## Dark Secrets of African Jungle

Africa can be Heaven or Hell! You can awaken to the most majestic sunrise ever createdand within seconds the sky can be sizzling with lightning and the mountains resounding with deafening blasts of thunder.

Hollywood and its publicity factory have told enough tall stories about Africa to frighten even the natives. Of course Africa with its herds of wild animals, its snake infested jungles, its savage tribes — can be all the film industry has made it out to be - and sometimes even more. But if you know how to treat this magnificent land with love and respec - she'll reward you with sights that never have - nor will ever be trapped on film.

I'll never forget the safari was commissioned to guide

I've been a "white hunter" in Africa for more than twenty years. My job is to guide hunters on their safaris - and to make certain that they return home in good enough condition to tell those blood-curdling tales of "Darkest Africa" to their friends.

We broke camp at dawn and started to track down a set of fresh prints we found near a slow running stream. As the morning grew more damp and the burning sun filtered through the overhead vines, I could see my clients were get ting foot-sore and - even worse - discouraged.

Suddenly, behind a small rise across a stream of rapids, spotted a huge bull elephant winning trophy in any man's den. But one of the women also saw him at the same time. Without any warning, she raised her rifle and blasted away

at the beast.

Did she hit the elephant? No - but her husband has a widebrimmed safari hat with enough holes in it to keep him in tall tales and free drinks with the boys back home for quite some

But not all safaris have such laughable experiences. Two years ago I guided a large group to the Kenya game colo ny, where wild animals abound



Leigh Rowlinson, 3, says there's



. to falling down, first time, when a girl tries skating . .



... and finds merit in this busi ness of trave'ing on all fours.

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in such large numbers, that there is a perpetual dust cloud over the plains. We were after rhinos, those huge, lumbering beasts, that recall prehistoric times - except when they charge you with the speed of an express train. You'd better acknowledge that this two-ton killer is very much in the pre-

sent - or you won't be! We had bagged our limit one rhino each - when one of the men saw a tremendous female rhino dart out of a small herd. Without thinking, he shouldered his Nitro-Express rifle and fired. His best friend fell dead at his feet - his head nearly severed at the neck from the powerful blast of the bullet. He'd walked in front of the gun just as the man fired. All his friend could say was, "I didn't know he was there . .

But as I said before, if you treat Africa right — she'll be a good friend. To go on a safari doesn't mean that you have to either "rough it" — live in sleeping bags and eat out of tin cans; nor does it call for some of the overly elaborate "journeys' I've guided - com plete with champagne and ice.

All you really need for a comfortable safari into the game lands of Africa are tents, camping gear, guns and cameras - and above all - good common sense!

On a typical safari, I usually take my four-wheel drive truck, which allows us to carry an ample amount of gear. The best tents are those with a veranda at one end and a small portable bathroom at the other, writes Ashley Criper in The Police Gazette. If you're interested in hunt-

ing big game, there are certain ules of the road you must follow. As in any "game" or hunt — never underestimate your opponent—and that's just what the animal you're hunting is your opponent. Just because you see him grazing sleepily, or sitting majestically at seeming peace with the world - doesn't mean that in the next second he wouldn't maul you to death

with a swipe of his paw. On one safari that stands out in my mind, a man did underestimate his opponent. He was tracking down a rhino he'd only wounded. Even the most inexperienced hunter will tell you that an animal is at his mos dangerous when wounded. I warned him to stay close to me — but in a flash he ran ahead, thinking he saw the beast heading due east. The jungle was thick with vines and soon lost sight of him, although I could hear his heavy tootsteps as he ran ahead into the waiting horn of a twoton maddened rhino. His

screams still send chills down my spine.
When I reached him, the rhino had fled, leaving him with a two-foot gaping hole where his stomach had been. It took me three days to track down and kill the rhino. Once an animal has tasted human blood — he becomes dangerous to native and white man alike. The code of the "White hunter"

mal must be hunted down and killed. When you're hunting danger ous game, the most important rule to remember is - keep still - keep calm. Learning when to pull the trigger is as important in bagging your game - as is learning to keep your body-scent away from the supersensitive nostrils of the

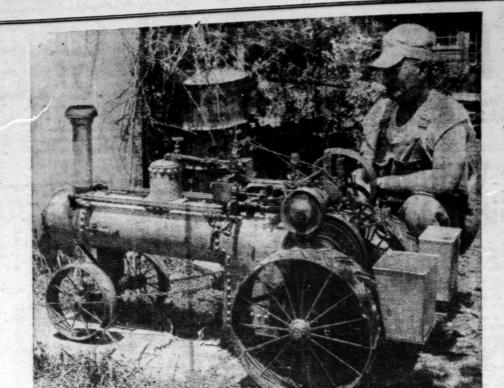
animals. Don't rush your shots. More game trophies have been lost by npatience than by poor sighting. An animal will almost always stand still for a second afhearing the first shot. If you miss with your first charge, hold your fire for a moment and aim again. Holding your fire can be nerve-racking - but it can pay-off in a well deserv-

ed trophy.

Africa is a land of opposites. There are snow-capped mountains, and arid, moisture-sucking deserts. On the coastal plains, you'll find lush, green vegetation and in the deep interior, jungles so thick with vines and brush that you can't

see two feet ahead of you. Big game can be found in all of these areas. Elephants, rhinos, deer, hippos, lions — all are good hunting game — and all will put up a fast battle. But some of my most pleasant memories of Africa game are not of the hunt - but of lying in wait for two lion cubs to watch them scrap with each other, much the same as two puppies do, or even two children. But even this has its moments of danger.

One day my partner "Fupi" and I were watching two lion cubs tumbling about on a wide rock ledge. Our full attention was taken by their amusing an-tics, when I suddenly felt that danger was near. After twenty years of hunting, I've developed a sixth-sense that defies ex-



OLD-TIMERS WHO EXULT over the fabulous farm meals and forget the heat, haze and bone creaking work of the wheat harvest will cherish the thought of this scale model 20-74 Nichols and Sheppard steam engine. Webster Mooney, who once operated one of the machines, poses beside the miniature. The threshing engine took 41/2 years of Mooney's spare time to build, and is built to about quarter-scale. Mooney had boiler and gears made for him; the rest of the work is his own. It can be fired with either wood or coal or will operate on compressed air.

CHICKEN SALAD

2 cups, cut-up cold cooked

1 cup cut-up celery

1 thsp. lemon juice

Salt and pepper ½ cup mayonnaise 3 hard-cooked eggs

(Serves 6.)

1 tbsp. sugar

1 tbsp vinegar

6 tbsp. cream

tsp. sait

1 tsp. grated onion

1 tbsp. salad dressing of

1 tsp. dry mustard

tsp. celery seed

diately. (Serves 4.)

2 tsp. pepper

2 tsp. oregano

6 hollowed-out tomatoes

Toss chicken, celery and lemo

juice together. Season with salt

mayonnaise and cut up the

whites of the hard-cooked eggs

and fold in carefully. Fill toma

to cups and garnish with egg

yolks pressed through a sieve.

COLE SLAW

4 cups finely-shredded cabbag

Put cabbage in salad bowl.

Place remaining ingredients in a small jar which will close

tightly. Shake together thorough-

Pour over cabbage and toss

lightly with fork. Serve imme

SLICED TOMATO SALAD

8 thick tomato slices

2 cloves garlic, minced

tsp. dry mustard

1/2 cup cider vinegar

1 cup olice or salad oil

Place tomato slices in single

layer in an 8- or 9-inch square

glass pan. Mix remaining in-

gredients and pour over tomato

slices Cover. Place in refrigera-

tor for 3 hours, basting occasion-

ally. Serve sprinkled with

minced onion and parsley and

. . .

STUFFED TOMATOES

Allow 1 tomato for each serv

Prepare tomatoes in either

cups or flower cups.
Salt lightly, just before serv-

ing and stuff with Chicken Salad

or any salad you prefer such as

To make tomato cups; Cut off a

1/2-inch slice from the stem end.

Scoop out pulp. Invert to drain

tuna, egg or ham.

and chill.

some of dressing. (Serves 8.)

and pepper to taste. Mix

# TABLE TALKS

Warm-weather meals may so readily be constructed around salads, saving the housewife many an hour over a hot stove. Nothing appeals more to the eye or taste than a good salad and, esides, nothing is more health-LETTUCE SALAD

1/2 cup light cream 1/4 cup vinegar

1/4 tsp. salt
2 bunches leaf lettuce (about 4 cups, torn up) 1/4 cup chopped green onions

with tops
4 cup thin radish slices Combine first 4 ingredients Tear lettuce into bowl, add onions and radishes. Pour cream mixture over, tossing lightly. Serve at once. (Serves 4.)

planation. Cautiously turning my head, I saw a huge lion watching us. His back was slightly arched, his fangs almost imperceptibly bared. These signs could mean only one thing. This was the cubs'

daddy - and he was about to attack us. Still lying quietly, I tapped Fupi and motioned him to start edging toward a nearby tree. If we could climb the tree before the lion sprang, we might have a chance. But it was too

The lion leaped through the air like a jet fighter. We both flung ourselves on our backs and rolled to the side. The lion missed us by inches. I grabbed for my rifle, but it had been knocked aside from the force of the lion's charge.

Fupi snatched his hunting knife from his sheath. The lion leaped again -- and landed full on my chest. I could feel his claws digging deep into my skin - his hot breath felt like furnace on my face.

Fupi grabbed the maddened lion about the neck and plunged the large blade deep into his chest and neck. A gusher of bubbling-hot blood flowed over me - but the lion was

Africa is wild - Africa tame - Africa is . . . what you make it! For me, there's nothing on earth to equal a sunset on the plains - or a cool breeze drifting from the high mountain tops and gently fanning the days burning heat from your safari-weary bones.

Cut tomatoes almost through into 6 sections. Spread apart slightly so they open like flowers.

BOILED DRESSING 1 cup sweet or sour cream 2 egg yolks

cup vinegar 1 tsp. salt 2 tbsp. sugar 1 tsp. dry mustard

1/8 tsp. freshly-ground pepper 4 tsp. dill seed Combine all ingredients in top of double boiler. Cook slowly over hot water until mixture beins to thicken, stirring constant-. Cool. Store in refrigerator.

Makes 1½ cups.) FRENCH DRESSING cup olive oil, salad oil or combination of the two 2 tbsp. vinegar 2 tbsp. lemon juice.

4 tsp. dry mustard 4 tsp. paprika 1 clove garlic, crushed Freshly-ground pepper Put oil, vinegar, lemon salt, mustard and paprika in a jar with a tight top. Shake to blend. Mix in garlic and a little freshly-ground pepper just be-for serving. (Makes ¾ cup.)

gine and its parts are more cessible. You people who ke the Volkswagen know t when you open up its little ! end, there is all its little chinery sitting there staring

> ed it? His reply: "It should happened quite a while ago. "Thankful?" grumbled the simist to a cheerful acquainta "What have I got to be than for? Why, I can't even pay ! "In that case," prompted other, "be thankful that m

Battle Of The

at the

New Cars Starts

Ever since plans for the te

compact cars got around he troit, competitors of General Motors Corp. have her General

front, where it belongs. Motor Co., whose small

will also have a front end launched TV commercials

weighted at the back end

fly erratically and miss the

get, but that a "properly wei ed" (i.e. heavy at the front)

row will go straight to the

import from France, the Sin joined the critical chorus.

ing at foreign rear-engine

a massive ad campaign pr

claiming "the advantages

front-engine cars over rear-

gine cars." Among them: "Co

gage area . . . greater driv stability . To relax your

on the steering wheel (of a re-

For once, the glacial cale

reporters to a hastily call

trunkful of evidence in defe

of the rear-engine car. Dec

ed Maurice Olley, a retired (

opment on suspension syste

"Some makes of front-en

cars are nose-heavy, even w

a normal passenger load

compare a car to an arrow i

engine car, said Olley, "the

If the rear-engine car is

much better. Olley was ach

why hasn't the industry ad

director of research and deve

engine car) at highway

G.M. was cracked. Sum

would be dangerous"

nering is better . .

as well as Corvair, it lan

Then Chrysler's fast-sai

ng that ar

aren't one of your crediton' A ring around the sun phenomenon caused by light flection from ice crystals in the atmosphere. The called a "solar halo," ma pear black or all the colou the rainbow.



HIGH-HATTED STONE FACE - Two-year-old Joan Kofoed plan a kiss on the nose of a pre-Inca god replica in Miami. ancient South American idol is in the lobby of a hotel.



HIS MONTH TO HOWL - Kuchen von Jaco ("Cookie") acts out National Hot Dog Month, July. The 21/2-month-old dachshund belong to Jo and Colleen McCloskey.

# lany Likely Disappointed

as a still, hot, muggy Sat-night in New York, the of night that drives fami houses and homes into the streets and parks, onto their tenement fire escapes, and into their autos for long, aimless their autos for long, aimless cruises along the webwork of cruises along the kind the city's highways — the kind of sense-dulling night that makes happen to take their minds off weather's oppression.

Then, something happened. From the radio came tense bulletins: Flight 102—Pan Ameri-can's London-bound Boeing 707 jet-taking off at 8.37 from Long Island's Idlewild Airport, had lost two wheels from its fourwheeled left landing gear. There tere 113 people aboard. The big 707 was circling, preparing for a crash landing. The whole city seemed to sit bolt upright. From Manhattan, from Queens and Brooklyn on the western bulge of Long Island, whole families poured into cars and headed for Idlewild. Within minutes, thousands of autos were turtlecrawling the highway mazes leading to the field, choking the

roads for five miles in all direc-In the centre of it all, airport officials briskly and calmly set routine emergency procedures into motion. A score of fire trucks, dozens of ambulances and police cars, all with their red lights flashing, took up their stations along Runway 13 (pointing 130° southeast), toward the end of its 11,200-ft. stretch. Orbiting above the field, Flight 102's Pilot Edward Sommers, 44, kept checking with the tower for wind direction and the state of preparations for his landing. (Meanwhile, stewardesses served dinner to the remarkably hungry passengers.) At Pilot Sommers' request, Idlewild operations sent out fire trucks to lay down a 4-in. pillow of foam on the last 3,000 ft. of the runway. The plane swung above in wide circles, jettisoning some of its heavy takeoff (104,000 lbs.) fuel load and burning up most

At 12.25, nearly four hours after Pilot Sommers took off, he came in, expertly putting down

of the rest at low altitude, wait-

ing for foaming operations to be



finally gotten where most of s want to be.

CROSSWORD

PUZZLE

8. Jostle

rimitive 9. Most crippled ndian of So. 10 Affirm

### move their fingers from string to string all the time." "Of course they do," replied Higgins. "They're looking for the place. I've found it." 37 Mark aimed at 40. Courage

Answer elsewhere on this page

shut down.

16. Declaims 42. Adolescene 20. Take part in

its good right gear. As the 707 eased over on the left, scraping the damaged strut on the co crete runway, huge sheets of sparks flashed into the air, until at last the plane rolled safely to a stop, a good 200 feet short of the foam carpet. At least 1,000 spectators and airport employees surged forward, despite the obvious hazard of leaking fuel and fire. A baby in the crowd whimpered; her mother snapped: "Shut up and watch!"

As the first passengers and crew slid down emergency

chutes, a burst of applause rip pled the tension-charged air. It was all over. Slowly, almost reluctantly, the 50,000 or more New Yorkers drifted back to their cars and edged their ways homeward, drenched still by the humid pall, their senses once again dulled by New York's

# Self-Contained **Moonshine Plant**

Kozo Ohishi, 46, went home to Pippu (pop. 8,600) in northern Japan the other day, celebrating with proud sobriety the end a 25-year binge during which he "never touched a drop."

Ohishi, only 19 when he suffered internal injuries in a traffic accident, seemed to have made a full recovery after surgeons patched up his torn stom. ach and intestines. But by 1934, when he was working as the village well digger, Ohishi found that he felt flushed and giddy, and his head got heavy ("like a sake hangover") soon after he ate bread or potatoes. Friends twitted him for secret drinking. In China, during World War II Army medics rated him "per-fectly fit." So officers continued to abuse him for drunkenness, while enlisted buddies searched in vain for his source of booze

Back home after war's end, Ohishi tried to avoid starches, but with a wife and four growing children he could not always afford the more expensive meat and vegetables. Even his family sadly wrote him off as a sly, solitary drinker. Six doctors in a row refused to believe him or to treat him. The site of Ohishi's secret still might have remained secret-still if he had not gone Hokkaido University Hospi tal in Sapporo.

There, doctors humored the patient by trying the test diets he suggested. They had to admit that Ohishi was right: starches were bad for him, and bread was the worst. Dr. Tsuneo Takada, 30, took samples of Ohishi's digestive juices. In them micro-biologists found a flourishing growth of a yeastlike fungus, Candida (or Monilia) albicans, occasional cause of human infec or the vagina. In a normal gut, Candida may occur without causing fermentation. But in Ohishi's

repaired bower there was a little pocket where the Candida hid, multipleid, and busily fermented carbohydrates to form alcohol. Dr. Takada kept Ohishi in the hospital for a month on trichomycin, a home-grown Japanese ntibiotic. Satisfied that Candida had been knocked out, he fed Ohishi test meals of starchy foods. Ohishi stayed stone sober, hopes that his built-in

minimum. and played it for hours on end, always holding his finger in the same place on the same string. His wife became desperate and when she could endure it no longer said to her husband: "You know, other guitars have more than one note and the players come problem.

Mr. Lok said economists were

in that their well-meaning efhim feeling that his low-income problem was inevitable - a case of historic determinism. . . .

"Interestingly enough," comadvantage.

Prevent forest fires.



UP IN FLAMES — A deer runs along the edge of a raging brush fire at Hidden Valley, where about 200 men fought a blaze which was out of control. The fire blackened more than 200 acres of valuable property.

Technical changes have cer-tainly made farming a more safe to say that without consist the farmers the co-op movement could not have become of any consequence anywhere." Mr. Lok said when an attempt

is made through state supports to bring the farmer's income into

equity of the prosperity of the country "one stifles not only effi-

come through price supports in-stead of direct payments to farm-ers may be further at the expense

of efficiency. Again there is con-flict between efficiency of large

scale operations and the values associated with the smaller fam-

The changes in the value

structure of the farm popula-tion have been recognized as one

of the most important problems

of the next quarter century an

material should be gathered to

enable the ranking of these values

would be a project to be under-

taken by several branches of learning. It would transcend ec-

onomic theory as we presently know it and would achieve an-

Until such a project is accept-ed, Mr. Lok concluded, econo-

fact that material goods alone do

not make for the fulfilment of

the farmer's destiny.

mists must be sensitive to the

There's nothing wrong with

"coffee" served by some restaur-ants that a little coffee wouldn't

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking

BENEERE

other step towards "unity

in order of importance. Tha

ily farm."

partment of Agriculture economist, told the Agricultural Institute of Canada at Winnipeg. It is understandable therefore that farmers and even university professors look upon tech-nical research with mixed feel-ings. But to abandon research ciency but also the value of in-dependence. Redistributing inianism at a time when there are many chronic hunger problems in the world, said Mr. Lok.

pears that the financial benefits

go mainly to the non-farm population, S. H. Lok, Canada De-

Solutions to the low income question are more likely to come from caution in purchasing expensive equipment and, on larger farms in using such innovations to the fullest extent, he thought.

Vertical integration is an ap-proach to stabilizing farm income and is a move towards greater efficiency of operation. This method limits the farmer's independence in his role as manager and tends to hasten the evolution of the farm family way into a business corporation which though it may still be a family affair, has a changed set of val Technical advances usually in-

crease production and, when widely adopted, bring about a marked decline in prices through the whole of the agricultural industry. In private industry those who cannot keep pace are eliminated as an essential aspect of our economic system - witness the fate of the corner groceryand this is the price paid for broader benefits. Society support those individuals whose state of welfare falls below a social Higgins had bought a guitar

In agriculture adjustments take place slowly, partly because of the intervention of legislation to assist the farmer who, thereby, has his sense of independence undermined and does little to explore solutions to the low in-

partly to blame for this attitude forts on the farmer's behalf left

In some countries which have not succumbed to the dissection of the agricultural industry through vertical integration, in tegration has taken place from within the industry, through farm co-operatives, enabling the farmer to extend control over the economic resources to his own

mented Mr. Lok, "in the country where farm co-operatives have been most successful, the farmers have managed to stay free of state support to a remarkable degree. There are many factors that account for the success of farm co-operatives in some coun tries and, by comparison, their

IT TAKES FIVE SECONDS to snuff out lighted tobacco and maybe two minutes to black-out a campfire. Try to invest that much time to save YOUR forests from a flaming tragedy

## **Best Method Is** Mouth-To-Mouth

Cross made it official; the pre-ferred method of artificial respiration is for the rescuer to put his mouth to the victim's and breathe air into the victim's lungs about twelve tmies a minute. For children, the Red Cross ends shallower breaths, Already approved by the Na-

course I'm no expert, but . . ." what he really means is that you're a fool if you don't take his advice on the subject.

tional Academy of Sciences -National Research Council, and used by the U.S. armed forces, the mouth-to-mouth revival me-thod is both the simplest and the oldest known to man. It returns to favor after years of reliance on such awkward physical maneuvers as the Shafer prone-pressure system and the Nielsen back-pressure, arm-lift method. Neither of these gets as much air into a victim's lungs as simply breathing into them after clearing the mouth, throat and windpipe of obstructions. For rescuers who cannot stomach direct contact with a person who may be dead, a plastic tube is already on the market. Or, says the Red Cross, they can breathe hrough a porous cloth.

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praise.

**TESUNDAY SCHOOL** 

By Rev R. Barclay Warren

Life — Vanity or Victory? Ecclesiastes 5: 1-2, 4-12, 18-19.

Memory Selection: Let not thine heart envy sinners: but be thou in the fear of the Lord all the day long. Proverbs 23:12.

What is life, anyway? King

Solomon, the wisest man who ever lived, and one of the richest,

gives his views in the book of Ecclesiastes. He diligently sought for wisdom and knowledge but

concluded that these alone were

vanity. Then he turned to mirth and pleasure. "Whatsoever mine eyes desired I kept not from them. I withheld not my heart

from any joy." But despite these

and all his possessions he con-cludes, "Behold, all was vanity

Some have thought that Solo-mon did not believe in the im-mortality of the soul. They quote,

"For that which befalleth the

sons of men befalleth beasts; even one thing befalleth them: as

the one dieth, so dieth the other;

yea, they have all one breath; so that a man hath no preeminence

above a beast: for all is vanity.

All go unto one place; all are of

the dust, and all turn to dust

again." But the very next words show that Solomon has been dis-

cussing man from a physical

viewpoint only, for he says, "Who knoweth the spirit of man that

goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward

to the earth?" Again in chapter 12 he says. "Then shall the dust

return to the earth as it was:

and the spirit shall return unto

Solomon is very certain that

this life is not an end in itself.
We are travelling to the judgment and a life beyond the grave.

The book ends with these words
"Let us hear the conclusion of the

whole matter: Fear God, and

keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man. For

God shall bring every work into

judgment, with every secrething, whether it be good, or

If we live for this life alone,

ruly it is vanity. But if we ac-

cept the salvation provided for us by Jesus Christ in His death for

us on Calvary and His death for us on Calvary and His rising again from the dead as Victor, we shall have abundant life. We shall find that life is victory.

Through faith in Christ we can

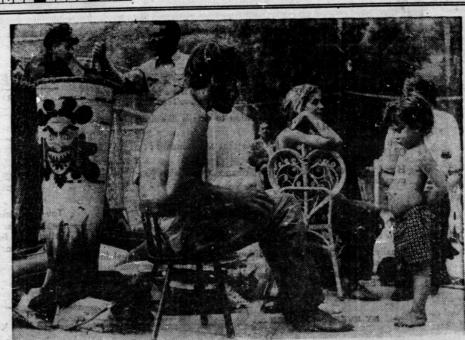
overcome sin. To Him be all

and vexation of spirit."

LESSON



SPACE TRAVELLERS — These are the latest Soviet passengere into space, and both were described by the press in Moscow as cheerful and in good condition when they returned to earth. The dog, a veteran of three similar trips, had the rabbit as a companion on the latest one.



CHASED BY FIRE - Betsy Longbow, who described herself as a "beatnik," her son-Jonas, and a friend, David Garcia, cluster near their belongings. They fled a house as a brush fire swept upon them near Hollywood, Calif.