Beautiful Bridge **Promotes Suicide**

It's the longest single span in the world, and the most beautiful. Rust-red, it soars across the Golden Gate from the green slopes of the Presidido of San Francisco to Marin's dun-brown hills, 8,940 feet in all. Tourists come from all over the world to look upon it, especially at sun-set when it glows—but some come seeking death.

The first was Harold Wobber. On Aug. 8, 1937, just 73 days after it opened. Wobber went for a stroll across the Golden Gate Bridge with a friend. Suddenly, he took off his coat and is where I get off." He died an instant after hitting the water, 238 feet below.

Last month, two schoolboys walking across the bridge saw a woman climb the rail and jump. Mrs. Iva L. Mazurek, a 39-yearold housewife, the wife of a printer, didn't know it, but she was establishing a milestone of sorts. She was the 200th person to plunge from the bridge, making it possibly the most lethal span in the world as well as the longest and most beautiful.

The 200 have included distraught men and women from all walks of life—businessmen, laborers, Skid Row bums, housewives the young and the old. (Their average age: 47). Only one of them survived the plunge. pretty Cornelia Van Ierland. On September afternoon in 1941, the 22-year-old San Francisco girl jumped from the bridge "on sudden impulse." Falling feet first, her body upturned by the gusts that swirl around the Golden Gate, she sliced cleanly into the water, suffering only bone fractures in her arms and What is this fatal attraction

the Golden Gate Bridge has? Why did Wobber jump from it? Or Miss Van Ierland? Or Mrs. Mazurek, who didn't leave a note explaining and whose husband said "she had been very cheerful"? San Franciscans, who take a grisly pride in the span's record of death, have a dozen different theories. Dr. S. I. Hayakawa, the noted authority on general semantics and professor of language arts at San Francisco State College, thinks it's the very beauty of the Golden Gate Bridge that draws those bent on self-destruction, if only unconsciously. "The fact that suicide is many times more frequent off the Golden Gate Bridge (than any other) . . . is a comment on both the esthetics and psychology of suicide." - From NEWSWEEK.

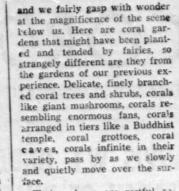
Coral Gardens Under The Sea

The following day we decide to explore the deeper water beyond the reef and requisition a glass-bottom boat for the pur-

Although it is July, and midwinter, the cloudless sky provides a comfortable warmth as we lazily paddle our boat over the mirrorlike surface beyond the reef where the water is twenty coral, never exposed to the retarding influence of the air. never battered by waves churned up by an angry wind, is free to grow in almost limitless profusion and it reaches a size never attained in the shallow water of the lagoon.

As we gaze into the cool green light of the liquid depths we are transported into a new world

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Their colours are restful ra ther than brilliant. A hedge of light blue staghorn coral contrasts with one of pink; branche of lavender are thrown into reief by borders of rose red. Here and there the coral shrubs are variegated; pale green stems are tipped with mauve, like buds about to burst into bloom; bright yellow branches tipped with pale blue; pale fawn tipped with heliotrope. The shape and color are limitless . . .

Whenever we look, fishes, un aware of, or at least undisturbed by, our presence, swim lazily about the maze of coral growth apparently proud of the beauty hat surrounds them. Or is pride in their own beauty? They at least have every reason to be proud, for nature has adorned them with lavish prodigality. Their colours are indescrib

able - they live; and their shapes and patterns beggar description. Small demoiselles, three four inches long adorned with blue of wonderful purity, some with golden tails, vie with others of a uniform green shade rare in the world above . Here we see coral cod, brilliant scarlet inlaid with fine blue spots; red emperor of a pearly ustre with red bands in the shape of a broad arrow; sweet lip emperor iridescent silvery blue with blood-red markings on the fins and body; parrot fishes and many others equally beauti-

We return from our tour o the submerged coral gardens filled with intense satisfaction, feeling that we have come strange world entirely different from that to which we belong, and we wonder whether it can all be true. - From "Wonders of the Great Barrier Reef,' by C. Roughley.

If You've Got A Cold - Just Be Patient

Despite the varied claims made for antihistamines, painkillers, antibiotics, decongestants, vitamin pills, cough medicines, and folk cures, the current issue of Today's Health republished las week this medical truism: "There is no known drug which will cure a cold." What can you do for a cold

"Stay home, take a hot bath. go to bed, avoid drafts, keep well covered," advised the popular journal. "Treat your cold as an infectious disease: Cover all coughs and sneezes. You can't

drown, dry up, or starve a cold, so eat an adequate diet. When you have to, blow your nose gently through both sides. Use a steam kettle or vaporizer to relieve nasal congestion. If your cold persists for more than a a week, or if you have more than three or four colds a year, see your doctor."

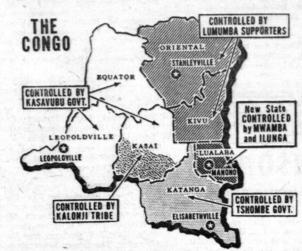
We now have a generation of youngsters that are sure the 'Five-and-Ten" is a place where they handle five- and ten-dollar



FLEE CUBA-Among the Cuban refugees arriving in Miami, Fla., Jan. 4 were this woman and her daughter (left), and a man (right) who didn't want to leave behind Cuba's most well known everage-rum. An airliner flown to Cuba to bring out American employes of the U.S. embassy in Havana returned with only one embassy clerk, a Cuban, aboard. Authorities said the 76 American employes apparently decided to leave aboard a freight ferry ccheduled to leave Havana late Jan. 4 on . 15-hour voyage to West Palm Beach.

Suffering Africa---





The Congo, one-third as large as the United States, has been sliced up by differing factions. New state of Lualaba has been formed by followers of deposed Premier Patrice Lumumba. It followed the breakaway example of Katanga State under Moishe Tshombe, Albert Kasai's Kasai mining state and Atoine Gizenga's pro-Lulumba regime in Kivu and Oriental province. An emaciated Baluba tribeswoman and her son sprawl on a road above, near Bakwanga, too exhausted to continue. Hundreds of natives are starving because of intertribal warfare. A refugee center took

them in.

Hand & Jane Andrews.

ferably 8 inches square. A 9-

inch pan can be used, but the

brownies will be thinner, of

course, and should be cooked less

For an 8-inch pan, I cook them

20-25 minutes at 350 degrees F. Mine is a quick oven, and 20

minutes often does the trick, but

a little experience will tell you

how long you want to cook them.

cook, for they tend to continue

cooking after they are removed

from the oven, and overcooking

produces the dryness which

ORANGE - CRANBERRY

2 tablespoons plain gelatin 1/2 cup cold water

1 cup sugar 1 cup cranberries, chopped

1/2 cup chopped walnuts or

Grated rind of 1 lemon and

orange, peeled and cut into

Soak gelatin in cold water 5

minutes: add hot water and dis-

juice and sugar. Pour enough of

this mixture into mold to form

1/2-inch layer (for a party touch,

decorate this layer with a few

halved cranberries). Allow to

set. Stir cranberries, fruit peels,

orange chunks, and nuts into re-

maining gelatin mixture. Gently

Chill until firm. Serves 6-8.

spoon over clear layer of mold.

If you like a ginger flavour,

try this fruit salad made with

ginger ale, pineapple, banana,

GINGER ALE SALAD

2 tablespoons unflavoured

2 cups diced fruit-pineapple

dissolve over hot water. Add su

car salt and fruit juices dis

solve sugar and salt thoroughly

Cool and add ginger ale. When

mixture begins to thicken, add

lightly greased molds and chil

fruit, celery, and nuts. Pour into

Serve with mayonnaise. Serves

PEAR SALAD

pounds cottage cheese

Toasted sesame seeds

ginger; mound on lettuce-lined

salad plates. Arrange 2 pear

halves on opposite sides of cot-

ward the center. Garnish with

tage cheese with stem end to-

ginger

Blueberries

Salad greens

8 canned Bartlett pear halves

2 tablespoons chopped candied

Mandarin orange segments

Combine cottage cheese and

soak gelatin in cold water,

1/2 cup cold water

1/2 cup orange juice

banana, orange

34 cup chopped celery

1/2 cup chopped nuts

1/4 cup sugar ¼ teaspoon salt ¼ cup lemon juice

and orange.

1/2 cup hot water

1 orange

like to avoid.

I'd rather undercook than over

Brownies - those delectable chocolate concoctions midway between cooky and cake - are almost universally enjoyed in Canada and the United States. Yet, more often than not, one finds them poorly made. Of course there's always the possibility of difference of opinion in what makes a good brownie I'm of the school which contends a dry brownie something to give the birds for their morning feast of crumbs. Some years ago I found a pratically foolproof recipe which makes moist. tender brownies; and, because the stirring together takes only

one dish and requires no creaming it is simplicity itself. The recipe calls for half a cup of butter, which in this country is ¼ of a pound, or one "stick. This is to be melted with 2 "squares," or ounces, of unsweet-ened baking chocolate. I put the

stick of butter in an alum saucepan, perch the squares of chocolate, cut in half, on top o the butter, and place the pan

over very low heat. By the time most of the but ter has melted, the chocolate is soft and melts too. Doing it this way keeps the chocolate sticking to the pan, and eliminates the necessity of using a now and then as it melts. * * *

Remove the pan from heat, add a cup of granulated sugar, and let the mixture cool 2 or 3 minutes. Then put in ¼ tea-spoon of selt, 1 teaspoon vanilla flavouring and 2 eggs, one at a flavouring and 2 eggs, one at a time and unbeaten. Stir the mixture until the first egg is well plended, then add the other egg

and stir again thoroughly. The only other ingredients are 4 cup cake flour, ½ teaspoon baking powder, and 34 cup chopped nuts. It's a good idea to pre-pare the nuts (I always use walnuts) before you start th rest of the recipe, for these prownies go together very quickv. And I usually sift and mea writes Gertrude P. Lancaster in the Christian Science Monitor.

This recipe can be made with ordinary pastry flour, but if you lo, use a skimpy 34 cup, for pastry flour is heavier and will make brownies more solid unless ess flour is used. Perhaps I should add, for the benefit of our British friends, that the "cup' used here is an 8-ounce fluid measure. * * *

The flour, baking powder, and walnuts should be added in that order to the chocolate mixture. I usually add flour in two porions, stirring after the first, and I toss the baking powder in with the second portion. It's a good dea to add the nuts before the second portion of flour is all stirred up. This lets the rut meats become coated with flour and prevents their sinking to the

The batter should be poured

orange segments and blueberries Serve with creamy honey dress

ng. CREAMY HONEY DRESSING Combine 1/4 cup cream with

This Booboo Was Small But Costly

While taping the "Porgy and "Bess" sequence in New York for CBS's "The Gershwin Years," technician accidentally erased a five-minute section of tape. For days, producer Leland Hayward waited vainly for good weather to repeat the outdoor scene. Finally he gave up and ordered the cast to Key West, Fla. Then he ran into another snag: Carmen de Lavallade, who plays Bess, was appearing in an off-Broadway show, "Ballet Ballads." How to free her? CBS solved the problem by buying out the entire house one night -\$907.80 for 227 seats. Estimated cost of the booboo \$8,000.

½ cup honey. Mix well. Serves 4.

A Candy Recipe Worth Trying

This adaptation of a Southern recipe more than a century old has been my candy specialty for many years. It is simple and easy, almost foolproof, and better than the average commercial variety. It keeps well, too, if hidden successfully! The original recipe calls for pecans, but lack-ing these I use English walnuts, I quack rather well, really.

and even prefer them. Melt 1/2 stick butter or margarine in a small iron skillet or thick pan that will retain heat. Into the hot butter empty 1/2 to 1 cupful of broken nut meats: stir and turn, over a low fire until nuts are heated through but not browned. Keep these in a warm place while preparing in a saucepan a syrup of one cup brown sugar, one cup white sugar, and 1/2 cup evaporated

When syrup reaches 250° F. or a good, stiff, soft-ball stage add nuts and butter and cook about three minutes longer, stirring constantly. Remove from fire and beat about a minute, as you would fudge, to cool par-tially. Then quickly drop the candy by teaspoonfuls on a cold, smooth surface - preferably a sheet of thin aluminum forl-an far enough apart to allow the blobs to spread out in a thin cooky-shape in cooling

You may find the first ones do not harden readily, or the last ones thicken and roughen by the time you get them all out. not consistently hard and smooth, or even if the nuts were allowed to scorch a bit, the candy still tastes good! M D.A. in the Christian Science Monitor

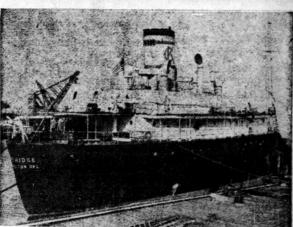
His Grandchildren Beat Him To It

sented to West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer on his 85th birthday, the one that seemed to appeal to him mosta treat delivered by Food Minister Werner Schwarz - disappeared while Adenauer was greeting callers. "Where are the loughnuts?" he asked suddenly. Taking in 21 sweet-toothed culprits with a sweep of her hand. Adenauer's daughter Libet replied: "Sorry, but they've already been eaten by your grandchildren." Easily the most intriguing of Adenauer's presents came from his bitterest foe; it was a lacquered box on whichsymbolically or not - two lovers were displayed in embrace. Donor: Soviet Premier Nikita

e. How can I preserve the flavor of roast meat when I wish to serve it cold?

Khrushchev.

A. Wrap the meat in a damp cheesecloth while it is still hot.



MOURNING ITS DEAD — The stern section of the ill-fated tanker Pine Ridge lies tied up at a Newport News, Va., dock. Its flag flies at half mast for the seven crewmen who were swept to their deaths by the mountainous seas which broke the ship in two off Cape Hatteras, N.C. The 29 remaining members of the crew were saved.



TANKER BREAKS UP IN ATLANTIC - Newsmap spots area where the American tanker Pine Ridge snapped in two Dec. 21 during a howling gale off Cape Hatteras, N.C.

And Now The Ducks Have Their Doubts!

Should anybody be worrying about my ducks, be it known that my ducks are now worrying about me. They have found that I don't float worth a cent. This has a nugatory effect on my influence amongst them, for the way I quack they thought I was a duck, too. They now know bet-

being a longtime student of the articulate Mallard. I can step out on my doorstep in the bracing air of a country morning, make a couple of quacks with such facility as seldom accrues to humans and set the whole duckpond in a tizzy of excitement. The flock quack back with credulity, and confide in me with their most secret thoughts. Furthermore, I can make not only the quieter quack of the greenhead drake, which is cozier and limited in range, but the high, raucous quack of the female as well - which will slap against a distant barn and set the wildechoes crying all up and down the Ridge. I am not only just a

duck, I am two ducks. So they rally to my remarks and feel I am one of them. The other day when I rounded them up and inserted them in the weather-tight coop where they stomarily pass the discontentful winter, they spoke sharply to me about freedom and liberty and due process and impugned my intelligence. I told them the weatherman was even now insisting that an old bruiser of a blizzard was due, and in spite of their strong arguments I

would have to be adamant. I told them all this in patient acks, but they knew more than I did. I closed the door and adjusted the button and as I walked away I could hear them discussing me liberally, and making coarse comments I would not now care to repeat. They seemed to think that for a duck, I was a

But the weatherman proved to be correct, and shortly the storm settled in and it was indeed a rouser. By morning we had a foot of lovely snow, and I sup-posed the ducks would be grate-ful for my foresight. With the morning wind still whipping the township I filled a bucket with warm water and waded through the drifts to bring them a drink I quacked pleasantly as I approached the coop, expecting an answering greeting, and perhaps some of the chummy sass I elicit by some of the things I say.

They did not answer, however and I opened the door to find the encompassed ducks unen-compassed. The wind had snaked a pane of glass from one of the windows, and during the night my llock had flown forth. This must have been something to see. Ducks can't jump like a hen and they had to effect this exit on pinions. How they took off inside the smallish coop and so fretted their wings that they had them drawn close at the precise instant of negotiating a seven-by-nine opening, one at a time, must have been a whole new concept of flight. Some artists in mobiles should try to express this. A flock of ducks erupting in order from a broken

Next I had the task of perus ing the acreage to find them. While New York and Boston were lamenting traffic delays ness, I was trudging the farm, quacking away like a good one, and wondering if my flock had really kept on going to Alabama. They had not. In the wind, soon, I heard an answering quack from from the pond, and I walked

every snowflake to find my flock sitting peacefully in a springhole of open water about the size o nched. Each had a soft blanket of new snow on his or her back, and each lifted a wild to-do as I approached.

I got the idea they were glad o see me and were apologetic for their perfenestration. quacked teasingly like a drake, sing the hens to become violently enthusiastic, and then I quacked a little like a hen which red the drakes up a good deal. Then I edged out to see if I could persuade them to leave springhole and move towards the coop. I told them I would repair the window and restore former comfort.

At this point I heard a great snap, and a splash, and I presumed somebody had fallen in the water, so I looked around and found it was myself. I discovered the pond, at that point was chest-high to any citizen of my build, and that it consisted largely of nice cold water of a close and intimate disposition. I continued to quack, but my ef forts to swim were not convinc ing. The ducks stared at me from their blankets of snow, disbelie in their eyes, and seemed to wonder how anybody who could quack so good could swim so bad.

Let me not dwell too closely on the ensuite. I successfull gain the marge, and proceed in tently toward the house. Behind me, in the whistling of the wind follow the jeering remarks of my friends. I distinctly recall several snide quacks. I am said to have bounded into the kitchen with a clinking noise, and to have recumbented myself on the floor to lift my heels into the air and allow about eight gallons of tingling moisture to flow forth on the floor. And so on. I muttered some, and chattered And sat all afternoon. The next day I tried again and got the ducks inside, setting the glass. But they stared at me with unbelieving eyes, and seemed to doubt. I think they have concluded I am not a duck at all. By John Gould in the Christian Science Monitor.

Teenagers' Idol Creates Mob Scene

Outside the new Woolworth store in San Juan, Puerto Rico, the youthful mob verged on hysteria; one of Western teendom's demigods - 19-year-old croonercomopser Paul Anka — had just arrived for an autographing session. So great was the crush that police and store employees had to carry the golden-throated colossus over the heads of his surging admirers to the store's record booth. There Anka was supposed to sign records, but the project was abandoned when his fans tore down the booth and threatened to turn the store into a shambles. Police got Anka to the third floor, where he stood at a window signing slips of paper and tossing them to the crowd in the street. Next, Anka crawled into an empty crate which workmen were going to carry out of the building. But then a helicopter arrived; it landed on the roof of the thirteen-floor building, picked up Anka and deposited him on the window suggests an unerring Anka and deposited him on the accuracy beyond belief, and I'm sheltered beach of the Caribe Hotel Unperturbed An-

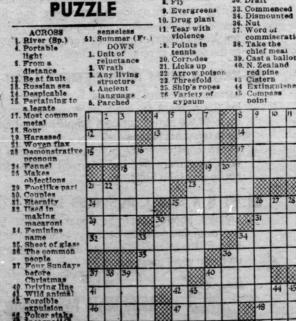
ka said casually: "I am a no-Residents in the blizzard areas will readily agree that aside from a lack of gas nothing immobilizes an automobile more speedily than a few inches of unplowed snow.

Obey the traffic signs - the are placed there for YOUR SAFETY.

7. Over-abundance 8. Fly

27. Vault 28. E. Indian sheep 30. Draft

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



2 6.4

AH, ME - This Bassett hound isn't really as sad as he looks.

He is one of 280 puppies entered in the Hoosier Kennel Club's

quota fixed would encourage the small producer to expand up to the limits for which he could

receive support and thus defeat

the very object in mind. In fact

the small producer had just as

much support under the offer-

-to-purchase program as he does under the deficiency program

and if he had wanted to expand

he could just as well have done so under the old program. One

year's operation seems to bear

out this thesis, said Mr. Davey.

It was also claimed that the

decision to make a uniform de-

ficiency payment to producers

regardless of regional differences

was inequitable and that those

producers in lower market price

regions should get larger de-

ficiency payments. Such price

regions, said Mr. Davey, are the

retail outlets, differences in

It was not intended that a price

Registration of producers was

essential to the success of the

price support program. Only one registration was allowed for

each flock although many in-

quiries were received from families wishing to divide up

their flocks to secure more than

Spurred by their ambition

"surpass the captialist U.S.," So

viet farms and factories are belt

ing out everything from pigs to

to make up pillows on the sly.

Yet even the black marketeers

Are the chickens to blame?

have to wait six months-until

the chickens come through."

Russian Chickens

Not To Blame

have always existed.

one registration.

The section of the second

THE FARM FRONT

annual puppy match.

Although it is too early to be sure of the ultimate result, the deficiency payment system of price support for eggs seems to have brought production into a more realistic relationship with demand, A. D. Davey of the Canada Department of Agriculture, told United States poultrymen recently.

The director of the department's Poultry Division, spoke to the Midwestern Regional Convention of the American Poultry and Hatchery Federation at Chicago in December.

He described stabilization policy in detail including the old offer-to-purchase program result of differences in geographic location in relation to for eggs and the deficiency payment program which superseded it in October, 1959. time of marketing and differences of bargaining skills, etc. support program should iron out these normal differences which

Although each program assures a minimum level per dozen - the offer-to-purchase program establishing a base and the deficiency payment program an average for the year - the former program could result in higher returns to producers due to the seasonal pattern of prices above the base or average set. The important feature of the deficiency payment program is that it permits the product to be sold at prices that more truly reflect supply and demand and gives less incentive to production expansion. Production expansion became a very serious problem as related to the Canadian Stabilization program for shell eggs.

pig iron. But somewhere, someone goofed: They forgot about It was decided to support the price of eggs at 33 cents per dozen at the producer level, this being comparable to the former A few weeks ago, Trade Min ister Dmnitri Pavolv announced that there were only enough 44 cents at wholesale level under the old support-by-purchase program. The deficiency pay-ment would be equal to the amount by which the national the Soviet public's annual demand for pillows. "He wasn't telling Muscovites anything they average price received by prodidn't know." cabled Newsweek's Moscow bureau chief Whitman ducers fell below the support Bassow. "Most Russian families price over a 12-month period, have to wait for at least a year starting Oct. 1, 1959. Payments for new pillows. Some newly were limited to a mazimum of weds have been known to cut 4.000 dozen Grade A Large pillows in two so that each can and Extra Large eggs marketed have one. There is even a black by each registered producer in market, with peasants getting as much as 5 rubles (about \$8.50)

Mr. Davey said charges were made that the large producer was being discriminated against. The fact was the department had to find a way of reducing the average price of those producers because of their large scale and highly efficient operations, were mainly responsible for the big increase in egg output. By limiting the payments in this way it was assured that the total paid to the large producers would not be enough to raise significantly the average price per dozen they received.

As the large-scale commercial producers were the ones who had expanded most it followed that they were least in need of price support. On the other hand, those who had the greatest need - the small producers were given the largest measure of support.

The quota eligible for deficiency payment was related to a flock of say 500 birds from which would be marketed eight dozen grade A Large size eggs per bird per year. Some felt that this basis was low, but after one year of operation the preliminary records show that the national average production per bird is a fraction of one per cent below the figure of eight lozen eggs of this grade.

Another criticism was that the

Not at all, clucked the party organ, Pravda. "It's the system." In all of Moscow, said Pravda, there's only one dilapidated pil low factory. It dries its feathers in an open-air courtyard, and when the wind blows-whoosh go the feathers. "We asked the Moscow Eco

nomic Council for new drying machinery," said factory director Elena Novikova, "but they only thumbed their noses at us."

What Russia needs to solve its pillow shortage are some hard

Famous Manuscript To Be Decoded

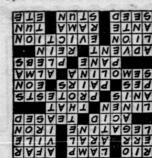
Surrounded by surplus mum Iorwerth Edwards, birdlike keeper of Egyptian antiquities at the British Museum, began work last week on a task which might have shaken a more impression able soul. Ignoring the ominous lore that surrounds things rifled from tombs, he began decoding a 22-foot-long papyrus known as a Book of the Dead, a kind of passport to eternity buried with Pharaohs, who extolled their virtues to the God Osiris.

Because the superstitius donor Sir Archibald C. Campbell, thought it unlucky to open it, the scroll had languished unouched since 1874, when he bought it from Egyptian grave robbers. Not until the estate of his daughter was settled last fall did the museum receive the Le-

After unraveling 1 foot of the wheat-colored papyrus, Egyptologist Edwards knew he had a unique find. The papyrus belonged to Pinudjem, a high priest of the Pharaoh Siamun (1000 to 984 B.C.), whose daughter was married to King Solomon. It is an exceptionally long Book of the Dead, written elegant hieratic character script, rather than the more complicated hieroglyphics usually found in such scrolls.

With scholarly restraint, Edwards reported that the text is "of great interest to scholars . But we don't expect any insid information about palace skuiduggery, harem intrigues, or priestly treachery from this

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



He undertook to do as the Lord bade him and found he was able to do so. Later, Jesus meeting him in the temple gave him warning, "Behold, thou art made whole: sin no more, lest a worse thing come upon thee" The Jews first found fault because this man was carrying his bed or the sabbath. If one is

TESUNDAY SCHOOL

Jesus' Authority Challenged John 5: 9c - 24.

Memory Selection: Verily, verily, I say unto you. He that heareth my word, and believeth on him

that sent me, hath everlasting

life, and shall not come into con-

demnation; but is passed from death unto life. John 5:24.

When Jesus performed a mir-

acle, discussion usually followed.

On this occasion the Jews cri-

ticized because the healing had

been performed on the Sabbath.

But first, let us look at the mir-

Jesus seeing this invalid of 38

years, asked him if he willed to

be made whole. Of course he did.

That was why he was sitting by

this pool. But hope had well night

given way to despair. Jesus chal-lenged him further, saying, "Rise,

take up they bed, and walk."

This called for resolution and

faith. He responded. He believed.

against a cause, it takes a very little thing to evoke criticism. We need to carefully evaluate our motives before we criticize. If it is in order to rescue a sheep that has fallen into a pit on the sabbath, surely it was in order to heal this man and for him to take his blanket with him. Jesus said on another occasion, "The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath: therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath." What Jesus had done was in

keeping with the words of Isaiah, (58:13,14) "If thou turn away thy foot from the sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day; and call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the LORD, honourable; and shalt honour him, not doing thine own ways, nor speaking thine own words; thou speakig thine own words: thou shalt delight thyself in the Lord." Many people want to disregard

own pleasures. Promoters of commercialized sport and theatre owners want to make more money. Communists are glad to see a further weakening of the worship attitude. We greatly need a moving of God's Holy Spirit that will move us to seek the Lord and obey Him.

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DOUBLE TROUBLE - Identical twins Randy and Ricky Jones, of Dallas, Tex., fell into double trouble after Christmas. Each was trying out a new set of roller skates. Within an hour each had broken his arm.



FIRING SQUAD CHA-CHA - A gathering of followers of Fidel Castro chant "to the wall" in Havana, demanding death for terrorists who set off bombs I the city.