Wisdom Of The Bible

Adam and Eve see the first sunrise

How Many Children Did Adam Have?

(From the Forgotten Books of Eden)

Then Adam removed Eve to that cave; and when the time came that she should bring forth, she travailed much.

So was Adam sorry, and his heart suffered for her sake; for she was nigh unto death; that the word of God to her should be fulfilled: "In suffering shalt thou bear a child, and in sorrow shalt thou bring forth thy child."

And God looked at His maid-servant Eve, and delivered her, and she brought forth her first-born son, and with him a daughter.

The First Twins

Then Adam rejoiced at Eve's deliverance, and also over the children she had borne him. And Adam ministered unto Eve in the cave, until the end of eight days; when they named the son Cain, and the daughter Luluwa.

The meaning of Cain is "hater," because he hated his sister in their mother's womb; ere they came out of it. Therefore did Adam name him Cain.

But Luluwa means "beautiful," because she was more beautiful than her mother.

Abel, Aklia, Seth

When the days of nursing the children were ended, Eve again conceived, and when her days were accomplished she brought forth another son and daughter; and they named the son Abel, and the daughter Aklia.

And Eve brought forth a son perfectly beautiful in figure and in countenance. His beauty was like that of his father Adam, yet more beautiful.

As for Adam, he knew not again his wife Eve, all the days of his life; neither was any more offspring born of them; but only those five, Cain Luluwa, Abel, Aklia, and Seth alone.

Brother-Sister Wed

When our father Adam saw that Seth was of a perfect heart, he wished him to marry; lest the enemy should appear to him another time, and overcome him.

So Adam said to his son Seth; "I wish, Oh my son, that thou wed thy sister Aklia, Abel's sister, that she may bear thee children, who shall replenish the earth, according to God's promise to us.

"Be not afraid, O my son; there is no disgrace in it. I wish thee to marry from fear lest the enemy overcome thee."

So Adam married him to Aklia. And he was fifteen years old.

Children Of Seth

But when he was twenty years of age, he begat a son, whom he called Enos; and then begat other children than him.

Then Enos grew up, married, and begat Cainan.

Cainan also grew up, married and begat Mahaleleel.

Those fathers were born during Adam's life-time, and dwelt by the Cave of Treasures.

LOOKING FOR *Someone?*

MRS. DUSKIE T. TAYLOR, 4 Mack Hill Ave. (PO Box 28) St. Matthews, S. C. is looking for her son, JOHN H. TREZEVANT who was living at 67 E. 128th St., New York when she last heard from him. Mrs. Taylor is ill and wants to get in touch with her son.

MRS. HATTIE TRAVERS BROWN, 144 S. 4th St., Crisfield, Md. would like to find a friend of hers, MRS. IRENE WILLIS DURWALL, who formerly lived in Baltimore at 1438 Argyle Ave.

MISS LOUISE SMITH, 806 Adams Ct. Gastonia, N. C. is looking for a friend, VAN YERREEL, last known to be living at 1938 Mosher St., Baltimore.

MISS EVELYN WALLACE of Draper Village, Spartanburg, S.C. would like to hear from her uncles TUCKER and MATTHEW WALLACE who are living somewhere in New York.

Arrest Jesus

Months after the visit of Nicodemus to Jesus, the Sanhedrin sent officers to arrest Jesus and bring him to them.

But the offices returned without Jesus and said, "Never man spake like this man."

Hearing this, the rulers vowed that the people who were hearing Jesus were accursed.

Then Nicodemus spoke boldly and said, "Doth our law judge any man before it hear him?"

Thus he intimated that the rulers were guilty of breaking a law they claimed to uphold. Certainly at that time Nicodemus did not betray any fear.

Let every man be true to his own soul and give Jesus a chance to be heard. And let all who undertake to teach the gospel unto others make sure that they know whereof they speak.

After Jacob had deceived his father and secured the blessing Isaac would have given Esau, he fled for his life because of the plan of Esau to kill him.

And he went out from Beersheba toward Haran to seek refuge among his mother's kinsmen there.

When Awakened

When Jacob arose, he said: "Surely this is none other but the house of God and this is the gate of heaven."

And he took the stone which had been under his head for a pillow, and he set it up for a pillar and poured oil upon it as an offering unto God.

And he vowed that if God would keep him in the way he should go and bring him in peace again to his father's house he would give the tenth unto God.

Sacrifice

Thus beside the bright ladder of prayer Jacob lifted the pillar of sacrifice. And thus early in the history of men was the tenth regarded as the part of his income he should return unto God.

So may we learn to be faithful to others, yes, more; let us learn to be good stewards of all we possess.

Lonesome *Hearts*

(If you would like to correspond with a Lonesome Heart write a short letter to me, giving full particulars about yourself and the person you'd like to meet. Sign your correct name and address to all mail. Enclose 50 cents in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or general handling — ALBERTINE ASHE, AFRO-AMERICAN, Baltimore 1, Md.)

HUSBAND SOUGHT

I am looking for a husband—one who wants a home and a good wife, preferably a man with children who need a mother. Only those sincerely interested need answer.

KATHY

SOLDIER IS LONELY

I'm just back from Korea and find this camp awfully lonely. I'm 24, like music and don't drink. I would like meeting a nice girl, 18-23, who wants a real honest-to-goodness pal.

ORDWAY

VET ROBIN

I'm a Korean vet, recently assigned to duty in Germany and I want correspondence with girls from the U.S. I'm 25, 6 feet, enjoy all sports and will consider marriage if the right girl answers.

VET ROBIN

LONELY WIDOW

I am a lonely widow, 42, brown-skinned and would like to meet a man, 43-45, who likes things done right and the clean way of living.

MRS. VERONICA

WILL MARRY

I'm 25, have been married and have two children. I'm willing to marry again if I can find a real husband. I'm sincere and true, looking for that type of man.

LOTTIE

MUST LIKE FUN

I'm seeking an honest woman who likes a little fun occasionally. I'm employed and easy to get along with, living in the West. If you like my type, write.

WIGGLESWORTH

SOUTHERN BELLE

I'm a young Southern girl in my early thirties, looking for a smart man around 35 who has eyes for a good future, is settled and wants a devoted pal.

SOUTHERN MISS

UNDERSTANDING MAN

I'm 27, single, intelligent, have a good job and am seeking a nice girl, brown-skinned, 20-25, 5 feet 5, with or without children. I am an understanding man.

LINCOLN

SEEKING GOOD HUBBY

I'm 33, 5 feet 8, seeking a sincere, considerate mate, one who likes church, and everything nice. I have two small daughters, so I need a mate and father for my girls, he must be 35-40.

EMILY

LONELY LETTIEMAE

I'm a woman who enjoys church, I'm 40, sincere and devoted. Would like meeting a man over 40, with nice habits, a Christian and employed.

LETTIEMAE

NEEDS HELPMATE

I am 5 feet 6, 37 years, brown-skinned, employed and sincere, looking for a helpmate, around my age, and likes, who is seeking my type.

JEFF

REAL COMPANION

I am a widow, 5 feet 5, 38, brown-skinned, no children, good habits. I am seeking a real companionship of a real nice man around my age and likes.

ELLAJO

SEEKING RIGHT ONE

I'm a single man, 40, 5 feet 6, brown-skinned, employed, easy to get along with and I like sports and wholesome entertainment. If the right one will answer, I'm ready to be a good husband.

FARLEY

DOLL BABY

I'm lonely for real correspondents and true friends and pals. I'm 18, tall and brown, confined in a hospital. I'd love meeting someone real nice, very soon, so please write.

DOLLBABY

WRITE MR. MIDWAY

I'm an honest man, a sincere understanding man, weight 185, looking for a girl friend who has the same ideas, weight 130, 5 feet 2 or 4 who enjoys clean sports.

MR. MIDWAY

DOSIA WILL BE TRUE

I'm a widow, 38, with a small daughter, 3, a very good little girl. I'd like meeting a man 45, 5 feet 6, possibly, a widower with a small child who needs a mother.

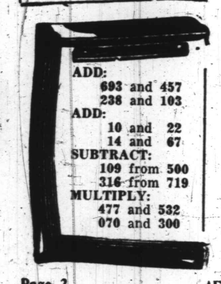
DOSIA

NOTICE

Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

You got away with reckless driving

Arithmetic



ADD:
693 and 457
238 and 103

ADD:
10 and 22
14 and 67

SUBTRACT:
109 from 500
316 from 719

MULTIPLY:
477 and 532
070 and 300

YOUR brain budget

1. The U.S. is which type of government: (a) democracy, (b) republic, (c) monarchy, (d) oligarchy?
2. "Guerdon" means which: (a) reward, (b) vow, (c) armor, (d) banner?
3. Which of these read the Bible through six times before finishing college: (a) MacArthur, (b) Barkley, (c) Taft?
4. A whetstone should make one think of which cutting tool: (a) razor, (b) saw, (c) scythe, (d) scissors?

ANSWERS
1—(b) Republic
2—(a) Reward
3—(a) MacArthur
4—(c) Scythe

"GO ON OR DIE"

The Civil War's Fightingest, Prayingest, Woman Between 1851 and 1857 Raided Slave Plantations In The South, And Led Them Way Of The Underground Safely Into Canada

By GREENBERRY JAMES

PART THEE

$12,000 Reward for the slave woman, Harriet, short, black, cannot read. Front teeth missing. Wanted as a fugitive from Maryland authorities.

Harriet Tubman sitting in a railroad car riding north one hundred years ago saw the sign over her head.

She only knew what it said because she heard some one stop, read it and pass on.

From that time on she carried a book in her hand and opened it from time to time.

She couldn't read and she only prayed that no one would notice whether the print was upside down

Sunbonnet

Regularly she changed from bandanna handkerchief head, once to a sun bonnet pulled over her face for fear she might be recognized.

How could she escape? Who would fail to note the absence of her front teeth? She she pulled the bonnet close and was on her way.

She knew she'd be burned to death if she were ever caught.

She said, "I started with this idea in my head. There are two things I've got a right to, and these are, death or liberty.

"One or the other I mean to have. No one will take me back alive.

"I shall fight for my liberty.

"When the time has come for me to go, the Lord will let them kill me."

And for good measure, she added: "I've seen hundreds of escaped slaves and I never saw one willing to go back and be a slave."

Couldn't Trust Uncle Sam

In her first three raids on the Eastern shore she was satisfied to bring her fugitives safely into Philadelphia.

But then Congress passed the fugitive slave law.

"I wouldn't trust Uncle Sam no longer with my people, I'll take them all the way to Canada," she said.

The underground route lay from Cambridge up the Eastern shore through Middleton, and New Castle, in Delaware, across to Darby and Philadelphia in Pennsylvania, up through Jersey to New York thence to Troy, Schnectady, Fonda Little Falls, Peterboro, Canandaigno, Onedia, Syracuse, Auburn, and Rochester, where she used the AME Zion church; Rochester, where she and her fugitives stayed with Frederick Douglass and thence to Canada.

Fourth Raid

Each time she varied her route. In 1854, she made her fourth raid into Cambridge, Md., and carried away 11 slaves.

In 1852, she came into the state from Cape May, N.J., and escaped with 9 more.

From 1851 to 1857 she averaged two trips a year and spent several months under the very noses of the slave catchers and the police who tried in vain to capture this most elusive of all underground workers with a fortune on her head.

On one voyage in 1854 her "passengers" were 6 men and 1 woman, among them her 3 brothers.

Five Feet Tall

What did Harriet Tubman look like in her bandana handkerchief head cover?

She was five feet tall, stocky, muscular, black, a scar across her face, a square chin, piercing eyes, that could be smiling and friendly or commanding as the occasion required.

There was that about her presence that was electric.

She talked about her visions, and what she saw in them often came true.

She breathed confidence and respect into her fugitives.

Used Force

When they could not drag one foot after the other, when they fell down and declared they would rather lie there and be captured, she pulled them to their feet and prodded them on.

When there was no remedy but force she pointed her revolver at their heads, "dead slaves," she said, "tell no tales, go on or die."

The firm fine character of Harriett Tubman is seen in the faces of these relatives. Grand-nieces and grand-nephews down to third grand-nephew Bertram Keene of Baltimore, 4 years old, holding the hand of a grand-niece who is said to resemble Harriett Tubman more than any other relative. She is Mrs. E. S. Northrup of Philadelphia. Also in this picture areMss Hilda Proctor, Yonkers, N.Y., Mrs. Mary Cornish, Chester, Pa., Mrs. Marilyn S. Winston of Philly.

Tirelessly she outwalked even the strongest men, then stayed awake all day while they slept.

Then when danger was past she sat down and fell asleep wherever she was and could be awakened again only with difficulty.

Considering the fact that slaves brought from $1,000 to $2,500 each and represented property with a small fortune, slave holders were determined to catch Harriet and make an example of her.

In Turmoil

The whole Eastern shore was in turmoil.

Slaves all over the state heard of "Moses" as they called Harriet.

Jacob Jackson in Dorchester County was her go-between.

She sent him a letter which read:

"Read my letter to old Folks (her father and mother). Give them my love and tell them when the good old ship of Zion comes, to be ready to step on board."

Police inspectors opened the letter. They couldn't understand it. They questioned Jackson. He said it made no sense to him either, and everybody knew Harriet was crazy.

Privately Jackson recognized it as the secret message that Harriet would answer any day now and all slaves who wanted to escape should be ready to go with her.

From Nowhere

One thing they knew in advance, Harriet would appear suddenly from nowhere on week ends.

The word would be sent out hurriedly. The fugitives packed a few things and joined her after dark, she wouldn't wait for late comers.

Always the flight began on Saturday night, because no newspapers would be published Sunday to tell of the raid.

Usually the master's horse and buggy would be stolen and driven hard all night Saturday, Sunday and Sunday night before the team was abandoned. Slaves driving a horse and carriage would not be suspected.

Sunday, they took to the woods and from that time on travelled by foot by night and slept by day.

Over mountains, through forests, wading across rivers, amid perils by land, perils by water, perils from enemies and perils from "false brothers."

Manure Pile

Once when the chase got hot, she hid her crowd in a manure pile and they breathed through straws until danger passed.

At another time when she and her party were concealed in the woods, they saw their pursuers pass, on their horses, down the high road tacking up advertisements for them on the fences and trees.

"And then how we laughed" said Harriet.

"We were the fools and they were the wise men," but we were not fools enough to go down the high road in the broad daylight."

TO BE CONTINUED

Club Sandwich Plate For Hot Weather Supper

Mealtime preparation can be a very discouraging proposition when the weather becomes hot and sultry because no one is very hungry and the family doesn't do justice to a full-sized dinner or supper.

So copy a good idea from smart clubs and restaurants and serve a club sandwich plate for supper when sizzling weather begins to wilt even the staunchest appetites. Flavorful and delicious, a club sandwich is hearty enough for the main meal of the day when served with zesty salad and plenty of crisp salty potato chips.

Set up supper with a chef's artistry for eye appeal. Use your most attractive and colorful plates and arrange the sandwiches open face with sliced chicken and tomato on one bread slice and crisp lettuce and sliced bacon on the other. Garnish with mayonnaise and stuffed olives. Pile shredded cole slaw in a green pepper ring by each sandwich and sprinkle with paprika. Heap the potato chips in a gay woven basket and add a final touch of smartness by pouring cold, refreshing beer into tall pilsener glasses or goblets.

Keep the food looking crisp and appetizing and don't pile too much on each plate. Instead, have an extra supply ready in the refrigerator since this kind of supper is such easy eating that everyone is likely to want second servings.

Summer evening's delight.

HE-MAN

BY RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

Jeff sighed deeply and watched the girl disappear over the hill on her pinto pony. This was a man's country. The girl had said so, had as much as told him she didn't consider him a man. Or much of a man.

He swore under his breath. If it were a man's country then what was she doing in it? There was certainly very little about her limpid brown eyes and soft brown hair and full, curved mouth that was masculine.

He looked down at the camera in his hand and scowled. She had been contemptuous when he told her he was a photographer.

No Man's Work

You could tell by the way her eyes lighted in amusement that she thought taking pictures was for sissies. In fact, anything short of punching cows and riding range was in the category of effeminate occupations, according to her code. It was disgusting.

"So you're one of those tourists!" she had said. "Land! We've enough troubles now what with trying to track down cattle rustlers without having more tourists cluttering up the range."

Feigned Hatred

But she hadn't been nearly as vicious as she sounded. He learned that after spending the afternoon with her and listening to her tell about the grief the rustlers had been causing the Circle Cross, her father's ranch.

He sighed again. Well, he couldn't waste time wishing she considered him a real he-man. He had to get some shots to use in the illustrated lecture he was scheduled to deliver next month at the opening of the Adventurer's Club in Buffalo. Real western stuff was what he wanted. Something genuine.

He clucked to his horse. It was a fine, bright day, with the distant hills clearly etched against a purple horizon. Close at hand was a gully that led up into a series of rocky hills, a wild, rugged looking country. Jeff turned his mount up the gully.

Aimless Travel

He hadn't the faintest idea where he was going; in fact, he was too busy day-dreaming to give much heed.

Suddenly he sat upright. His horse had stopped on the edge of a cliff. Beneath him was a little green park with a small huddle of buildings. Men and horses and cattle were moving about. There was an open fire. Jeff squinted.

Holy smoke! They were branding! Just exactly what he wanted! None of your new fangled gadgets either. An open fire and a home-made branding iron.

Lights! Camera!

Jeff unslung his movie camera, adjusted telescope sights and set to work. Within an hour, maneuvering from one point on the cliff to another, he had acquired what he believed would be several reels of one of the most picturesque western occupations.

He considered going down and thanking his unsuspecting victims, but thought better of it. They might get sore, and it was growing dark fast.

Back in his hotel room in the cattle town of Valley's End, Jeff wrapped his films and dispatched them, air mail, to Rochester.

Fine Results

Ten days later they were returned and he treated himself to a showing in his bedroom and was delighted with the results.

A happy thought occurred to him then. Even a girl like Nan Griswold of the Circle Cross couldn't help admiring pictures like those. That was art.

He'd take them out and show them to her. Maybe she'd catch on to the fact that photography wasn't such a stupid business after all.

Cool Reception

Nan greeted him soberly. In fact there was a depressing air about the whole ranch.

The rustlers, it seemed, had succeeded in making another cleanup and the sheriff from Valley's End, accompanied by a picked posse, had failed to unearth the faintest clue.

"I've got something that will cheer you up!" Jeff said eagerly.

"You won't believe you live in such a gorgeous country when you see these pictures. Real stuff, too."

Just For Laughs

Nan smiled at him wanly, indulgently. "Anything for a laugh," she said. "Let's see your movies, Mr. Tenderfoot."

They darkened the living room and tacked up a sheet and Jeff set up his projector. He couldn't see Nan's face, but he did see her stiffen when the film was half through. He thought: "Maybe I'm making a hit at that."

Suddenly she leaped to her feet.

"Where did you take those pictures? Tell me quick!"

"I haven't the faintest idea," Jeff said, bewildered. "In a gully near where we were riding that day."

"Can you take me to the place?"

"I guess so. Why?"

"Why?" she cried. "Wait here." Jeff waited. He thought she'd gone crazy. He thought her father and brother had too.

Tenderfoot's Blunder

Then they told him that he'd blundered on to the rendezvous of the rustlers and taken pictures of them changing brands. The telescopic sight made it possible to recognize not only the Circle Cross cattle but the thieves as well.

It was late at night when the posse returned. Jeff was still at the ranch. After listening to the tale of the capture he went out to his horse. Nan went with him.

"You'll have to stay here longer than you intended," she said. "The court will want to see those films."

"I'll be back," he said. "I'll bring the films with me."

She hesitated, staring at him in the dim light. "Come back sometime without the excuse of bringing the films. Dad—and I—would like to have you cluttering up the place—"

Jeff laughed softly. He took her hand and held it for a long time. "O.K.," he said. "I like this country. I like you. I'd like to become a he-man."

"You are a he-man," Nan replied just as softly. "A real one. And—and I like you, too."

GI MAIL BOX

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Ex-service men and women are vitally interested in the benefits their Government offers them through Veterans Administration and they are asking thousands of questions daily. The following questions pertain only to veterans' benefits enacted by Congress.)

enable you to go ahead with your training after you are discharged.

Q—I am drawing compensation for a service-connected disability. Now that the rates have gone up, will I have to re-apply in order to get higher monthly payments?

A—No. You will receive the increased payments automatically. They become effective July 1, and will be reflected in th check you receive at the end of that month.

Q—I soon expect to finish high school under the GI Bill, and I have some entitlement left. Could I go to college, even though the July, 1951, cut-off date has passed?

A—Yes. VA considers that moving from high school to college is a normal progression," and is allowed under its post-cut-off-date regulations.

Q—I am a World War I veteran drawing Civil Service retirement pay. Must I include this money in figuring out whether my total yearly income is below the ceiling for getting a pension for a total nonservice-connected disability?

A—Civil Service retirement payments do not count as income until you have received the full amount you have contributed under the program. After that, the retirement payments are considered, in computing income for pension purposes.

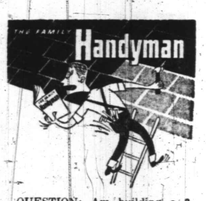
A—No. Under the law, the purchase price may not exceed the reasonable value determined by VA. Any side payment made to evade this requirement of the law is illegal.

Q—I am now training under the GI Bill, and I just learned that I might possibly be recalled to active duty sometime in the fall. I plan to take my regular summer vacation. Should I continue with my GI course this fall, even though I may have to interrupt it to return to military duty? Or may I stay out of school and wait for my orders?

A—There are many uncertainties in a situation like yours. You cannot be sure of your return to service until you actually receive orders and are found physically qualified. So you should not interrupt your training merely on the probability that you may be recalled.

Such an interruption would not be considered beyond your control; however, receipt of orders requiring you to report for active duty would be considered beyond your control, and would

THE FAMILY Handyman



QUESTION: Am building a 2-car garage with a 2-room efficiency apartment above. Can you tell me what insulation and flooring to put over the garage to prevent seepage of cold drafts and fumes from the garage into the upper rooms?

—E. F. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.

ANSWER: Most communities require a lining of masonr stucco, or metal between garage and dwelling whe two are joined. We'd suggest tucco on metal lath.

Use mineral wool batts or metal foil insulation between joists over the garage, and tar paper of felt between sub-flooring and finish floor in the overhead apartment. This combination will serve all purposes.

QUESTION: I am planning to construct a masonary fireplace in my new home and would like to know whether the firebrick must be laid in cement mortar or in fire clay. If fire clay, what is the proper way of mixing it?

D. K., Uniondale, L.I., N.Y.

ANSWER: When firebrick is in mortar, cracks usually develop in a short while. Fire clay is better, more enduring. Mix the dry, powdered clay with water to the consistency of putty, or mortar—an easily workable mixture. Do not build a fire before 48 hours have elasped.

QUESTION: Can you tell us how to plaster cracks in our ceiling without considerable cost, and how to tell if the ceilings are just full of cracks or if the plaster is loose and needs to be removed?

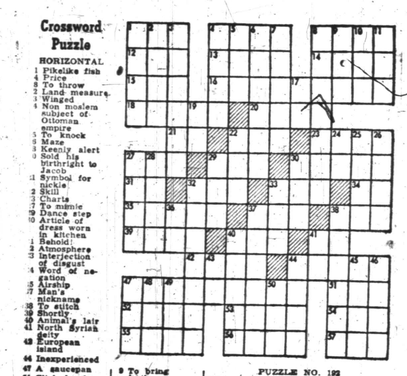
—R. R., Chicago, Ill.

ANSWER: Press upward on any bulging sect of plaster, and if these break loose the ceiling is in bad shape and for safety's sake should be completely renovated.

Small crac can be cr ped clean of loose material with a pointed tool, and reshaped to form an inverted V with the poir outward.

Wet the inside of the crack and fill with spackling compound or plaster-of-paris. Sand smooth when dry, size with glu or shellac before repainting or papering.

Crossword Puzzle

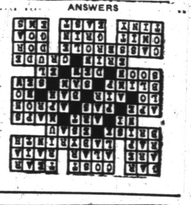


HORIZONTAL
1 Pikelike fish
4 Price
8 To throw
9 Land measure
3 Winged
4 Non moslem subject of Ottoman empire
5 To knock
6 Maze
8 Keenly alert
9 Sold his birthright to Jacob
11 Symbol for nickle
2 Skill
3 Charts
7 To mimic
19 Dance step
10 Article of dress worn in kitchen
1 Behold!
2 Atmosphere
13 Interjection of disgust
4 Word of negation
5 Kinship
17 Man's nickname
18 To stitch
19 Shortly
40 Animal's lair
41 North Syrian deity
43 European island
44 Inexperienced
47 A saucepan
51 Click beetle
53 To leave out
38 Fascial impression
54 Tibetan gazelle
55 Very small
56 Repose
57 Type unit (pl.)

VERTICAL
1 Dress
2 Sandarac tree
3 Grumble
4 To stop up crevices
1 Palm leaf (var.)
6 Kind of sword (pl.)
7 A meeting
8 To obtain victory
9 To bring forth
10 Silver island
11 College yell
17 Sun god
19 Spanish for "yes"
23 S. African Underground stream
24 Land measure
25 Corn bread
26 Frozen rain
27 Ecclesiastical vestments
28 Sport
30 Mark on cards
30 Old Dutch liquid measure
32 General parden
33 Prohibit
34 Australian hawk
37 Spanish feminine title
38 Ooze
40 A mourning song
41 Teutonic deity
42 Note of scale
44 Coin
45 Fate
46 Period of time (pl.)
47 Small bed
48 A friend
49 Trangression
50 A fleur-de-lis

PUZZLE NO. 192

ANSWERS



STARS YOU

Here's a forecast of the trend of events in your life. Look for yours under your birthsign:

DAILY FORECASTS

Sunday — A "stay - put" vacation would mean least irritation. Tricky for travel, new contacts, plans. This evening, humor the elderly. Lucky numbers, 211, 336, 936, 487; color, silver.

Monday — Record business for all engaged in travel. People will now be better - humored, and this evening's entertainment prospects will pleasantly exhilarating. Lucky numbers, 514, 142, 326 color, brown.

Tuesday — Vacation arrears may throw you back first thing, but, by mid - week, everything will be better - organized. Fine day for getting "on top" of your work. Lucky numbers, 119, 921, 365 color, gold.

Wednesday — More solid headway to-day, especially if you take your time. Main dangers crop up in the later hours, when folk will act, speak, improvise thoughtlessly. Curb your impatience then. Lucky numbers, 211, 286, 893; color, red.

Thursday — Not bright for new undertakings, forming judgment, seeking favors. Yet a long chance may materialize and gain will be made unexpectedly. Keep your outlook bright. Lucky numbers, 312, 130, 856; color, purple.

Friday — Sound headway so long as you deal with your own people and be wary of strangers, or attempting to control a matter at a distance. Keep to familiar ground. Lucky numbers, 817, 965, 543; color, grey.

Saturday — Disseting, particularly in the latter hours, when the unexpected will intervene. Don't try to follow too "set" a program or you will be disappointed. Flexibility will make it easier to earn your way. Lucky numbers, 263, 472, 108; color, green.

YOUR OWN HOROSCOPE

Here's how the stars shine for you this week:

ARIES (March 21 — April 20). —A quick - moving week with a surprise contact, and maybe an unexpected letter. Main weakness: your tendency just now to jump to conclusions. Some speedy action should result in a money-saving.

TAURUS (April 21 — May 21). —Better concentration will enable you to improve your position both at work and home. An artistic or musical, made - time interest will be assisted. Better co-operation from a woman partner.

GEMINI (May 22 — June 21). —More private work will be undertaken, and you will gain through the renewal of an old association. Extra family visits, evening social activities and an attractive new offer with the chance of a rise in income.

CANCER (June 22 — July 23). —You will achieve greater understanding with superior, and improved home arrangements. A pleasing invitation will be received, and some work restriction quickly removed. Possibly, slight financial strain.

LEO (July 24 — Aug. 23). — If worried over a legal or detailed issue, this week should bring clarification. At home you will take things easier, and find both time and opportunity to pursue an artistic interest. Perhaps news from overseas. Better reception for a new idea.

VIRGO (Aug. 24 — Sept. 23). — A verbal understanding will await confirmation, and it may be unwise to act without getting full authority. You will be rather more uncertain about the financial tags. Resist the temptation to be impatient with a loved one.

LIBRA (Sept. 24 — Oct. 23). —You will be offered increased incentive, and will re-plan the program in consequence, with possibly a family gain to discuss. At mid-week, a pleasure-giving appointment will exceed expectations.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24—Nov. 22). —Your week will feature more variety than of late, and include a profitable sale. Valuable news will be received. More home entertaining likely and important help arrives through an acquaintance.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 — Dec. 22). —An interesting social occasion or anniversary falls due now. Your heightened self-faith will enable you to tackle new work with quick results. At week-end, expect more travel. Earlier, gain through a partner.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23—Jan. 20). —Lots more action for those engaged in any kind of public service. A partnership thrives, and you can get up to date your correspondence and studies. A new undertaking, or interest, will leave you with less spare time at home.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 — Feb. 19). —For many, a romantic week. Generally, more social activity and greater personal good will. Fine time for study, and you can effect a pleasant domestic change.

PISCES (Feb. 20 — March 20). —Watch that another's jealousy does not interfere with your plans. Some uncertainty, or suspense, will be linked with a letter. Lacking your unusual vigor. Better cut vacation travel to necessity.

THIS WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

Sunday — Results will be up to average, with the best gains coming suddenly, but delays attend certain issues where you have pinned high hopes. Changes of routine point the best way to progress.

Monday — You will travel further afield, become involved in new ventures, but generally enjoy a year of successful creative endeavor.

Tuesday — Another anniversary that foretells extra responsibility, changes, innovations. Despite one period of restriction, all comes out well.

Wednesday — Now you enter a risk-running phase, with the odds sometimes heavily loaded against you, yet somehow, your luck holds. You will certainly enjoy more thrill and adventure.

Thursday — After a long period of disappointment, fortune swings in your favor. So when things go wrong, dig in your toes and wait confidently, for your hour.

Friday — This year could well bring a big change of scene, and will certainly involve a new work responsibility. The anxious times will be more than outweighed by the fortunate.

Saturday — It will not be easy for you to dictate; others, more powerfully placed, decide the trend of events. Consequently, you will do best when you swim with the tide.

'He Wasn't A Boss, But A Friend'

From Farm Boy To Top Businessman

C. C. Spaulding, the country's top financier and businessman, died August 1 on his 78th birthday.

The week prior to his death, his Durham, N.C. home was flooded with telegrams and messages of good which came to him from all over the country following publication of a story in the AFRO that he was confined to his home

One of 14 children in Whiteville, N.C. he worked on his dad's farm until he was twenty, then came to Durham and worked as a bellman and a dishwasher while he went to school at night.

Opportunity knocked hard in Oct. 1898 when seven men organized the Mutual Life Insurance Company. They chipped in $350 by illness.

apiece only to have their shal enterprise race into the red.

Two of the founders bought out the other seven and welcomed Spaulding into the fold. The young man who had worked only in ordinary jobs found himself general manager of an insurance business.

First Year $393

The first year's income was $393. In 1904 it had swelled to $26,675 and on until 1951 when income was well over ten million dollars.

His first office was equipped with a four dollar desk, rickety chairs. Rent was two dollars a month.

Now the company has modern offices in eight states with a thousand field agents.

By JOHN BERRY
District Manager N.C. Mutual Life Insurance Co.

I met C. C. Spaulding for the first time when I chanced to make a trip to Durham, N.C. 28 years ago.

Like Saul on the road to Damascus, I was blinded by the glow of his radiant personality.

There was something about him I cannot explain, a genial, warm, friendly person but with a deep sense of mission shining upon his face.

When I returned, the memory of this great man still haunted me and I could not rest until I became one of his disciples.

I have met with him on many occasions since then in the course of the ebb and flow of business. I have seen his steps slacken but his spirit undaunted still breathes that same zeal to carry aloft the torch of a great tradition of service through self-help. Today in the sunset of his years he is serene in the faith that those to whom with failing hands he may some day throw the torch, will hold it forever high.

Few men in authority that I have seen possess his knack for bringing out the best in men, who can match his genius for challenging without offending.

When on occasion he visits with me and finds me inclined to indulge a bit of self-satisfaction over something accomplished in the work of his company in my area, he gently reminds me of the two 5th grade boys who were discussing Columbus.

The one just returning from a summer trip across the continent with his parents, says, "Gee, that Columbus was a great man to discover this great big country."

"I dunno," said the other who had been a few places himself. "It's big enough, ain't it?"

And so he always reminds me that no matter what we accomplish today, my community is big enough to offer another challenge tomorrow.

As lecturer and public speaker, he has the folksy, common touch of a Lincoln. With sparkling wit and genial good humor, he makes his hearers relax and laugh with him before stinging with some stern rebuke for their inertia.

The two churches on opposite corners, the one singing "I Am Leaning on the Lord," while the other sings, "Stand Up For Jesus" seem to dramatize to him two distinct types of people.

"The Lord needs more stand-up Christians and less leaners in his program of salvation," he so often says.

Not many men in America have enjoyed more glamor and publicity. Leading American newspapers and magazines have told his success story.

He is known around the world, but C. C. Spaulding is as simple and kindly as the first day I met him.

Days when I arrived at my office to see a silver-haired, erect gentleman pacing the floor cane in hand, it wasn't the Boss.

It was a friend.

Never too busy to give attention to his family. Mr. Spaulding is seen here with the youngest of his grandsons, Booker, left, and Charles Jr., right. Mr. Spaulding was a tireless church and civic worker.

Yours Will Be —

A Good Vacation *if you Remember to Pack:*

SPORTING GEAR

Why overload yourself with liniment? . . . Stick to unpacking for the first day's workout . . . Stagger all sports with hammock sessions . . . Quit if blisters bulge; not after they burst.

SUN GLASSES

The outdoor life is fine, if you're ready, for it . . . Sunglasses cut eye strain; you'll see more. A can of foot powder saves feet; you'll hike more . . . Recognize poison plants; you'll sleep more.

SWIM SUITS

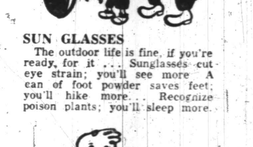
Nothing beats a good swim. But for those without webs . . . Quick dives can make a big hit—head on rock! . . . It's easy to shorten a long swim—close to shore . . . Dips after meals may cramp more than the style.

SUN LOTION

You can be tanner than she is—and redder, too . . . Gradual exposure is safer. . . . Dips speed the process; so do "hazy" days . . . If you redden, you're not about to burn—you're burned.

SMOKER'S NEEDS

Included are matches— and matches start fires— . . . Make sure it is out before you throw it away. . . Use those old tin cans for butts and ashes. . . Build cooking fires where they can't spread.

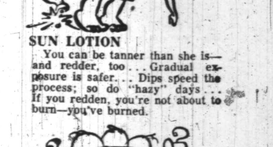


ROAD MAPS

You'll want to map out the shortcuts, by-pass detours. But avoiding tow-trucks means a check-up before you leave.

FIRST AID KIT

But check before you pack. Does it contain:
—fresh antiseptic
—adhesive tape that sticks
—cotton and dressings
—ointment for burns



PROPER CLOTHING

It's not what you forget but the overflow. . . To aim at a balance . . . Find out what's worn. . . But note that even the hot spots can cool off.