

9-7-1957

Lewiston Journal Magazine Section, (09/07/1957)

Lewiston Journal

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.usm.maine.edu/fac-le-messenger-print>

Recommended Citation

Le Messenger Collection, Franco-American Collection, University of Southern Maine Libraries.

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Le Messenger at USM Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Le Messenger Newspapers by an authorized administrator of USM Digital Commons. For more information, please contact jessica.c.hovey@maine.edu.

LEWISTON JOURNAL

MAGAZINE SECTION

LEWISTON, AUBURN, MAINE Saturday, September 7, 1957

12 PAGES

Pine Point Woman Kept Secret Of Animals During Atom Tests

By JACK BOYD

A rare and interesting woman is Mrs. Helen Perley of Pine Point, Scarborough. She can look a mouse or a rat in the eye without flinching, and, unlike many of her sisters, she can keep a secret!

Mrs. Perley, who shapes the destinies of some 10,000 rats and mice at her famous White Animal Farm, has improvised somewhat on that old bit of advice: "If you build a better mouse-trap, the world will beat a path to your door." She's created a whopping business, and a nation-wide reputation, by breeding a better mouse! So the path to her door is well-worn, better mouse-traps notwithstanding!

This slight but sturdy woman, a native of Old Orchard Beach, relative of naturalist John Muir, besides breeding and caring for her large collection of rodents still finds time to care for such interesting creatures as turtles, alligators, monkeys, salamanders, guinea pigs, ducks, raccoons, snakes and a host of other pet animals at her miniature zoo laboratory near the Scarborough marshes.

Her first love is her rare, pure-bred white mice, in great demand by hospitals, colleges, state and national health departments, biological research laboratories, medical clinics, the Army and Navy—not to mention the Atomic Energy Commission, which brings us to the big secret she kept during World War II.

Shared In V-J Day Victory

Few people, even today, know that Maine rats, and mice, bred and raised at Mrs. Perley's "farm," helped atom bomb research scientists to make V-J Day a reality. When all work relating to the now-famous Manhattan Project was cloaked in strictest secrecy, this energetic, dedicated woman, unknown to even her closest friends, was supplying the AEC with rodents that were used to determine the after-effects of the A-bomb on humans. In subsequent bomb tests, Mrs. Perley's little charges were also used to help save human lives, since rats and mice react most nearly to people.

It was curious to learn how she overcame the phobia most women have about rodents, and how she got started in her unusual enterprise.

"It all began 25 years ago," Mrs. Perley commented as she fondly stroked a large white rat, perched contentedly on her shoulder. "I was given a rat like this one by a friend, as a gift. When I saw how lonesome he was, I decided to get him a mate. At this point she laughed. "You know how prolific rats are! Before I knew it I had quite a collection, so I began breeding and raising them, adding mice to my assortment."

Never Any Qualms

Mrs. Perley confessed she's been interested in small animals and insects ever since she was a little girl, and has never had the slightest qualms about handling them. Although lacking formal education in science or biology, she has through dint of much patience, hard work and a consuming desire to know why certain foods and other conditions affect her animals, acquired a broad knowledge of genetics, diet and related subjects. Besides studying her rodents closely, she has supplemented these observations with extensive study of medical and scientific journals and textbooks.

"The average person doesn't realize how important rats and mice are to the health of the nation," she remarked. "People say they carry germs, but I believe that humans carry more germs! She contended that house pets get distemper from their owners."

We Owe Debt to Rats

"All we know about food and vitamins has been made possible by rats," she continued. "A rat three years old is equivalent to a man 50. Rats reach full maturity within four months, so you can see why they provide an excellent subject for testing. They react to food the same as humans do."

To meet the heavy demand for her pure-bred mice, Mrs. Perley has been able to develop a species

of mouse that breeds continuously, thereby making it possible for her to ship rodents by express to every state in the nation, and to countries like Cuba, Haiti, Puerto Rico and China.

We scanned the tiers of orderly cages, reaching from floor to ceiling, and filled with busy little mice and rats.

Mrs. Perley observed that "rats and mice are among the cleanest animals there are. I don't know of a single disease that a mouse will transmit to a human. It takes years and years to get a pure strain," she noted.

Commenting on her dietary experiments with rats, Mrs. Perley said that if certain diets are followed by humans, they can change the color of the skin and eyes, and affect bone structure, as well. She recalled that when she fed one of her rats the same food as the Japanese eat, it began to take on the appearance of an Oriental.

Effects of Diets

"I've discovered, too, that a diet of bread and milk will turn an otherwise unruly animal into one that is docile and loving," she remarked. We suggested this might be a good diet for naughty children.

Other effects, caused by what she has fed her animals, included rotting of teeth, from drinking "tonics", rats attaining three times the growth of fellow rodents, because they were fed regular bottled milk instead of condensed canned milk, and animals that thrived on marine plant and animal life, as compared to those fed a diet of grain, meat and vegetables.

"Instead of using sea-weed to stuff furniture, we should recognize the great food value contained not only in sea-weed, but in all vegetation that grows near the sea. And sea-weed is very nutritious, too." She added that milk is a "preventive" food, and that sour milk is better for people than sweet. She bases all of her opinions on tests she has made with her rats. "White rats prove what good or harm food can do to you," she asserted.

Mrs. Perley, while maintaining that domesticated rats are unusually free of germs, readily admitted that wild rats often carry a species of flea that can spread disease.

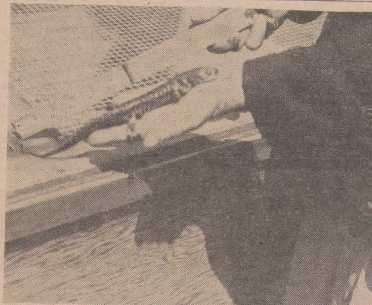


HEY, STAY PUT, WILL YOU?—Mrs. Perley struggles good-naturedly with this hefty sea turtle but he's determined to get out of camera range at the moment. This girl, talented with animals of all sorts can handle him, though.

Bull Market In Fleas

While on the subject of fleas, Mrs. Perley has developed some 35 species of mouse, ranging from pure white to spotted varieties and one, she calls a black satin breed. One of the more interesting species is the familiar "waltzing

mouse" that does a sort of jig. Other unusual specimens are singing mice and hairless varieties, the



A GIANT SALAMANDER—It measures 10 inches which, is a mighty good size for a creature of this sort. He's just one of the interesting specimens at Mrs. Perley's White Animal Farm in Scarborough. Her white mice goes to all parts of the country.

able to say what information was being sought.

"I got more requests for fleas right now than I can possibly fill," the Pine Point woman commented as she showed us two large ones she had plucked from a baby skunk only that morning, and had embalmed in alcohol. "I never saw such huge fleas before, did you?" she inquired. We agreed they were king-size. Mrs. Perley told us that fleas are even found on seals.

Her collection of mice is by far the largest of her many small animals, and she makes no secret of her fondness for the tiny rodents. "You can learn so much in such a short time from them," she remarked.

THE INSIDE PAGES

Ed Kisonak	Page 2
Eloise Jordan	Page 2
Maine Teachers	Page 3
Covered Bridges	Page 4
Movies	Page 5
Ship Transportation	Pages 6-7
Latest Books	Page 8
For the Ladies	Page 9
Children's Items	Pages 10-11



OUTE LITTLE ALLIGATOR—Mrs. Helen Perley of Pine Point, Scarborough, has no qualms about holding her alert-looking (but well armed) pet. "This lively little baby came from Florida originally. He's quite at home here in the Pine Tree State by now, however."

A Fine Head of Flesh

By ED KISONAK

Place your hot little hand right on the top of your head, man!

What do you feel? Hair or bare? Thin or merely... skin?

There are hundreds of baldies here in Lewiston and Auburn (thousands, hundreds of thousands elsewhere) and we're told today that each and every one is "a frustrated being definitely in need of help."

Bald-headed males are a pitiful group, and we're pleased to report that finally, an organization has been established whose primary concern will be the chap with hairless heads. It's called: Bald Heads Anonymous.

Aim of the BHA, we're told, is "to promote the welfare, happiness and peace of mind of the nation's bald-headed population, which includes thousands of men, often exposed to ridicule and humiliation."

Yul Brynner (you've heard of Yul) has been named honorary "bald pate."

Why? Well because—through his own choosing—he goes around bald, and is termed by many women the "prettiest, cutest, sexiest man" on the face of the earth. The male counterpart of Marilyn.

While the rain falls onto the top of his head untroubled by curls it needn't, because he's not bald through the dictates of nature, but rather, through choice.

And so, you baldies of the Twin Cities, Bald Heads Anonymous has gone to work to restore your confidence not only in yourself as a man, but also as a Don Juan. Great men in history have done great things without a trace of dandruff. (Probably because they had more time on their hands... no combing, no shampooing, no lengthy visits to the barber shop.)

The BHA is also waging war on that Public Enemy No. 1, the fellow who—with hair on his head:

Refers to the front row at theaters as the "Bald-Headed Row"—Calls bald heads, "Bald-heads"—Uses the nickname "Baldy"—Talks about "high forehead"—jokingly discusses toupees—Tells "hair-raising stories."

Every day the sun looks down on more and more skin... less and less hair. Even the youngish 30-40 group is falling victim in ever increasing numbers.

What's robbing the human male of his tresses? Well—everything's been blamed including "nervous tension of the atomic age" and tight hats. Bald Heads Anonymous would make a serious study of the question.

If you should care to join, there's just one requirement, we're informed, and that is—at least half of your head must be unsullied by hair. Plans for a nation-wide convention are in the making. For further information, inquire at Room 1119, 527 Madison Ave., New York 22, N. Y.

From Schefferville, Que., we've received copies of "the only daily news bulletin printed in the middle of Labrador, exactly 700 to 750 miles N-N-E of Lewiston." The words are those of Gerry R. Bernbe, former Lewiston resident (1957-1958) who is now in the mining business in the north country.

Bernbe edits the sheet which, presumably, is published for the benefit of mining personnel. Look at the news items:

"Le titre de 'La Plus Jeune Citoyenne de Schefferville' a été comblé dimanche quand Mme. Frank Bois a donné naissance à une petite fille de 7 1/4 lb. On nous rapporte que la mère et l'enfant se portent très bien. L'heureux père est un 'Crane Operator' avec P.I.O.C. Nos félicitations!"

O-o-o-o-oops! That was from the wrong edition. There are two bulletins each day, one in English, and the other in French. Here's how it came out in the English edition: "The title of 'Schefferville's youngest citizen' changed hands on Sunday when Mrs. Frank Bois gave birth to a 7 1/4 lb. baby girl. Both mother and daughter are reported doing fine. The proud father is a crane operator with the I.O.C. Our congratulations!"

Another item: "Mr. F. Gauthier, tractor operator, has completed three years' service with the I.O.C. today. Mr. A. Hudson, rotary drill helper, celebrated his third anniversary last Sunday. Last Saturday, Messrs. P. Pisano and M. Rioux, both 1st class mechanics, and Mr. S. Blouin, haulage truck driver, celebrated two years' service with the company. We tip our hats to you, gentlemen, and keep up the good work."

There's a wealth of other "chatty" material, as well as a sprinkling of sports, weather information, fishing prospects and world news. Put together very nicely, and we don't think Bernbe has had a bit of prior experience in the publishing business, either!

Hardy Grandmother Tends Traps To Support Her Growing Family



HARDY WOMAN, HARDY LIFE—Ella Davis, mother of 11 children, can handle a card and pull traps with the best of them. This grandmother has led a hard life—but has no regrets. Only her children count. That's son Robert with her.

By HELEN WEBB BERNSTORFF

In Maine the sun-drenched days of early fall seem never to end. Only the fact that last night we pulled up the extra quilt and that this morning we ate an unusually hearty breakfast makes us realize that winter hovers all too soon just beyond the islands.

We climbed too, as we sauntered down toward the wharf, that Ella Davis, just in from hauling her traps, had rolled down her sleeves. Son Robert sported a red plaid shirt.

"Out early, ain't you?" she grinned, throwing us her pointer.

"Hi, Ella! Out early yourself! How's the haul?"

"Warm! Much. Twenty pounds!"

Ella always makes us think of "Smilin' Through." Maybe because her grin is warm and earthy. Ella's smile makes her seem as young as her youngest grandchild.

"How many traps did you haul, Ella?"

"Now wadda minute! What you doing with that pencil and notepad? You gonna put me in the paper?"

We nodded.

"A Good Boy"

Ella climbed out of her punt to sit beside me on the pier, booted legs swinging. Robert, a sturdy lad of 12, grinned shyly down at us before he vanished up the path.

"Here's a good boy," Ella said. "Helps me every minute he's not in school. Mornings we get up at 4:30 and haul 30 traps." You put down I got 11 children and 10 grandchildren. I was born here on Swans Island 45 years ago, and have lived here ever since.

Although only six of her children are still living, Ella remains at home, we marveled at the laughing sparkle in her eyes. How quickly she carries the burden! Her husband, Elmer, an expert boat builder is often too ill to work. "All of Ella's ingenuity and industry is used to get the children off to school, well-fed and clothed, and to keep the household running. Her husband, Elmer, an expert boat builder is often too ill to work."

"You're so busy, Ella, that we seldom have time for a chat. Take today, for instance. What will you do today?"

"Same as every day. I guess." She grinned. "Go home and get breakfast then over to Abby's to clean and do a little painting. When the kids come home from school they'll be hungry. I'll haul around the house. After supper I'll have to do the washing."

"And this winter? Now that the summer people have left will you be able to get Zola away?"

Ella chuckled. "They left me enough cleaning, papering and washing to keep me busy all winter."

"Abby Stanley tells us you were her best pup when she taught school here. Are you sorry you didn't go on to high school?"

Ella shrugged. "I didn't like my kids get their schooling. Why, when money was harder to get, I had to carry one my girls to school from school. You see, she didn't have no shoes, and the snow was over her head. I had to carry some of them even to the mainland to high school."

"Hav'g all these children must have been an expense. How did you manage?"

Ella scrambled to her feet, grinning widely.

"Toward Morning"

"Never cost much to have

To the Future!

By ELOISE M. JORDAN

If there were no future, nothing ahead of us, with no windows looking into the east and no doors opening into the west, how dull life lives on amid hope. Great expectations, or hope as we call it by another name, belong to all of us as they did to Pandora. Not what we have had, but what we expect is what counts.

Every day we should wake up singing "Oh, what a beautiful morning!" because in the next 24 hours there is so much awaiting us — anything, everything can happen. We must be tuned to the times in order to have the future play upon us.

The uncertainty of the weather confronts us as we open our eyes. Sunlight or storm, which shall it be? The weather may dictate our exterior behavior, but within the soul all may be as fair as the heart of a rose, regardless of what the barometer states.

The framework of the day may include such skyrocketing events as an invitation to go jaunting to distant places, or only the hearing of a song by the singer whose voice is all the world to us. Actually that song may turn the tide of unhappiness into glowing delight, the day may be ours.

Every ring of the telephone, every arrival of the mails, every knock at the door may be an "Open Sesame" to the soul's adventure, opportunity for the spirit to transcend the bodily clay of earth into realms of inspiration.

Two people may pick up the same newspaper. One reads the sordid, the ugly and scandalous news, the other reader notes it not at all, seeking a message of another sort in the doings of his fellowmen, finding interest in the gift of a scholarship, in the review of a new book, a cure for human misery, a divine revelation instead of embittered hate and rank injustice.

Yes, we may find whatever we are looking for, and if our expectations are of a higher order life will shine like the lighted candle of which Portia speaks in the great Bard's play.

Perhaps some people expect too much and consequently suffer disappointment because every day cannot bring forth the great adventure, and yet if it happens too frequently the joy may be lacking when that opportunity actually arrives. Doing without places a prized value on the unobtainable, which must be experienced now and again by the best of us, lest we become discouraged. If fortune never smiles upon us our reason for becoming bitter may be many. The philosopher, however, would consider misfortune a challenge.

For the future is a summons to a conquest. We approach it, armored cap-a-pie, like the knights of old with their quest to do or die. We may be only Don Quixote charging wind mills, but the attempt is worth the effort, for he who makes no advance has lost faith in tomorrow. To sit back with folded hands is to give up the fray without a contest.

A class graduating from high school some years ago chose for its motto "After the combat the crown," placing its expectancy in the future. The highest of hopes animated those young people whose watchword was success.

How many of them achieved that ultimate victory foreseen in their undergraduate days, no one can tell, but many of them have striven and it is the effort which counts as much as the accomplishments.

If these pupils had been asked: "What is success?" on the night of their graduation they would have given very different answers from the ones that they might give 25 years later.

When asked many years later: "What is success?" those same voices might answer: "The realization of some of your ambitions, to achieve success." Every voice means different things to different people. What is success more than expectancy come true?

Living without hope is one of mankind's worst enemies, there is no longer the will to live and the mind and the soul droop when the future offers no forward look. Yesterday's glory is a thing of the past. Expectancy gives a glow to the future, if it be no more than the arrival of a letter, a friendly smile met in passing, or the sound of a lovely voice singing a treasured song.

All of us are born like Pip in Charles Dickens' novel, with great expectations. Perhaps we are the only ones who know whether or not we have achieved them. We may be like the man who was always asking his friends what the phrase "man about town" really meant. It seemed to him to be the ultimate goal. When he was ill once he read his name in the paper followed by the words "man about town" and suddenly he knew that he had realized his greatest ambition.

"Great Expectations," — what does the future hold for you?

The King of Nepal, whose realm lies high in the Himalayas between India and Tibet, is the world's only Hindu monarch. His throne is as big as a four-poster bed. Over it looms the golden hood of a nine-headed cobra, symbol of the Hindu god Vishnu the Preserver. The Nepalese look on their ruler as an incarnation of Vishnu, says the National Geographic Magazine.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Japan leads the world in fishery production with an average of nearly three million metric tons of fish a year.

Gracious Augusta House In New Role For Teachers Association

By ELOISE M. JORDAN

The Maine Teachers Association is one of the most fortunate in the country because it has recently come into possession of the beautiful mansion at 184 State St., Augusta, which has been its headquarters since May, 1956. The Maine Teachers Association Building was dedicated on Dec. 27.

Few houses in the State are finer than this, once the home of Fred Lord, and which is next door to Blaine House, official home of Maine's governors, and second in position to the State House. In fact, the Capitol Dome towers over all with a presiding dignity which makes Augusta one of the handsomest capital cities in America.

Behind its screening hedges, beneath lofty blue spruce trees and spreading elms, the Maine Teachers Association Building gives the impression of being remotely placed in rural country; with its green lawns and gardens, instead of facing the city's busiest thoroughfare.

The house itself, built about 35 years ago, rather Spanish yet Colonial in design, is two stories high with a dormer windowed attic, fashioned of white stucco, with overhanging roofs of red tile. Its facade, fronted with a columned portico, has groups of triple windows with low railed balconies of wrought iron.

Only Reminder Is Desk

The exterior of the mansion could not be more attractive and inviting for it is exactly the sort of house to attract visitors whether or not they are teachers, and to serve as a headquarters for the teachers of Maine.

Passing through the welcoming front door adorned with grille work, the visitor enters the spacious white paneled entrance hall where a stately staircase ascends to the second floor. The atmosphere of the house is entirely that of a private residence rather than an office building. The big mahogany desk in the foyer is the only reminder that this is no longer a private home.

There is always a friendly receptionist at the desk, as on the occasion of this particular visit, during the summer vacation, when Mrs. Marian Oberly happened to be in charge. As secretary to Mr. Clyde Russell, the executive secretary and treasurer of the Maine Teachers Association, Mrs. Oberly called Mr. Russell who served as the guide and informant for this tour of inspection of the mansion.

Introducing Mr. Russell

Mr. Russell is well known to all Maine teachers and needs no introduction for they have heard him speak many times in his official capacity; but to those who are not teachers and have not met him, he is the genial host at the M. T. A. Building, as the house is usually called. He is also the editor of The Maine Teacher, official publication of the M. T. A.

Mr. Russell and his staff can be pardoned for their pride in the new home which is a sort of clubhouse for all teachers, and indirectly for all State of Maine residents, because they support the school as taxpayers.

That the house is large and extensive is an asset to the M. T. A. because Mr. Russell declares that it will not live up to our anticipations until three meetings at once becomes a normal procedure.

Nothing has been done to the M. T. A. Building to mar its beauty since the Association has taken over the residence. Naturally, the furnishings have had to be made modern and functional, but they have been kept more or less in the traditional pattern of the house. Attractive draperies hang at the windows, while the wall decorations are more or less in the Williamsburg style or color. The interior of the house is strictly Colonial in design.

The decoration of the M. T. A. Building has been in the hands of a capable committee headed by Miss Anna Chynoweth from the Washington State Teachers College in Machias, as well as Miss Mary Lovejoy of Augusta and Mrs. Elvyn Wright of Bath.

Noted throughout the house is the beautiful woodwork, most often of polished mahogany or walnut. The mantelpieces, the stair railing, the door and window casings, are worthy of notice. French doors open onto the brick terraced porches or sun rooms which balance each other on either side of the house.

House of Hospitality

It is plain to see that this was the home of hospitality in former days, just as it will be again. All of its facilities from cellar to garret are ample and adequate for extensive entertaining.

One of the first things which the visitor to the M. T. A. Building notices in the foyer is the large dark blue gold fringed silk flag.

The large mahogany paneled buller's pantry is a room in itself. Miss Chynoweth has herself chosen the colorful set of dishes which is enclosed behind glass doors.

Women teachers will find the kitchen modern and commodious. It is difficult to find a work room with plenty of space to prepare any thing from afternoon tea to a banquet.

Payson Smith Room

The drawing room, naturally, is the most beautiful room in the M. T. A. Building. Appropriately known as the Payson Smith Room, the portrait of this noted educator over the fireplace is the focal point of the long and spacious apartment.

In his academic robes the past president of the Maine Teachers Association is the presiding genius to whom all Maine teachers pay homage. Joseph Kahul, painter of many distinguished Maine legislators in the State House, was the artist. The painting was presented to the Maine Teachers Association by the past presidents under the supervision of Samuel Brocato of Gorham and Teachers College.

Dr. Payson Smith has been the Commissioner of Education for both Maine and Massachusetts, as well as Professor of Education at Harvard University and the University of Maine. His life has been dedicated to the high principles of education, so it is fitting that he should be the one chosen to give the address when the M. T. A. Building was dedicated last December.

Following a dinner at the Worcester House in Bath, the assembly adjourned to the M. T. A. Building for the annual meeting.

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?



ONE OF AUGUSTA'S FINEST — Now the permanent home of the Maine Teachers Association the former Fred Lord residence on State St. makes the transition easily and gracefully. The stucco dwelling is handsome in an y season—because of the landscaping and planting which lend grace during the green season or when snow is piled high. The Teachers Association dedicated its home last December.

Building where Commissioner Hill gave a first message and Rev. Elmer Bentley, Executive Secretary of the United Baptist Convention, gave the dedicatory prayer.

In his dedicatory address Dr. Smith had this to say, in part: "The exercises of this evening are an appropriate recognition of what is indeed a major accomplishment of the Maine Teachers Association. Through its members it has established here a worthy headquarters which will stand on this spot as a visible evidence of the faith the teachers of our State have in their profession, and of their confidence in their association as a positive force for the betterment of educational opportunities of our youth."

"This building will promote the efficiency of the staff who will work here. This conference room I foresee, will be a place where in the long future many a problem will be studied, and many important decisions and recommendations will be made. May I

Continued on Page 8A Col. 2

Basement Busy Place

The basement of the M. T. A. Building contains several rooms, the largest of which is the mulling and stock room. It is of a sufficient size for at least 50 people to gather when it is converted to a conference room or is open for committee meetings. Here at the present time are several ship's wheels, one of which has been fashioned into a table. These are

here express my appreciation of the attaching of my name to this room? I have accepted this distinction most humbly but with great pride."

Visitors are impressed by the graceful proportions of the drawing room, its rich walnut panels, the yellow marble fireplace, crystal chandeliers, the deep maroon hangings at the long windows and French doors with their iron balconies, and the general air of invitation which pervades this gracious room.

Women teachers will find the kitchen modern and commodious. It is difficult to find a work room with plenty of space to prepare any thing from afternoon tea to a banquet.

Payson Smith Room

The drawing room, naturally, is the most beautiful room in the M. T. A. Building. Appropriately known as the Payson Smith Room, the portrait of this noted educator over the fireplace is the focal point of the long and spacious apartment.

In his academic robes the past president of the Maine Teachers Association is the presiding genius to whom all Maine teachers pay homage. Joseph Kahul, painter of many distinguished Maine legislators in the State House, was the artist. The painting was presented to the Maine Teachers Association by the past presidents under the supervision of Samuel Brocato of Gorham and Teachers College.

Dr. Payson Smith has been the Commissioner of Education for both Maine and Massachusetts, as well as Professor of Education at Harvard University and the University of Maine. His life has been dedicated to the high principles of education, so it is fitting that he should be the one chosen to give the address when the M. T. A. Building was dedicated last December.

Following a dinner at the Worcester House in Bath, the assembly adjourned to the M. T. A. Building for the annual meeting.

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

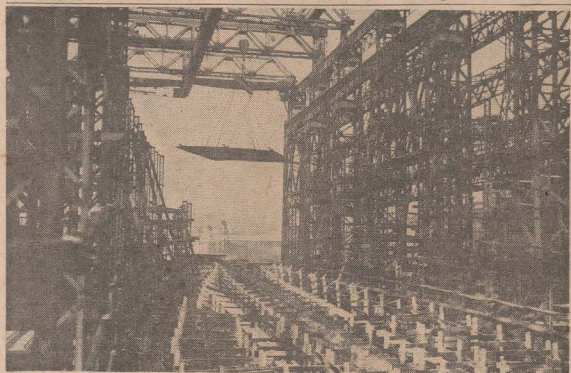
What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

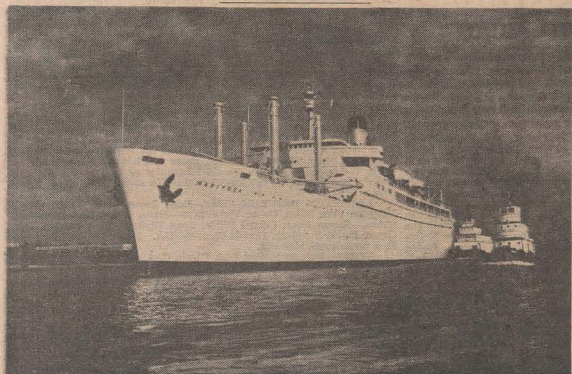
What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

What more appropriate setting for our teaching Fraternity which has so much to do with molding the destinies of State of Maine citizens?

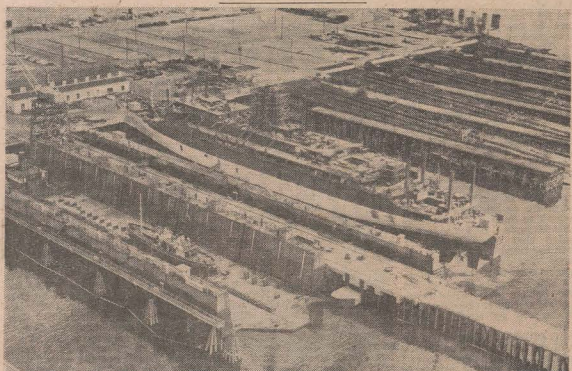
Pacific Luxury Liner Originally Named For State Of Maine



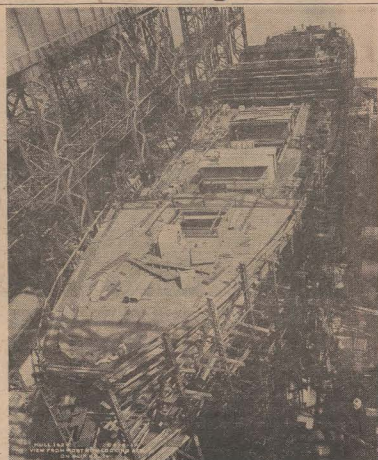
THIS WAS THE BEGINNING—As must start every vessel that sails the waves, a keel was first laid down at the Bethlehem-Quincy Shipyard in Quincy, Mass. for the "Pine Tree Mariner," named in honor of our own Pine Tree State. It's difficult to imagine her glorious career from this humble start amid a forest of steel, with huge cranes and hordes of skilled workers.



JUST AS THE "PINE TREE MARINER" LOOKS TODAY—This is the once merchant cargo vessel. Can you believe it? Handsome in line and finish she is, indeed, a Queen of the Sea; and, outgoing, proceeds southward to Honolulu, Pago Pago, Suva, Auckland, and Sydney, Australia; returning to Stateside she calls at Wellington, Paapeete, and Honolulu. The fabled South Seas now know her well, and few of her luxury cruise passengers know that their fabled ship was once named for the State of Maine.



STILL REFITTING FROM CARGO VESSEL TO PASSENGER LINER—Berthed here in the Columbia River drydocks, Pacific Coast, there are a million and one details to be attended to before she is the finished luxury city afloat. She will alternate with her sister ship, the new "Monterey," in a 42-day itinerary between San Francisco and Los Angeles, and New Zealand and Australia.



NEARLY COMPLETED NOW AS A MERCHANT SHIP—At left, the "Pine Tree Mariner" looked like this on Aug. 28, 1952. The lines of her sturdy hull are clearly defined, you can see her hatches clearly, and she looks every inch the queen of the merchant sea. At right, by the end of October the "Pine Tree Mariner" was almost ready to "bite salt water" for the first time. From the simple keel has risen this mighty 560 feet, 10 inch overall, vessel. Her speed would be 20 knots, she has seven cargo holds, and provisions for carrying refrigerated as well as dry and liquid cargo. Truly a prime merchant ship.

"Pine Tree Mariner" Becomes "Mariposa"

By STEVE LIBBY

At the end of World War II the United States Maritime Administration planned a new fleet of cargo vessels designated as "The Mariner Class"—the largest and fastest ships of their kind in the world.

Completely new in concept and design, the Mariners were the result of studies made to develop the best type of cargo ships possible for this nation's ocean trade and for National Defense. One of these 35 beautiful ships was to be named the "Pine Tree Mariner," in a salute to the seagoing traditions of the State of Maine.

In actuality, the Mariner Class building program resulted from two parallel situations, one of which came into sharp focus in 1950. For some time it had been acknowledged that there was a severe need for a dry cargo ship of modern design to replace existing ships in the Merchant Marine fleet as they became obsolete. The active fleet of the United States Maritime Commission was composed primarily of ships used in World War II—the famous Liberties and Victories, many of which were built by Maine labor in Maine shipyards. These ships, following the war, had been purchased by independent American flag operators under the Merchant Ship Sales Act of 1946. Most of these sturdy vessels are still in operation.

Modern, Faster Ships Needed
However, since many of the Liberty and Victory ships had seen extensive service in the war, many of them were approaching the middle period of their normal 20-year life expectancy.

By 1950, other maritime nations already had increased their shipbuilding tempo and were laying out more modern, faster ships. It became increasingly imperative

that the United States Merchant Marine keep pace with the rest of the world and develop newer and better ships to meet growing competition. The Korean conflict further pressured the Administration to immediate action.

By September, 1950, preliminary Agency Agreement for operation in the Military Sea Transportation Service. On February 15 of 1951 Congress authorized \$50 million for the gigantic shipbuilding program. Seven shipyards

were to build five ships each. The "Pine Tree Mariner" was assigned as "Hull 1624" at Bethlehem-Quincy Shipyards, a Division of Bethlehem Steel located in a Boston suburb.

The "Pine Tree Mariner"—like her 34 sisters, identified in structure and design—was a single-screw cargo ship of the shelter-deck type, with a raked stem and cruiser stern. The main engine was a geared turbine driving a 22-foot diameter propeller to give the ship a speed of 20 knots at 17,500 normal shaft horsepower. She had seven cargo holds, four forward and three aft of the machinery spaces, and provisions were made for carrying refrigerated as well as dry and liquid cargoes. Overall, the Mariners were 560 feet, ten inches long—528 feet between perpendiculars. Their gross tonnage was 9,700 with a 21,050 ton displacement.

Sent to Pacific Coast

Sleek-lined and designed for speed and efficiency, the "Pine Tree Mariner" was delivered to the United States Maritime Administration on April 3, 1953 and was delivered simultaneously by the National Shipping Authority as a new vessel to Pacific Transport Lines, Inc. under General Agency Agreement for operation in the Military Sea Transportation Service. On February 15 of the following year she was re-delivered to Pacific Far East Lines, Inc., San Francisco, under

bareboat charter made by the Maritime Administration. Seven months later, the ship was returned to the Maritime Administration and she lay, for some time, in a West Coast reserve fleet.

After many months of successful and profitable sailing for two shipping lines, the beautiful "Pine Tree Mariner" lay alongside several other Mariner, Liberty and Victory ships under the watchful eye and care of the Maritime Administration, custodians of all surplus ships bearing the American flag. But the magnificent "Pine Tree Mariner" was not destined to stay for long in her protective coating of red oxide—for a major carrier wanted and needed her.

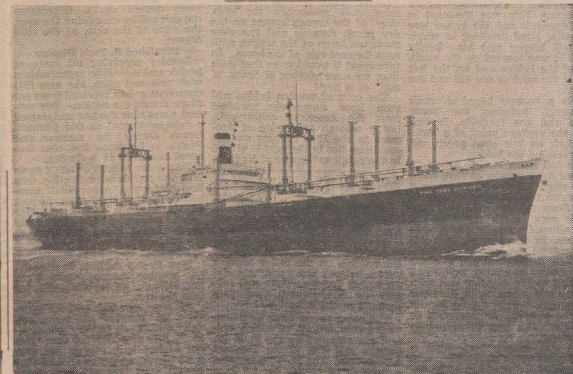
Transformed to Luxury Liner

The Matson Navigation Company, a division of the Oceanic Steamship Company and many years a leading carrier of passengers and freight in the Pacific sought her out. With several of their ships involved in World War II enemy action, Matson was in the market for fine cargo ships to be converted into luxury liners and the "Pine Tree Mariner" was selected.

Matson purchased the ship and consigned her to a Columbia River shipyard for the \$20-million conversion job from cargo ship to luxury liner. Today the sparkling new "Mariposa"—ex-"Pine Tree



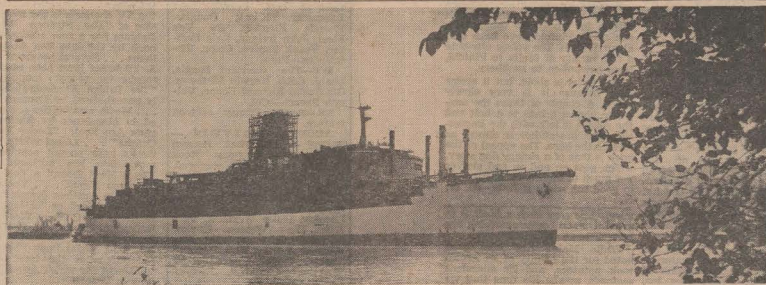
SHE TASTES SALT WATER FOR THE FIRST TIME—A magnificent sight, indeed, as the "Pine Tree Mariner" is launched—trim, balanced, purposeful. "Hull 1624" now has, definitely, the appearance which identifies all Mariner Class ships. The State of Maine was already proud to have its nickname emblazoned on her bow—but there were greater glories ahead, in a new career.



DELIVERY DAY—On April 3, 1953, the "Pine Tree Mariner" is delivered to the Maritime Administration ready to enter the highly competitive field of merchant sailing. Freshly painted, and gleaming, completely fitted for the seas which will now be home forever, the "Pine Tree Mariner" glides noiselessly through the water en route to her maiden run.



NOW HER CAREER IS CHANGING—She's already had many successful seasons in the merchant shipping trade, Pacific Coast, and is still a very young ship; but the Matson Lines need a new and luxurious passenger liner. There is a great transformation to be made; \$20,000,000 to be spent converting her from cargo ship to luxury liner. Here, a new funnel is adding to her new, sleek lines.



SEE THE TRANSFORMATION—The white part of the hull is the original "Pine Tree Mariner"; dark portions show what was added by the ship designers to make the magnificent "Mariposa" out of her. Note the imposing superstructure, the developing bridge, the towering decks where magnificent suites and sumptuous public rooms are being fitted. She begins to have identifiable lines of the modern luxury liner now, and is the third Oceanic Steamship Co. (Matson Lines) to bear the name "Mariposa," and she is named for the historic county in California. Soon this great ship will be ready for the Pacific again—only now as a passenger liner.

Continued on Page 8A Col. 4

Offerings In American Book Markets

Covered Bridges

Continued from Page 1
owners of these same farms and with automobiles have become negligible.

Another big covered toll bridge across the Kennebec between Androscott and Androscott was washed away by the freshet on December 15, 1901.

Longest Covered Bridge
It is believed that the longest covered bridge built in Maine was the Bangor-Brewer bridge which was a 792 foot span across the Penobscot and was constructed at a cost of \$80,000.

Second only to this one was the bridge across the Kennebec at Norridgewock with a 600 foot span. It was this bridge which was best and longest known to the writer. Built in 1850, it was of a design that comprised simple lattice construction so typical of many such bridges of that time. It survived the hazards of fire and freshet and stood in death kneel for many of these old wooden structures, and was replaced in 1928 by a modern cement bridge. During the building of the new bridge, which was placed down only a very short distance from the site of the old one, there was a panic on the old and the new stood side by side, targets for numerous comparisons and criticisms.

Toll House and Keeper
A necessary companion of all covered bridges where a charge was required for crossing, was the toll house. This was the case in Norridgewock where the house was a regular sized dwelling in which the toll keeper and his family lived. It was located on the left end of the bridge and on the left side of the road as one entered the bridge.

Only a narrow board sidewalk intervened between the house porch and the bridge. From the vantage point of a rocking chair on this open porch and these four feet of sidewalk, the toll taker varied, a certain amount for a person on foot, more for a single horse, and still more for a double team with load. Some families who used the bridge were regularly allowed a yearly rate paid in advance. In these cases the toll keeper was seated in a rocking chair in summer and in-doors at a window in winter, would nod his head to the driver with a smile and a motion of his hand toward the bridge, would signify that the person recognized as "paid up" and was permitted to pass along.

The toll keeper was often a well-known town character who knew all of the gossip in town. He usually kept a record book with entries at times describing what passed across the bridge and everything it seemed one time or another it did pass through these old covered bridges.

Many Prayers
Not only did the farmer and his family, but also his stock make use of this means of getting from one side to the other of the river. A drove of sheep, a herd of cows, a flock of turkeys were frequent sights on the bridge, as were clogs, wagons, peddlers' carts, old time medicine shops, bands of apples, unbranded barrels, grinders, wedding parties and funeral processions.

The array of travelers seemed endless for there were also roving minstrels, scissors grinders, ox teams, traveling teachers, and frequently, tramps of the road.

Different Charges
To some of the toll keeper gave free passage, to others he traded toll for his wares and doctors and ministers had special rates. An average toll was one cent for each horse, one cent for horse-drawn vehicle, one cent for a cow and one cent for two sheep, but toll varied greatly and changed from time to time.

Some keepers spent much time chatting or playing cards with a habitually idle companion and was often criticized for the way he was tending the bridge.

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Between The Bookends

Spoken on the bridge was strictly formal and signs to this effect were displayed prominently so there could be no mistake about their being seen and heeded.

A Haven
In winter snow was hauled in and spread sparingly the length of the bridge floor, since everything moving in this era was on runners during the long severe winter season. Often this coating of snow would be thin or in places completely missing and then it was a hard haul for a team to bring it to the next. Many times the tiny humane-minder under these conditions had to light under the horse's hooves with a candle or a piece of brass safety pin (some four or five inches in length) and use it to clear the way. The snow was used for holding the sleigh rope in place, especially around the old and the new stood side by side, targets for numerous comparisons and criticisms.

Supplies Noted Research Center
The gestation period for mice is about two months. The writer said she has supplied mice to the Clinch for the Paul Dudley White research center. Ben for many years. She has also supplied Jackson Cancer Laboratory at Bar Harbor.

If one of her animals dies, she makes exhaustive tests to discover what caused its death. She can tell by examining the color of the skin, or the vital organs.

Furnished R. Peck Display
Besides supplying all sorts of laboratory animals, she also supplies rats and mice, she also supplies numerous orders received from pet owners. She has maintained a "mouse circus" at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, and also a "mouse circus" in Lewiston has also featured her mice in a display.

Many Prayers
Not only did the farmer and his family, but also his stock make use of this means of getting from one side to the other of the river. A drove of sheep, a herd of cows, a flock of turkeys were frequent sights on the bridge, as were clogs, wagons, peddlers' carts, old time medicine shops, bands of apples, unbranded barrels, grinders, wedding parties and funeral processions.

The array of travelers seemed endless for there were also roving minstrels, scissors grinders, ox teams, traveling teachers, and frequently, tramps of the road.

Different Charges
To some of the toll keeper gave free passage, to others he traded toll for his wares and doctors and ministers had special rates. An average toll was one cent for each horse, one cent for horse-drawn vehicle, one cent for a cow and one cent for two sheep, but toll varied greatly and changed from time to time.

Some keepers spent much time chatting or playing cards with a habitually idle companion and was often criticized for the way he was tending the bridge.

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Between The Bookends

Spoken on the bridge was strictly formal and signs to this effect were displayed prominently so there could be no mistake about their being seen and heeded.

A Haven
In winter snow was hauled in and spread sparingly the length of the bridge floor, since everything moving in this era was on runners during the long severe winter season. Often this coating of snow would be thin or in places completely missing and then it was a hard haul for a team to bring it to the next. Many times the tiny humane-minder under these conditions had to light under the horse's hooves with a candle or a piece of brass safety pin (some four or five inches in length) and use it to clear the way. The snow was used for holding the sleigh rope in place, especially around the old and the new stood side by side, targets for numerous comparisons and criticisms.

Supplies Noted Research Center
The gestation period for mice is about two months. The writer said she has supplied mice to the Clinch for the Paul Dudley White research center. Ben for many years. She has also supplied Jackson Cancer Laboratory at Bar Harbor.

If one of her animals dies, she makes exhaustive tests to discover what caused its death. She can tell by examining the color of the skin, or the vital organs.

Furnished R. Peck Display
Besides supplying all sorts of laboratory animals, she also supplies rats and mice, she also supplies numerous orders received from pet owners. She has maintained a "mouse circus" at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, and also a "mouse circus" in Lewiston has also featured her mice in a display.

Many Prayers
Not only did the farmer and his family, but also his stock make use of this means of getting from one side to the other of the river. A drove of sheep, a herd of cows, a flock of turkeys were frequent sights on the bridge, as were clogs, wagons, peddlers' carts, old time medicine shops, bands of apples, unbranded barrels, grinders, wedding parties and funeral processions.

The array of travelers seemed endless for there were also roving minstrels, scissors grinders, ox teams, traveling teachers, and frequently, tramps of the road.

Different Charges
To some of the toll keeper gave free passage, to others he traded toll for his wares and doctors and ministers had special rates. An average toll was one cent for each horse, one cent for horse-drawn vehicle, one cent for a cow and one cent for two sheep, but toll varied greatly and changed from time to time.

Some keepers spent much time chatting or playing cards with a habitually idle companion and was often criticized for the way he was tending the bridge.

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Between The Bookends

Spoken on the bridge was strictly formal and signs to this effect were displayed prominently so there could be no mistake about their being seen and heeded.

A Haven
In winter snow was hauled in and spread sparingly the length of the bridge floor, since everything moving in this era was on runners during the long severe winter season. Often this coating of snow would be thin or in places completely missing and then it was a hard haul for a team to bring it to the next. Many times the tiny humane-minder under these conditions had to light under the horse's hooves with a candle or a piece of brass safety pin (some four or five inches in length) and use it to clear the way. The snow was used for holding the sleigh rope in place, especially around the old and the new stood side by side, targets for numerous comparisons and criticisms.

Supplies Noted Research Center
The gestation period for mice is about two months. The writer said she has supplied mice to the Clinch for the Paul Dudley White research center. Ben for many years. She has also supplied Jackson Cancer Laboratory at Bar Harbor.

If one of her animals dies, she makes exhaustive tests to discover what caused its death. She can tell by examining the color of the skin, or the vital organs.

Furnished R. Peck Display
Besides supplying all sorts of laboratory animals, she also supplies rats and mice, she also supplies numerous orders received from pet owners. She has maintained a "mouse circus" at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, and also a "mouse circus" in Lewiston has also featured her mice in a display.

Many Prayers
Not only did the farmer and his family, but also his stock make use of this means of getting from one side to the other of the river. A drove of sheep, a herd of cows, a flock of turkeys were frequent sights on the bridge, as were clogs, wagons, peddlers' carts, old time medicine shops, bands of apples, unbranded barrels, grinders, wedding parties and funeral processions.

The array of travelers seemed endless for there were also roving minstrels, scissors grinders, ox teams, traveling teachers, and frequently, tramps of the road.

Different Charges
To some of the toll keeper gave free passage, to others he traded toll for his wares and doctors and ministers had special rates. An average toll was one cent for each horse, one cent for horse-drawn vehicle, one cent for a cow and one cent for two sheep, but toll varied greatly and changed from time to time.

Some keepers spent much time chatting or playing cards with a habitually idle companion and was often criticized for the way he was tending the bridge.

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Between The Bookends

Spoken on the bridge was strictly formal and signs to this effect were displayed prominently so there could be no mistake about their being seen and heeded.

A Haven
In winter snow was hauled in and spread sparingly the length of the bridge floor, since everything moving in this era was on runners during the long severe winter season. Often this coating of snow would be thin or in places completely missing and then it was a hard haul for a team to bring it to the next. Many times the tiny humane-minder under these conditions had to light under the horse's hooves with a candle or a piece of brass safety pin (some four or five inches in length) and use it to clear the way. The snow was used for holding the sleigh rope in place, especially around the old and the new stood side by side, targets for numerous comparisons and criticisms.

Supplies Noted Research Center
The gestation period for mice is about two months. The writer said she has supplied mice to the Clinch for the Paul Dudley White research center. Ben for many years. She has also supplied Jackson Cancer Laboratory at Bar Harbor.

If one of her animals dies, she makes exhaustive tests to discover what caused its death. She can tell by examining the color of the skin, or the vital organs.

Furnished R. Peck Display
Besides supplying all sorts of laboratory animals, she also supplies rats and mice, she also supplies numerous orders received from pet owners. She has maintained a "mouse circus" at Old Orchard Beach, Maine, and also a "mouse circus" in Lewiston has also featured her mice in a display.

Many Prayers
Not only did the farmer and his family, but also his stock make use of this means of getting from one side to the other of the river. A drove of sheep, a herd of cows, a flock of turkeys were frequent sights on the bridge, as were clogs, wagons, peddlers' carts, old time medicine shops, bands of apples, unbranded barrels, grinders, wedding parties and funeral processions.

The array of travelers seemed endless for there were also roving minstrels, scissors grinders, ox teams, traveling teachers, and frequently, tramps of the road.

Different Charges
To some of the toll keeper gave free passage, to others he traded toll for his wares and doctors and ministers had special rates. An average toll was one cent for each horse, one cent for horse-drawn vehicle, one cent for a cow and one cent for two sheep, but toll varied greatly and changed from time to time.

Some keepers spent much time chatting or playing cards with a habitually idle companion and was often criticized for the way he was tending the bridge.

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Over the arched entrance to the Norridgewock bridge was a sign in large letters reading: "Three dollars fine for riding or driving on this bridge faster than a walk."

Travelers on the side-walk section built along the up river side and partially protected from the main part of the bridge floor where commercial traffic passed. The sheltered section of this boardwalk beneath the elevated bridge was a favored lair to many in the long ago. Along its beams and arches carved initials

Jam-Jelly Season Is Here

Grandmother was famous for her fruit preserves and preserves. Today, granddaughter can match her, and even surpass her, with much less effort. Grandmother's choice of fruits for jellies was limited to fruits naturally high in pectin or combinations of high and low pectin fruits. Usually she had to use some under-ripe fruit which contains more pectin than fully ripe fruit. Jelly, jam, conserve, marmalade, preserves, any of these fruit products are much alike; all of them are made of fruit preserved by means of sugar and usually all are jelled to some extent.

Jelly is made from fruit; the product is clear and firm enough to hold its shape when unmixed with liquid. Jam, made from crushed or ground fruit, tends to hold its shape, is less firm than jelly. Conserves are jams made from a mixture of fruit and sugar. Fruit preserves are jams made from whole fruits. Jelly, jam, conserve, marmalade, preserves, any of these fruit products are much alike; all of them are made of fruit preserved by means of sugar and usually all are jelled to some extent.

APPLE JELLY
(without added pectin)
4 cups apple juice (takes about 4 pounds apples and 3 cups water)
2 tablespoons strained lemon juice, if desired
5 cups sugar

To prepare jelly: Select about one-fourth underripe and one-fourth ripe tart apples. Sort, wash and remove stem and blossom ends; do not pare.
Cut apples into small pieces. Add water, cover and bring to boil on high heat. Reduce to low heat, simmer for 20 minutes, or until apples are soft. Extract juice.

To make jelly: Measure apple juice into a kettle. Add lemon juice and sugar and stir well. Boil until jelly mixture sheets from a spoon. Remove from heat; skim off foam quickly. Immediately into hot sterilized jars. Seal with sterilized covers and caps. To seal, fill jar to within 1/4-inch of top. Cover with paraffin (melt wax over hot water) to 1/4-inch in depth. Makes 4 to 5 six-ounce glasses.

PEACH JAM
(With Powdered Pectin)
3 cups crushed peaches (takes about 3 pounds peaches)
3 cups lemon juice
1 package powdered pectin
5 cups sugar

To prepare fruit: Sort and wash fruit. Remove stems, skins, and pits. Crush the peaches.

Fashions by Anne Adams

Printed Pattern 4520: Misses' Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 takes 2 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric.

Printed directions on each pattern part. Elastic, accurate 50c.

Address: Anne Adams, care of Lewiston Evening Journal, 327 State St., Lewiston, Me. Pattern Department, 243 West 17th St., New York 1, New York.

Printed Pattern 4515: Teen Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 12 takes 3 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric.

Printed directions on each pattern part. Elastic, accurate 50c.

Address: Anne Adams, care of Lewiston Evening Journal, 327 State St., Lewiston, Me. Pattern Department, 243 West 17th St., New York 1, New York.

Printed Pattern 4515: Teen Sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 12 takes 3 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric.

Printed directions on each pattern part. Elastic, accurate 50c.

Address: Anne Adams, care of Lewiston Evening Journal, 327 State St., Lewiston, Me. Pattern Department, 243 West 17th St., New York 1, New York.

Chilled Soups

VICHYOISSE
Most famous of chilled soups is Vichyoisse, a frosty, smooth blend of leeks, potatoes and thick, rich cream. To make a full-flavored Vichyoisse, use Heinz Condensed Cream of Chicken Soup as a base.

1 cup thick sliced onion
2 cups thinly sliced potatoes
2 cups water
1 can (10 1/2 ounces) Heinz Condensed Cream of Chicken Soup, undiluted
1 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Real Interest in Life Gives a Person Charm

Chilled Soups

VICHYOISSE
Most famous of chilled soups is Vichyoisse, a frosty, smooth blend of leeks, potatoes and thick, rich cream. To make a full-flavored Vichyoisse, use Heinz Condensed Cream of Chicken Soup as a base.

1 cup thick sliced onion
2 cups thinly sliced potatoes
2 cups water
1 can (10 1/2 ounces) Heinz Condensed Cream of Chicken Soup, undiluted
1 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Cook onions in butter until tender. Add potatoes and water; simmer, covered, 20 minutes or until potatoes are very soft. In soup can, cover, covered, 10 minutes. Pour into blender; blend well. Or press through fine sieve.

Real Interest in Life Gives a Person Charm

WHAT IS charm?
Many people quote Barrie's little gem, "If you have charm, you don't need anything else and if you don't have it, it doesn't matter what else you have."

But I consider that explanation of charm is all it takes. The whole proposition seems so hopeless. And it isn't hopeless, really. I've seen many people who were dull in the extreme, turn out to be perfectly charming. The thing, that did the trick was finding an interest that made life absolutely fascinating.

For that reason, my definition of charm is: If you find life interesting, charming and fascinating, you yourself will be interesting, charming and fascinating.

Full of Charm
Ginny is an example of this. She isn't pretty, nor particularly gifted, but she is full of charm. She is a sturdy, robust girl, her husband's firm, stationed there were much older and quite different. Her husband, who had many friends in the city and they were a good housewife, and their own homes and families.

In such a situation most young brides would feel miserable. Some company frowned on working wives. However, Ginny was who would not be a housewife, a cook and seamstress that it was much cheaper to have her at home than in an office where she had no particular skills.

Stories, Games, Teen Age News Loony Laws Cramp Style, Shoes Have Colorful Story, Some Sportsmen Discover

IF YOU are under the impression that summer sports have been neglected by our lawyers, you're mistaken.

One of the sports most popular in warm weather is bathing. But don't do it in Georgia on Sunday in a stream or pond where people are going to church can see you. If you do, you may be tried for having committed a misdemeanor.

If you have no bathing suit covering you "from neck to knee," resist the urge to plunge into water around Portland, Oregon. Otherwise you may find your bath quite expensive.

Kentucky has a law which prohibits you from appearing on the street in a bathing suit unless you have a police guard and in Peoria, Ohio, you take no bath before 10 p.m., for you've guessed it—they have a law "agin" it.

ANOTHER SPORT closely allied to bathing in hot weather is fishing. If you angle for trout while on horseback anywhere in Colorado, make certain you're not seen by a man. If he does, he'll be obliged to do his duty and pull you in—not into the stream but to say, "Good morning, Judge."

Rhino goes whole hog or none and insists you must do fishing of any kind while on the back of an animal.

In Louisville, Ky., and in Hazlehurst, Miss., you should deny you the right to shoot fish with a bow and arrow, even though you might have sufficient skill to accomplish the feat.

In Knoxville, Tenn., they go a step further and say you are never, never to lasso a fish.

In Maine, if you use dynamite, TNT or any other explosive to fish you'll be likely to get a chance to correct your error with a nice term in a hoosgow, where you will be unable even to bait a hook. In Toledo, Colo., if you catch a fish with your hands, you have become a lawbreaker.

KENTUCKY WILL make it tougher than tough on anyone who takes to bullfighting there. And no man in the District of Columbia may legally go in for a fist fight with a bull.

Boys and girls can't go to a sparring match in Sacramento, Calif. There, too, a state law can.

Brinda Tries to Help Out

BRINDA was a pixie who liked to help people in trouble. So naturally she wanted to help Farmer Black, who had had a great deal of trouble.

First a tractor accident had put him in the hospital. The next day little Davy had fallen out of a tree and broken his arm and Mrs. Black, who had taken care of the farm while Mr. Black was in the hospital, had suffered a breakdown from overwork and worry.

All were well now, but Mr. Black worried about hospital and doctor bills. "If only I could sell gray day milk," he mumbled to himself. "I could get out of debt sooner."

Brinda had never heard of gray day milk before. A gray day, of course, was a cloudy day, so gray day milk must be milk produced on a cloudy day. But why should that bring a better price? Brinda wondered.

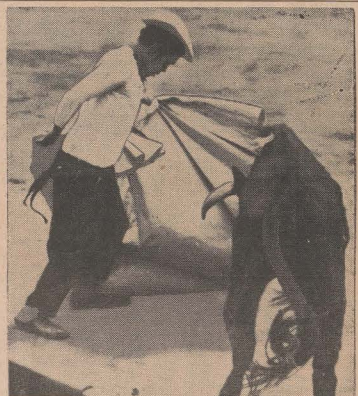
She would have asked Mr. Black but he couldn't hear her. For all though pixies can hear people talk, people can't hear pixies. Anyway, most people can't.

Well, if gray day milk brought a better price, Brinda would like to it that there were plenty of gray days. She saw hundreds of miles in every direction hunting for clouds and begging them to come back with her.

More and more clouds came and hovered over the land, and where clouds are there is often rain. The farmers were glad because there had been a long dry spell.

But when the clouds and rain continued for weeks the people became a little weary of it. The clouds wanted to move on but Brinda begged them to stay.

"If you go, Farmer Black says that the banker would never have



BULL-RING COMEDIAN—If he did this in Kentucky, Cantinflas would get in trouble. Here the famous comedian is shown tackling a bull in Mexico.

forbids all wrestlers to make faces at each other. In Philadelphia, if a wrestler throws his opponent out of the ring, it will cost him real dough. And no women can give public wrestling matches in Gloversville, N. Y.

EVEN YOU exercising can get you in police trouble very easily. You may not stand, sit, roll upon, walk or run down any slope in any park in Baltimore, Md., though all you may be striving to do is your push-ups in the shade.

If you should walk across the street on your hands in Hartford, Conn., or gallop across any thoroughfare in Hammond, Ind., on a tightrope, you will likely be made to pay for your proficiency in exercising.

The New Orleans statutes will not allow you to kick a garbage can.

Capt. Hal's Pen Pals

Dear Captain Hal,
I'm 10 and have many pen pals. I would like to have pen pals like you. I am 10 years old from 8 to 10 years old. My sister, Glenn, would also like pen pals. She is 6 years old.
Sharon Scott
Route 2, Box 248D
Corpus Christi, Tex.

My husband collecting rocks. I wish to write to a boy 11 years old. I'm going into the fifth grade. Robert Brown, 1527 Sheridan Rd., San Bernardino, Calif.

I am 13. I like pets and art. My favorite sports are riding and swimming.
Kathy Harmon
4350 Ramona Dr.,
Riverside, Calif.

My hobbies are skating and playing the piano and swimming. I would like a pen pal. I am 10 years old.
Christine McDonnell
143 Neipser Rd.,
Glastonbury, Conn.

Dear Captain Hal,
I am a boy of 11 years. I would like a pen pal the same age who

made the loan if the drought hadn't been broken. And though neither Mr. Black nor the banker knew it, it was she who had gathered the clouds together.

She flew away to tell the clouds they needn't stay any longer. And the next day, to everybody's delight, the sun shone brightly again.

—By Paul Tullen

HIGH STYLE—When this antique shoe was made, the foot was raised with two heels.

MAKING a pair of shoes is a highly involved and expensive procedure now a days, requiring anywhere from 150 to 300 operations for just one shoe. And remember, you wear two. American manufacturers have done an outstanding job of giving us shoes that fit every need and every purse.

This was not true in the old days. For centuries the fitting qualities of shoes were entirely overlooked, and it was not until 1865 that we had a right and left shoe.

Up until that time, shoes had been made on straight lasts and were interchangeable. And shoes had been made in only two widths—slim and stout.

On the whole, during early history, shoes represented almost anything except foot comfort. At one time the shoe was a symbol of supernatural powers. Shoes figured importantly in many of our best-loved fairy tales—such as Puss in Boots; Cinderella, with her small glass slipper; the Seven League Boots and many others.

Various traditions were also associated with them, such as throwing shoes after a newly wedded couple to bring them luck. All this may have started because shoes in those days were scarce and therefore precious.

In many societies, the kind of shoe worn indicated rank or caste. The Roman emperor, an elaborate shoal, distinguished the senator from the patrician. The senator's calceus was made of black leather.

—By M. G. Shelton.

Twins Not Always Lucky

HELEN and Frances were twins in my class. They had a lot of fun dressing and even acting the same.

And I must admit it was rather difficult to tell them apart. Once I scolded Helen for not having done her work and I got the reply, "I'm not Helen. I'm Frances."

Art and Bert were also twins and they had a story which showed how exactly alike they looked and acted. "If I am too busy to keep a date," said Art, "then my brother keeps it for me and the girls don't know the difference."

Among some people the birth of twins was looked on with horror, as evidence of the presence of evil spirits. On the West Coast of Africa, when twins were born they were put into earthenware jars and flung into the bush to perish. And the unfortunate mother was driven from her home.

Mary Slessor was inspired by the example of David Livingstone in East Africa. And in 1876 she went out to the bush to stay for more than 30 years. Her work lay near the Cross River in Nigeria.

When Mary Slessor heard of the terrible way that twins were treated, she set her eyes also on this horrible custom. Whenever she heard that twins were born she at once hurried to the place and in an attempt to rescue them. She would take the babies to her own home and even raise them for a time.

Her main idea was to find the mother and father and get them to take the twins home.

She was remarkably successful. Finally came her greatest triumph when a chief of one of the tribes was converted to Christianity and was told he would have to give up all of his wives except one.

Then he made a very important announcement. He was going to marry the woman who gave birth to twins.

—By Harold Gluck

Crossword Puzzle And Pictures Sea Monster Lives Again



OLD TIMER—This model of the coelacanth (SEAL-a-kanth) shows its armlike fins.

WOULDN'T YOU be surprised if one day while you were walking down the street you should see a taxicab draw up, see a dinosaur step out and go to his office?

Not any more surprised than was Miss M. Courtenay-Latimer a few years ago. This inquisitive curator of the local museum at East London, in southeast Africa, was one day examining some sharks brought in by a trawler.

There was one very strange fish among them. In fact, Miss Courtenay-Latimer had never seen such a strange fish in all her experience as curator.

Although the fish was badly mauled, she could tell that it was about five feet long and would weigh approximately 127 pounds. This in itself was not surprising. But it heavy, steel-blue scales, powerful protruding jaw and padded fins were so peculiar looking that she felt she had to preserve the fish while she investigated its species further.

She could find nothing that even slightly resembled the fish in her ichthyological (pertaining to fish) references. A leather of the creature was sent to the curator of the Rhodes University at Grahamstown, South Africa, who was an expert on strange fish.

The professor at Grahamstown got quite a shock as he studied the sketch. This fish, without the least doubt, was on the casual list of animals that had died out with the dinosaurs! It was known to scientists from fossil impressions laid down millions of years ago—at least 60 million.

"Incredible!" declared the professor.

Puzzle Pete Tries To Outwit You

JUMBLED SENTENCE
Straighten out Puzzle Pete's sentence about the country of our visit:

the times, 22 Helvetic confederation ancient cannot, a of is Switzerland.

LUCERNE is a beautiful lake in Switzerland and Puzzle Pete uses it as the center for his word diamond. The second word is to place; third, "a kind of race horse"; fifth, "sea birds"; and sixth, an abbreviation for "registered nurses."

U
C
LUCERNE
R
N

SWISS REBUS
Four facts about Switzerland have been hidden in the rebus. Use the words and pictures to uncovert them.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU NOW?
TAKE YOUR CASE
I WANT A PIECE OF VELVET

1 Baseball stick
2 Abridged (ab.)
3 Scottish river
4 Near
5 Obtain
6 Poem
7 Short
8 Foreign agent
12 Exist
14 Compass point
15 Long fish
16 Editors (ab.)
18 East side (ab.)

BACKWARD GLANCE
Leanna these three facts about Switzerland by reading them backward:

SEIKAL SUOMAF
SNIATNUOM GNISOPMI
YRTNUOC LARTUEN

SWISS CROSSWORD
To help you with Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle, the cartoonist Cal has lettered in the name of Switzerland's capital:

BERNE

—By M. G. Shelton.



AUBURN FAMILY—These three good looking youngsters are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Y. Roger Fontaine, 43 Foster Ave., Auburn. They are, from left to right: John, who was 5 on Aug. 18; Michele, better known as Mickey, 2½ years old; and Paul, 6½ years old. Their mother is the former Jeanne Daigle, R.N., and they are the grandchildren of Mrs. Antonio Fontaine, 62 Cook St., Auburn, and Dr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Daigle, Fort Kent.

—By M. G. Shelton.

DOG NOTES
DON'T USE FLY SPRAY ON DOG
Recently, I received a letter telling me that a puppy had died from the effects of fly spray, which was used to rid the dog of fleas. Most fly sprays contain a poison that is very apt to cause the death of a puppy and even an older dog, if licked off by the animal. Fly sprays are not manufactured to eliminate fleas from dogs and should never be used for that purpose.

There are several good flea powders for dogs on the market, which, if applied according to directions, will usually rid a dog of fleas. If your dog has fleas use one of these powders. Don't apply fly spray to your dog. It's true it will kill them, but it may also kill your dog.

—S. M. T.

LEWISTON BROTHERS

Thomas, one year old last March 22, and Michael, two years old on Feb. 14, are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Dube, 436 East Ave., Lewiston. They are the grandsons of Mr. and Mrs. Armand Poulin, Taylor Pond, and Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Dube, East Ave., Lewiston. These boys also have great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Dube, East Ave., Lewiston, and Charles Dube, Lewiston.

—S. M. T.

QUESTION: Is it harmful to exercise a dog after he has been fed? My wife feeds our dog just before I come home from work and then I take him for a good run.

ANSWER: It would be better to feed him after he has been run with.

QUESTION: My husband thought he had a bargain and purchased five large bags of rice. Enough to last our small family for a year. We don't like rice too well. Can I cook this rice and feed it to our two hounds rather than buy dog meal for them?

ANSWER: Skin disorders can be cured quite easily. They for Army duty. I suggest you contact the nearest S. P. C. A.—they will find a good reason for your dog.

QUESTION: Does it take long to cure a dog of skin diseases? I have a dog that has been infected to human beings?—L.B.H.

ANSWER: Skin disorders can be cured quite easily. They for Army duty. I suggest you contact the nearest S. P. C. A.—they will find a good reason for your dog.

QUESTION: Should I have my dog inoculated against distemper? I have a collie, six months old. L. G. S.

ANSWER: It would be an excellent idea to do so. Consult your veterinarian and he will advise you for such a breed. Is that name for Brooklyn.

—By M. G. Shelton.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK



EVER ON THE ALERT FOR THE FIRE BELL—Mike, the official Lewiston Fire Dept. four-footed assistant, looks relaxed here with No-Name, the kitten perched on his back. But—let the whistles sound and Mike would dump his little friend in no time flat. No-Name just appeared at the station from out of nowhere.

Staff Photo by Phyllis