taking place in our rural population," comments Dr. Abell. By being aware of these changes, it will be possible for us to more fully appreciate the important role of the farm family as a vital element in the population of Canada."

The gap between wages in agriculture and in other industries is widening. The average Canadian hourly wages for agricultural workers amounted to 91 cents in January and 95 cents in August last year, reports the Economics Department of vision, Canada Department of Agriculture, quoting D.B.S. figures.

During both months, the average wages in mining were \$1.96 per hour, and in manufacturing industries \$1.64 per hour. In construction, the average hourly wages were \$1.81 and \$1.76 for January and August respectively.

YOU ARE SEEING DOUBLE — This is the way it looks when you pass a "double-bottom," two trailers hitched to a single tractor. In use in Western states for some time, the double units are now in use on the New York thruway, the first time they have been used on any of the state's toll roads. Specially equipped tractor hauling two trailers double payloads at cut expenses. Thruway authorities report few difficulties with the huge units and only scattered complaints from motorists.

in big cars and had no sheets on their beds. Others, not so well off, would pay two months' time payments to have a smart Chevrolet, let, then when they had a penny left, watch the vendor take it back, happy at having been able to satisfy his passion so cheaply.

Mexico City people are more assiduous at attending the government pawn-shop than either church or even movies. To buy new clothes, go off on holiday, or celebrate some feast a Mexican will pawn all his furniture except his mattress, sleep on a mat, and never worry about redeeming it.

They are strangely heedless of death, carrying revolvers and using them with small pretense. Three sergeants in a pub all claimed to be the best shot in the regiment. To settle the point, they agreed to shoot it out in the street, and fired at each other. Two were killed; the third, mortally wounded, died half an hour later in the knowledge that he'd won!

Not a week-end passes without a long list of murders. Even the Press admits that Mexico holds the murder record among civilized people, Guerrero State the record for assassinations.

Theft and burglary are so common that it is useless to call in the police, who told a friend of the author's whose flat had been emptied for the fifth time: "Why don't you stay at home?"

The only thing to do is visit the local "flea market" three or four days later and hope to spot the stolen property and buy it back from the fences at a reasonable price.

A French doctor whose surgical outfit was stolen from his car told of going to the market several days running. He didn't find his outfit, but he walked among the crowd, had his pocketbook lifted!

The crooks go for car radios as fast as they can get them. They are easy to sell. One told the author that he needed only thirty seconds to pick the doorlock and whip out the radio from the instrument board.

The author writes so well of every aspect of Mexican life, in Alan Houghton Broderick's administration. His book could not wish for a better book for armchair travel.

Dr. Abell points out that eighty out of 100 Canadians were rural dwellers. In 1958, this figure had shrunk to 38 out of 100 and of these only about half were actually living on farms.

As Canada grows in population and industry, the proportion of rural people is getting smaller.

Although there are fewer farms each year, the average number of acres per farm is increasing and this keeps the total amount of land under cultivation almost constant. With many agricultural products, Canada produces more than can be eaten at home.

What does it all mean? For one thing, says Dr. Abell, means that fewer and fewer farmers are able to supply more and more non-farmers with essential food and fibre. The "third girl" is practically non-existent and the hired man is no longer found on many farms. Average number of people in each farm family is between four and five—larger than urban families which average three to four.

Concurrent with the increase in part-time farming, the scarcity of hired men and other factors, there has been a noticeable increase of unpaid female farm labor — probably farm wives and other family members.

"The next census as well as our own observations will help us recognize other changes that are taking place in our rural population," comments Dr. Abell. By being aware of these changes, it will be possible for us to more fully appreciate the important role of the farm family as a vital element in the population of Canada."

The gap between wages in agriculture and in other industries is widening. The average Canadian hourly wages for agricultural workers amounted to 91 cents in January and 95 cents in August last year, reports the Economics Department of vision, Canada Department of Agriculture, quoting D.B.S. figures.

During both months, the average wages in mining were \$1.96 per hour, and in manufacturing industries \$1.64 per hour. In construction, the average hourly wages were \$1.81 and \$1.76 for January and August respectively.

YOU ARE SEEING DOUBLE — This is the way it looks when you pass a "double-bottom," two trailers hitched to a single tractor. In use in Western states for some time, the double units are now in use on the New York thruway, the first time they have been used on any of the state's toll roads. Specially equipped tractor hauling two trailers double payloads at cut expenses. Thruway authorities report few difficulties with the huge units and only scattered complaints from motorists.



TREETOP MOON — Awesome close-up of the moon, above, was taken through lenses of a home-built eight-inch reflector telescope by Howard D. Potter. White specks in sky are star trails, made by movement of earth during the three-second exposure. Camera was of the type used by news photographers.

## THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell.

As if they didn't have enough troubles with such things as the weather, over production, and mounting costs, Canada's farmers have another modern-day worry: The lack of them!

Dr. Helen C. Abell, rural sociologist with the Canada Department of Agriculture, says that free and compulsory education and other far-reaching economic and social changes have brought about some new aspects of rural life.

One phenomenon is that in some areas of Canada there is a scarcity of unmarried women. The shortage is particularly acute in the case of bachelors, but to community organizations and activities. Thousands of young rural women are obtaining the training and education which fits them for work and professions in urban centers.

Dr. Abell points out that eighty out of 100 Canadians were rural dwellers. In 1958, this figure had shrunk to 38 out of 100 and of these only about half were actually living on farms.

As Canada grows in population and industry, the proportion of rural people is getting smaller.

Although there are fewer farms each year, the average number of acres per farm is increasing and this keeps the total amount of land under cultivation almost constant. With many agricultural products, Canada produces more than can be eaten at home.

What does it all mean? For one thing, says Dr. Abell, means that fewer and fewer farmers are able to supply more and more non-farmers with essential food and fibre. The "third girl" is practically non-existent and the hired man is no longer found on many farms. Average number of people in each farm family is between four and five—larger than urban families which average three to four.

Concurrent with the increase in part-time farming, the scarcity of hired men and other factors, there has been a noticeable increase of unpaid female farm labor — probably farm wives and other family members.

"The next census as well as our own observations will help us recognize other changes that are taking place in our rural population," comments Dr. Abell. By being aware of these changes, it will be possible for us to more fully appreciate the important role of the farm family as a vital element in the population of Canada."

The gap between wages in agriculture and in other industries is widening. The average Canadian hourly wages for agricultural workers amounted to 91 cents in January and 95 cents in August last year, reports the Economics Department of vision, Canada Department of Agriculture, quoting D.B.S. figures.

During both months, the average wages in mining were \$1.96 per hour, and in manufacturing industries \$1.64 per hour. In construction, the average hourly wages were \$1.81 and \$1.76 for January and August respectively.

YOU ARE SEEING DOUBLE — This is the way it looks when you pass a "double-bottom," two trailers hitched to a single tractor. In use in Western states for some time, the double units are now in use on the New York thruway, the first time they have been used on any of the state's toll roads. Specially equipped tractor hauling two trailers double payloads at cut expenses. Thruway authorities report few difficulties with the huge units and only scattered complaints from motorists.

YOU ARE SEEING DOUBLE — This is the way it looks when you pass a "double-bottom," two trailers hitched to a single tractor. In use in Western states for some time, the double units are now in use on the New York thruway, the first time they have been used on any of the state's toll roads. Specially equipped tractor hauling two trailers double payloads at cut expenses. Thruway authorities report few difficulties with the huge units and only scattered complaints from motorists.

## Absent - Minded Ladies Galore

A charming and curvaceous girl fashion model in Denmark smiled bewitchingly at her audience of buyers from many parts of Europe recently as she flung open her housecoat to display the nightie underneath.

Then pandemonium broke loose in the fashion salon. The nightie wasn't the key, she had forgotten to put it on.

How absent-minded can some women be? You'd be surprised. They still talk in Hollywood about the starlet who, deep in thought, stripped herself as she strolled slowly through a crowded street some time ago. Police who apprehended her as she stood in her frilly underwear demanded an explanation.

It was thinking about my forthcoming interview with a film producer who wants to make sure that my figure is as good as I have told him it is. The fact that I had not yet arrived at his office."

A pretty blonde walked into a big London store, made a purchase and as the assistant handed it across the counter said to her calmly: "Is there anything else I can get you?" The blonde was a shop assistant herself!

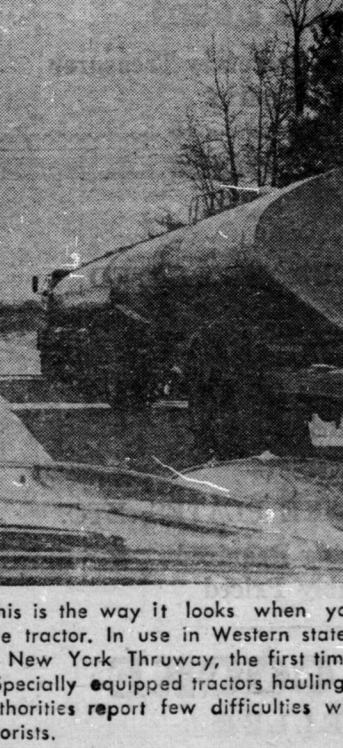
Then there was the London housewife who, the day after her husband had had the telephone installed in their home, hurriedly removed her overall when the phone bell rang and gave a hasty pat to tidy her hair before taking off the receiver.

The fillers are being tested for moisture absorption and ability to maintain their shape and protective qualities. The cases are being tested for resistance to humidity and for stacking strength.

The cases under study will be examined and measured weekly for sagging and deflection of the material. It is estimated the experiment will take from six to nine months to complete.

The red fox means many things to many people. To the trapper, its richly-furred pelt is a source of livelihood. To the sportsman, red fox means a pack of hounds in full cry. To the gunner of upland birds and rabbits, Reynard is the name of a predator that needs controlling. To the rancher, it means stolen chickens that will never come home to roost. Foxes are among the most cunning of the beasts of prey. Their slyness is so well known in legend and in fact that shrewd people are often called "foxes."

NOT KOOKIES — Crazy car Edd Byrnes peels around in '77 Sunset Strip' isn't his. It belongs to a lad named Norm Grabowski, who built the machine at a cost of \$5,000. Norm not only rents the car for making films; it has brought him some film parts, too.



YOU ARE SEEING DOUBLE — This is the way it looks when you pass a "double-bottom," two trailers hitched to a single tractor. In use in Western states for some time, the double units are now in use on the New York thruway, the first time they have been used on any of the state's toll roads. Specially equipped tractor hauling two trailers double payloads at cut expenses. Thruway authorities report few difficulties with the huge units and only scattered complaints from motorists.

PLENTY OF TIME — Clock watching becomes fashionable in this featherweight gingham dress. Overize watch is tacked on the bouffant skirt of the sleeveless dress, which has a scoop neckline.

## CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Across  
1. Fictitious  
2. Frenchman  
3. Frenchman  
4. Frenchman  
5. Frenchman  
6. Frenchman  
7. Frenchman  
8. Frenchman  
9. Frenchman  
10. Frenchman  
11. Frenchman  
12. Frenchman  
13. Frenchman  
14. Frenchman  
15. Frenchman  
16. Frenchman  
17. Frenchman  
18. Frenchman  
19. Frenchman  
20. Frenchman  
21. Frenchman  
22. Frenchman  
23. Frenchman  
24. Frenchman  
25. Frenchman  
26. Frenchman  
27. Frenchman  
28. Frenchman  
29. Frenchman  
30. Frenchman  
31. Frenchman  
32. Frenchman  
33. Frenchman  
34. Frenchman  
35. Frenchman  
36. Frenchman  
37. Frenchman  
38. Frenchman  
39. Frenchman  
40. Frenchman  
41. Frenchman  
42. Frenchman  
43. Frenchman  
44. Frenchman  
45. Frenchman  
46. Frenchman  
47. Frenchman  
48. Frenchman  
49. Frenchman  
50. Frenchman  
51. Frenchman  
52. Frenchman  
53. Frenchman  
54. Frenchman  
55. Frenchman  
56. Frenchman  
57. Frenchman  
58. Frenchman  
59. Frenchman  
60. Frenchman  
61. Frenchman  
62. Frenchman  
63. Frenchman  
64. Frenchman  
65. Frenchman  
66. Frenchman  
67. Frenchman  
68. Frenchman  
69. Frenchman  
70. Frenchman  
71. Frenchman  
72. Frenchman  
73. Frenchman  
74. Frenchman  
75. Frenchman  
76. Frenchman  
77. Frenchman  
78. Frenchman  
79. Frenchman  
80. Frenchman  
81. Frenchman  
82. Frenchman  
83. Frenchman  
84. Frenchman  
85. Frenchman  
86. Frenchman  
87. Frenchman  
88. Frenchman  
89. Frenchman  
90. Frenchman  
91. Frenchman  
92. Frenchman  
93. Frenchman  
94. Frenchman  
95. Frenchman  
96. Frenchman  
97. Frenchman  
98. Frenchman  
99. Frenchman  
100. Frenchman

Answer elsewhere on this page