

Famous Airport Had A Short Life

Not long ago, an American Airlines pilot requested permission to circle Chicago's Midway airport with a new Convair 440 in a demonstration flight out of O'Hare Airport, the seven-year-old field 12 miles to the northwest. "Bring her in at about 1,000 feet so we can take a look at her," suggested the Midway controller. Then he added placidly: "We've never seen a jet."

Although a bit premature, the matter-of-fact statement might well serve as Midway's epitaph. At its peak in 1938 and 1939, Midway was the world's busiest airport; there was an airplane landing or taking off every five seconds, and it was a standing joke that "if you took time to breathe, you couldn't work in the Midway control tower." Last month, too small for the jets and too far from O'Hare for travelers making connecting flights, Midway lost its last scheduled airline. With the departure of United Air Lines Flight 236 to Toledo, it was left with only a few nonscheduled, mostly private craft, and a helicopter service to O'Hare.

Midway's long, low-ceilinged, snaking terminal building, once bustling with as many as 8 million passengers a year, was virtually deserted. Neighboring streets and highways, built to accommodate churning lines of traffic, were all but empty. The modest restaurants that ring the airport, once filled to capacity, were ready to quit or were desperately trying to attract new customers. "It's going to be a tough uphill fight," said Midway House, proprietor of House's restaurant, which he bought when it was losing \$8,000 to \$9,000 per month because of Midway's falling traffic. Assistant tower chief Carl Joritz summed up the depressing atmosphere: "You don't become king, then wind up nothing, without feeling sad."

And Midway once was king. During one month, the bustling airport on the Southwest Side handled a record 26,000 aircraft. It was to be flying what New York's Grand Central is to railroading. But its doom was foretold in 1935 when O'Hare opened. O'Hare was bigger — 8,700 acres vs. Midway's 600; it had longer runways — five of them ranging up to 11,600 feet vs. Midway's longest of only 5,800 feet. When the jets appeared in 1950, there was no place but O'Hare to go.

At first, the airlines attempted to maintain dual facilities. Unfortunately for Midway, the two-airport concept was not feasible for Chicago; 40 per cent of all its traffic is made up of passengers.

What Do You Know About SOUTHEAST ASIA?



While advertising budgets are a closely guarded secret, as are sales figures, it is no secret that the natural tanning lotion wars regained their supremacy over sunless tanning products, such as Man-Tan, Positan, Tan Tone, that were very much in vogue last year. It is no secret either that irrepressible sun worshipers are buying their favorite tanning lotions in typical midsummer fashion.

In Miami Beach, which can estimate its tourist prosperity by the amount of refuse left in the sand, a garbage pick-up man dumped another batch of tanning lotion containers into his truck recently and observed: "There's no end to it. Sometimes I think they drink the stuff."

"This car's power reserve will get you out of trouble quickly," says a motoring journal. Trouble it got you into—quickly!

STUFFED TOMATO SALAD

Cut a slice from the stem end of firm ripe tomatoes. Remove the seeds and part of the pulp. Sprinkle the inside with salt. Invert and allow to stand about 30 minutes. Cut up the pulp that was removed and combine with equal amounts of chopped sweet onion, chopped celery, and green pepper, adding a small amount of chopped parsley. Salt and pepper to taste. Add mayonnaise to salad dressing to moisten and fill tomato shells, heaping slightly. Sprinkle tops with chopped chives or a slice of stuffed olive. Serve on salad greens. Fillings may be varied in many ways, using, for instance, cream or col-

loid to surgery—Joanne Owens models floodlight for surgeons and tries one of the headlights on Kim Kearn, 7, who was visiting the American Medical Association convention.



PLAYIN' IN GRAIN — Timmy Ahern, 6, has fun playing in a load of his father's wheat at grain terminal in Hannibal, Mo., on the banks of the Mississippi River.

TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews

With fresh tomatoes coming from the garden these days, new ways of preparing them are welcome. Stuffed tomatoes, for instance, are usually popular and the fillings may be varied in a number of ways. Those including meat or fish are substantial enough to serve as a main lunch-dish. Here are some favorites:

Baked Tomatoes With Chicken Stuffing

Choose firm ripe tomatoes of uniform size. Wash well, then cut a slice from the stem end of each. Scoop out the seeds and part of the pulp. Sprinkle the inside of each with salt and a little pepper and fill with this mixture. To each two cups of finely diced cold chicken add one cup cold boiled rice and the following:

2 tablespoons chopped celery
1 teaspoon onion juice
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
1 tablespoon melted butter
Salt and pepper to taste
Combine ingredients thoroughly before filling tomatoes. Put the top slice back on and place tomatoes in a buttered baking dish. Bake at 400° F. for about 15 minutes or until tomatoes are tender. Remove from oven before they become soft.

Baked Tomatoes with Sweet Corn

Cut a slice from the stem end of each tomato and scoop out seeds and part of the pulp. Sprinkle cavities with a little salt, pepper, and sugar. Cut young sweet corn from the cob; season with salt, pepper, and melted butter; fill tomatoes and bake in a 400° F. oven until just tender.

Savory Tomatoes

Scoop the seeds from medium-size tomatoes after cutting a slice from the stem end of each. Fill fairly fine sweet green peppers, add a small amount of chopped onion, and season with salt, pepper, and melted butter. Cover with buttered bread crumbs and bake at 400° F. until crumbs are brown and tomatoes tender but not soft.

Baked Tomato and Salmon

Cut a slice from the stem end of firm ripe tomatoes, remove the seeds and part of the pulp and cut the latter fairly fine. Mince together chopped salmon, onion, chopped celery, green pepper, tomato pulp, and melted butter. Add to this mixture about one-fourth the quantity of cracker or bread crumbs moistened with a bit of cream, also a small amount of chopped parsley. Fill the tomatoes and bake until they are tender — about 15 minutes at 400° F. Tuna or other fish may be substituted for the salmon.

Stuffed Tomato Salad

Cut a slice from the top of firm ripe tomatoes. Remove the seeds and part of the pulp. Sprinkle the inside with salt. Invert and allow to stand about 30 minutes. Cut up the pulp that was removed and combine with equal amounts of chopped sweet onion, chopped celery, and green pepper, adding a small amount of chopped parsley. Salt and pepper to taste. Add mayonnaise to salad dressing to moisten and fill tomato shells, heaping slightly. Sprinkle tops with chopped chives or a slice of stuffed olive. Serve on salad greens. Fillings may be varied in many ways, using, for instance, cream or col-

Rhubarb Bread Pudding

3 cups 1/2-inch soft bread crumbs
1 quart diced rhubarb
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 cup chopped nuts
1/2 cup melted butter
1/2 teaspoon each, nutmeg and cinnamon
Combine by tossing together lightly with 2 forks the bread crumbs, rhubarb, sugar, nuts, nutmeg, and spices. Pour into a greased 1 1/2 quart casserole; cover and bake at 375° F. for 40 minutes. Cool. Serves 8.

Orange Chantilly

1 1/2 cups water
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup quick-cooking tapioca

Training To Perform Under Pressure

Put up a football in the hands of Byron R. (Whizzer) White back in the 1930's and invariably he'd make it disappear in the other fellow's end zone. White did it as an All-American halfback at Colorado and also (1940) as the National Football League's leading ground-gainer. Now a scholarly looking member of the United States Supreme Court, he is an extraordinary combination of youth (44) and experience, determination and drive.

Despite pressing judicial matters, the ex-Whizzer found time to carry the ball for sports recently in an interview with a New York paper. He scored heavily with the words: "This business of performing under some kind of pressure and being willing to face up to requirements proves its utility in other aspects of life."

"In athletics, especially competitive athletics, whether team or individual, you get in the habit of training, planning, and working for some kind of excellence. Sometimes it takes six months. The moment—perhaps a fraction of a second—comes when you stand face to face with the opponent—perhaps a fraction of a second—comes when you either do or you don't. This kind of experience is valuable in the growing up process. It contributes to one's self-reliance, initiative, and integrity — and it's also good fun."

"I am an inventor of exposing young people to situations that require the highest performance on a regular basis. What athletes are a manufactured environment, there comes that moment when you stand face to face with the opponent—perhaps a fraction of a second—comes when you either do or you don't. This kind of experience is valuable in the growing up process. It contributes to one's self-reliance, initiative, and integrity — and it's also good fun."

Sea-Shell On The Sahara Desert

During the millions of centuries of the earth's history the desert has several times been flooded by the sea. For a long time the Sahara was, in fact, considered to be a dried-up ocean-bed, a theory based on the association of desert sand with a sea-shore.

Erin's Harp Was Repaired In London

An Irish harp has just been played for the first time in 200 years of complete silence and its notes were recorded. The harp was found in a chest in the streets of Limerick in 1960.

Experts In London Reconstruct And Rebuild A Ship

But harps are not old-fashioned. Right now they are as popular as ever. Recently an Irishman got a special permission to take his harp aboard a trans-Atlantic liner because he wanted to play sentimental tunes on a trip to Ireland.

Applesauce Pudding

2 cups applesauce, sweetened to taste
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1 cup fine graham cracker crumbs
1/2 cup brown sugar
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
1/2 cup melted butter
Combine applesauce and cinnamon and spread in a greased 8-inch pie plate. Combine other ingredients and spread over top of applesauce; pat down gently. Bake at 375° F. 30-35 minutes.

WIMBLEDON WINNER

Mrs. Karen Hantze Summerlin of San Antonio, Tex., holds trophy after she defeated Len Sukova, background right, of Czechoslovakia, in the Wimbledon women's singles tennis final.

When July The Fourth Smelled Of Tar

In a mixed-up world where almost explosions are routine and everyday but tirecrackers have been outlawed, the occasion of The Glorious Fourth makes no sense at all. We used to make bombs out of dynamite and we'd blow up the midnight with them until everybody knew it was Independence Day. O'kum makes a very fine bomb, but you sort of had to live in a downcast water-tight world to come by the stuff.

O'kum is hump in strands, well soaked in tar. It is a messy, gooey, sticky product that gives a ripe and traditional aroma to Isars, bathhouses, docks, coastal sheds and workshops, and is as familiar around tide-water as a second marriage. O'kum is used, and was used, to caulk, or chink, the seams in the construction of a vessel. It was done with a caulking tool and a mallet by workmen who knew just how much of the fiber to drive into the cracks between timbers to gain a watertight situation. The

It was not until 1923, however, that these suspicions were finally confirmed. Theodore Maudslayi collected 10,125 shells and examined each one separately. The result: these shells were a form of currency brought by cannibals from Mauritania to Timbuktu. Oddly enough they show no signs of wear; presumably they were only exchanged in bulk. The exchange-value of each shell seems to have been very low on the Atlantic Coast but high in the interior. Toward the end of the Middle Ages they went out of circulation, when caravans from Morocco started trading in cowrie-shells, a porcelain-made Indian Ocean which the Venetians had built up to one of their major exports. Timbuktu adopted the new currency and joined the cowrie world. As a result of this currency shift was that the old cowrie money, buried though, never again came into use on the coast of the Sahara. From "Sahara," by George Thomson.

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Farmers during spring seeding or harvest sometimes work 18 hours a day. In the countryside around Calgary, Regina and Win-

need. The word "stale" hardly suits in this instance, for on occasion the corporate owners of the shipyard might like to make a bomb too, and could go so far as to call the watchman to help log the o'kum out. Perhaps some of the congenial arrangements of small-town life have been forgotten. So many things which youth has thought up to take the place of old-time fun have had names. Life is so complicated now.

Well, our bombs were simple enough. A half-stick of dynamite, capped and fused, would be wound in o'kum until you had a ball. This was safe, because the o'kum protected the dynamite and you could bounce it if you wanted to. It wouldn't go off until you hit the fuse, o'kum had a way of confining the dynamite so it really had to struggle to get loose. I don't know if the AEC knows about this or not.

And by the time we had the needed number of bombs wound everybody was covered with tar — hands, shirt, pants and face. The evidence was there.

At midnight, as the joyous holiday opened, the bombs would be touched off. In a ring around the village, from ledges, hills, gravel pits and open fields, we'd let them go, and they'd bring the little fuzed pieces of o'kum hanging on the dark. Far rang, so it sounded flat and far away when everybody said "Booy! That was a good one!"

I have no idea of the actual shock power of these devices. They would probably lift away the first ten stories of the Empire State Building if mischievously or on the orders of a mischief-maker, but I don't think they ever entered our heads. We took great care to explode our o'kum bombs where they would do nothing but make a noise. We would come home smelling like John and Sebastian Cabot, tarred with all the proof of our experiment, and the best yellow soap wouldn't wash clean our little hands.

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