Conquered Cannibals With An Umbrella

Tall, handsome, muscular, with granite-hard jaw and steel-blue eyes . . . That's the sort of menpicture some people conjure up when thinking of those daring men who explored and opened up the Continent of Africa. But did you know that it took

a Victorian spinster to face up to this sinister country of savage ribes and teeming animal lifeand to like what she saw? While the men refused to linger, Mary Kingsley faced the

constant threat of death at the hands of cannibals. And her only weapon was an umbrella! Miss Kingsley, the centenary of whose birth fell last month went to West Africa in 1893 straight from her Kensington

She didn't even stop to change her thick black clothes, which consisted of an ankle-length skirt, long-sleeved, high-necked blouse, and a little black moleskin hat tied under her chin by

wide ribbons. During her two visits to West Africa, Mary faced so many dangers that her escapes from death were little short of miraculous. She penetrated far into the Congo, where no whites had dared go, and mixed with the fierce Fan tribes - notorious cannibals.

To contact them she posed as a trader, and persuaded some ivory hunters to canoe her many miles up river to the tribes'

As they neared their destination, they heard blood-curdling yells and saw a native brandishing what they took to be an elephant tusk. When they got nearthey saw it was a human leg! Undaunted, Mary entered the

cannibal village, and the canoe went on without her. That night a huge hippo ran riot, crashing the native huts in all directions, and wrecking Mary's with the

Worse followed, for the canoe took so long to return that she ran out of trading goods, and remembered that Fans thought nothing of killing empty-handed traders to regain possession of their barter ready for next time. So she was obliged to dispose

of her blouse, which looked comical worn by savage warriors alongside red paint and bunches leopard tails. Her stockings, too, were popular stuck capwise on the head, and Mary had nothing left but

a toothbrush when the canoe appeared, and she was saved. On the return journey, with no goods to barter, they had to hide by day, and travel silently by night. For any non-trader risked death. To approach a village on foot meant danger from the swarming forest animal life. there were other hazards, as Mary discovered one day when she fell fifteen feet into

a spiked pit. Only her thick skirt saved her from serious injury, and she was able to enter the village the pit was protecting.

There she was well received by the chief and, worn out by adventure, she was preparing for sleep when she noticed some bags hanging on her hut wall. Taking one down, she peeped inside and, to her horror, saw it contained a hand, toes, and other bits of body.

Later she learned that cannibals like to keep mementoes of peole they eat! One day Mary disturbed a

group of natives wearing extraordinary headdresses, and, fearing them to be a secret society practising black magic, she tried to creep away. For no intruder



BRIGHT HOPE -Actress Catharine Spaak, teen-age niece of NATO Secretary-General Paul-Henri Spaak, won an award for being "the most festival het din Rome, Italy.

The pad of feet behind her told Mary she was discovered, and she was made to return to the group which set off through the forest taking her with them, writes Francis Collingwood in "Tit-Bits."

Presently all squatted down under some trees, and were re-warded by monkeys dropping down among them to be picked off by native arrows. Then Mary understood what the exercise was about. Those

tribesmen had decked themselves out to attract inquisitive monkeys down from the trees, and thinking Mary the queerest object they had ever seen, they rightly judged her to be excellent monkey bait!

To others her appearance brought terror, as when two magnificent warriors, covered in war paint, with four spears each, saw her approaching the village they were guarding, they fled in terror to their huts, where they evidently told "mother" what they had seen. For it was a little old woman who came bravely out to parley.

Later, those same warriors proved their courage by defending Mary against a charging gor-One native thought she looked so entertaining that he grabbed

at her canoe intending to use her as a curiosity to amu triends. But she soon ended his hopes by sharply rapping his knuckles with her paddle. Mary treated all ferocious animals with the same consideration she used for cannibals. But not all were so friendly as the

hippo she tickled behind the ear with her umbrella in a successful bid to make him go away She had several alarming brushes with leopards. Once, while staying in a native village, she was awakened by a violent aproar, and arose to interrupt a ferocious fight between a leo-pard and a boar-hound.

With two well-aimed stools she broke it up, only to face an enraged leopard poised to spring. Flinging a water-cooler at him, she fetched him such a crack on the head that he was thankful to slink away.

In another village, she was so disturbed by the howls of a cap-tured leopard that she decided to release it. As she pulled up the stakes to which it was bound, the frenzied animal made furious rushes at her, ripping her

free. Instead it crept closer to her, snarling and spitting. Even at this terrible moment Mary's ommonsense did not forsake

Standing her ground, she shouted angrily: "Go home, you fool!" And the leopard obeyed Instantly a native prostrated

himself at her feet - he had watched the incident from the safety of a tree.
At the outbreak of the Boer
War, Mary Kingsley volunteered for work at the front, and was drafted to a prisoner-of-war camp at the Cape. There, for two months, she nursed Boer

prisoners amid swarming bugs

and the stench of rotting bodies.

She, who had been strong enough to withstand countless dangers in West Africa, now ccumbed to enteric fever and died. She was only thirty-eight. According to her wish she was buried at sea, the coffin on a gun-carriage escorted to a war-ship by soldiers. It was a pompous way to bury her, and quite out of keeping for one whose only weapon had been an um-

A Sharp Tongue Says Farewell

Advised that he will be drop-ped after 1963 as an Oxford University lecturer, A. J. P. Taylor, a self-described "veritable ty-rant" whose television appear-ances and articles have bruised many a political and academic ego, mildly began his valedictory series of lectures saying, "I want to give you my reflections on the nature of history, as this will be my last opportunity to do so." Why had Oxford failed to renew the special lectureship he'd held for ten years? Not the least of reasons was his sharp tongue. Some samples: Describing Sir Winston Churchill — "a pigheaded old man"; on Roman Catholics — "in the service of a foreign power"; on rival Oxford history professor Hugh Trevor-Roper — "his methods of quotation might do harm to his reputation as a serious historian, if he had one." Taylor probably will remain as a Fellow of Magdalen College, if not required to teach full time. But if worst comes to worst, "I think I can gamble on making a living else where," he said.

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with It all happened in a moment of jest at the Zoo Museum in Rome, Italy. Anyway, dino seems to like it.

Women's Hair-Do's Get Even Crazier

Contraction of the contract of

In an ornate ballroom at New York's Hotel Pierre last month, a dapper, precise man made deft passes with a tortoise-shell comb. Clutching a fistful of hairpins, Alexandre, France's famous coiffeur, quickly transformed a model's cropped black hair into a towering construction laced with orange blossoms and yards of tulle. The whole process took only seven minutes - and three coils of additional hair. At the end, the applause from the knowledgeable audience - members of the Pan-American Congress of the Internationale des Coiffeurs de Dames - was long

and loud. During a half-hour display of skyscraping new hair styles, Alexandre's girls modeled coiffures that ranged from a sur-realistic brioche to a foot-high number topped by an ungainly loop like the handle of a Martini pitcher. "Révolution, c'est mon principe!" cried Alexandre, who was visiting the U.S. as a guest of the coiffeurs' congress.

After the show, Alexandre kicked off his black silk pumps expecting it to dash away when the largest it of the second it of the seco pagne bottles, wigs, and tufts of newly shorn hair. The typical American woman, he announced, is too sluggish about changing her hair style. "She goes to he first ball and to her marriage in the same coiffure," he complained. "I would like the American women to have more faith in their coiffeurs." They seem to

have faith in Alexandre - at least when they go abroad. Although the high-rise hair-do still has a long way to go to match the popularity of an earlier Alexandre specialty, the beehive, one look at last month's the trend clear: The prevailing coiffure theme was onward and upward for off - duty sopranos like Roberta Peters as well as

THAT'S THE RUB — It seems French actress Michelle Mercier prefers the cold nose of a grant dinosaur to rub noses

> the non-professionals. For all their splendour, however, the new tall coiffures have already antagonized theatregoers who would rather see past them than look at them. Since the opening of the Broadway season, the drama pages of The New York Times have been a plat-

form for such critics. "A gentleman," wrote one theatregoer, "cannot ask a lady to let hair down in public . . . Can't some hairdresser design a lady's coiffeur (sic) especially for attending the theatre?" A lady recently marooned behind two big hair-do's side by side was in favour of a more direct approach. "I was ready," she wrote testily, "to stand up and shout, 'Off with their heads!'"

But the new high style sometimes has its advantages in the theatre. At the Broadway première of a woeful play called "Step on a Crack," The New York Herald Tribune's critic spotted a woman in the audi-ence "with one of those cotton-"How does she expect aryone to see?" In his review he admitted: "I took it all back. I wished she was sitting in from of me."

Near-Deafness Hasn't Stopped Her

Just before opening in Irving Berlin's new musical, "Mr. Pres-Berlin's new musical, ident," star Nanette Fabray menned that she could barely hear without a hearing aid concealed under her chestnut hair. The bouncy, 40-year-old soubrette told of her nearly total deafness since childhood while visiting a class of deaf students at Gallaudet College, Washington, D.C. "We're in the same boat," she told them, "but remember-you can be anything you want to be." When the story beehive, one look at last month's opening-night audience at the Metropolitan Opera season made of her handicap reached the press, Miss Fabray laughed it off:

"I've never made any secret of the fact that my hearing is handi capped," she said. "I've talked about it for years and I've visited a lot of schools.

A QUEEN OVER BEAUTY — The RCAF's Yukon, Queen of Air Transport Command, pictured here over Niagara

dorf, Germany, with a similar number being returned to Canada.

m Canada to Europe Yukons of 437 "Husky" Squadron at Trenton, Ont., will airlift 2,700 army personnel to Dusse of Germany, with a similar number being cottoned to Company.

mbined Army-Air Force operation this year with the rotation of the 4th Canadian Infantry Brigade Grol Europe Yukons of 437 "Husty" Soundary of The Dusse

Working now in the open, they Russians Proud are painting what they mic art." This consists of oblongs, rectangles, jagged shapes "which **And Tighten Belts** Vanya was a bad boy who

do not exist on earth, but only in space and on other planets," would not learn his lessons. One day his teacher scolded him, and How far the party's cultural Vanya ran away to hide. He hid watchdogs will permit this trend in a Soviet spaceship, and what to go remains to be seen; but do you think happened? Whoosh! The rocket took off and there as another painter speculates, "Gagarin in the long run may do more for Soviet art than Piwas Vanya inside, unable to control the rocket because he could not read the inst Vanya thought and thought, and pushed button after button. The rocket veered first toward Mars, Undoubtedly the greatest impact has been on the younger generation, but a national feeling of pride makes it easier for many nen toward Venus. Vanya cried.

Finally, as if in a dream, he re-

embered his teacher drawing

rillic initials for U.S.S.R. and a

caption that proclaims: "Glory to

the Soviet People!" Within hours

after Nikolayev lifted into orbit,

Moscow TV exhibited four tou-

their latest verses-on the new

The Space Age has also inspir-

ed and provided a cover of sorts

for a small group of younger painters who have been working

clandestinely in abstract style.

sle-haired poets who declaimed

he earth symbol on the blackard. He pushed the right butrned to earth, and is haven't affected my personal lif low the best student in his class. So runs a current television program for Muscovite moppets, directly, nor that of my famil We have been living in this same reports Newsweek's Whitman room for nine years. We stil share a bath with four other families. My wife still waits on Bassow, and, indeed, if you walk down almost any street in Mos-cow you find yourself in a curi-ous kind of Sputnikland, Toyshop windows display blue and vellow celluloid spacemen dolls have been able to send four m and parcheesi-like games whose prizes are imaginary trips to Mars and Venus. A stationery around the earth. And they have come back. This is a great ac shop sells gleaming chrome sputnik paperweights, and picture buttons of all four Russian astronauts. From a rickety wooden fence that shields some equally rickety shanties, glows a flaming red and orange poster: It shows a cosmonaut of heroic mien, his helmet emblazoned with the Cy-

> ble sums up prevailing attitudes "Vot nashe myaso!" (There's or meat!) says a young taxi drive sarcastically thrusting his thum skyward as he rolls his cab down

In short, the Russian people know the space race means belttightening.



WARTIME TOGETHERNESS — Oscar-winning Simone Signoret and Stuart Whitman embrace in a scene from their new film, "Today We Live." Whitman plays the r airman shot down over France, Simone that of a French



woman who harbors and protects him with her love.



tained in the uncongenial m) precints of Kansas, and ome indicate no great r the situation and gather his military obli are not unduly burdenthat he wishes the night be waged where he get some sweet corn.

the juxtaposition of and Kansas, over sweet Russians to accept the sacrifice n, is not unamusing, for we they are making to stay ahead i always hearing about the the space race. rful corn they grow out As one thoughtful architect said: "Of course, the sputnik hat-a-way, and my chuckles been disturbing people all down the valley. I realiz are differences in corn, of but I chuckle anyway The lad's earlier letters home, might expect of a farm line for meat, apples, and melons.
But," he added with a quick nted to greener pas welt on the mighty pro Kansas. He wrote of gesture, "this is not important What is important is that we rain fields stretching to the gight, and commented . Later, he said there

"Listen to him talk," snorts his wife, a short energetic woman who works in a hat store. "H can wait, but I-I cannot! I want my own apartment, my own kitchen—and my own bathroom. It's important to take care of things on earth - they are bad enough. When everything is arranged here, then we can worry about Venus."
This kind of domestic squa

And from time to time he mentioned that he supposed we were having a pleasant tenting trip to gole Lake, or were watching sun set in splendor over West by the billowing sea, on the granite ledges



no point in going for a ride,

ter you drove all day

ldn't understand how any-

made an original decision

d - that with a given

body pick one spot in pre-

tence to another? I could see

hat the plains were working on

all directions, why did

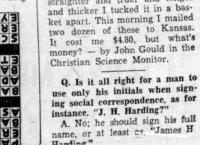
where anything was to be

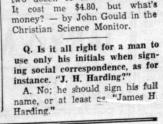
ll in Kansas. He said

ith the wafting of tideflats and yberry, picking hot lobsters from a galvanized pail over cat pruce embers. There was so far o element of complaint in this, t was merely an expression of ongue for him at Eagle Lake, and we did watch the sunset colors vst with the hot lobster at Winnpaugh's Point. And then ame the sweet corn letter. He said they had somehow not

pected sweet corn in Kansas. and his wife were ninking how the silk was searges of the husks were turning ly moving in for a feast, there in the Kansas market ge and soul-stirring display rn. Their hearts leapbeheld this, for it rethem the cookouts on the farm, when three and four pails of golden ears would be ling on the fire at a time, and lose by. It rem the gathering of the clan,

WON BATZ A IAC







WAY FROM HOME — The black swan may be a native of but she certainly seems to be at home in Naples.

DOG ATTACKED — A golden eagle, far from usual haunts, attacks a dog in Chicago, as dog's owner, Fred Goodman, swings at it with broom.

porters too, but "they will not

when everybody came for a corn THE FARM FRONT feast, and great platters of ears stood on the table under linen napkins to keep it warm, and buckets were set about the floor for cobs. This much, in Kansas, could be had, they thought, and There are possibilities of exthey gathered up two dozen porting Canadian chicks of egg ears of this wonderful Kansas production and broiler stock to

product and retired to the prisome parts of Asia, said A. Drew vacy of their off-base apartment Davey, director of the federal government's poultry division, on The little wife scrubbed out his return from the 12th World's her scrub pail, for she knew Poultry Congress in Sydney, there is but one true way to cook Australia. good corn, and she set it on the stove with some Kansas water He said Singapore, Malaya and Hong Kong are importers of shell in it with a smallish handful of salt added to create the allusion of seaside joy. They heard a

and backed away. Twenty-four

ears of Kansas sweet corn ap-

eggs for consumption and chicks for egg production. Even surplus egg-producing countries like Thailand, the Philippines and gurgle, and stood with butter spreaders poised for the on-Japan import chicks of egg proslaught. duction stock. In some of these I am positive you know the countries too there is a small but outcome. I will spare our Kansas increasing interest in broiler readers the exact wording of the chicken. Some processed poultry letter home. I' was to the general is imported, chiefly for the noneffect that sweet corn should not native populations of these counbe attempted by people who tries. * * * sweet corn in Kansas is a hoax, Mr. Davey said United States suppliers are active in most of these countries. There are definunless perhaps all you know is Kansas sweet corn. They told ite possibilities for Canadian ex-

come easy" and careful planning and some knowledge of local conpeared in the orts next day, two ditions are necessary. He said he of which had one bite removed. I can only report that the sweet corn has been very fine is willing to give what assistance he can. this summer. I took a package each of Seneca, Golden Rocket He noted that Australia and New Zealand have a rigid ban on imports of poultry breeding and Mother's Joy, mixed them together, and planted a half stock, eggs or poultry products from the North American conacre. The ground was mellow, and just enough on the side hill. tinent. * * * It would probably look most Mr. Davey was the leader of pindling to a Kansan, and hardly worth the work. It did attract the racoons, and I had Jimmie Griffin come with his red hound and chase them away. They came back, but Jimmie

a 24-member delegation comprising mostly representatives of the poultry industry. Canada also had an outstanding exhibit. At the Congress, Mr. Davey would come and chase them away again. Although they ate some described the development of integration in the marketing of poultry products in Canada. At the First International Egg and spoiled more, we've had all we wanted, and there is plenty Marketing Conference that fol-lowed, he outlined his governleft. I picked three bushels last afternoon, and we had the clan ment's deficiency payment pro-gram for eggs as a means of for a feed under the maples, behind the house. We pushed the cobs away in a wheelbarrow. It attaining balance between production and consumption. And as I gathered for this feast, Work is under way on speci-

I kept an eye peeled, and each time I saw an ear that was fications that would provide uniformly high-quality containstraighter and truer and longer ers for shipping poultry packed

products in storage and transit,

manufacturing industry. Chairman is E. D. Bonnyman, of CDA's Poultry Division. * * * Specifications covering 30dozen cases and 15-dozen boxes process of being incorporated warehousing, and domestic and domestic shipments only. Earlier, standards were se and adopted covering corrugated paper boxes used for storage or shipping or eviscerated poultry

trade. * * * Studies directed at making nental Farm at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. The various parts of the country. Christine Stevens of the Animal Welfare Institute reports a prevalence of shocking abuses which animals are subjected edless cruelty and neglect. As the need for experimenta tion in animals increases - 8 milion animals are used annually in the Maryland-Virginia-District o mbia area alone - and as the standards of drop, the need for a federal law

protecting animals used in experimentation increases. (The feder al government provides the greater part of all funds used for medical research.) Senators Jos-eph S. Clark (D., Pa.) and Maurine Neuberger (D., Ore.) and Re-presentative Martha Griffiths (D., Mich.) are sponsoring identi-cal bills which would establish standards for the humane treatment of laboratory animals and Such legislation is long over**PESTUNDAY SCHOOL**

Redemption: God's Call

Ephesians 1: 3-10; Colossians

1: 15-22; 2 Corinthians 5: 18-21.

Memory Scripture: For there

is one God, and one mediator be-

tween God and men, the man

Christ Jesus; Who gave himself

a ransom for all, to be testified

The theme of the Bible is God's

in due time. 1 Timothy 2: 5-6.

provision for our redemption in

plan for our redemption. He knew that man would fail in the

test and fall into sin. He prede

termined that He would give His

Son to lift us out of the bondage

and mire of sin and reclaim us for Himself. So it was that be-

fore the foundation of the world

he chose us that we should be

holy and without blame bettere

him in love. We are called to

live a pure life unto His praise.
And I like the expression, "with-

the tomato plant instead of the

weed. But if he does it end-av-

ouring to express his love for his father, the father freely forgives.

We make a lot of blunders. But

if our heart is perfected in love to God, in fulfillment of the

great commandment, our Father

counts us blameless. Of course, we shouldn't repeat the same

mistake. We are called to grow

in grace, and in the knowledge

of our Lord and Saviour Jesus

When we find forgiveness for

our sins and respond to the call

following: "And you, - hath he

flesh through death, to present

you holy and unblameable and

unreproveable in his sight: if ye

away from the hope of the gos-pel." We must go all the way.

Jesus Christ is the one Media-

tor. No one can hinder us in our

approach to God. The way is

open. Let us come boldly to the

throne of grace. Then we will

have a message to give to others

of the wonderful saving power

to holy lving, we must continue in the way. Notice the 'if' in the

reconciled in the

the first part of our lesson we

see that even before God created the world He had in mind the license scientists using them. due; Great Britain adopted legislation protecting experimental animals 86 years ago. Yet we, who talk so much about rever-ence Ar life, have done nothing protect the animals whose lives are so often sacrificed in efforts to improve men's health and who have no recourse against cruelty and neglect. - Christian out blame before him in love."
A child may in error pull out

Too Much Chatter Out In Space

It is interesting to observe that among the comments offered by astronaut Walter Schirra after his successful six-orbit space whirl was the complaint that he didn't have sufficient "quiet time" during his journey. Or perhaps "complaint" is too strong a word; Comdr. Schirra was merely observing that there was a lot of chatter to and from the ground stations while he was cir-

which practices will make more native potash available to crops.

or so the birds seem to think. In the Niagara district, birds found happy pickings in some of the newer varieties of grapes, particularly the French hybrids used in making wine.

tion, Ontario.

The project is being undertaken by the Poultry Products Container Committee to provide stronger containers to handle this traffic — expected to top 200 million pounds this year. * * *

The committee, formed to establish specifications for sturdier containers to protect poultry consists of representatives of the Poultry Division of the Canada Department of Agricul-ture, the Forest Products Re-search Branch of the Forestry Department, and the container

eggs have been drawn up nittee and are in the nto regulations governing the handling of shell eggs. The ases are used in cold storage export shipments; the boxes in cifications are adopted only after a one-year performance test and approval by the

better use of natural potash in soil materials are being pressed at the new Soil Research La-boratory of the federal Experi-

results will be of use to other Eastern Canadian provinces where the breakdown of soil minerals permitting the release

In Prince Edward Island the soils of most farms contain a reservoir of at least 12 to 15 tons of native potash per acre face. Yet farmers applied about 6,500 tons of fertilizer potash to their crops this year. However, Dr. D. C. MacKay of the Laboratory staff points out that the small amounts of potash released naturally, still represents a considerable saving in fertilizer costs.

slowly. * * *

Two points have been established; the presence of other chemicals in the soil influences the amount of potash that becomes available; soil manage-ment is also a factor.

Research is needed to find

than older varieties to damage by the birds, reports Dr. A. B. Stevenson, of the federal research station at Vineland Sta-

The fruit in some vineyards might be destroyed completely if it were not for the use o bird-scaring devices. And the steady explosions of "bangers" have become a familiar sound throughout the Niagara district.

other fruit crops, a study of the problem is under way at the Vineland Station laboratory. Dr. Stevenson points out that the monetary loss caused by the hirds is greater because sor the grape varieties attacked are ones drawing premium prices. I addition, crop quality suffers in cases when growers are forced to harvest early to prevent fur-

Brutality Hidden From Public View

uals no people in the world love their domesticated animals more and yet collectively treat them more indifferently than do the people of the United States. The brutality which results from this neglect does not occur on the farms and in the homes of Americans but, according to the Society for Animal Protective Legislation, is hidden from public view in the numerous laboratories in which animals are used for ex-

On the basis of a ten-year sur-

of potash to plants occurs very

cling the globe in his capsule.

This lack of quiet time in the

heavens, as on earth, may be something worth noting. One assumes that most of the messages shot back and forth between the spaceman and those tracking his flight were necessary, but some

of them probably fell into the realm of astronautical small talk —conversation exchanged just to make sure the space vehicle was Vineyards are for the birds still functioning properly, and the spaceman was still going strong. Even an experienced technician on earth must still get

a thrill out of actually conversing with a man hurtling through The hybrids, apparently more the heavens in a space vehicle attractive to starlings and robins, are also more susceptible

But the astronaut, apparently,
has the same need for silence and

As a result of increasing damage by birds to grape and

ther damage.

It is probable that as individ-

repose that the rest of us do. Indeed, he may feel it even more A committee of three is just keenly amid the splendor and the the right number of people to get things done — especially i two don't show up. solitude of space. There, apparently, small talk seems even smaller than usual. No one ye knows what the space age wil Obey the traffic signs bring to mankind, but if it serves are placed there for YOUR SAFETY. to cut down on general chatte prattle, jawing, gabble and bab-ble, its benefits may be even greater than we realize.

—New York Herald Tribune ISSUE 45 - 1962 CROSSWORD PUZZLE in stock exchange DOWN armadille 22. Witch of - 24. Intrigue Armenia 26. Utters 27. Dutch E. 1 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 8 | 9 | 9 | 10 | 11 12 14 14

ACROSS town 32 Foot lever 34 Oriental sauce 35 Slavic nurse 37 Professional 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 28 39 40 41 45 45 46 47 45 46 47 a vine
51 Burbot genus
52 Work unit
53 Opposite of
aweather
54 Preceding
nights
55 Scrutinize
56 Coasting
vehicle
57 Membershi 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 86 87 57 Answer elsewhere on this page



FISHY STORY — Grigori Khokhlov threw his line overboard from his car, which he de-



signed himself The amphibious car, which will travel over the rough roads in Novosi-birsk, in Siberia, and which will also take to the water has a motor which runs the fourwheel drive and propeiler. This photograph is from an official Soviet source.