

Old London Church Partially Rebuilt

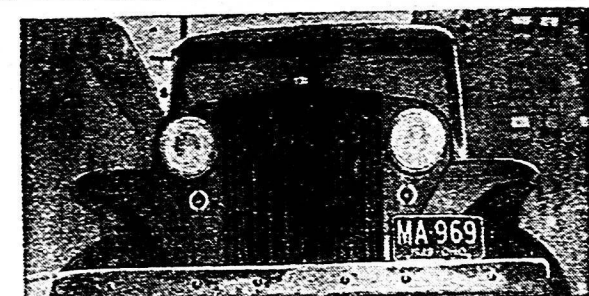
The new ceiling of eighteen bells which now rings out from All Hallows by the Tower across the City of London is the gift of a Canadian; and it is thanks mainly to the generosity of friends from overseas and to the energy of the vicar, the Reverend P. B. Clayton (vicar of To-H) that this ancient church, the oldest parish church in London now being rebuilt, is again on its feet.

The foundation stone of the new church was laid by H. M. the Queen almost exactly a year ago, and on that stone is carved the date of the church's original foundation, A.D. 654. That was Saxon England, and when Hitler's bombs hit All Hallows by the Tower, behind the pandering of the great organ there came to life something unique—a Saxon arch—built from a Norman ruin, which experts say goes back to the later part of the seventh century; also fragments of a Saxon monument, thought to be a cross erected to a Saxon warrior, at the time of St. Dunstan.

Of course, the main fabric of the church is not nearly so ancient; it dates (or rather dated, because the altar left only traces of its original form) from the fifteenth century. The great brick tower built in 1627 by the Great Fire of London in 1666. So did the church itself, thanks mainly to the efforts of a group of sailors who blew up the adjoining houses with gunpowder, and enabled Samuel Pepys, the diarist, to watch the fire from the church tower.

And beneath the pavement of the centre nave—still open to the skies—is the fourteenth-century crypt containing the remains of a Roman soldier, and underfoot. There, beside the crusading altar from Richard Coeur de Lion's castle in Palestine, burns the parent light of maintenance which they are lit all the To-H lamps round the world; for All Hallows is the guild church of the movement. And there, too, is a Roma boulevard and a Roman pavement—evidence of the great archaeological value of the site.

At the re-opening ceremony—at which H. M. Queen Mary was present—the Bishop of London conducted the service, after travelling from Fulham Palace to Tower Pier by river, a mile and a half, not happened since 1949. Only 140 people could get into the reconstructed north aisle, but the service was relayed to a great number in Trinity Square, where another 1,000 Londoners, among them parishioners of All Hallows by the Tower, fish-porters from Billingsgate, dockers, and members of To-H, listened to the service.



Get My Way?—This jeep owned by a medical supply firm almost came to the parting of the ways. The right wheel wanted to turn right, the left wheel wanted to go left, and the chassis leaned just a little left center. Before discharging madly off in all directions, the driver had the broken tie rod repaired and disappeared down a one-way street.

They Believe The Earth Is Flat

Four-and-one-half centuries ago three tiny ships under the command of Christopher Columbus set sail from Spain to prove that the world is round. A few months ago two American planes flew over a carefully charted route of 3,000 miles to prove that Columbus was wrong.

The airborne expedition did not come back with some fantastic statement or report of being round the earth as flat as a pancake. Yet it did provide material proof that it is not round. In the sense that it assumes a tennis ball to be round.

Instead, they declared, the earth is a very rough sphere, flattened at both ends. They added that due to the odd and irregular surface of the earth, no instrument yet devised can measure accurately the distance between cities and ocean tracts.

But there are thousands of intelligent people who still believe that the world is flat, and that its horizontal expanse to a sphere of ball. An American, Wilbur Glenn Voliva, has even offered five thousand dollars to anyone who can prove without doubt that the world is a sphere, floating in space, turning on its own axis, revolving round the sun and moving with the sun through an universe.

Not has anyone absolutely disproved the belief that the world is a sphere, but a comparatively vast ball of fire more than ninety million miles away. It really is an insignificant affair, perhaps only 27 cent to 30 miles in diameter and about three thousand miles above the earth.

The three commonest proofs that the earth is a sphere are flat. First, the disappearance of a ship as it sails over the horizon, the hull vanishing first and the masts last. Second, the curving shape of the earth's shadow on the moon during an eclipse. Third, the changing aspects of the heavens in different latitudes, stars disappearing and others appearing.

"There is not an atom of truth in any of these," retorts Voliva. "And yet you find that every geography book repeats them like a parrot."

The flat earth theorists maintain that the disappearance of a ship over the horizon is due to the optical illusion of perspective, not different from the apparent merging of railway tracks in the distance. As men at the foot of a tree a couple of miles across a plain may be invisible, while the tree itself stands up against the sky and is visible. Earth curvature of eight inches to the mile is not sufficient to explain the invisibility of the earth's shadow.

As for the second point, they say there is no proof that the shadow of the earth is the shadow of the earth. They maintain that there have been several eclipses within historical times in which both sun and moon were visible at the same time, so that the eclipse could not have been due to the earth's shadow.

In answer to the third point, they say the stars are set in a hemisphere, not a flat disc, close to the earth, that not all stars can be visible from any one point.

Unless a future space traveller some day anchors his rocket-ship a few thousand miles out in space and makes a film of the stars as they turn on his axis, five thousand dollar prize hasn't much chance of being collected.

Thomas Nell Cream was almost ideally equipped for the enterprise of murder. He was a qualified medical man and he was mentally unstable, his instability manifesting itself in the taking of drugs and a distinctly sadistic tendency in matters of sex.

He was tried for the murder of four women, but it is probable that he had murdered many others; for he confined his attentions entirely to women of loose morals, whose urtic mode of life lends itself peculiarly to their discreet elimination.

The Crown based their case on the murder of one Matilda Clover, and the circumstances which were elicited during the trial were as follows: Cream had just landed in England from Canada, being about forty years of age at the time, and while looking for lodgings he met two women, one of whom he stayed the night. A few days later one of these women wrote to Cream from the night. He was told that she would come and see her about five o'clock. He told her not to destroy the letter, but to give it to him when she saw him.

This woman and her friend sat in the window of the former lady's house in a drab street in Lambeth; and being on the look-out for her patron they were not unreasonably interested to see him following another lady of their calling, who was plainly not adverse to his attentions.

They left the house and followed, saw the couple enter Miss Clover's house, having waited half an hour—with no result, went home about ten days later Miss Clover brought her home, having waited half an hour—at night. They were admitted by the servant, who was able to give a speaking likeness of Cream.

His error was that he was not a true friend, whose face suggested a recent accident. "How did that happen?" his friend asked.

"My wife," he replied, "I have not acquired the secret of married bliss. I never have a row with her since I had no secrets from her."

"Neither have I!" the other sighed. "That's the trouble. I only thought I had."

Once bitten by a lawyer was walking along the street when he met a friend to whom he had recently given some simple legal advice and to whom he had sent his usual sizeable bill. "Nice day, isn't it?" remarked the friend, and then added haughtily, "But I'm not asking you: I'm telling you."

How to Fix It — By Harold Arnett

HERE'S A SIMPLE RACK MAKER OF CARBOARD WHICH WILL ANSWER THE PROBLEM OF WRINKLED TIES IN SUITCASES. THE NUMBER OF GLOVES YOU CUT IN THE STIFF CARBOARD WILL, OF COURSE DEPEND ON THE NUMBER OF TIES YOU WANT TO CAREY. YOU CAN MAKE THE RACK OUT OF PLASTIC OR PLYWOOD IF YOU WOULD CONSIDER MORE PERMANENT.

IF YOU WANT TO STEAM THE WALLPAPER OFF A WALL WITHOUT RENTING A STEAMER TO DO SO, JUST USE A HOUSEHOLD IRON. DAMPEN A CLOTH AND FOLD IT INTO A PAD, THEN HOLD THE IRON TO STEAM THE PAPER LOOSE, KEEP DAMPENING THE PAD.

CURE-ALL After sending a parcel to European relatives, a farm family received a very grateful letter with this paragraph: "I've been, please send more of those little pills. We didn't know what they were until Cousin Lempi came—the hat studied English. He told me much better now, and says it is the best medicine he ever took. If you don't remember the name of the pills, they're called 'Life Savers.'"

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FOR SALE
A small, well-kept house, 3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, central heating, finished basement, close to school and shopping. Call for more details.

SHORT STORY
Trapper Joe
By Richard HEN WYMAN

The blizzard first of the season, was roaring furiously when Trapper Joe climbed over the river bank and approached his cabin. He stepped across the intervening clearing he stumbled over something and almost fell. The something, he discovered, was a man, almost buried by snow, unconscious.

Trapper Joe rolled the stiff form over and saw a huge pack strapped to the man's back. He grunted, picked up pack and man, and carried both into his cabin.

Trapper Joe examined the pack and found that it contained five pouches, each filled to capacity with gold dust. There must be, he reflected, thousands of dollars worth. Presently the blanket-swathed figure stirred. Trapper Joe stared down at it astoundedly. The unconscious man's eyes fluttered, then opened.

"Take it easy, partner," said Trapper Joe. "You're coming around."

The man stared at Trapper Joe, sat bolt upright and demanded, "Where are you?"

"Your cabin, but—"

"What happened? I remember setting out for the Post. It began to snow. I kept falling, then I saw—"

But you didn't have the strength to make it. I found you almost dead. Iugged you back here and nursed life back into your body. You're safe, and so's your gold."

"You—know what's in there?"

"Sure. Some of it spilled out. You must have made a rich strike."

"I did. I packed it away under too late in order to get it all out. My name's Tim McLeary." He eyed Trapper Joe curiously. "You've got a queer way of doing things; making up and finding myself alive and—"

Trapper Joe nodded. "You're wondering why I didn't leave you there to die and appropriate the dust, eh? Well, I considered it."

New and Useful Too

AVOID SHORT CIRCUITS
"Battery Circuit Breaker" protects your car against short circuits. It is designed to break the circuit in the event of a short circuit, thus preventing further damage to the battery and other electrical equipment.

AIR CONDITIONER
Portable air conditioner which works on a principle similar to that of a fan. It is designed to cool the air in the car, thus preventing further damage to the battery and other electrical equipment.

CHERRY PITTER
A light-weight plastic mechanical cherry pitter for the home. It is designed to take cherry pitting out of the heavy-handling equipment class. Its precision parts include a feeding trough and a smooth cylinder-trammed with round sockets to catch the cherries and discharge the pits as fast as the crank is turned.

PLASTIC BINDING
Colorful plastic binding being manufactured by Toronto firm can be slipped off for withdrawal or insertion of pages as necessary. Designed for use as a binder for business letters, catalogues, school notes, price lists and many other items.

FOOLISH QUESTION
A high-school graduate was filling out an application for employment. The personnel director, noticing that the young fellow was wearing a suit, asked him to remove it. The first entry that caught his eye was the answer to the question: "What are your hobbies?" Beneath it the youth had written this answer: "Yes."

Cute Cutter—A car seat suspended from a homemade apparatus gives little Christine Paul a chance to make her daddy's moving picture.

Walter Paul finds the baby company pleasant, and Christine, age one year, thinks cutting the grass is more fun than a merry-go-round.

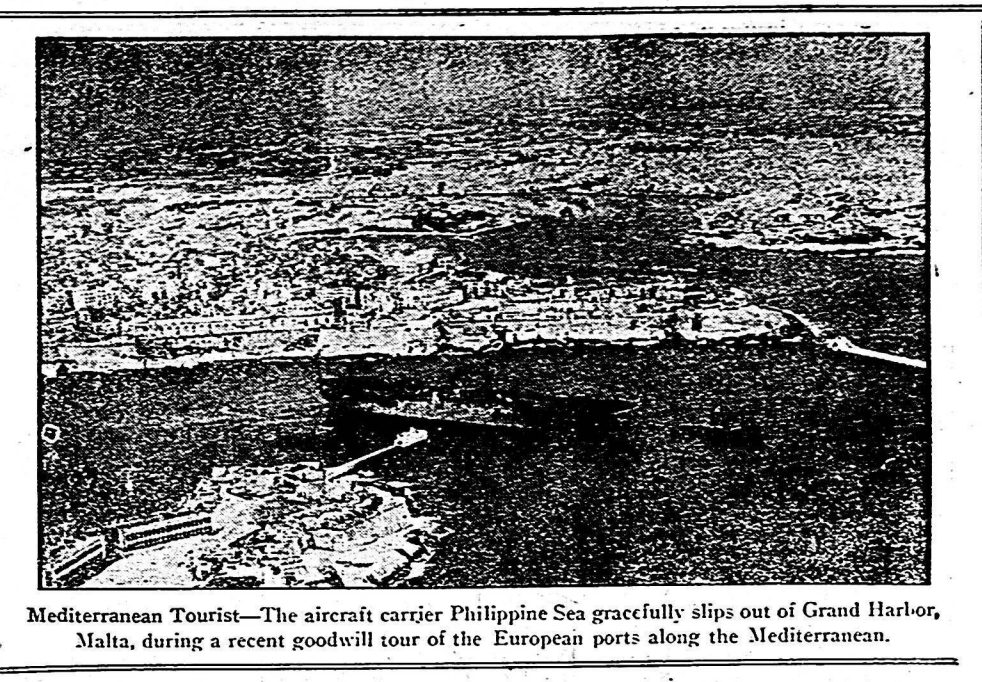
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Mediterranean Tourist—The aircraft carrier Philippine Sea gracefully slips out of Grand Harbour, Malta, during a recent goodwill tour of the European ports along the Mediterranean.



Spreading Maple Is a Family Tree—This maple tree is nature's counterpart of the famous Dionne quintuplets. Five village smithies could find work under the auxiliary trunks which shoot up into the main trunk. The main trunk of the maple rises from the ground on the left and goes into the earth again at the right, forming a perfect loop. Both ends have a complete root system which helps nourish the five junior trunks on top.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM
By Geraldine P. Clark

Last Friday was a lovely day—just pleasantly warm—and was glad because it was my day for going to the Exhibition. So away I went on the 8:45 bus. I could have caught an earlier bus—but not after canning all day Thursday!

Anyway it was only 10:30 when I reached the Exhibition grounds—too early for it to be uncomfortably crowded. So for once in my life I was able to take my time in the Women's Building and really see all there was to see.

The quilts were lovely—some of them quite new in design. The one that appealed to me most featured the crest and motto of the Women's Institute in the centre of the quilt. The design was very cleverly carried out in the Canadian Handcraft work, and so much variety! Like everyone else I was absolutely sold on the beautiful little shell pictures that were an inmate of the Mercer reformatory, in fact had I been alone I would rather own the shell pictures than the fabulous Hope diamond! That diamond . . . I looked at it, and looked at it, making several trips to do so, and to me there was something unique in its flashing blackness. One thinks of a diamond as being bright, with sparkling lights—but this was a greyish-black, hinting at some hidden but sinister beauty within its depths. It was very easy to connect the diamond with its ill-fated history.

The display of period fashions through the centuries was very interesting—although I think they must have run out of shoes as the footwear on some models was very modern.

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Entore Performance—After Willie Garrison was bitten in the arm by a mule named Bill, a photographer was sent out to get a picture of the two making up. Just as he was about to snap another bite at the boy. This time he chewed the stick instead of Willie, but the youngster says, "No more pictures."

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

What occurring divorces we make in the first year of marriage! The divorcing man who seems so perfect in our eyes reveals traits which amaze and confuse us. And a bride whose husband by a casual approach to her new responsibilities that sets the man back on his heels.

One such young husband sets down on paper his disillusion: "His wife doesn't start getting dinner until he arrives home, and the menu, he complains, 'belongs in a restaurant.'"

Her ailments belong to her bridge club (he has not yet found what she does in the morning) and the bedroom is not straightened up before night.

Often, coming in his front door, he leans on the telephone dialing with her old boy friends.

She dresses up after dinner (leaving the dishes in the sink) and is ready to go places—while he groans for the quiet evenings of rich companionship they used to know.

MARRIAGE IS NOT ESCAPE
Too many girls marry because they believe that is their duty. They seem to be the perfect fiancee during courtship days, when actually happened I remember setting out for the Post. It began to snow. I kept falling, then I saw—"

But you didn't have the strength to make it. I found you almost dead. Iugged you back here and nursed life back into your body. You're safe, and so's your gold."

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For fast, prolonged relief from headache get INSTANTINE. This prescription-like tablet contains not just one, but three proven medicines that ease the pain fast.

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TRUE COURTESY
A United States film producer asked an English friend to look at one of his "social" films to see that everything was all right.

After watching it for a while, the Englishman asked, "Why does that man keep his hat on when he's talking to a lady in the drawing room?"

"Because," said the producer, "he can't take it off—another lady's coming in presently and he's got to raise his hat 'er."

AID TO HOOPER RATING
Radio comedian Bob Hope says he is very interested in the reports that an Air Force plane has exceeded the speed of sound. "This means," says Bob, "that I could tell a joke here in Hollywood, realize that it wasn't funny, and send a plane out to shoot it down over Chicago."

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