Amazing Courage Of Lucy Fray

It was Lucy Fray's tenth baby. She had been back home with it only a week when she learned that she was going to die.

The one thing she didn't know just then was when - whether it would be a matter of weeks, months or maybe years. She did not tell her husband, Ivan, right away. He was bedridden and she wanted to be absolutely sure before she broke the news to him.

Lucy was thirty-four years old. She and Ivan eked out an existence on their small farm mile or two from Ottumwa, Iowa. There was no luxury, but it was home to them and their

When Ivan was able to, he worked in the field. In the winter months, he found a job in town as a labourer, but lately nis arthritis had been so bad that he had been more bedridden than up and about.

As the days went by, Lucy's pain grew worse. She was eventually forced to drive into town to see a specialist and the elderly family doctor who had atended them ever since they came to live there. When the specialist had com-

pleted his examination, he shook "There is nothing you can do for me, then?" she asked quietly.

"There is nothing that any human being can do for you, Mrs. Fray." She looked steadily at him with great saucer-like grey eyes

as she asked: "How long have I got, doctor?" "Do you honestly want me to express an opinion, Mrs. Fray?" e specialist queried. "I do. I have a family. I must

make arrangements before "You have a matter of months, six months, maybe nine months, at the very, very best, about ten

Lucy Fray murmured a simple thank you. There was neither tremor nor emotion in her voice or face. She returned home, smiling and bright as always. o one saw that inwardly she was disturbed, that sentence of who took the children were told death had been pronounced on of any failings they had, and Lucy had, of course, told them

She bathed her infant son Stephen and scraped together enough food to feed the family. She then told her husband she was going to visit her local par-

"I have one or two things to discuss with him," Lucy said, and Ivan did not question her. He was in bed racked with pain. In the quiet of the minister's parlour Lucy addressed the Rev-"I have been thinking about

erend Samuel Pike. my children I was bathing Stephen this evening and thinking that I do not want them to go an orphanage when beside me I felt a wonderful presence, something strong and overpowering like an invisible spirit. 'It told me that there must be

many good people in Iowa who would provide homes for my children and love them as I love them and help them to grow up to be good men and women. "I have to find these people see that my children are set-

tled happily before I go." When she returned home she told Ivan that she was to die before the summer was halfway through in that year of 1954. She

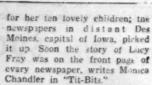
outlined her plan and he agreed as he always did with anything that Lucy decided. Next morning Lucy got her children together and told them saw her eyes brimming with tears. Suddenly I rose and said: they were all going to move to new homes.
"Soon I will not be able to

*Come on, little Frank is going to come home with us." take care of you any more be-Lucy smiled up from her bed cause I shall be going to heaven. when the couple returned later Before I go I am going to find that evening. Gently they took the sleeping boy from his bed each of you a new mummy who will be as kind and good to you and when he awoke the next as I have been, and a new fanorning he was in the bedroom ther who will love you as your where his brother was sleeping. own father loves you." On the morning of June 14th, The local newspaper picked up the story of the dying mother Lucy knew her life was ebbing fast. Her husband sent a message to the Reverend Pike and later who was seeking loving homes

in the day the children began to arrive until they were all How Well Do You Know around her bedside. SOUTH AMERICA? "I want to say goodbye to you," Lucy said calmly. "It is not goodbye for ever, because I know I shall see each of you again. You have found parents who will be good and kind. "Be to them good sons and

ughters. Goodbye now and God bless you." She kissed each of the children on the cheek and looked after them as they filed out and then she turned her head away and one solitary tear rolled on to the

When the nurse tiptoed into the room a few seconds later Lucy Fray had gone. But there was a deep contentment on her face and a smile on her lips.



Couples motored hundreds, even thousands, of miles to come and claim a child, but Lucy was not handing any of her children over just yet. She had listed the anyone who wanted to adopt a child of hers.

Those couples of whom Lucy approved were allowed to take one of the children with them for ten days. At the end of this period the child had to be returned so that Lucy could question it privately to find out if he or she would like to live with the people and if they were

The youngest, Stephen, was the first to leave the house, then three-year-old Warren went. When Linda, two years, had gone, the other children began to get frightened. At first it nad seemed like a game, but now they suddenly realized that it was deadly earnest. The oldest, Joanne, and the

third oldest, Pauline, asked their mother to tell them the truth. "I am going to die and nothing can help me," Lucy said calmiy. "I do not want to see you children in an orphanage. I want to see you in happy homes with people who will love you, people who will allow your brothers and sisters to come and see you

and allow you to go and see them so that you will always be a family - my family." The children understood. More and more of them left. Most went to neighbours living not

very far away.
By April, 1954, all but three had gone. These were Joyce, Frank and Virginia. Then Joyce and Virginia went.

Little Frank alone was still with her in May when Lucy then knew that her time was short. Little Frank was six years old and suffered from attacks of pilepsy. To Lucy it seemed that nothing could be done except o put little Frank in an institution. For she had been fair all the way through. The couples

that little Frank, a tousled haired lovable little fellow, suffered from epileptic seizures. "No one will accept Frank," Lucy told the Reverend Pike, "and yet he is the most lovable

of all my ten children and the one who needs love more than any of the others." Then, a few days later, the couple who had adopted Warren brought him to see his mother. They were sitting on the porch while Warren was with his mo-

ther, when little Frank came toddling out and stood by them. They spoke to him. Little Frank said: "No one wants me so I will go to a home

"I looked at my wife and I

where they look after little kids no one wants." Then he toddled off to play with a clay horse while the couple watched. That evening neither the man nor his wife ate anything. "We just sat and stared at our food, my wife and I. We could not eat, we did not have the

to eat," the man told the Rever-end Pike later. "Suddenly my wife said to me: 'He is such a lovely little boy, it is a shame that he, too, cannot have a new mummy and daddy like his brothers and sis-

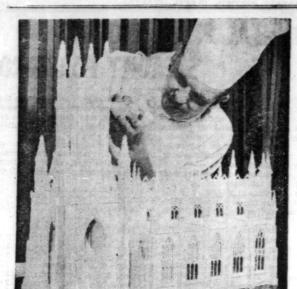
buttered toast. Serves 6.

SANDWICHES

2 tablespoons sweet pickle relish, drained

2 slices cooked bacon, chopped stalk celery

OPEN CLUB SANDWICH Arrange lettuce leaves on 4 triangles of toast. Cover alternate pieces with slices of cooked chicken; cover other pieces with slices of tomato and cooked



SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD - Brian Collins, 29, postry chef at Brighton, England Roy I Albion Hotel, puts some sugary touches on his model of St Peters Church. The model, made of 18 pounds of sugar icing, is 28 inches long, 22 inches high ot its highest point, 14 inches wide.

TABLE TALKS

Mere is a group of hearty | crisp bacon. Garnish with stiff andwiches that are just the thing for a snack or lunch. olives on top, and radish and CHEESE AND BACON SANDcelery curls. WICHES, FRENCH STYLE

"Here is an idea that others may like. I have combined a mincemeat cooky recipe with an 12 slices crisp bacon oatmeal cooky recipe; it is as follows," writes Mrs. Irene Perkins in the Christian Science Monitor. Beat egg and milk. Make sand-MINCEMEAT - OATMEAL COOKIES

31/4 cups flour

1½ cups oatmeal ½ teaspoon salt

11/2 cups sugar

1 teaspoon soda

2 cup shortening

11/2 cups canned mincemeat

Combine sugar, eggs, salt, and

shortening and mix thoroughly.

Add flour and soda and mix.

Last, add mincemeat and oatmeal.

Drop by spoonfuls on a cooky

- 425°F., or until cookies

sheet. Bake 10 - 12 minutes a

are a nice brown color.

mayonnaise, 3 slices of stuffed

wiches with 2 slices of bacon and one slice of cheese; brush one side with small pastry brush dipped in egg mixture; fry in bacon fat. When nearly done, brush other side and fry (you may need a little more fat). The cheese melts just enough, and the sandwich will be a golden brown.

1/2 cup milk

6 slices cheese 12 slices bread

BAKED BEAN SANDWICHES 1/2 cup cold baked beans 3 slices crisp bacon, coarsely chopped

1 teaspoon catchup
1 tablespoon chopped onion
2 tablespoons chopped celery
4 teaspoon Worcestershire Drain beans about 20 minutes. Chop bacon; sauté onion and celery; crush beans with fork, add acon, catchup, onion, celery, and

Worcestershire sauce. May be rved with or without lettuce. Makes filling for 6 sandwiches. LIVER AND BACON SANDWICHES 1 pound baby beef liver 1 tablespoon chopped onion 2 tablespoons chopped celery 1 teaspoon Worcestershire

slices sugar-cured bacon Catchup to moisten. Cook liver (not too well done): when cool, grind it. Have bacon crisp and chopped. Sauté onion and celery. Mix, adding Worcestershire sauce and catchup. Season lightly with salt and pepper. on light brown buttered st. Serves 6.

DIXIE SPECIAL 4 slices crisp bacon, chopped 1 tablespoon onion 2 tablespoons celery

1/8 teaspoon prepared mustard 3 tablespoons Russian dressing Sauté onion and celery. Mix all ingredients together and erve with crisp lettuce on light

CREAM CHEESE

packages cream cheese
tablespoon mint jelly
tablespoon butter
tablespoons crushed walnuts
Milk to moisten
Moisten cream cheese with a little milk, blend in jelly and butter, and add walnuts. Serve on light plain toast with stuffed

CHOPPED EGG SANDWICHES 4 hard-cooked eggs, chopped 2 tablespoons Russian dressing 1 teaspoon Worcestershire

1 stalk celery
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon mixed seasoning
1/3 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teas

Air Patrol In California

On California highways, where 8.1 million motor vehicles rocket around and ten persons are killed every 24 hours, it used to be potible to drive like a bat out of Sacramento if the cops didn't see ou. Not so much any more. Eighteen state highway patrolmen have been assigned to an air-traffic patrol over the Central Valley. "Big Brother is Watching You-From the Sky" the program is dubbed, and it is roving effective.

Just how effective, a NEWS-WEEK reporter learned last nonth in a demonstration staged by pilot-patrolman James Simions, a 6-foot-2 major in the Air Force Reserve.

After a pre-dawn, below freezng take-off from Sacramento lunicipal Airport, Simmons picked up the concrete ribbon of Hwy. 99 that stretched arrowstraight through the flatlands below. Plainly visible were numerals on the highway 5,280 feet apart. If a vehicle moved from one mile-marker to another in 60 seconds, Simmons paid him no heed. The driver would be 5 miles an hour under California's maximum speed limit of 65 mph. As the blazing sun inched up-

vard over the 2-mile crest of the Sierra Nevada, Simmons was attracted by a black coupé, its windshield completely frosted with ice except for a small "peekhole." He clocked it. The time measured between markers was 45 seconds—or 80 miles an hour. To keep pace, Simmons advanced the throttle to full opening position, shallow dived to 200 feet. Using his hand mike, he called: "Aircraft No. 2, calling

"Unit Six to Aircraft No. 2. Go ahead," came back the reply. "A black coupé with windshield and rear windows frosted is going flat out south near Elk Grove. Pick him up and investi-

"Roger, Aircraft Two. Unit Six over, out," was the reply. Simmons pushed his cub to 500 feet and "hung on the tail" of the speeding car. Ahead of the car was a black-and-white patrol car parked on the shoulder of the concrete. On its top was a white square with a black "6". As the speeding, unsuspecting motorist rushed by, the highway patrol "dug out" and, within a mile, flagged down the car.
Minutes later, Simmons noted

car stopped by the roadside, a woman standing alongside. He dragged" the vehicle so low that wo children could be seen in the back seat. Over his loudspeaker came the words: "This is the California Highway Patrol. May I assist you?" The woman looked up, startled y the voice of Big Brother. She "If you are out of gas, raise your right hand," Simmons ordered. She raised her right hand,

"I will send assistance. Wait in the car." Monitoring his police band,

WAR GAS LIGHT SERVICE

FLIGHT OF FANCY—Strangely decorated DC-3, top photo, is for real. It's one of two Mahawk Airlines Gas Light Service planes CC-3, top photo, is for real. It's one of two Mahawk Airlines Gas Light Service planes CC-3, top photo, is for real. It's one of two

Mohawk Airlines Gas Light Service planes carrying passengers daily in New York State.

Old-style printing, fancy trim and gas light on the tail identify the planes. Interior, bottom. reminiscent of a railroad coach of a hydrocata in the tail identify the planes. Interior, bottom is the planes.

Old-style printing, fancy trim and gas light on the tail identify the planes. Interior, botlace headrest covers, velvet curtains, Currier and Ives prints and a fake pot-bellied stove.

Hostess wears 1890-vintage full-length gown to complete the effect. During the flight
serves pretzels, beer and even has good five-cent cigars. Created as a publicity stunt to
Gas Light Service has proved popular beyond all expectations and has been extended.

be attached to warn folks of THOSE WERE THE DAYS our coming. If this is true, then e have the intellectual right to Strong protests should be made against the dazzling glare of ssume that a foghorn or the ong on a trolley car had the ame relative chance of becoming thristmas music. Indeed, to anylamps carried by so many motor ists. Few wheelfolk (cyclist who travel by night have e ody who ever endured the true caped scathless asures of sleighing the odds nervous fright, and their com ould be about the same. plaints are justifiably bitter I would like to take all memagainst the motorists. bers of the musicians' union for a nice old-time ride in a set-over

They do not object to the cars but they abhor the blinding brilliance of their lamps, for every flashlight carries potential peril in its rays. These great splashe of light are only required for high speeds; they are not neces sary, nor are they fair.

15 miles south, re

on the way. He flew full the

formation that

way slowly to radio, Simmons d

er through side

bringing aid more quickly to crash victim.

said. "One of the other boys

ed box in a bank robber

week. He just sat up there

had him in 35 minutes.

the getaway car and directed

"If I wasn't flying, I'd be dia

ing a patrol car and let me tel

you, it's a lot safer up here the

Ironically, the day after Sir

mons made this observation, 2

Grow was killed in a mid-

head-on collission some 900 fee

over Madera Municipal Airpo

while coming in for a mid-mon

ing "coffee break." Two men is

the other plane also were killed

chasing them on the groun

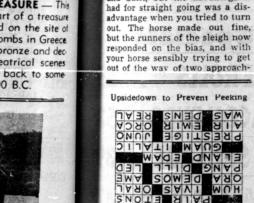
year-old pilot-patrolman

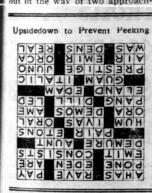
"That's the way it goes"

Nervous riders should dis Sleigh-riding was incidental, mount when meeting such orifor the business of the country, side was conducted on double flammes, for one glance into their depths will temporarily obfuscate the strongest eyesight
—From "Tit-Bits", January 1912 runners and double - hitched horses. Never, by any stretch of the fancy, did a sleigh ride over a country road entail frivolity with dash, zip, verve and hooraw.



would track with the logging ruts. It was cleverly pondered and built, but the advantage it UNEARTH TREASURE - This huge vase is part of a treasure trove unearthed on the site of three ancient tombs in Greece. It is of forged bronze and decorated with theatrical scenes The vase dates back to some where about 300 B.C.









CRAM COURSE Japanese college students don uniform Japan's national railroad service to act as "pushers," ng commuter coaches to sardinelike capacity in Tokyo.

ing chunks well forward in their llars, you might have all the

of "Jingle Bells" was foisted n us generally as a fine old ol, it is philosophically pleas-to wonder what Jingle Bells ossibly mean to a jingleless lation, anyway. Why does igle Bells appeal to us in this reless era of jingling ignory fun to begin with, the sleigh-le has a strange hold on the ople. It is thoroughly improb-

lorse Open Sleigh

ant Work, Not Fun

and it is so.

snow fell these

pung, o'er the fields we'd go, laughing all the way. The set-over pung was a realistic answer

to something the song-pluggers wouldn't know about—it permit-

ed you to pass with some sem-

lance of ease over roads that

If you daringly touched the horse

up, throwing caution to the winds, you would round a bend

and meet a logging rig loaded

high with four to five thousand

feet and a driver on top who couldn't care less. The sleigh

turned out, and at high speed or

low speed it usually tipped over. Then the bells on Bob-tail rang.

for Bob-tail usually took a fright

The set-over pung had its

o the horse could walk in one

of the team paths, but the sleigh

whiffletree and clevis arranged

and ran away.

vere owned by teams.

song says. Possibly a "pung" needs definhat dashing though the nally being a box on runners w in a one-horse open sleigh ever become traditionally ular, even vicariously, and it gan. It was lower slung than a sleigh, and the runners were ofv absurd to find a song t it hoist high into the cate-of holiday music. Yet, there ten wider in the iron. It was preerred by farmers and had a utilitarian aspect—although that word didn't occur then. When it Bells, as attached to the winter ses of horses, were supposto be a warning device. far to fall, and it was cheaper t pels on wagons clattered and aped, and hoofs of horses and the hard highway. But repair if it got smashed up. Ev erybody had a pung, but the sleigh had a high check-rein conhen snow fell these ounds were muted, and bells had ounds were muted, and bells had

ed forward to a pung ride. The horse, least of all. He was comfy



ICY TREAT - Curtis Schuh 2, goes to work on oversize icicle

in his stable, and he always hated bells, because they meant work When he was backed out of the stall and into the shafters, a sadness settled upon him and the mood was communicated.

There were really only two routine jobs for him in the winter-the trip to town with butter and eggs, to fetch the staples, and the Sunday sortie to services. This latter was a devotional ordeal few peoples have ever developed in their dogmas. But while humans could ride cold to church, eggs had to be kept warm with blankets and a lantern lit, And while humans could get dumped out, eggs had to ride straight, and the paradox of this was that little heavy teaming was done on Sundays, but market

On market day, after a wary drive to town, with the eggs safely swapped off, we'd approach the ride home. The best way was to yell giddap at the horse so it frightened him into a wild dash for his own dooryard, and then we'd hide down under the blankets with the lantern and hope for the best. The sweetest sound the bells made was the silence when they stopped jingling, and the horse stood by the kitchen door. We could blow out the lantern, then, and go in the ouse and thaw out.-By John

Gould in the Christian Science



It's one way to add to funds necessary to their education.

still find yourself headfirst in a snowbank.

Whether to get out on the high side or the low side was moot-the high-siders leaped farther, but low-siders had everybody else fall on them. On any sleigh ride along a well-used road where logs, cordwood, hay and ice were being handled by a bus community, a pung was upside down as often as not, and spirits were never quite so bright as the

ing. It was a "box sleigh," orig-Some say the word derives, somehow, from the Indian tobogtipped over you didn't have so



Guaranteed price supports and nounting stocks of butter, wheat and other farm products are a big problem here in Canala. But the problem is a comparatively small one as compared to what faces the U.S. Department of Agriculture, as will be seen fro

the fellowing article. . . . The White House is reported deeply concerned over the cost of the farm price support program. The cost is not being reduced; it

is larger than ever. The government has paid out some \$900,000,000 more in farm subsidy payments this year than last. In other words, the Freeman program to date is more costly than the Benson program. Not that Secretary Freeman got what he wanted in the way of a farm program. Congress did not give it to him-with the exception of a new deal on feed grains. Most of the farm subsidy increase, however, is due to that

Secretary Freeman admits that the new program accounts for-\$768,000,000 of the farm subsidy increase, but claims the program has actually saved the taxpayers at least \$500,000,000. Even so, the Budget Bureau has estimated that all federal subsidies for farmers in the cur-

ment subsidy on wheat prices of over \$70,000,000 a year. rent fiscal year, ending June 30. 1962. will total a fat \$4,700,-000,000. Since coming into office Secre-The fact is the farm price suptary Freeman has taken a look port program is becoming ever more costly despite valiant efat the books and instituted a new system of figuring the value of forts by Secretaries of Agriculsurpluses in stock. The last reture to trim it down. port, under the old system on May 31, 1961, showed \$8,598,013,-Secretary Preeman is paying higher price supports for the crops which are raised under the land-retirement agreement, and he is offering more for the land

000 tied up in surpluses in storage and under loan. Of this \$1,450,787,000 was outstanding in loans, with the inven retired. In return, however, he tory valued at \$7,147,226,000. The requires that this be land on which these crops have been new system storage and handling costs are written off separately, grown previously, and not jus as a separate loss item. any land, as under the old soil Thus, as of September the value of the inventory (that is, the stock of surpluses on hand) was only \$5.496,812,000. It not bank program. Taking all these things into onsideration, Secretary Freeman

WHERE THERE'S A WHEEL . . .- A Minneapolis industrial

design class assignment: Design a locomotion device to move

a rider across 150 yards of ice, cost not to exceed \$2.50.

Carl Ahlberg came up with this: An old wicker rocking chair

by John Russell

pected to bring about a 10 per

cent acreage cut. All these are

the problem grains-the grain

which have been grown in tre-

guaranteed price supports.

Science Monitor.

world price.

mendous surpluses because of

But it is obvious from results

so far that while Secretary Free-

man is achieving some success in

reducing the amount of land planted to the problem crops, it

is costing money to do it, writes Josephine Ripley in the Christian

Secretary Freeman may argue

that if Congress had gone along

with him on his over-all pro-

gram, with its more stringent

production curbs, he could have

brought the problem under con-

Another costly price support operation is that under which

farm exports are subsidized. This

comes about when the govern-

ment, which has taken ove

surplus grains and other products

at the high domestic support prices, offers them for sale on

the world market at the lower

The write-off on this operation

came to \$311,100,000 in 1960, and

\$305,100,000 in 1961. Much the

International Wheat Agreement. This generally entails a govern-

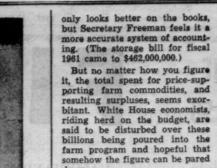
same thing happens under t

figures, on paper, that the goverament would have had to pay out some \$500,000,000 more in price - supporting crops which would have been grown on this and if it had been planted. Now, in addition to feed grains, Secretary Freeman is taking on wheat, under a similar program. In other words he is paying farm ers to take wheat land out of production in return for higher price supports on wheat.

Under the feed grain program support price for corn was upped from \$1.06 to \$1.20 a bushel. Barley went from 77 cents a bushel to 93 cents. The support price for rye went from 90 cents bushel to \$1.02. Oats went from 50 cents a bushel to 62; and grain sorghums from \$1.50 per hundred-weight to \$1.93.

In return corn acreage was educed from 71,443,000 acres to 58,275,000. Grain sorghum acre age came down from 15,301,000 acres to 10,901,000.

ISSUE 7 - 1962



Mushrooms Need a "White Thumb" One business you won't find on every corner is that of raising mushrooms for the whole-

many generations, but originally they ate wild mushrooms gather ed in the fields. Mushroom culture started in this country about 1900. The growth has been slow. The ancient Greeks, Egyptians, and Romans knew mushrooms and regarded them as a delicacy. The Romans called them "food for the gods." But it was not until around 1700 that they were produced in any quantity in Europe. Louis XIV at this time encouraged their growing. The French, since then, have been

Americans have eaten them for

foremost in producing them, usng caves and quarries around Most American mushroom ings designed to produce great quantities and providing the exact growing conditions mush-

rooms demand.

They are harvested, placed in baskets, and trucked to the pack-ing plant. Girls in the plant examine them for imperfections; separate according to size; box; weigh and seal the container. They then are placed on the shelves of the retail markets.

The grower of mushroom needs a "white thumb" instead of a green one. The mushroom does not behave like green plants which absorb carbon dioxide and release waste oxygen. They instead "breathe" oxygen and exhale carbon dioxide. They have no chlorophyll. This lack of green coloring matter makes them white.

The growing houses are dark. The mushroom farmer wears a miner's lamp. That is the only light the mushroom has.

Growers scoff at the phrase "grew like a mushroom, over-night." Months of preparation and cultivation are required be-fore pickers can take off the first

Always hold your head up, but be careful to keep your nose on a friendly level. **9** SUNDAY SCHOOL

By Rev. R. B. Warren, B.A., B.I.

The Clean Life Exodus 20:14; Mark 7:7 14-23. Memory Selection: Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. Pro verbs 4:23. ____

Various surveys indicate that more than half the adults have broken the seventh commandment. Many are doing it in their teens. A woman staying in a hotel wrote to the editor of the local newspaper after last New Year's Eve. She was surprised that so many of the guests coming to a party there, were in their husband returned to the hotel after midnight she was shocked at the obscene language. A girl from one of the bedrooms was screaming, calling, "Mother, mother." A boy started down the corridor shouting, "I'm a nudist." Someone called to him to come

back and get on some clothes. Every city of considerable size has its houses of prostitution and its hotels with the call girl racket. The Bible says, "Marriage is honourable in all, and the bed undefiled: but whoremongers and adulterers God will judge."
Hebrews 13:4. Homosexualism is

becoming more prevalent.

Jesus said, "Whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart." Matt. 5:28. Sin begins in the mind. Salacious literature, sexy movies and immodest deportment, all help to prepare the way for the

outward sin.

Nature judges those who break
God's law. Some have nervous breakdowns, some incur venereal disease and all miss out on the pure clean happiness that God designed for His creatures. The prophets reproved Israel for adultery when they forsook God and worshipped idols. This was spiritual adultery. When people who have given them-selves to the Lord and may be said to be married to Him, turn from His love to the pursuit of things and pleasures, they are spiritual adulterers. All adultery is sin. The marriage vow is sacred. To break it is to sin.

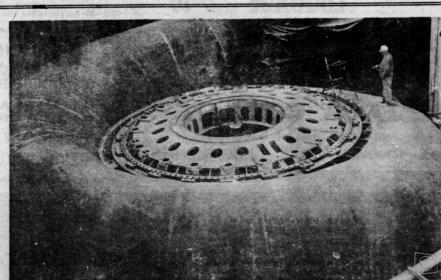
A small-town telephone operator answering a call with the usual "Number, please?" heard a voice reply: "Dustin."
"What number, Dustin?" asked

the operator.
"No number. Just Dustin," replied the voice impatiently. And then, since the operator still failed: "I'm dustin' the telep

CROSSWORD

8. Follow 9. Rurai 10. Mr. Linkletter
11. Word of
affirmation
17. Toward and
witnin
19. Foray
22. Fiber pian PUZZLE

54 55 56 56 57 58 59 59



WHOPPER—Steel spiral case resembling giant inner tube will channel water into power generator of Oahe Dam on Missouri River above Pierre, S D Seven of the 20 foot diameter will be used in Oahe, the world's largest rolled earth dum It will be 9,300 feet long, 242 feet high The water which backs up will create a lake 250 miles long.

ECUADOR MILES

