## Pink Snakes And St. Elmo's Fire

the world's best known address. Mail for the building and its promptly delivered when the only address has been an out-

line drawing of Empire State. It is a building richly endowed with statistics and anecdotes. It is a building which, when the occasion is right, some how is able to reverse the la of nature. For example, atop E pire State snow falls up, rain is sometimes red, and pink "snakes can be seen by many visitors.

Whimsical wind currents are responsible for many of the pheto particles of red clay picked un by capricious winds from the suburbs and New Jersey. Snow falls up rather than down be rents around the Empire State Pink "snakes" sometimes are the building. Strong winds produce this mirage which can be identified as a huge pythor writhing its way toward the

When an electrical storm brewing, you can sample St. Elmo's fire at the building observatory. Reach out through the steel fence on the observatory and you can catch hold of a handful of cold blue flame. On spread your fingers and this play between your finger tips. a the daylight, of course, you can't see it, but you often can hear the sound of St. Elmo's fire. It's like frying a thousand eggs at once.

Atop Empire State visitors often can produce their own shows high above the streets of New York City. These are especially clear on overcast days. Shake hands with someone up there and it is greatly enlarged and reflected in the sky a dozen city blocks away. Parents have amused children on such days by throwing shadow rabbits onto the low-flying clouds.

The question most asked about Empire State Building is "Does it sway?" The answer is 000,000 persons to the Empire "No." We proved this fact scien-State's 86th and 102nd floor obtifically through independent enservatories to look down upon gineers a few years ago. Aerothe fabulous New York City, its nautical engineers from the Minstreets teeming with activity; neapolis - Honeywell Regulator and to look out over its harbors Company installed their newest, and rivers where the giant ocean most efficient and ultra-precise liners constantly ply the waters gyroscope on the 85th floor of or, above, where the vapor trails ire State in 1956. of the jet planes leave traffic pat-

Their experiments proved conterns in the sky. clusively that the Empire State was never greater than approximately one-quarter inch at any time. Thus, the measurable movement was only a half inch - one-quarter inch each way

from the center. Engineers tell us this fact supports the Empire State's reputation as a true engineering masterpiece. No building ever is constructed with a completely rigid frame. If it were, engineers say, the vibration effects would be so evident to occupants as to be uncomfortable, writes Colonel Henry Crown in The Christian Sci-

ence Monitor. The "elastic" steel skeleton of the Empire State enables it to "give" before high winds and hereby minimize their effect. Instruments at the building have recorded winds of 100 miles an

miles an hour are not uncommon n severe winter storms. The magnificent view which, under optimum conditions, embraces a five-state panorama (Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, and New York) is the only one of its kind anywhere in the world Day and night this spectacular scene has drawn some 16,-

SO YOU'RE BACK; GET SHAVED - Thirty-year-old Petrus Jeriche

Loemakeki was clean shaven, left, when he started his around-

the-world bicycle trip. A year later he arrived back at his home in Malang, East Sumatra, with a wild beard and shaggy

hair, right. His bicycle had carried him to India, Burma, the

Continent, England, Canada, the U.S.A., Hawaii, China, Japan,

and the Philippines. Unimpressed, Loemakeki's wife ordered

him to spruce up.



ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE FIRST - University Hospital in Los Angeles hit the jackpot when the seven Grundrum children all appeared at the same time to have their tonsils out. left to right, are, James, 12: Patricia, 10; Ann Marie, 8; Joseph, 7; Jonathan, 5; Kenneth. 4, and Denise, 2. Nurse Helen Phillips beckons them into surgery.



that fresh fruits and vegetables come well equipped with a precious supply of vitamins and minerals that are so important to our general health.

the menu plans. Meat salads are always an in-

1 can (12 ounces) luncheon meat, ground

4 cup minced onion 1/2 cup mayonnaise

dazzling view of the city as the countryside also turns up its lights in welcome to the visitor. While the observatory is a visitor's window on the world, the Empire State Building itself is a bustling business center and provides the office headquarters for leading corporations in American industry and their 16,000 2 tablespoons dressing over each filled tomato. Garnish with pars-

its internal and structural statistics are as staggering to the imagination as the view and the weather phenomena seen

from its top. Empire State's steel work weighs 60,000 tons, the largest single steel order ever placed for building construction. Loads on individual columns are in excess of 10,000,00 pounds, more than 5.000 ton

workers.

There are 74 modern, signal control, seif - leveling elevators, press elevators take only 60 seconds to make the run from the ground floor to the 80th floor, and there are several elevators capable of rising 1,200 feet a minute. They assure safe and quick traffice movement for tenants and

> \* \* \* PINEAPPLE CABBAGE SLAW 1 can (9 ounces) or 1 cup

4 cup mayonnaise or salad

dressing 2 tablespoons mustard sauce and remaining ingredients. Pour over cabbage mixture; toss gently. Chill. Makes 4-5 servings \*11/2 cups marshmallow bit

HAM LOAF 4 cups corn flakes 2 eggs

oons chopped green rush corn flakes into coarse crumbs. Beat eggs slightly; stir in mustard. Add corn flakes ents; mix thoroughly. Press lightly into 91/4 x 51/2-inch loaf

Hand & clane Andrews.

TABLE TALKS

During the summer months when these fresh fruits and vegetables are in abundant supply, it is only natural that they be included more frequently in

teresting entree and can give you an automatic outlet in the use of STUFFED TOMATO SALAD

1 cup finely chopped celery 14 cup pickle relish

1 teaspoon lemon juice 6 tomatoes Lettuce or endive At night. New York puts on its electric jewelry to offer a

¼ cup sour cream Combine meat, celery, relish, onion, mayonnaise and lemon juice. Mix thoroughly and chill. Cut tomatoes almost through in 6 sections and spread open, flower-shaped, on lettuce leaf or endive. Fill each tomato with approximately 1/2 cup filling. Com oine sour cream and spoon about

ley, if desired. Yield: 6 servings. TANGY CELERY MOLD 1 envelope unflavored gelatin 14 cup cold water

1 cup boiling water ½ teaspoon salt

½ cup mayonnaise or salad 1/2 cup sour cream 4 cup mustard sauce

1 cup sliced celery Soften gelatin in cold water dissolve in boiling water. Add sugar and salt; stir until dissolved. Blend mayonnaise and next 3 ingredients. Gradually stir in gelatin mixture. Chil until slightly thickened. Fold in celery; spoon into 8 individual molds or a 1-quart ring mold. Chill until firm. Serve as an and cold cuts. Makes 8 servings.

drained, crushed pineapple
cups shredded cabbage
cup chopped celery
arshmallows, cut in pieces

½ teaspoon salt
Combine pineapple and next 3
ingredients. Blend mayonnaise

1 tablespoon prepared mustard
1 pound ground smoked ham
1/2 pound ground lean pork
1/2 pound ground veal
1 cup milk ½ teaspoon salt

Sometimes homemakers forget pan. Bake in moderate oven that fresh fruits and vegetables (350° F.) about 1½ hours.

\* \* \* TOSSED SALAD bite-sized pieces

bunch watercress, torn into bite-sized pieces

3 tomatoes, quartered 2 carrots, thinly sliced with vegetable peeler Place lettuce and watercress bottom of large salad bowl. Ar-

> DRESSING ½ cup salad oil 2 tablespoons vinegar 2 tablespoons lemon juice 1/2 teaspoon dry mustard 1/2 teaspoon salt

Put all ingredients in a jar and

preserves

salad. Makes about 11/2 cups. jam, or preserve.

worse than many human be

The adaptability of the common mallard has made it the chief wild duck of the world, for it will breed almost anywhere if unmolested, and it readily adapts itself to civilization in general.

1 head iceberg lettuce, torn in

green pepper, sliced 3 green onions, chopped 6 radishes, sliced stalks celery, sliced

range remaining vegetables on top. Toss with French dressing. Makes 4 servings

an ancient horse-drawn wagon, advertising Caribou's 100th anniversary celebration, for which the town was decked and the men in beards. Young ladies were competing - Miss Potato Blossom, Miss Poultry Queen 3 cup grated Canadian cheese Miss Apple, Miss Lobster. And Paprika to taste Miss Maine Herself, in love, chucked her title and prospects

BANANA SALAD DRESSING ½ cup sour cream 1/2 cup mayonnaise 2 ripe bananas 1 tablespoon honey, jam or

year-long 125th program was said to be flopping a bit and nobody knew why, but tourists Combine sour cream and may were snapping pictures of the onnaise and blend well. Peel and new, and world's tallest, statue mash bananas and add to sour of Paul Bunyan at about a cream mixture. Add honey; thousand an hour. Hardly anyblend. Chill and serve on banana body turned out to see a Maine woodsman roast a 20-pound chunk of beef on an open fire, \*For vegetable salad, substitute competing for \$3,500 in cash and the title of World's Champ Cooktablespoon catsup for honey, Out King, but Eastman Kodak

In Taipei, Formosa, Mrs. Kao Lai Chao-chi, who feeds 50 rats each night in her home charitably, explained: "Rats are no

rentals," which includes camp-\* \* \* At Casco Bay, just as the Fourth of July surge of islanders promised prosperity, the Casco Bay Lines was struck by its workers, leaving half the peo-ple at sea and the other half at shore. Lobstermen and pleas-

ing passencers without license and things like that, pitting the government against its people and stirring up some talk about Mainc, and from every nook and the general welfare and the blessings of liberty.

ure craft sought to alleviate t distress, carrying folks when

they wanted to go with neigh-borly kindness, but the Coad Guard arrested them for earry.

cranny of the state the joyous whoop of the paying customer resounds. Then, too, may be heard the chuckle of the resi-As multitudes moved into Maine to enjoy the vast wilderness regions, a couple of interesting surveys were going on One is by the internations/ dent voter, for living in a re-gion that takes boarders is not without its unserious moments. Just after the railroads of Maine petitioned for the right to cease One is by the international Quoddy commission, which is talking about flooding recrea-tional areas to "prime" the tidal power project, if and when all passenger service, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., arrived by train with 20 companions to enjoy the season at Seal Harbour, as The other is a national part proposal to shut off thousands of acres of northern fastness so it can remain pristine and unen has been the Rockefeller wont now for some time. Meditation and reflection come easy after

a few such things. Just the other day Mr. Leo Lee of Kitery was driving into Sanford, and on Berwick Street At Harrison, teen-age camper interested in journalism gather, ed for a forum and listened to his boat ran amok and crashed a telephone pole. The news story a long program of lectures, while at Rangeley "Doc" Grant, who runs a restaurant, announced his added that "no one was injured." This season is like that. Except for trucks, half the autos first annual "mutt race," with handsome prizes for winning on Maine highways this season are boats. And the recent Maine Legislature quite readily enacted a new boat tax.

ever lightly you approach the

pleasure, the summer theatres

Then under the trees will be

musicales, featuring a retired

marine engineer who surprising-

will be something like Harps-

well Day. On Harpswell Day a

literary program is staged un-der the huge painting of Elijah

Kellogg, writer of books for

boys and long-time pastor of

the tiny church on "The Neck."

This year Marie Peary Stafford,

who was born up in the Arctic

Circle, recalled her father, who

At Head Tide, the ancient

church there was opened again

for its single annual service. At

Dresden, a historical society re-

dedicated an ancient courthouse.

Not everything is so erudite.

however. Up from Boston came

to get married, and the runner-

At Calais, Norridgewock, Bow-

doinham, and many other places

huge successes, but Bangor's

their smallish celebrations were

will declare a fat dividend on

account of 32-feet of fibre-glass

Spending vast sums to invite

and entice its summer visitors,

Maine had the foresight to enact

a 3 per cent tax on "transient

FIELD TRIAL MAYBE? - Under arrest for drunken driving, a San Fransisco, Calif, sports car

driver complained that the city should not put fly paper on its streets. His roadster became

marconed when he attempted to drive on wet concrete.

up hastily took over.

discovered the North Pole.

do a fine job.

Boarder Season

The gay summer season fun-fun-fun is upon us, her

dogs.
Oh, yes — at that Bangor cook-down, seeking the cham-pion outdoor chef, a sailor of an The cultural aspects of a sum-Atlantic Fleet minesweeper, James Mastronardi of Kenosha, mer in Maine are many. All winter nothing happens except a Holman Day poem at Grange Wisconsin. borrowed a patio grill, won \$300 for his dessert. literary hour, and then we are He said he didn't know just beset and surrounded. Summer what the dessert was, but it was theatres bring in the matinee in the Navy cookbook, and the dol and the TV star. Everybody goes about once, with the lobboys like it. stermen and dairy farmers rubbing elbews with the patronizing yacht and rusticating set, and however earnestly or how-

St. Regis paper company reported sales were up. declared dividends. S. D. Warren Company, another timberland mill, raised pay. And woodland activity included the announcement that the entire staff of Sports Afield, national outdoor magazine, would hold editorial seminars at Squaw Mountain, deep in the Moosehead country.

As summer got under way, though, Maine's best news of the year was far from sports afield

Raytheon, biggest industrial employer in Massachusetts, announced it would build a plant in Maine - because the "tax climate" was propitious, and the Legislature had shown a sym-pathetic industrial attitude. Also, Maine people have skills not always found in other sections of the country. It was a tidy compliment that had nothing to o with the Summer Season at all, but added one more to the long list of reasons for comin to Maine. - By John Gould in The Christian Science Monitor

sions for getting a little roughage added to your diet.



CORN-FED - Miss France,

Francoise Saint-Laurent, takes

time out to munch on a delicacy

almost nonexistent in her native

ALLIUM SATIVUM - Many ook would shun a kitchen not stocked with good old allium well as Canada, this Nationalist Chinese farmer checks the neat rows of plants in Taichung. It's usually set between rows of rice. Allium sativum? That's Latin for garlic.

## lden Harvest ay Down South

This was the day it happened ver most of south Georgia est as it does every year about

This was the day that farheir bright, golden ripe to-bacco leaf for the debt-paying, shoe-buying money. This was the day that the markets open-

The flat, squatty squares of tobacco stood guard like silent soldiers in the tin-roofed ware-Cnats and sweat clamored for

work in these markets. No one bothered to swat the gnats and seldom did they wipe the perspiration that rolled freely. Swiftly the feet trudged along the rows and rows of tobacco. Higher and higher is the pitch of the auctioneer, "Fifty-eight,

fifty-eight, nine, oh nine." Higher and higher go the temperatures. No one will deny that the heat inside is almost beyond belief. At the end of the row, a cool drink of water scooped from a bucket with an old-

fashioned dipper.

The pause is slight for the cry of the auctioneer must be heard over 100 baskets of tobacco every 15 minutes. So back down the line they go. "Fiftyeight, nine . . ."
All the buyers are here . representatives of major tob

companies, independents, culators and the house buyers. Their eyes seldom leave the piles of lemon-colored leat, writes Harold Joiner in the Atlanta Journal. Years of experience tell them this is the right pile. A swift

touch and then a nod, a lifted finger or maybe just a twitch. That's their bid, caught by the auctioneer and shouted to the roof-top.

Nearby the farmer, the re hero of this whole act, stands listening. With fingers crossed,



ly heads for the office to see

## They Don't Like

These Modern Ways Far from the bustle and night life of the big cities, The Netherlands is still dotted with some of the world's dourest Calvinist communities. Among its grimmest is the former isiet of Urk (pop. 5,500), a fishing village on the Zuider Zee. On Sundays, Urkers still separate their hens from the roosters, turn their one book ((the Bible), take only one processional walk (to church). Doing anything else is sinful. For years life in Uck was pretty routine, and the town constable's daily report invariably read: "Nothing has happened." That was before Urk ceased to

be an island. Ten years ago a road was built on a dike that connected Urk to the mainland, and the 20th century began catching up with Ur-kers, especially the younger ones. Traditions began to change, especially the pleasant one of "public cuddling," in which young lovers hugged and squeezed each other on Friday and Saturday nights in Urk's 400-yard - long main street, while around them a circle of shouting

and laughing boys and girls teas-ed the lovers ("Afterward," said one traditionalist, "the brides were properly led to the altar"). With the advent of short skirts, high heels and Dutch Teddy boys from the mainland, public cuddling became more basic. On one wild night last winter, 500 youngsters, many of them drunk, rioted on the main street. Pubs therafter were ordered closed at 10 o'clock on Saturday nights. This ended neither the boozing nor the love-making on the dike. Recently Urk's irked elders cracked down. A new Urk law made it a crime to "trudge, slouch, lounge, saunter, flock together" or "to sit or lie" after dark along public roads. Maximum penalty: a fine of 300 guilders (\$79) or two months in jail. Love-smitten Urkers hoped to get around the ban simply by taking to the taking to the woods on the mainland, a short bike ride away. Mourned one oldtimer: "Our world is turned upside down nowadays in Urk, and all because of that rotten dike."

Surprisingly enough, porcu-ines are excellent swimmers, and buoyed by their hollow quills, they can cross a sizable lake with complete confidence. They are solitary animals rare-Jy found in one another's company. In spite of this, they meet on somewhat more than platonic terms on occasion; from these meetings, litters from ore to four young are born. Thoroughly armed with soft quills at birth, the babies need wart only long enough for the sun to harden them; then they make I their own way in the world

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



Next stop for many will be the bank. Paying off that fer-tilizer bill and hoping for a lit-tile leftover. "I promised Mary, that's my wife, a new dress out of what's left," the sun-tanned. wiry farmer said as he stuffed

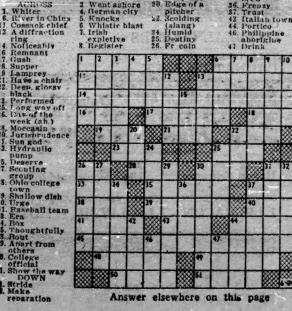
To get out of this sweltering, crowded warehouse he passes upwards of a dozen barefoot lads armed with baskets of peanuts, boiled or parched for your

A daily intake of \$5,000,000 can be a big influencer in any field. It's a short period, but a The merchant enjoys it, to His sales pitch is designed for the money-laden farmer. Usu-

ally his plea is heard. This is the annual party. It's in 23 market towns. And everyone is invited.

state.

- From TIME standing sheaves. turning a wheel.



SOME COMFORT - Dominio the kitten was trying to help her friend Bambino the fawn forget her misfortune but apparently the effort was too much. Domino sleeps while Bombino maintains a restless watch. The deer lost part of her left foreleg in farm machinery and was taken to an animal sanctuary in Shaftesbury, Dorset, England.



This article about wheat-threshing in the days not-so-long ago started happy mem-ories in the mind of one reader — who passes it along to you, wishing you the same. It was written by Charley Stookey and and appeared in The Christian Science Monitor.

. . . Wheat-threshing season was a glorious time of year for the boy on a farm 40-add years ago. It meant trips to farms three and four miles away-trips not made at any other time of the year. It meant helping play host to a score or more of men, some of them neighbors, others "help" who followed the harvest.

For the boy with a pony or riding horse it meant extra money for carrying water to the workers in the fields. In our neighborhood I was the fortunate fellow with a pony, and for several years carried water for many farmers in the area.

In those days wheat was the major crop in our county in southern Illinois. In fact, St. Clair County was the leading wheat-producing county in the

Wheat was harvested with a reaper which bound the grain and kicked out the sheaves as it made the rounds of the field pulled by a four-horse team, later by a tractor. These sheaves (bundles) were set upright in "shocks" of 12 to 16 per shock and capped with two which had been spread to form a roof of straw for the heads

June with threshing starting about July 1. I cannot remember a Fourth of July when threshing was not in progress. Often I wished for a shower to blow up on that day - just enough rain to stop the work so could celebrate the Fourth. Seldom was my wish grar.ted, although one rainy season the threshing machine remained at our place a full week without

The threshing rig I recall most vividly consisted of a "separator" pulled from farm farm and operated by a coal-fired steam traction engine. There were two of these in our community, both of which threshed at our place during my boyhood.

My father always insisted the operator clean his separator thoroughly before moving to our place. This was to remove any wild onion bulblets which might have lodged in it from wheat on farms of men not so particular about this pest. Frequently onions or garlic in wheat cut the price as much as ten cents a

suspected the cleaning job had not been well done he would switch to the other operator for a year or two. I firmly believe the operators respected Dad's de-sire to keep our farm free of wild onions, and that his in-sistence on cleanliness helped reduce the pest in our township.

. . . Arrival of the threshing crev at our place was anticipated several days ahead with extensive preparations for feeding the men, and cuartering and feeding

Our dining room was large, and the solid-oak table with which my folks started house-keeping in 1884 could be ex-tended to seat 14 persons. This meant a second table, as the average crew numbered 25 men. Usually the second table presented no problem, as the "pitchers," the men in the fields who loaded the wagons with sheaves of grain were later getting in for dinner than the men who drove the wagons. The drivers were neighbors, helping with teams and wagons, while the pitchers were often itinerant

Buying food for threshers was a wholesale operation. For a sin-gle meal a roast of beef costing as much as a dollar was bought. In those days a dollar bought a man-sized roast, too. The garden supplied new potatoes, string beans, peas, beets, cabbage, to-matoes, onions, and cucumbers. Usually all of these appeared on

less victory-type ann. Bobby

Schwenker, 8, finished only

second in a blueberry pie e

consisted of my mother, two aunts, a hired girl, and a neigh-bor whom my mother helped in return. Frequently Mama fretted about how long they had worked to fix a big meal to have it disappear in a matter of minutes in a most unappreciated manner. Dad was always glad to see the end of the threshing season, as it accounted for about four weeks of the year's hardest work. However, it did have compensations, occasionally in the form of a shiny new Ford, Max-well, or Overland made possible by the extra money from wheat, which in those days was the big

cash crop of the region. Some poet has written "Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight, Make me a child again just for

For my part, I'd settle for the opportunity to put my feet under the dinner table during wheat harvest in an old-fash ioned threshing ring. Deer antlers are made of solid bone and are shed once each year, while horns have only a bony core surrounded by a

horny sheath and are a per-

manent fixture. These are

never shed except in the case

the dinner table along with the meat, homemade pickles, jellies, preserves, cake, and two or three kinds of pie. **PASIUNDAY SCHOOL** This was the one time of year we had "baker's" bread. There was not time to bake enough bread to feed 25 men four or five

bread to feed 25 men four or five times a day. From a bakery we bought a dozen or more loaves at a time of Vicana bread. Mama used to tell me to get the bread with "crust all around." It was hand-sliced diagonally.

We fed the men four or five times a day. In our community, lunch at 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.

was a "must." However, the crew did not come to the house for

this repast. It was taken to

spot preferably in the shade of a tree near the threshing ma-chine, and served on a checkered tablecloth spread on the ground.

Lunch consisted of big platters of cold cuts of meat, sausage, and cheese with pickles, bread,

When I carried water on

neighboring farms it was lunch-

time that intrigued me. It was a

German community and certain

types of German cheese and

sausages which I relished - but

were never served at our place-

neighbor's.

were always to be had at the

A fifth meal would be break-

fast for the man who came early to fire the engine and have

steam up by the time it was dry

enough to thresh, and any of the

itinerants who slept in the hay-

In the usual threshing ring of

those days, getting help was a matter of trading and sharing. It required at least eight teams with bundle wagons to haul the

sheaves from the field to the ma

chine, and two teams with box

wagons to haul the grain from

the machine. When we were helping elsewhere we furnished

one feam and wagen. This was handled by my father or a hired man until. I was big enough Then I took Dad's place.

. . .

the season by the operator and paid by the farmer on the basis of number of bushels threshed.

If the yield was good, and

threshing was uninterrupted by

could earn as much as five dol-

lars a day. That was an excel-

Help in the kitchen was a community affair too, as was lending of dishes and silverware

to set a table for 25 men. The

five-woman crew in our kitchen

lent day's wage.

The pitchers were hired for

cake or cookies, and pie.

A NEW SPIRIT RENEWS Joel 1:15-20; 2:12-13, 21-23, 28-29.

Memory Selection: Fear not O land, be glad and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things. Joel 2:21.

The people of Israel were in trouble. A great plague of lo-custs had passed over the land. There was a great drought causing distress to the animals as well as to the people. The prophet, Joel, called the people to fasting and prayer. It was not to be a mere ritual but the symbol of genuine repentance. "Rend your heart and not your garments, and turn unto the LORD your God," was God's message lead the people in repentance to isters of the LORD, weep between the porch and the altar, and let them say, Spare thy people, O LORD, and give not thine heritage to reproach, that the heathen should rule over them." Such exhortations to earnest seeking of God are always accompanied by great promises. God promises that

they shall have plenty and they shall be satisfied. He says, "My people shall never be ashamed." The prophet in his vision of the blessings to come to the people if they turn to God, is carried to a later day. He sees beyond the time of our Lord's ministry on earth to the pouring Pentecost. This is the day in which we live. But are we receiving the blessings which are available to us? Has the Spirit come to us, purifying our hearts as He did those of the early dis-ciples? Acts 15:9. Are we endued with power from on high? Acts 1:8. Are we making disciples for Jesus Christ as did these Spirit-filled disciples? Alas, we must confess to much weakness in the church. Many are but babes in Christ. There is strife and division. Others have joined the church without experiencing

We don't want to be gloom We don't want to be gloomy but we must confess that there is a spiritual drought affecting many people. We need to turn to God in genuine repentance as the prophet urges in this book. Then God will pour out of His Spirit upon us and great blessings and happiness will abound.

The hornbill, an African bird walls herself up with mud in-side a hollow tree at nesting time. She leaves a small hole through which her mate feeds her and the young. When the brood is ready to fly, the mother bird breaks out of her self-made prison.

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FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE - A fire fighter makes a hasty retreat after setting a "back fire" In an aftempt to check blaze which blackened 10,000 acres in the San Bernardino National