Deep Freezing May Save Many Lives

weeks, months or years!

This year the driver of a bull-

lozer was lost in a snowdrift on the Caucasian mountains. Thirty hours later his body, frozen stiff,

The Russian newsagency Tass

reported that there was a film of ice over the man's eyes.

"When his rescuers tapped him

with a hammer, his frozen body

gave out a hollow, wooden

After adrenalin had been in-

jected, the man's body was rub-bed with oil and alcohol and ta-

ken to Professor Negovski's la-

boratory. There, in five hours, he brought the driver back to

without suffering any apparent

They were refrigerated in a

special apparatus by Dr. Audrey

Smith until they became as hard

as wood. Breathing stopped, the

After as long as half an hour

in this condition the animals

Their hearts began to beat

again, breathing restarted and

were warmed by a beam of hot

light focused on their chests.

running around normally.

heart beat and all other signs

injury or loss of powers.

of life disappeared.

Britain is not lagging behind

sound."

It would take about eighteen months for a man to go by space ship to Mars or Venus. As for the stars - and the habitable planets which presumably encircle some of them - light from even the nearest has to travel for four years at a speed of 186,324 miles a second before it reaches the Earth.

In other words, a life-time would be needed to cross the wast void dividing this solar system from the next.

But the world's scientists have If men could be deep-frozen and then brought back to life months, years or decades later,

in this amazing new science with its infinite possibilities, not they could journey to our planonly of frozen immortality, but ets and, perhaps, one day to as a fremendous aid to surgery, writes Basil Bailey in "Tit-Bits." the stars without requiring food water or oxygen in any signifi-At the National Institute for Medical Research, Mill Hill, cant quantity. They would, in effect, be hu London, warm - blooded animals man time machines, the scihave been frozen almost solid and then revived completely -

entists' version of the sciencefiction writers' invention. Of course, there would probably have to be spells of live "sentry" duty to see the space ship was functioning properly and also to arrange for the rapid

resuscitation at planet-fall of all the floating, frozen passengers in their refrigerated "coffins" Hypothermia, the science of ending "life" by extremes of cold, is only ten years old, out it is now providing one of the most dramatic advances known

within a few minutes, they were Dr. Charles Huggins of Boston, who heads the government-spon-Says shy, soft-spoken Dr. Audrey Smith: "The stopping of sored U.S. research team, revealed recently that deep-freezing heartbeats does not mean an aniexperiments are being carried mal is dead. By treating certain out in that country with space organs with glycerol small creatravel especially in mind. tures can be stored in deep-"It would," he says, "take

denly arrested.

action.

motion stops. And it is now pos-sible to register 265 degrees be-

suspended animation, it is

people after they were declared

temperature, and also to

freeze indefinitely. They are still eighteen months to send a man to Mars or Venussin a space ship. Think of the food and water and alive - and no older - when Dr. Alan Parkes, who also works at Mill Hill Research Inoxygen he would need. To hold it you would require a vehicle stitute, said recently: "As knowlof staggering size. If you could edge increases, the means of degrees centigrade, it would solve resuscitation will extend, so degrees centigrate, it would solve that what constitutes death fothe problem. It would stop his day will not necessarily constiheart beating and his other tute death tomorrow" organs working.

Hypothermia heralds the era "Anyone whose heart ceases of spare-part medicine. beating for five minutes is tech-By freezing human organs and nically dead. But if we could storing them, surgeons believe bring him back afterwards . that one day it may be possible That is the big snag To preto transplant kidneys, lungs, serve life, it seems that everyhearts, even complete limbs, afthing must be frozen quickly ter the blood cells have been and simultaneously so that no kept in a state of suspended part of the body, whether it be big toe or the brain, has a Already the new technique is chance to decay while other

being used to freeze parts of the parts are still functioning.

The effect must be like that body while delicate operations when a motion picture is sud-By lowering temperatures even more, the time may come At absolute zero, which is apwhen coronary artery disease proximately 273 degrees below that killer of so many old peozero centigrade, all molecular

ple - will also be curable under the knife. The brain, too, can be slowed low in a laboratory deep freeze. down by freezing to allow extra To bring a man back to life time for a tricky operation. The British Medical Journal told last rom such an advanced state of year of a thirty-seven-year-old woman who was saved by such

zoom him up rapidly to 37 dedeep-freeze treatment at Guy's grees centigrade, the normal Hospital, London. There have been many similar give his heart a restarting jolt cases throughout the world, but and his lungs a respiratory perhaps the most remarkable

concerns Mrs. Ellen Moore of Wallsend, Northumberland, who Meanwhile, in Moscow, scientists are talking about the fanwas struck on the head by a tastic experiments of Russia's top heart specialist, Professor This twenty - three - year - old ladimir Negovski, who claims to have revived more than 3,000 have revived more than 3,000 for 169 days — six of them under

deep-freeze. Yet her baby was born while she lay in a coma, and the child suffered no ill-After treatment under deep-

He, too, is working on the rvation - or suspension of life through deep freezing in the hope that a planet-bound



BIG BEAUTIFUL DAHL - For Arlene Dahl, a Rome dress designer made up this whimsical blue-with-white-dots bow

1 cup shredded coconut

Soften gelatin in cold water.

then dissolve over hot water.

Beat cream cheese until fluffy.

Add egg yolk, condensed sweet

milk, salt, orange rind, and vanil-

la Beat well. Stir in dissolved

gelatin. Beat egg white until stiff but not dry. Gently fold into

cheese mixture. Pour into crumb

Topping

1½ teaspoons unflavored gelatin
2 tablespoons cold water

1½ cups cranberry-orange relish
Coconut

Soften gelatin in cold water;

dissolve over hot water. Stir in

cranberry-orange relish. Spread

on top of cheese mixture; garnish

CRANBERRY-ORANGE

RELISH

2 oranges (quarter and remove

Put cranberries and oranges through food chopper (coarse

blade); stir in the sugar; chill.

Use 11/2 cups of this relish for the

pie topping. Save remaining 21/2 cups (freeze it if you like) to

serve with chicken, turkey, or

When the world's largest flow-

Botanical Garden, bloomed in 1937 for the first time since its

arrival there six years earlier

from its native Sumatra, the

Now there is news that, for

the fourth time since it reached the Botanical Gardens, this

strange plant, the amorphophal-

ius, is likely to bloom again -

At maturity the flower reaches

a height of eight feet and is

about four feet in diameter.

How Well Do You Know

SOUTH AMERICA?

PARAMA

CAYENNE

ghiston.

news was published everywhere

and caused a sensation.

next year.

0

MILES

0 200

r, a specimen at the New York

1 pound fresh cranberries

crust. Chill until firm.

with a circle of coconut.

cups sugar

Largest Flower In The World

Now that the plum pudding and mince pie season is pretty well over, perhaps a few suggestions for other sorts of desserts might be welcome. Here are a

few that I think you'll like. BANANA SPLIT

ICE CREAM PIE You'll need a deep 9-inch pie pan for this dessert. Make a crust by combining 1¼ cups graham cracker crumbs and ½ cup chopped walnuts with 5 tablescores maked by tablespoons melted butter; save 1/4 cup of this mixture and pack remaining mixture in bottom and sides of the pie pan; chill.

Filling

2 medium-sized bananas, sliced lengthwise 1/4-inch thick 2 cup strawberry jam 4 cup chocolate sauce ½ pint each, strawberry, chocolate, and vanilla ice

cream Cover bottom of the chilled crumb crust with sliced bananas. Pack ice cream firmly over them alternating flavors. Cover ice cream with jam and chocolate sauce.

Topping 1 cup heavy cream 2 tablespoons sugar 1 teaspoon vanilla Whip cream; add sugar and vanilla. Spread over top of pie. Sprinkle remaining crumb mixture over whipped cream. Serve immediately or freeze for future

A light, sweet, rich dessert that can be made the day before serving and refrigerated is made with fruits and marshmallows. This recipe serves 8-10.

MARSHMALLOW-FRUIT DESSERT 1 pound marshmallows 1 No. 2 can cherries 1 No. 2 can pineapple 1 3-oz. jar maraschino cherries

eup almonds, blanched and 3 egg yolks

4 teaspoon salt Juice of 2 lemons 2 cups heavy cream

Cut marshmallows into fourths ones. Drain all fruit. Split and seed cherries. Cut pineapple and maraschino cherries into small pieces. In a large bowl, mix marshmallows, fruit, and nuts. In a saucepan combine egg yolks, salt, and lemon juice Whip cream and fold into cooled mixture. Add the marshmallows, fruit, and nuts to cream mixture; mix lightly but well; cover. Chill in refrigerator several hours or overnight.

Have you ever eaten cheese pie? Here's the recipe: CHEESE PIE

pound Swiss cheese, grated 1 tablespoon flour 3 eggs well beaten 1 cup milk Salt, pepper to taste Pie crust for 9-inch pie Dredge cheese with flour. Beat eggs well; mix with milk; season lightly; pour mixture over cheese Turn into unbaked pie shell Bake 15 minutes in hot oven (400°F.); reduce heat to 300° 325°F. Bake until knife inserted in center comes out clean, about

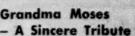
25 minutes. Yields 4 servings. CRANBERRY CHEESE PIE Crumb Crust 30 thin lemon wafer cookies (1½ cups crumbs)
¼ cup melted butter

Finely crush or put through food chopper (fine blade) the cookies. Blend with the melted ter. Press into bottom and sides of an 8-inch ple plate. Chill. Filling

2 packages (3 oz.) cream cheese

1½ teaspoons unflavored gelatin 2 tables; ons cold water 1 egg yolk 4 cup sweetened condensed milk

14 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon grrted orange rind



When Anna Mary Robertson Moses was born 101 years ago, there were many painters in the United States, uneducated and unknown. They painted pictures for their homes and their families. There was not much discussion about merit, and certainly no reference was made to their

In the generation in which we live, there has been a pressing revival of American art history, a search for artifacts, and an appetite for Americana, for art of the people, art nurtured on the

Grandma Moses was a characteristic woman living down country, preoccupied with her family, with farm chores, with religion. It was in character for a woman e this to be exceedingly modest. To Grandma it was no more important to paint a picture than t was to cook a batch of berry jam, or to embroider a fine piece. In her rural, domestic, happily insophisticated world there was no division between major or



DIES AT 101 - Grandma Moses - Anna Mary Robertson Moses - died in Hoosick Falls, N.Y. aged 101.

the brush or the needle. She had a sound, wholesome, healthy standard of values, her own definition of what was good and

To Grandma a picture was good when it was "pretty." A picture was a recording of what she saw, what she knew, a remembrance of times past, of the beauty of valleys and hills seen from a window in the farmhouse; a snowstorm, in which she diligently filled out all the spaces with downy white snowflakes springtime on the farm, the livestock, the industrious farmers plowing the good earth. Grandma painted railroad trains, and the old-time automobile.

in her pictures there was a good deal of fun, picnics, skating, country fairs. She painted farm houses, barns, and the white church with its tall spire; she painted the picket fences. It was not until after Grandma Moses was 80 years old that she was simple rustic living, and adver tised. The massive promotion of a beloved elderly woman with a genuine talent was an utter in-

The pressures and public a claim could not touch a person her character. She had no higher opinion of herself as a painter after the moment of national recognition. She continued to work, and she spoke in her modest provincial manner. She wrote the notes for her endearing autobiography, a touching human document, in the opinion of Dorothy Adlow, Art Critic of the Christian Science Monitor. The memory of this elderly woman was prodded and urged so that she managed to think back to her first Thanksgiving Day in 1864, and to the black bunting that marked the passing of Abraham Lincoln.

Her early pictures Grandma ISSUE 1 - 1962

STRINGS ATTACHED — Busy spinning yarn are women working in the Mutankiang tex-

tile mill in Heilungkiang Province in Red China. Perhaps, Communists like to spin yarns.

They Painted Schoolhouse

Throughout her life she enjoyed painting for Christmas gifts "and things like that." She simply picked up the paintrush when her sister Celestia suggested. "I think you could pain was a good mo ittle Wisconsin village. Even boys who had thought the ning of school something of a trophe were getting recent to it now, and most of us comed it after the long valon, especially when we found this Ellen Anderson, the primary raom teacher. ed, "I think you could paint better and faster than you could do worsted pictures." Painting for her until the moment of nationwide recognition was a pastime, like fancywork primary room teacher, going to be so bad after

would draw, and then color with

grape juice or berries. She called her pictures "very gety

But when a gentleman from New York called in Hoosick Falls and over our little farming showed some interest in buying mmunity, people had been ry busy getting the fall work ne. Deer Forest kitchens were her paintings, everything chang-ed. All the pictures she had were sold. One was large, so Grand. rant with grapes being made jam and jelly. It was fun ma simply cut it down the mid. dle and made two pictures out of it. The rest is history. come in from school and find amma filling rows of jelly asses with clear purple liquid at miraculously would turn in-As a painter Grandma Moses shared certain traits with other untutored talented painters, of firm, sparkling jelly in an

whom there are many. Every-thing she painted was rendered or two. But now came a lul in all this as clearly and descriptively as possible. Often architectural detivity and people pegan to ink a little fun would be in tails were carried out in a more expert manner than the human "I wish we could think of figure. Various animal species omething new," Mamma said ne evening at supper, "We've one the same old things over were clearly differentiated. It was unmistakable what season of the year she was describing. She nd over — box socials and har-est socials and church bazaars had her own way of imbuing the pictures with vitality.

The modern art world is oriented in other directions very "Miss Ellen's got an idea," I entured. "She thinks it would e nice if everybody got together remote from the thinking and the mode of visualization of a rural and painted the schoolhouse."

There was a moment's almost home-bred painter. No wonder city dwellers have been refreshnned silence. Papa, who was the schoolboard, didn't seem ed and delighted by the honesty and unaffectedness of our primi

Q. Are you supposed to place your knife on your plate when you have finished eating, even

A. It is not at all necessary to

Whoever clears the table should

serving the following course.

CHOWING DOWN - King

Saud of Arabia dines at

restaurant in Lynnfield, Mass.,

after release from a Boston

for an abdominal ailment.

scours freeze ag fil

aspital where he was treated

if you haven't used the knife?

at all pleased. "The schoolhouse doesn't look so bad," he said. "Had it painted just..."
"It was over five years ago," In Grandma Moses there was unmistakable talent; a buoyancy. an ever-replenishing liveliness. She achieved a position in the Mamma said. "It does look pretty habby, but it hardly seems a new teacher's place to mention it. Did Miss Ellen say that right public eye for quaintness and skill; but a proper estimate of Grandma Moses should embrace out in class?"

"Oh, no," I said quickly. I
really liked Miss Ellen, and it
seemed I had said the wrong with the achievement and the painter.

thing, as I realized I often did.
"I heard her talking to Miss Crabtree. She said the place her sister taught, the whole village got together and painted the schoolhouse, and made a kind of pienie of it." "And what did Miss Crabtre

think of it?" Papa asked. Miss Crabtree was our principal, for whom he had great respect. "She said that was quite Idea and maybe it would make the big boys take more interest in the school, as if it kind of belonged to them, and Miss Ellen said yes, it did, and did Miss Crabtree think maybe we could do it here? Our building could use a coat of paint and it might be fun for a fall get-together. But Miss Crabtree said no, she was afraid not."

"I wonder why not," said Papa. "Well, she said paint and things were expensive, and the board had spent a lot of money on new desks for the upstairs room las year, and anyway they might not like to have the teachers acting as if they weren't satisfied

"Mm-hmm." said Papa thought fully. "Well, maybe I'll drop ever and talk to Miss Crabtree." I went flying back to school that noon, eager to report to Miss Ellen. But to my surprise she Ellen. But to my surprise she looked alarmed instead of pleased. "Oh, Alta!" she exclaimed. "You didn't go home and tell your papa I thought the schoolhouse needed a coat of paint, did you? And how did you know about it, anyway?"

"Well, I just kind of heard you and Mise Crahtree talking."

you and Miss Crabtree talking," I faltered, "and I thought maybe If Papa knew he could do some-hing about it. And I guess he's oming to school this afternoon," added, feeling very much de-"Oh, Alta!" said Miss Ellen again. "Well, it was my own fault, but I just didn't realize..."

I saw Papa walking into the syrup; everybody said how good it was. lyard as we went out, and usly for word of his visit. To my great relief he was



GONE TO HIS HEAD - This anzee seems to be tak the success of his brethren who are successful artists too seriously. Named "Gentleseriously. Named "Gentle-man Jim," he has free run of Southampton Zoo, England.

port. "I guess Alta wasn't very popular at school this afternoon," he said. "At first Miss Crabtree and especially Miss Ellen, didn't want to talk about the painting at all. They said it was just a little chat they were having that Alta happened to overhear, and they certainly hadn't made any plans. But when I said it wasn't a bad idea, I could see they'd

been thinking and talking about it some." "How about buying the paint; had they thought of that?" asked Mamma.

"Yes, that little Miss Ellen is full of ideas. I can see why the children like her. This will give a chance for people to get better acquainted with her." "That might be a good thing

Folks seem to think she's a little 'citified' or even a little stuck up. I think it's more likely she's a little shy." "Well, anyway, she said now

the ladies have all been making jelly and jam. Why not have a pancake lunch and let everybody bring some of their fresh jellie and make a small charge and-"Goodness, we couldn't make ancakes for a crowd like thathungry as bears!" exclaimed

"Oh, no! The ladies would "Oh, no! The ladies would have to bring baked beans and ham and things. The pancakes would be for dessert. I think the teachers would bring jelly too."
"We'd better have the lunch in the town hall," said Mamma. The village was a little dubi-ous about the plan at first. Az Mamma had said, people were not at all sure Miss Ellen was

going to fit into our little town. But Miss Crabtree was highly respected, and her approval the plan helped. Mamma talke about it at Ladies' Aid, and Papa talked about it in the store writes Alta Halverson Seymour in the Christian Science Monitor. The idea spread. It would save

the town money, and be fun too. Finally someone said, "Why not have it next Saturday while the good weather holds?"

The Ladies' Aid took charge of refreshments. Mr. Sakrison at the hardware store undertook to supply paints and brushes at cost; Uncle Martin at the lumber yard promised planks for scaf-

"What's Miss Ellen going to do? She's the one who thought of it. I asked.

"She's promised to keep you children busy — and out of the paint," said Mamma, "If she suc-

ceeds in that she's going to win the respect of the town."

Miss Eilen kept us busy all right. She let us help decorate, and first we had to get the leaves, and there were many errands. We had a busy morning.
"Did you bring jelly too, Miss
Ellen?" I asked her, hoping she

"Oh, yes, I did," she said proudly. "Mrs. Malum, where I

live, let me use her kitchen, and I brought a big jar."

The pancakes were a great success and the jellies were handed around and high complimented. I was not the only one who look-ed on with interest when Miss Ellen's tall jar was brought out. Papa was the first to put a spoon into it, and he looked a little surprised. For instead of a good firm jelly, out came a spoon of

syrup. "Oh!" exclaimed Miss Ellen in dismay. "It didn't jell, after all; And I thought I did everything right." Aunt Rachel, who made the

Aunt Rachel, who hade the best jelly of all, spoke up quickly. "Well, you know, I think grape syrup is awfully good on pancakes," she said.

"Me, too," said one of the farmers, "My mother used to make it, and I haven't had any since. Could I have a little of that, Gilbert?" Everybody wanted to try the

Instead of looking flushed and embarrassed, Miss Ellen began to beam. When the ladies polite-ly asked for her recipe, she made such a funny story of it that she had everyone laughing. "And by the time I was through, I had it all over my arms, and it was so sticky, I was just sure it would

"the schoolhouse surely looks nice. And the paint is all paid for. Some folks think it was so much fun we should arrange day to put on another coat. But we might wait till next year for "Yes," said Mamma thought-

fully, "and one of the best things about it is the way folks took to Miss Ellen. Some of them thought she was - well, you know, maybe just a little too smart."
"Well, she is smart," I de-

"Yes, she is," Mamma agreed,
"and I kind of think one of the
smartest things she ever did was
to make that jelly that didn't

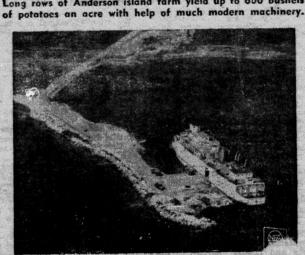
"He never smokes, drinks, swears, plays cards, he's never married. He's going to celebrate his 89th birthday." "How?"



Ingenuity teamed with mechanization have made Ed Anderson, 61, one of the largest carlot potato merchants in the United States. This fall, he harvested 250,000 bushels from his fields on Washington Island, off the northeastern tip of Wisconsin. The spuds were transported across Lake Michigan to Benton Harbor, Mich, aboard two old auto ferries. Enroute, processing machinery sorted, graded and packaged them so that they were ready for customers' trucks. Anderson owns 1,800 acres on the island, which was once divided into many small, marginal farms. He removed the stone fences and opened the acreage for large-scale mechanized forming. The stones went into a dock for the ferries. Anmuity teamed with mechanization have made Ed Anderized farming. The stones went into a dock for the ferries. Anderson plants about one-third of his land in potatoes every year; rest is rotated in oats and red clover. Pictures courtesy of Harvester World magazine.



ong rows of Anderson island farm yield up to 600 bushels



Potatoes are loaded on converted car ferry. Jetty, 600 feet



Farm manager Jim Hanson inspects cargo hold. Conveyor belts carry potatoes to processing machinery on main deck.

Dissenting Voices On Eichmann

Few could dispute Adolf Eichmann's guilt, but there were some who disapproved of the Israeli court's decision to exe-

Most prominent of these was 83 - year - old Martin Buber, Israel's world-famous philoso-pher and author of the treatise, "I and Thou," who planned to appeal to President Yitzhak Ben-Zvi to commute Eichmann's sentence to life imprisonment. "I don't think killing Eich-

mann will impress anyone," Bu-ber told NEWSWEEK'S Curtis G. Pepper. "The death sentence has not diminished crime - on the contrary, all this exasperates

the souls of men . . . Killing awakens more killing . . . I don't think it's possible to keep the Commandments in all situations, but, as far as it depends on us, we should not kill, neither as

individuals nor as a society." Buber was in a minority, but he was not alone. "No country, no state, no authority has the right to put another person to deah," said Hugo Bergman, former rector of the Hebrew University in Jerusalem "Thou versity in Jerusalem. "Thou shalt not kill' applies with equal force to the state and the indi-

vidual." "The trial was a lesson for many," said Israeli-born Ido Gilboa, 24, secretary of the university's student association "Now punishment is secondary.
Above all, death will be no answer."

Perhaps only one person could still believe that Adolf Eich-mann should actually have been acquitted, and that was his wife, Veronika. "Dear Adolf could never have killed." she said in Munich, in a copyrighted interview with Colin Lawson of The London Express. "I'm convinced my Adolf is not guilty. I am absolutely sure he will come back to me and the children."

ISSUE 1 - 1962

Of Espionage

It was not the sort of situation usually faced by middle-aged department-store cashiers from Karlsruhe, West Germany, and plump Frau Hermine Werner plainly was not up to it. Clutching a white handkerchief, she looked up at Maj. Gen. Peter Arkhipovich, the court president at last month's Soviet military tribunal, and sobbed: "Yes, I am a spy — but I did not know at the time I was one."

Sitting next to Frau Werner in Kiev's bare-walled House of Architects was her husband, Adelph, 51, an ex-sergeant in the Nazi Waffen SS and a shoe the Nazi Waifen SS and a snow salesman in the same Karlsruhe store. The couple had been ar-rested and charged with espio-nage while touring the Ukraine; now they told the courts they had been recruited by two Americans named "Johnson" and "Dan" to photograph Soviet installations during their vacation

Much of the testimony had a self-degrading Kafkaesque ring about it. "The capitalists," Wer-ner said, "found one more fool (himself) to pull chestnuts out of the fire for them." Werner also admitted dictating notes to his wife which he then wrote in a notebook in invisible ink.

The court sentenced Werner o fifteen years' imprisonment his wife to seven (American U-2 pilot Francis Gary Powers got only a ten-year term). Werner obligingly commented: "The Americans themselves are too cowardly to spy - they would rather use Germans."

The emphasis on "Germans" was typical of recent charges made at Soviet spy trials. Since September, no fewer than seven alleged "American agents" have been tried in Russia -- and only one, Marvin W. Makinen (eight years in jail), a student from Ashburnham, Mass., has been identified as a U.S. citizen. All the rest were "hired Europeans"
— among them two Dutchmen (thirteen years apiece), one of whom confessed to spying on Soviet ports for the past five years. Only a few weeks ago, two other Cormans, Peter Sonntag, 22, and Walter Naumann, 27, were sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment after telling a Moscow court that U.S. agents identified as "Mark" and "Olsen" had recruited them in the Red Ox

tavern in Heidelberg. The most intriguing case revealed by the U.S. document concerns an American girl working for the U.S. military in Germany. "Eleanor," as the docu-ment named her, met an "American" named "Paul" at the Embassy Club in Bad Godesberg, a favourite hangout for diplomats and military personnel working in Bonn. Soon they were having an affair. Eleanor received an urgent message that Paul had n injured in an automobile

accident in East Berlin. All this happened before the Berlin wall went up, and Elea-nor rushed to visit him. On her second visit, Paul asked her to to take out a roll of film. She was seized by East German po-lice, and the films turned out to be pictures of Communist Allowed to speak to her for

a few minutes, Paul told Eleanor that he was a Western intelligence agent. Deeply in love, Eleanor promised to help him. At this point, the American girl was taken before a Soviet officer, a man later identified as Yevgeniy Alekseyevich Zaostrovtsev - formerly Second Secretary at the Soviet Embassy in Washington who had been asked (unofficially) to leave the U.S. back in 1959.

Zaostrovtsev offered to re- God in three persons.

lease Paul if Eleanor would steal coded documents. She signed a statement binding herself to the services of Soviet espionage. But when Eleanor got back to West Germany, the State Department says, she spilled the whole story to her boss. He checked up at once and found that Paul was once and found that Paul was not American, but a fast-moving Soviet intelligence agent.

Double agents, of course, are by no means unusual. Yet there are few spies to compare in ver-satility with Ernst Ascher, who was arrested last month when the police caught him crossing the Austro-Hungarian border wear-ing plastic covers on his shoesto cover up his tracks. Ascher, an ex-Nazi who escaped from Russia during World War II wearing a Red Army uniform, confessed he was working simultaneously for the Czechs, the Hungarians, the West Germans, and the U.S. — and as such, was doing no harm. Each of the four said to find out what the other From NEWSWEEK

TKSUNDAY SCHOOL

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

ONE GOD.

Exodus 20:1-3; Deuteronomy 6:4-9; Matthew 6:24-25a Memory Selection: No man ca serve two masters; for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon Matthew 6:24.

Heathen religions are chara terized by their many gods and goddesses. But the Bible, Old and New Testaments, asserts, "The Lord our God is one Lord." The cally from this truth, "Thou shall have no other gods before me." A person can only have one God. To think of having two or more is to reduce the status of God. There is no God if there are many. Only one Being can be supreme, almighty. There isn't room for more than one such Being. Only one can command

the love of all our heart, soul, mind and strength. Any other who enters the life claiming such whole-hearted devotion, is an intruder, an enemy of God.
Arnold's Commentary points out that Pittrim Sorokin in his American Sex Revolution cites scientific data to support conclu-sions that those who deal loosely in matters of sexual behaviour, yielding themselves to many partners likewise hold a polytheistic (many gods) view regularities go hand in hand: polygamy (more than one spouse) and polytheism (more than one god) are found to be embraced by the same people. His study further cites the fact that by changing the behaviour patter of savages and limiting them to one spouse (monogamy) a second change immediately follows. The

god. A proper view of God is essential for the potential be-A person, new to the Christian message, may ask, "What do you mean by the Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost?" Jesus Christ is God come in the flesh. He de clared, "I and my Father are one." "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father." On Christ's ascension He sent the Holy Spirit to dwell in the hearts of believers. He convicts sinners. The blessings procured for us by the death and resurrection of Jesus are given to us through the

is rise to a con

CROSSWORD 17. Roman tyrant
19. Color of a horse
22. Phoebe
43. Sublime
24. Danish violently a violen PUZZLE ACROSS 5. Reckoner
1 Ivory (Lat.)
5. Sp. household
9. Grampus
12. Gint
13. Elliptical
14. Brazilian
seaport
15. Fine-grained
rock
16. Pine-grained
rock
parks seaport
15. Fine-grained rock
16. To feign illness
18. Cause to slope steeply 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 | 19 | 20 | -32. Fresher 34. Eng. letter 35. Heroic 37. Regains 39. Chemical 24 22 23 24 2 26 27 28 29 30 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 53. Clothes stand
64. Invalidate
55. Simian
66. Gastropods
67. Tableland
DOWN
1. Ancient Ital.
family
2. Drilling rods
3. Brain (Phil.
leland)
4. Meal 42 45 44 45 46 4 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 57



HORSEPLAY - Film star Yul Brynner lends his white cloth hat to friend on the location site near Salta, Argentina, where his new movie, a historical drama, is being filmed.

