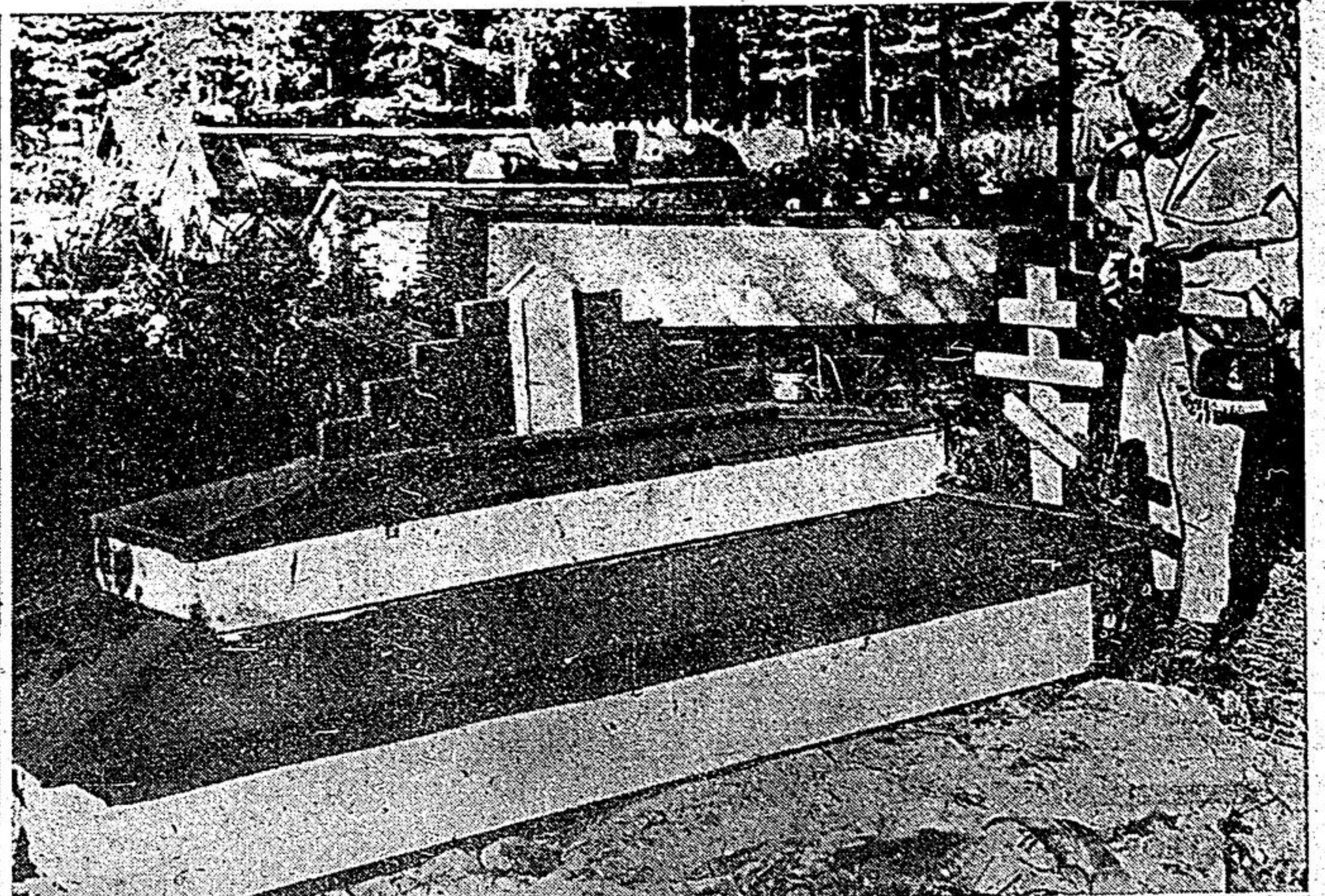


News of the World in Pictures

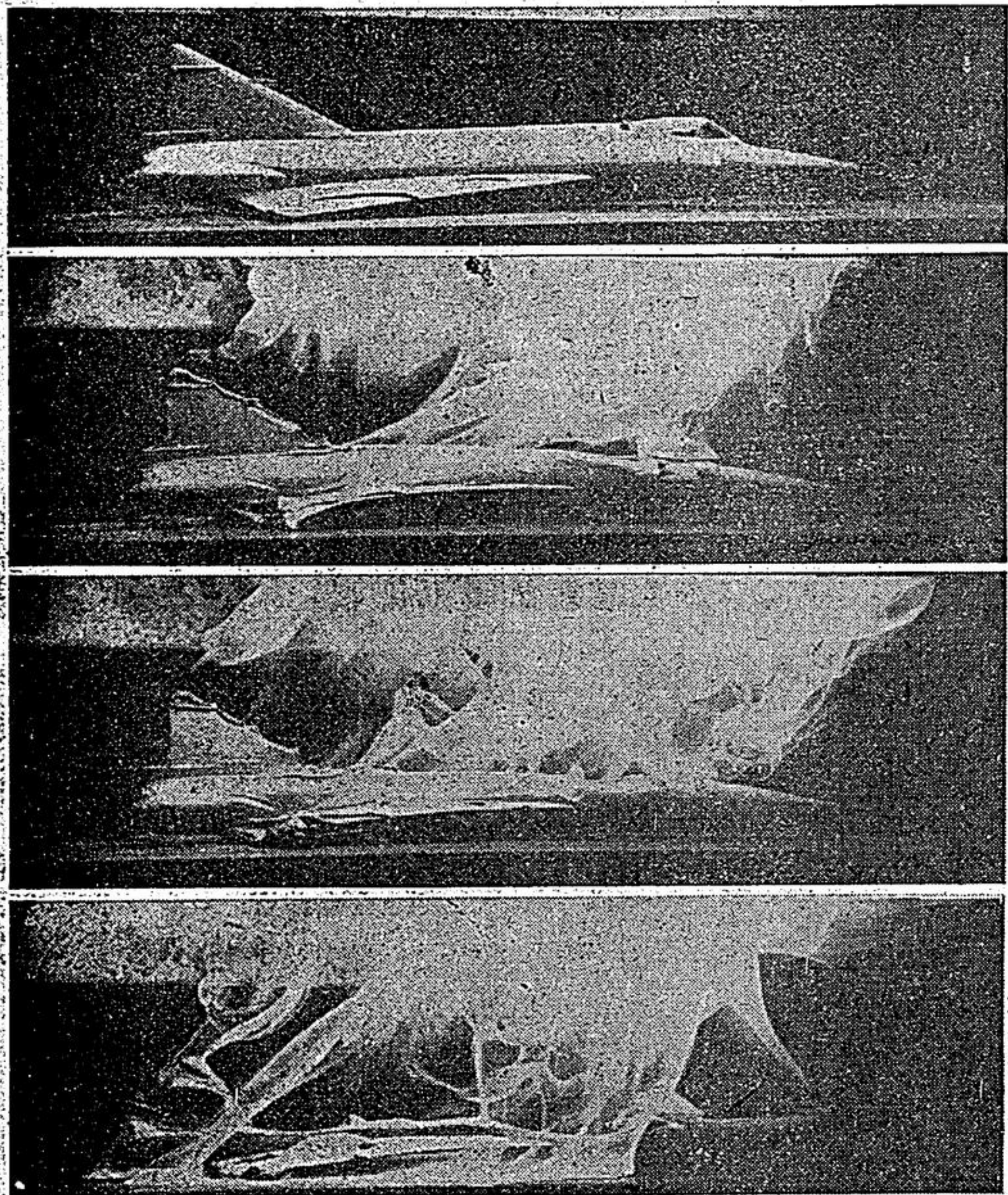


DOGGY—Roz isn't too overjoyed at her matching finery at the first fashion show for dogs, held in New York City.



UNUSUAL GRAVEYARD—Visitors to Alaska enjoy photographing this graveyard in the Indian village of Eklutna, near the Anchorage Palmer highway. Some of these

brightly-painted, miniature houses probably are better cared for than the residences of the descendants of the dead. Russian orthodox crosses add a strange touch.



TESTING A TEST—A scale model plastic plane was used to demonstrate the unprecedented speed with which the Westinghouse elevated temperature test facility can generate intense heat. The photos were taken one second apart. The facility will be used for structural testing of aircraft and missile parts.



ADDING TO LONDON'S FOG—During a garden party in London, actress Brenda de Banzie blows a wreath of smoke with all the ease of Winston Churchill.



ROPE TRICK—Old Jake, wrangler on the Desert Willor ranch near Tucson, Ariz., proves a western lariat can rope more than cattle. Cowgirls didn't resist.

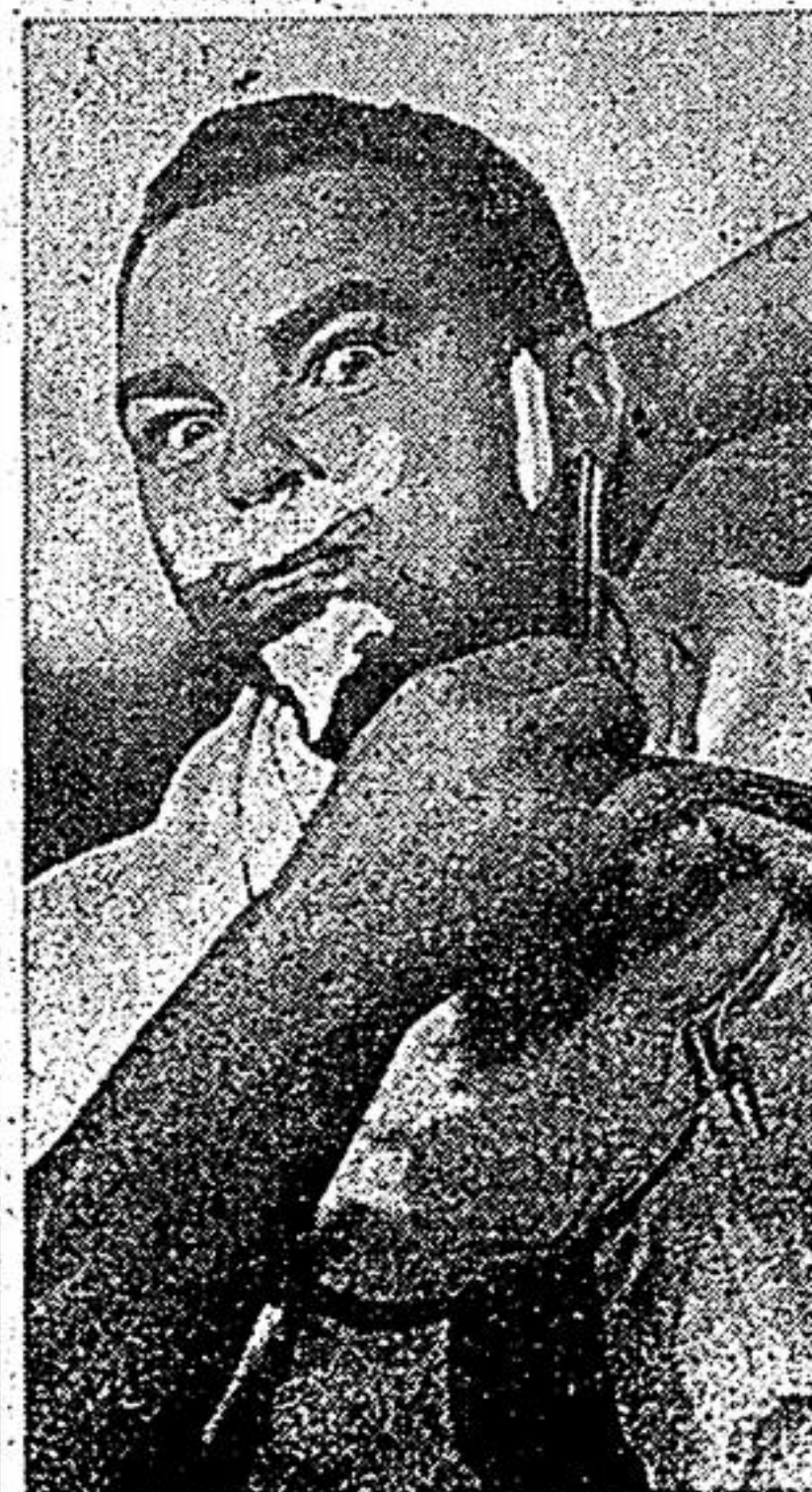


PART-TIME FARMER—Mrs. John B. Spencer of Vienna is the only woman entered in this year's state-wide Missouri Farmers association corn yield contest. Mrs. Spencer does her farming after work and on week ends on a 14-acre field. King Features Syndicate

Philosopher Says Shaving Bares the Soul

THERE IS SOMETHING about shaving that bares a man's soul as well as his whiskers, says Donald C. Wittemore, 46, of Boston, a Harvard-trained philosopher and psychologist. He says any woman can discover what kind of a husband she has just by watching him shave. If, for instance, he has a hilarious time shaving, leaving sideburns and mustache or Vandyke beard of lather, he is a playboy and jokester. Or, if he stares at himself admiringly and lathers his face with loving care, and shaves with short, artistic strokes, he is a gazer who makes a lousy husband. The hypochondriac is the man for

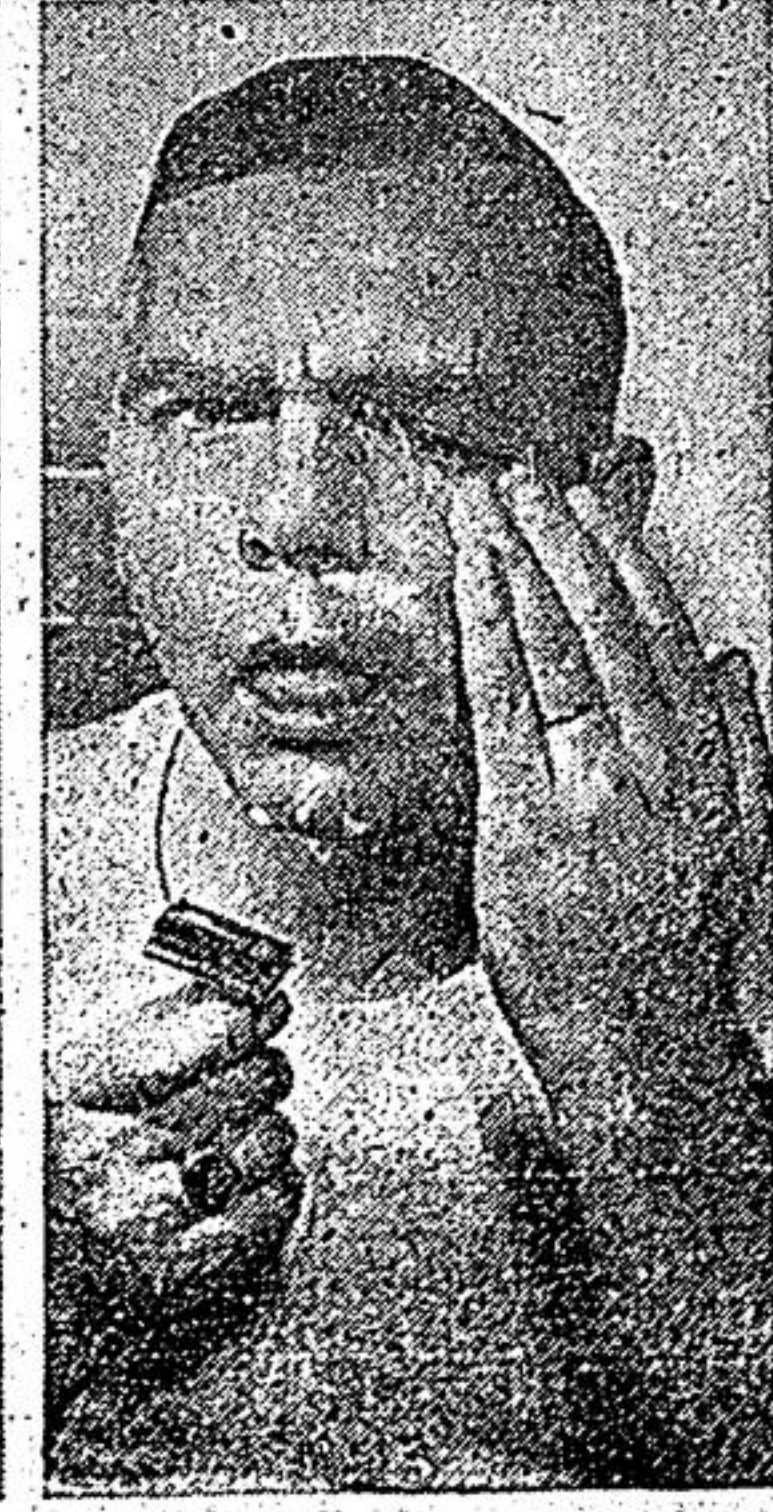
the woman who pictures herself as Florence Nightingale. He examines his face very carefully, takes two vitamin pills and a cold tablet, and shaves with long, slow, deliberate strokes, watching his face anxiously all the while. Another type is the whacker, whose reflection in the mirror revolts him. He closes his eyes while he lathers. When he's safely behind a screen of lather, he pops one eye half open and attacks the flanks with one sweeping stroke for each side of his face. Though he hates himself, he loves his wife. Wittemore has supervised more than 500,000 shaves in a safety razor company's research laboratory.



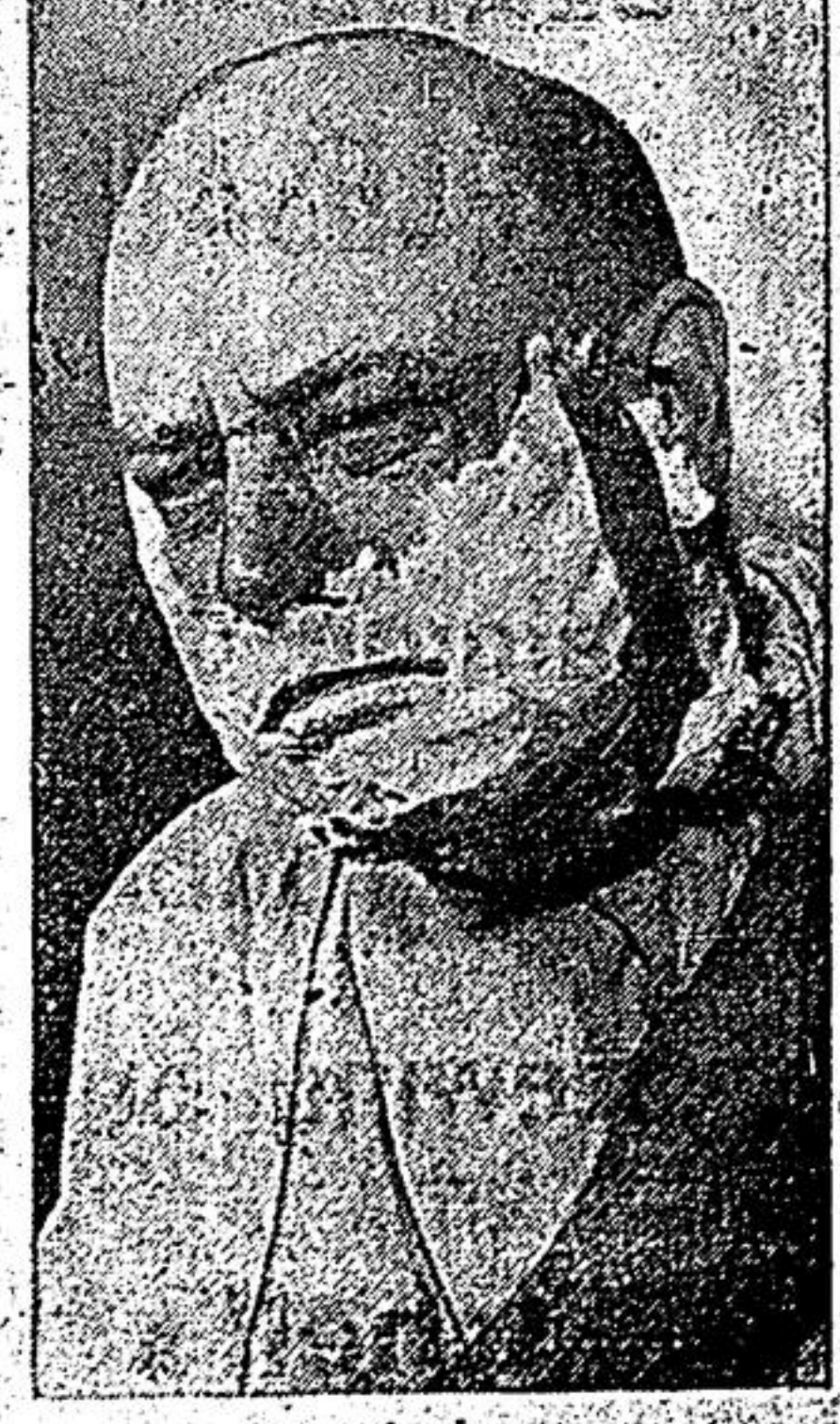
The Playboy



The Gazer



The Hypochondriac



The Whacker