

DEATH ON THE DIAMOND

Larry let the first ball pass and the second was a called strike. He scraped his feet in the dirt and took a good grip on the stick. The ball came floating up to the plate and he forgot all instructions and let go. He connected and the ball went skyrocketing way past centre field and Larry trotted in with a home run to his credit.

Pop was furious. "What did I tell you?" he demanded when Larry came in.

"I couldn't," Larry began.

"You do as you are told! I think for this team, and orders are orders!"

That was all Pop had to say, but Larry was fumed and benched for a couple of days.

The newspapers recorded Larry's insubordination with some glee and much serious comment. Doc Hiers said that you couldn't keep the college grandstand play out of a fresh rookie's game unless you banged his head in first. What would Pop Clark do with the seemingly brilliant but unreliable player?

The Blues left Washington with only one game to their credit out of the three played. The writers said that the Blues were living up to expectations and it was going to be just another year of the Blues' base-ball performance. The accidental winning of a few games had fallen ten years before.

No hope was held for the Blues in their coming game against the Boston Indians at Boston.

Terry went to Boston on the night train before the first game. He wanted to be there early and get the key of the lock. He had an early lunch and when he saw seventy of the players starting for the field, he decided to go out himself and watch the Indians warm up. He was crossing the lobby of the hotel when he spied Doyle sitting alone in one of the big armchairs in the lobby. He wasn't sure, but he thought Doyle had smiled at him in recognition. Curious, if true, he was inclined to go back, but could not be quite sure what Doyle's smile might mean. Did he smile in recognition or did the smile mean that Doyle was rather satisfied with the beating he had given Terry down at Tony's.

Terry knew that Frances Clark and Sid Reynolds, the Brooklyn sports writer, would be coming in immediately anyhow. He had seen them in the dining-room; they were having dessert and coffee when he left.

Terry lingered just inside the lobby until all the players had left. The doorman gave them the preference, anyhow, and he had plenty of time. "From the corner of his eye he saw Frances and Reynolds pass Doyle with just a nod of recognition. Ten minutes later he was on his way. The cab was racing along a street which had been deeply ditched for a sewer or some work of that sort. There was a great gaping hole on the right-hand side of the road. The brakes of the cab were jammed on suddenly and for one sickening moment Terry felt the cab sway and then came to a dead stop. There was a terrific traffic jam on ahead, with people running excitedly about.

"Must have been an accident," the driver said and started backing up. The doorman gave them the preference, anyhow, and he had plenty of time. "From the corner of his eye he saw Frances and Reynolds pass Doyle with just a nod of recognition. Ten minutes later he was on his way. The cab was racing along a street which had been deeply ditched for a sewer or some work of that sort. There was a great gaping hole on the right-hand side of the road. The brakes of the cab were jammed on suddenly and for one sickening moment Terry felt the cab sway and then came to a dead stop. There was a terrific traffic jam on ahead, with people running excitedly about.

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Metal Is Found Between Stars

Scientists Say Titanium, Common On Earth, Is Also In Space

WASHINGTON. — Discovery of titanium, a common metal of the earth, in the almost complete vacuum between stars was announced recently by the Carnegie Institution.

Astronomers of the institution's observatory at Mount Wilson, Calif., reported that with the aid of the newly invented spectrograph, they had identified the element in the vast dust clouds of the nebulæ of Orion, one of the great star systems.

The discovery was declared by other astronomers to disprove further the old theory that the space between stars was completely empty, previously the elements calcium and sodium had been discovered between stars. Some doubt has been cast on the measurements of star distances by the knowledge that dust exists in space, scientists believe; that it makes stars appear fainter and therefore at greater distances than they actually are.

Offers Solution To Unemployment

Doctor Suggests Men Go To School Until Thirty

SYDNEY, N.S.W. — School till the age of 30 and marriage at 30 may be the design for living for the average man of the future, according to Dr. Edgar Booth, lecturer in physics at Sydney University.

"Science has so arranged matters," he says, "that grandfathers now stay on and manage the business — and draws the manager's salary — so that his grandson cannot afford employment."

"We might decide later that grandfathers, even if in private and not Government business, must go and play bowls or spend his time in motor cycle racing, if he prefers it, after reaching 60; or we might decide that the future grandfather, having been promised and by then, practically guaranteed a healthy virile life by the future grandchild, should be guaranteed a compulsory but painless departure from that existence at that age."

"There are obvious objections to this, particularly from grandfathers, who controls the money and, consequently, the situation."

Dr. Booth offered a suggestion for the solution of the problem in the production by scientists of a tonic, or diet, or perhaps a small operation that would make grandsons content to be still a schoolboy at 33 and to defer the responsibilities of marriage until he is 36.

The man said nothing, bent his head and went on smoothing the cement. For a moment Terry considered and then went on. That man had seemed vaguely familiar. There was something about him and yet he was obviously an Italian, and to Terry all Italians of the slim, dark type with bushy brows looked alike.

It was a corner building which he had crossed and he made the street away from the accident, walked round the block and reached the field in about five minutes.

(To Be Continued)

North Window Is Best For Fuschia

If you have a stand or window-room on the north side where you can keep window plants in a room not too warm, that will be the best place for ferns and fuschias. They require coolness and not too much sun, in order to survive the winter change of temperature.

There are two classes of fuschias, the summer flowering varieties, which are best in a frost proof cellar if they can have light and water; the winter varieties will blossom if placed in the north window, as described.

Apple Clamp—In the window of his barber shop at Hathers, Penn., a barber ate 366 apples in 125 minutes. There were 400 spectators.

On Government Relief

When a recent snow covered the natural forest in Glacier National Park forest rangers came to the rescue and spread hay and feed over the snow for great herd of deer. Some of the hungry recipients of Federal relief are shown filling up.

Smallest Crop In Eleven Years

Production of Wheat Down 73,000,000 Bushels

TORONTO.—World production of wheat in the 1936-37 season bids fair to be the smallest in 11 years, according to a semi-annual world wheat review contained in the Canadian Bank of Commerce's monthly commercial letter, released recently.

Including current estimates for the partly harvested southern hemisphere crops, the world, except Russia and China, is expected to yield a crop of 3,481,000,000 bushels, or 73,000,000 less than the 1935-36 harvest.

The size of the northern hemisphere crop is now fairly well established, 43 countries reporting a total of 2,971,000,000 bushels, as compared with 3,140,000,000 a year ago. This decline in output was the result, not of a reduced acreage, but of intense heat, an prolonged drought over the wheat belt of this continent and excessive rainfall and rust in southern western Europe and North Africa.

After a good start, the condition of Canadian and United States wheat this year deteriorates steadily in June and July drought proved disastrous to large sections, particularly in southern and western Saskatchewan and southern Alberta, where the drought was the worst on record.

Points to Women Still Worse Off

Mrs. Roosevelt Seeks Aid For Rural Women

NEW YORK. — Women of New York's least privileged groups were urged by Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt to "stretch their horizon" to include an even worse situation—the "underprivileged of rural communities."

The wife of the president was talking to a group of Mothers' Clubs in Gotham's East Side. Hitherto she had confined such addresses to more leisurely and wealthy groups.

Mrs. Roosevelt began by telling mothers about "rural slums" in West Virginia. There a free clinic was available and a child had to have a tonsillitis operation in a garage.

"I know you here in New York do not know much about farm conditions," she said, "but they matter to you just as much as to any one because your children and the children from those farms are going to work together to make the United States of the future."

"You women must educate yourselves in conditions in other parts of the country, and be ready to back up the Government's measures that effect the whole nation."

"You here, of course, are especially interested in better housing, and if poor housing ever becomes a thing of the past it will be because everybody knows what he is talking about. Individuals may try very hard, but unless we all work together things won't be changed."

A Cold or Colds

A learned physician has drawn a distinction between catching a cold and catching COLDS.

The distinction may have a clinical importance. We cannot say. In practical life we have often caught both—to judge by the severity of the attack: one or more colds at once, or in a succession so rapid as to be indistinguishable from simultaneity.

In that plight we never bother to ask whether we have caught a cold or colds. We ask only to be told how we can avoid catching another or more.—London Daily Mirror.

My nerves are better

writes Mrs. P. M. Peterson, R. R. No. 2, Strome, Alberta.

"When I was 14 years old I took also bottles of your Vegetable Compound. Now I am taking it again for painful periods and it is helping me a lot. I am in good spirits and do my work every day. My mind is clear and I take your medicine and always recommended it."

88 out of 100 Women Report Benefit

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Issue No. 52 — '36

Ask for Salada Brown Label

Home Hints

By LAURA KNIGHT

Using Left-Overs in New Ways

Left-overs from the Christmas dinner becomes very tiresome after a day or two and so many of the Christmas goodies are very rich and even the best digestion in the family can't stand them for too long. But there's the turkey, the cranberry sauce and that end of plum pudding that must not be wasted. Here are some suggestions for using them so that they have an entirely new character and their richness is offset by the ingredients used in the new forms.

For instance there's still lots of turkey meat left on the turkey but you are all heartily sick of cold turkey and it's as much as your life is worth to mention "turkey hash," but here's a new way to bring it to the table that will delight everyone. By making a loaf roast it will look and taste so different that the family will forget that it came from a Christmas "bird."

Turkey Meat Roast Loaf

4 tablespoons minced tapica, 1/2 teaspoon salt, dash of cayenne, dash of black pepper, 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1 teaspoon minced onion, 1 tablespoon of minced parsley, 3 1/2 cups cooked turkey, 3-4 cup tomato juice or meat broth, 1 cup hot water, 2 tablespoons butter.

Combine tapica, seasonings, onion, parsley, meat, and tomato juice. Shape into loaf in roaster or turn into loaf pan. Bake in hot oven (450 deg. F.) 30 minutes basting frequently with mixture of water and butter. Serve hot or cold. Serves 6.

The addition of the quick-cooking tapica, the onion and the tomato juice take away from the over-richness of the turkey meat and give it all an entirely new flavour to say nothing of its appearance. The smart shape of your loaf may be enhanced by garnishing it with cream, parsley or coils of sliced green pepper.

Quick-cooling jelly beaten into a meringue will give you the cool fruity flavour of the lime and will be a delicious contrast to the small slice of hot pudding.

Lime Jelly

1 package quick-setting lime jelly. 1 1/2 cups warm water. Dissolve jelly in water. Turn into dish and chill. When firmly set, beat with fork and serve on hot pudding.

And the old bowl of cranberry jelly still left. Well, you can use that for a dessert that will charm the most disgruntled dyspeptic.

Cranberry Arabesque

3 cups cranberry juice and water, 1/2 cup quick-cooking tapica, 1 cup sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup cranberry jelly or mashed cranberries, 1/2 cup cream, whipped.

Place cranberry juice in top of double boiler and bring to a boil over direct heat. Combine dry ingredients; add gradually to liquid and bring to a brisk boil, stirring constantly. Place immediately over rapidly boiling water and cook 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Remove from water; mixture clear and thickens as it cools. When slightly cool, fold in cranberry jelly or mashed cranberries. Pour 1/2 mixture into parfait glasses; chill. When remaining tapica mixture is cold, fold in cream; pip lightly in glasses. Just before serving sprinkle each portion with blanched almonds or other nuts from the Christmas bowl and top off with a little whipped cream flavoured with rum or sherry. This recipe serves 8.

Smart and Sensible Frock for Small Girls



1937-B

Whether it's for school or holidays this frock is a winner, both for mother who wears it and daughter who wears it. Front and back centers are one with the side panels flared for action and style. A delightful way of trimming is to outline yoke and seams in bias binding. Contrasting collar and cuffs and a bright little bow can also be used to make little girl look just as smart as mamma! No pleats to bother with when laundering, and you may or may not decide to have button-holes down the front. Pick one of the new printed linens, or strongingham, or broadcloth.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1937-B is available for sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 6 requires just 2 yards of 39 or 35-inch material.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin, (coin preferred), wrap it carefully, and address your order to Barbara Bell, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

Issue No. 52 — '36

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In That Little Town

In Bethlehem Was Born "A Saviour Who is Christ the Lord."

Bethlehem or the House of Bread. Shape cake in roaster or turn into loaf pan. Bake in hot oven (450 deg. F.) 30 minutes basting frequently with mixture of water and butter. Serve hot or cold. Serves 6.

On all the quaint old Christmas customs which have not yet been forgotten, none is more interesting than the mumming which is given every year in some of the villages in Yorkshire.

With blackened faces grinning under paper caps, some half-dozens of the village boys make their way from house to house. Trooping in the room where the family is sitting, they enact a strange scene. Fiery brandishing wooden swords, they all rush upon one boy, reciting verses of which the meaning appears to be unknown both to performers and audience. Suddenly this boy falls as though dead. His vanquishers float over him, they bow, and file out of the room. The vanquished one then creeps up sheepishly, bows, and follows the rest.

This old Christmas custom embodied in all that remains of one of the earliest forms of English drama. The St. George plays. These plays were originally performed on the feast of the national saint, but in course of time they became attracted to the bigger festival of Christmas.

At first their theme was St. George's fight with the dragon but later versions many other characters were introduced and St. George was killed by a character by a character and raised to life again by a character called the Doctor. It is undoubtedly the oldest of the Yorkshire plays. The Yorkshire boys enact each Christmas, though they may not realize it. The saint's revival has been forgotten, so that in the modern version the unfortunate St. George has to get up and get out rather lamely.

The wooden swords are derived from the still older sword dances which were incorporated into the St. George plays, while the blackened faces are a legacy of the old Morris dance, which in those festivals was frequently confused with the sword dances. In the original Morris dances the performers always blackened their faces, from which fact it has been thought that the dance got its name of Morris from the Moors or the Blackmoors, who introduced it into Europe.

It would be interesting to know exactly what the modern performers of this very ancient play really say. The words, when account has been taken of the inaccuracies and changes of pronunciation, would probably be found to be those which were composed by some minstrel, or perhaps by a parish priest, for a St. George play, as early or even earlier than the thirteenth century. Such words were never written down, and so in the course of centuries may well have become the unintelligible babble laughed at every Christmas.

Queer Christmas Dishes of the Past

Roasted Badgers Seasonal Dish in Somerset—Badger Was Served at Oxford.

A badger, roasted before an open fire, was the chief dish at a Christmas Eve dinner eaten in an ancient hostelry at Ilchester, Somerset. Badger has been once regarded as a delicacy, and Ilchester's "badger feast," as it is called, has been held every

To the statue which the shepherds called away from their sheep-folds by a herald in the heavens, accompanied by singing choirs of angels, who made the thrilling, momentous announcement: "Unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Saviour Who is Christ the Lord" (Luke II, 11).

Countless thousands have knelt in sacred worship before that most holy shrine, once a lowly cattle shed, the only shelter this evil world could provide for its Maker, Redeemer and King, when in playing love and tender saving mercy He came to visit it, at the Christmas tide!

—C-4

Christmas Day

Living Christmas Tree

By Florence Steiner in "Toy Balloons"

Hear the merry Christmas bells As they chime, as they chime. Adding to the joy and mirth Of the Christmas time. Listen to their message clear. It is heard both far and near. Telling us in tones so gay This is Christmas day.

Hear the merry Christmas bells As they swing, as they swing. Making all the world rejoice With the news they bring. "Peace on earth, good will to men" Sound on all the earth again And we with glad voices sing "Glory to the new-born King."

English of cleaning their chimneys on New Year's Day so that luck could descend and remain all year. For many years Santa Claus found only wooden shoes awaiting him in the chimney corners, but as the wise little head found that stockings held more, the shoes were displaced. Santa would leave no gifts unless he saw little shoes or stockings all in a row by the fireplace and so know that the children were tucked away in bed. Evidently this myth was inspired by some Christmas story and for their own convenience, and it spread rapidly.

Laurel was used in olden days in England at Christmas time in imitation of the ancient Romans, to whom laurel stood for peace, joy and victory. A house decorated with

Here we come a-wassailing, Among the leaves so green, Here we come a-wassailing, So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you, And to your wassail, too, God send you happy, God send you happy, God send you a happy New Year!

We are not daily beggars, That beg from door to door, But we are neighbors' children Whom you have seen before.

We have got a little purse Made of stretching leather skin, We want a little of your money To line it well within.

God bless the master of this house Likewise the mistress, too, And all your loving children That around the table go.

Ye Christmas Tree

While some very justly deplore the wholesale slaughter of millions of young spruce and cedar each year, the delightful German custom of the Christmas tree will doubtless linger on for many years yet. The wide world knows a tree, full strong.

And fairer yet than each and all, More worthy of the minstrel's song in cottage low or princely hall. The Christmas tree whose thought of love.

The development of the Christmas tree tradition, resulting probably from many vague stories and customs from different countries, was most marked in Germany. A German manuscript of 1688 refers to the tree as a regular feature of the Christmas season. It arrived in England at a much later date and in fact, did not become a regular English institution until the time of the marriage of Queen Victoria to Prince Albert, who popularized the custom. Mention is made in the memoirs of Greville of trees being used in Christmas celebrations in 1529 at a fête given in honor of Henry VIII. It reads: "Three trees, in great pots, were put upon a long table covered with pink linen."

Our writer describes the custom of gift giving in olden days as follows: "In Old England St. Stephen's Day was chiefly celebrated under the name of Boxing Day—not for political reasons, but because on that day it was the custom for persons in the lumber walks of life to go to the rounds with a Christmas box and—illicit money from patrons and employers. Hence the phrase "Christmas box" came to signify gifts made at this season, even after the boxes themselves had gone out of use.

Parents need no longer play a role. If Dad gets gay and foolish and works the street vendor's jump-jack, or nudges the bank manager and hands him a some-sauting-turtle to wind up, neither of them need feel ashamed or look over their shoulder to see of the Board of Directors in the near. The chance, are that the Board of Directors are, each and every one of them, enjoying a relapse into childhood in one way or another themselves.

Mother's Pepped Up, Too

Mother feels a peculiar elevation of spirit, with added zest for life and work.

She gets up a bit earlier, filled with the days' plans, because something mystical is at work within her. She is back in her own pre-Christmas days, looking ahead as she used to. And she wants her family to feel the same way she used to feel. Perhaps she pretends to be tired and complains about her back or rough hands, but inside she is humming with the spirit of Christmas.

The children are happy, exceedingly happy, but you'd never guess why. We have missed part of the answer if we think it is Santa Claus and a tree and stockings.

The other half is this: Everyone around them, including mother and daddy, have become "almost," if not quite, children-like themselves. It is just about the only time of the year that the big, top-heavy grown-up world gives them, a break. People suddenly become child-minded and act and think like boys and girls. A common ground is reached: the child finds himself like instead of pawns. He is not being played down by a kid." Everyone, for some strange reason, has become top-rumped, too. And out for a good time, with duty and routine in the background.

Through the year, children feel that the world stoops to them, and they are forever looking up. Now everybody is waisthigh, and all the same size.

The spirit of Christmas is multiple, and good for all men.

Appetite in Ye Olden Days

A report from the year 1590 gives us an idea of the huge quantities of food which in those days people were able to eat. A party of 50 men consumed at one dinner 12 capons, eight turkeys, two hens, 18 partridges, 33 pounds of veal, 20 pounds of beef, 10 pounds of sausages, not to mention vegetables, sweets, cheese and fruit.

All kinds of spices, especially pepper, were highly favored and used, or better, abused in such quantities that people became sick. "Pecked like a dispensary." Those people did not eat for the sole purpose of keeping themselves alive.

TRACING THE ORIGIN OF SEASON'S CUSTOMS

King Arthur Supposed to Have Celebrated the First Christmas in England by a Festival in York in 521; Peacocks Instead of Turkeys

King Arthur is supposed to have celebrated the first Christmas in England by a festival held in the city of York in 521, and which lasted several days. By the Middle Ages the Christmas festivals had become the most popular of celebrations. The became extremely elaborate in Shakespeare's time, on occasions until Twelfth Day, or Epiphany, twelve days after Christmas. During this period there was no work of any kind, and people gave themselves over to festivities.

Aside from the purely religious observances connected with the commemoration of the Nativity it is interesting to trace the origin of some of the customs and objects so cherished at this season.

The popular myth of Santa Claus entering sleeping homes by way of the chimney seems to have arisen from the custom among the early English of cleaning their chimneys on New Year's Day so that luck could descend and remain all year. For many years Santa Claus found only wooden shoes awaiting him in the chimney corners, but as the wise little head found that stockings held more, the shoes were displaced. Santa would leave no gifts unless he saw little shoes or stockings all in a row by the fireplace and so know that the children were tucked away in bed. Evidently this myth was inspired by some Christmas story and for their own convenience, and it spread rapidly.

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She gets up a bit earlier, filled