Any Time is Tea Time

"SALADA" TEA

204.

Larry Doyle was with the rest of the team, trying to act as casually as the old-timers. He was nervous and he didn't want anyone to know it. It was his first big league game and he was afraid as he had never been afraid before. Pop's talk about team-work meant more to him than the ravings of any coach at college. This was business, not sport. It was his work, the career he had selected for himself in spite of anything his family could do or say. He would make good. He'd show his family that they were wrong and he was right. He had been a star player while at Fordham and had played good ball, but now he would play better ball. His whole career as a big league player depended on this first game. He knew that Pop expected him to stop up the leaks in the infield. He would fill up the gap. He had to make good. He thought of Frances. He would make good for her. He knew about Pop's antipathy toward ball players as possible husbands for his daughter. Was Pop's reason the same one his family had advanced? His people thought ball players were useless members of society. Was that what Pop really thought about his men?

In the press box Terry Burke, the young baseball expert on the *Star*, was the first man to arrive. He eyed the eager crowds with satisfaction. Terry had always been a loyal rooter for the Blues and had done all he could through his paper to convince the fans that Pop Clark had at last assembled a team which could, with the proper breaks, become a pennant winner. Terry had been with the team all through their training period and he knew good baseball material. Terry was sure the jinx had been removed, but he was alone in his opinions. The others all said the Blues were false alarms.

Terry turned to greet Bill Hover, the dean of all baseball reporters, who was puffing as he entered the box. Hover sat down quickly, making funny little asthmatic wheezes.

"It's a great crowd, Bill," Terry said with a ring of cheer in his voice.

"Yeah," Bill cast a watery eye toward the bleachers.

"Barnum was right," he grunted. "Look at 'em. A bunch of suckers paying their dough to see Old Pop Clark pull another flop. The old boy is through, only he doesn't know it. He never has known it during the past ten years," he ended.

"But," Terry remonstrated, "he's got a good team this year."

"You're crazy. We thought he had a good team last year, and what happened?"

"I know," Terry went on, "but this year it's different. There's young Larry Doyle, who came from Fordham and is bound to stop up the gap in the infield. And there is Dutch Schlatz on first, bought from Baltimore, with a great reputation as a slugger and fancy fielder. He'll do it this year."

"Who'll do what?" Craven asked with his customary cynicism as he entered the box.

"Terry thinks Pop Clark will come through this year," Hover explained.

"Sure, he'll come through," Craven said with his sharp nasal twang. "He'll win a few games just as he always does and then—phooey."

There was a lusty cheer as the Blues trotted out on the diamond to warm up. There was another cheer as the Mayor was recognized coming into the field. The newspaper men were all ready for the game. Just below them the linesmen were setting up the broadcasting outfits.

Doc Biers, another old-timer from the *Dispatch*, settled down and began to bemoan the good old days. "I suppose this will be another one of Pop Clark's tea parties," he said to Hover.

"Young Burke was just telling me he thought Pop had a pennant-winning team this year," Hover replied with a sneer in his voice.

"Burke is young," Biers said with that damning old age has for youth and inexperience.

(To be Continued)

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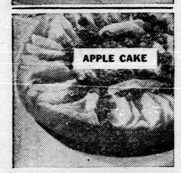

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Toronto Exhibition Winners Tell Methods

Mrs. F. W. Fordham of 44 Lambton Avenue, Toronto, a veteran prize winner at the Canadian National Exhibition, has again this year become famous for the red and blue prize tickets on her jars of jellies and jams. Mrs. Fordham has won over a hundred prizes with her cooking in the last twelve years. There must be a thrill in realizing one has such excellent receipes and judgment that a prize can be won every year! Mrs. Fordham gives a lot of credit to bottled fruit pectin which she uses, and so makes sure of success. Her Red Currant Jelly is a joy to behold, as well as being a joy to taste. The color and the flavor have been kept so perfect by the short boil method that better red currant jelly just isn't possible. Mrs. Fordham is so enthusiastic about the short boil method that she has passed on to her daughter the same enthusiasm and the daughter, a very young housekeeper, has the bottled fruit pectin habit too and is turning out rows of gorgeous jams almost as proudly as her mother. This short boil method, which takes less fruit and less time, gets to be a family tradition. A cook who can win every year at the C.N.E. has reason indeed to be proud of her achievements. Congratulations, Mrs. Fordham!

There is time now before many fall fairs for other women to win prizes with their grape, peach and apple jams and jellies made by the short boil method. Peaches are coming in at their best now and here is a prize-winning recipe for ripe peach jelly.

Ripe Peach Jelly

6½ cups (2¾ lbs.) sugar, 3 cups (1½ lbs.) juice, 1 bottle fruit pectin.

To prepare juice, remove pits from about 3½ pounds peaches. Do not peel. Crush peaches thoroughly. Add ½ cut water, bring to a boil, cover, and simmer 5 minutes. Place fruit in jelly cloth or bag and squeeze out juice. Measure sugar and juice into large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over hottest fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard ½ minute. Remove from fire, skim, pour quickly. Paraffin and cover at once. Makes about 9 glasses, 6 fluid ounces each.

THIS WEEK'S WINNER

Boiled Salad Dressing

½ tsp. salt, 1 tsp mustard, 1 tbsp sugar, 1 tbsp flour, 1 egg, 1 tbsp butter, ½ cup milk or water, ¼ cup vinegar.

Mix dry materials in upper part of double boiler. Add egg well beaten and milk. Add vinegar; slowly cook in a double boiler, stirring until thick. Remove from heat, add butter and cool.

Take one large tomato cut in pieces to represent a tulip and decorate with dressing and parsley and lettuce leaves.—Miss Louise Bunce, care of Mrs. P. Dike, R.R. 2, Markham, Ont.

ATTENTION!

Send in your favorite recipe for pie, cake, main-course dish or preserves. We are offering $1.00 for each recipe printed.

HOW TO ENTER CONTEST

Plainly write or print out the ingredients and method and send it together with name and address to Household Science, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

More Prosperity As Result of Drought

United States Secretary of Agriculture, Henry A. Wallace, said in an address, that "drought did not bring scarcity into the average American home in 1934, nor will it in 1936."

"The record shows," he continued, "that the real period of scarcity was in 1932. It was the year when the surpluses were greatest, that the bread lines were longest. It was then that the farmers were losing their farms, that industry was prostrate and that hunger were rampant. It was when farmers were burning corn instead of coal that the city people were most hungry.

"The record shows that every year since 1932 farmers have been able to buy more things, city people have been better, and more people have gone back to work.

"Our supreme business in life is organic being that we bear within us, to carry and to pass on as we receive it, or better, the sacred lamp of life."—Havelock Ellis.

scoff at the idea that there is any sense or virtue in staying within reasonable distance of the speed limits of the province.

Engage in Domestic Tasks and Leave Fighting to Men

Spanish Women Fascists Remain Traditionally Feminine in Contrast to Sisters on Leftist Side.

BURGOS. — Twenty thousand girls in Nationalist territory are wearing uniforms but are not going to fight the pistol-toting women on the leftist side of the firing line.

The girls and young women of Burgos and other nationalist cities remain traditionally feminine, although they are aiding in war work. They've donned snappy uniforms but they still wear skirts and use powder-puffs.

The Fascist uniform for girls is a blue skirt, blouse and trench-cap. The Carlist girls have a brown uniform with red berets. Both wear wide leather belts. They carry weapons.

Senorita Maruja Perez, age 19, is a typical girl Fascist. She told the reporter that the woman's movement in this part of Spain aimed to help the men win the war by means of domestic virtues.

"We don't believe we would be as useful on the firing-line as behind it," said another, Senorita Perez, a dark-eyed, olive-skinned college girl.

"We think our men fight better if they realize we are going to be good wives and mothers. I hope to get married some day and have lots of children to strengthen the Fascist party.

"Don't think we are afraid to go to battle. We are not. But we don't want to be amazons unless we have to. If our side ever needs us on the firing line we will be there fighting like tigresses.

"As it is now, we cook for the soldiers, make their uniforms and patch them after battles. We nurse them when they are sick or wounded. We go to their camps, properly chaperoned, and cheer them up."

Asked if the war was changing women's ideas and if there were a tendency for Spanish girls to become more emancipated, she replied:

"Not a bit. We think English and American girls are very attractive, but they are too masculine and smoke all the time."

Perfect White Does Not Exist

Science Discloses Traces of Color Even in Snow and Chalk

Carbridge, Mass.—The color of perfect white does not exist on earth. Closest to it are new-fallen snow and purest chalk. Third comes the whites in this part of Spain, aimed to help the men win the war by means of domestic virtues.

The results of three years' study to prove this, announced as the first made scientifically, were given to the recent color conference at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. David L. MacAdam of the institute made the report.

Previous to this study, he said, scientists recognized only one color of materials as white, the nearly perfect white of a thick layer of new-fallen snow and purest chalk.

Increasing widespread use of the words white and whiteness in industry, merchandise and advertising, he explained, led industrialists to ask science to define whiteness. They gave the problem to the Technology color laboratory.

Their analysis showed that all colors ordinarily called white were slightly darker than perfect white or were slightly colored. In many cases they were both.

Instruments revealed the shadings of grayness, or darkness, invisible to the eye. The most frequent slight coloration, Mr. MacAdam said, was yellow. A bit of blue is usually added to "whiten" in such cases. Blue is the second most prevalent discoloration in white.

The color laboratory found a method of measuring whiteness which had been accepted as a standard, Mr. MacAdam said. By it the whiteness of any sample can be found by simply measuring in an optical instrument the grayness and the amount of color on the surface of the material.

CLEVER PINAFORE FOR LITTLE GIRLS

1910-B

The clever cutting of this useful pinafore is shown in the small diagram beside the little girl. You will see at once that this frock requires no seaming and of course the feature which so greatly intrigues children is the butterfly which forms the pocket.

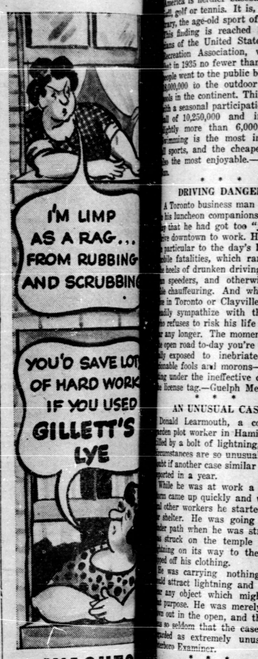
Notice how simple it is to put on, merely slipped over the head and tied at each side. Mothers find it a great help because it can be used as an apron over a frock which must be kept clean, or worn instead of a frock. The panties to match are an asset—they have the comfortable French yoke top and stay snug but never bind. This attractive design made in cotton, percale, gingham, calico, or lawn would be effective with contrasting binding and colorful embroidery on the butterfly pocket.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1910-B is available for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8. Size 6 requires 1½ yards of 35-inch material plus ⅞ yard for the panties.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS

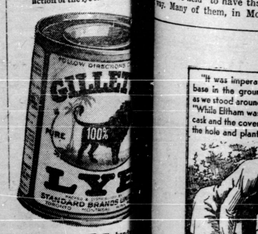
Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of pattern wanted. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully, and address your order to Barbara Bell, Room 230, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto.

"The United States is very fortunate to be 3,000 miles away from Europe."—Sir William Wiseman.



Cleaning jobs are quick and easy with Gillett's Pure Flake Lye. Make a solution of 1 teaspoonful of Lye in a quart of cold water. Out goes the dirt! And you do not have to scrub. Use it for toilet bowls and to clear sluggish drains. It kills germs, destroys odors. Never harms enamel or plumbing. Get it from your grocer—today!

*Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the solution.



FREE BOOKLET—The Gillett's Lye Booklet shows how this cleanser and disinfectant can lighten hard work . . . contains complete directions for making soap at home . . . how to keep farm equipment and dairy clean and sanitary. Be sure to send for a copy. Just write: Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Ave. & Liberty St., Toronto.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c

Here's a cracker that hits the spot!

Everybody likes crackers fresh, flaky and crisp. That's why so many people prefer *Christie's Premium Soda Crackers*. They're wonderful partners to a piece of cheese, soup or any of the many good things with which crackers are enjoyed. Ask your grocer for Christie's Premium Soda Crackers, and enjoy a fresh delight.

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"There's a Christie Biscuit for every taste"

HAPPY SMOKES for those who "roll their own"

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VOICE of the PRESS

THE WORLD AT LARGE — CANADA — THE EMPIRE

CANADA

FAULTY BRAKES

The man or woman who takes out a driver's license performs a voluntary act which involves an implied contract with his fellow citizens. Surely one of the terms of that contract is a declaration on the driver's part that he possesses and will exercise that speck of sense which tells him that brakes are life-savers. It is no life-and-death matter if the engine won't turn over, but a car that can't be stopped within a reasonable distance is the equivalent of a mad elephant.—Winnipeg Tribune.

* * *

GREATEST SPORT

The most popular sport in North America is neither baseball nor football, golf or tennis. It is, on the contrary, the age-old sport of swimming. This finding is reached by statisticians of the United States National Recreation Association, who report that in 1935 no fewer than 46,500,000 persons went to the public beaches, and 5,500,000 to the outdoor swimming pools in the continent. This compares with a seasonal participation in baseball of 10,250,000 and in golf of probably more than 6,000,000 . . . Swimming is the most informal of all sports, and the cheapest, and is also the most enjoyable.—Vancouver Sun.

* * *

DRIVING DANGERS

A Toronto business man announced to his luncheon companions the other day that he had got too "jittery" to drive downtown to work. He referred in particular to the day's local automobile fatalities, which ran high on the heels of drunken driving, hit-and-run speeders, and otherwise incapable chauffeuring. And whether you live in Toronto or Chayville, you can really sympathize with this fellow who refuses to risk his life driving a car any longer. The moment you hit the open road to-day you're automatically exposed to inebriated, uncontrollable fools and morons—all operating under the ineffective control of a license tag.—Guelph Mercury.

AN UNUSUAL CASE

Donald Learmouth, a community garden plot worker in Hamilton, was struck by a bolt of lightning, and the circumstances are so unusual that we doubt if another case similar would be reported in a year.

While he was at work a thunderstorm came up quickly and with several other workers he started to run for shelter. He was going along a certain path when he was struck. He was struck on the temple and the lightning on its way to the ground burned off his clothing.

He was carrying nothing which would attract lightning and was not near any object which might serve for the purpose. He was merely struck out in the open, and that happens so seldom that the case can be regarded as extremely unusual. —Hamilton Examiner.

* * *

THE USUAL EXPERIENCE

A Stratford man who grows huge dahlias tells of obtaining directions from a woman who appeared to him in a vision as he slept. Most people who do any backyard gardening have been driven to it by a woman who appeared in broad daylight. —Stratford Sentinel-Review.

* * *

PETITION SIGNING

If anything is worth petitioning for, sign it, but don't get the habit of signing every petition submitted to you. Remember your name is, or ought to be, worth something to you. —Chatham News.

* * *

RIGHT OF WAY

Pedestrians generally may find comfort in the ruling of a Chicago judge that in the middle of the street "it must be held" to have the right of way. Many of them, in Montreal at all events, have more than once been painfully reminded that their only right seemed to be to get out of the way.—Montreal Gazette.

* * *

TOO FAST

Kaye Don, who once drove an automobile at close to 200 miles an hour, believes that fifty miles an hour is too fast for cars on highways, but his reason is one that will strike the average person as a bit unusual. He contends that when a car is travelling at fifty miles an hour it hasn't the extra speed available that may be needed to cope with an emergency.—Sault Star.

* * *

RESTORE THE TREES

Undoubtedly, if people wish to see water supplies restored, they must not only cease the unscientific cutting of trees that is now practised, but must return to something approaching its natural state a very considerable acreage in every county of older culture and which should never have been divested of its forest growth. In addition, they must consent to the restoration of swamps or else to the establishment of similar storage basins by means of dams.—Brockville Recorder and Times.

* * *

THEN AND NOW

The bathing girl used to dress like Mother Hubbard, says an exchange, but now she dresses like her cupboard. —Halifax Herald.

* * *

MARRIED LIVE LONGER

Statistics have taken the point out of the old joke that "married people do not really live longer than single ones; it only seems longer," says the Los Angeles Times. Findings of life insurance companies assure us that married men and women actually register better in the mortality tables than do bachelors and spinsters and that, from all important causes, their death rates are lower.—Brandon Sun.

* * *

SHARING THE WEALTH

J. P. Morgan was quoted as having said that if the U.S. Government continued to spend twice as much as it earned big American fortunes would be dissipated within thirty years. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., asked to comment on the statement, said he thought Mr. Morgan "gave the fortunes a good long time." Many will say it is a good thing that wealth should be distributed more evenly, that every great fortune represents injustice to the masses. But when we put wealth on the stand in its own defense we find there is much to be said. With few exceptions, if any, the great fortunes are used for the public advantage. The wealth of a Morgan or a Rockefeller reaches the point where it is utterly senseless to think of piling millions on scores of millions, and its owner looks about for ways of spending a share for the general good. Thus the people have been given great universities splendidly endowed, hospitals, public libraries, parks. Life has been lengthened by medical research financed by these fortunes. Is it certain that as much would have been done for the people if the United States, in the past half century, had possessed a law saying no individual might have an income of more, say, than $5,000 a year? One-half the incomes of the larger fortunes is taken by government as a tax. Wealth is being shared.—Ottawa Journal.

* * *

CANADIAN RECOVERY

This business revival in Canada has been contemporary with a general revival in the British Commonwealth of Nations, which began some years ago with the remarkable improvement in the economic condition of the Mother Country, and which has been extended to all parts of the Empire. This is a revival which has been a little better with the peoples of the Empire than with any other great nation, and especially it has been better than recovery made by the United States. In other words—for the benefit of the croakers—it has been better to be part of the Empire during these latter years than to belong to any other nation of the world.—Vancouver Province.

* * *

INSANE?

It is probable that not more than five per cent of the human race desire to engage in war. Yet even today, when the world is supposed to be at peace, there is bitter fighting taking place in China, Central Asia, various parts of Africa and Arabia, in Palestine, and in Spain, while force is being used by more or less tyrannical governments to suppress the suffering and discontented populace in Japan, China, Siam, the U.S.S.R., parts of India, Persia, Syria, Bulgaria, Hungary, Germany, Poland, Italy, Portugal, and a dozen States of Latin America. And nine qualified observers out of ten predict a new world war within five years. Is the world insane?—Ottawa Citizen.

"LET'S SPEND A QUIET HOLIDAY BY THE SEA"

August Bank Holiday in England usually suggests a "sniff of the ozone" to tens of thousands. Londoners flock to the southern resorts in hundreds of special excursion trains. Some idea of the tremendous rush to the seaside can be gleaned from the picture above, taken at Margate.

Not Every Woman Is Married But Where Are The Old Maids?

Like the Aztecs, Amazons and Incas, the "old maids" are a vanished race, observes the Kingston Whig-Standard. A literary searching party sent into the field to look for spinsters by one of the woman's magazines found some evidence that they once existed and traced legends that had been handed down from generation to generation. Some day, perhaps, fossilized remains will be found to enable scientists and historians to complete their data.

The searching party discovered that there are still unmarried ladies of past marrying age, but they are no longer spoken of as spinsters. Nor are they contemplated sadly, made the brunt of derisive wit, or found to conceal their state as something disgraceful and unblessed. The "old maid" of the joke boks has simply vanished from the face of the civilized earth.

Once upon a time unmarried women over 30 kept very quiet about their "single blessedness". Now such women count their state as a virtue, and have no hesitation in parading it before the world. Of old it was hurt pride that made old maids profess preference for their lonely existence. The world did not believe that any woman could be so benighted as to prefer to live alone. Today many women are sincere in protestations of that sort and their statements are accepted at face value without question.

A number of factors have contributed to this social revolution. Emancipation of women played a prominent role. Industrial independence and virtual equality between the sexes in business helped remove the old-maid stigma. The changed economic order which placed millions of women in a better position to support a husband than millions of men are to support a wife added fuel to the feminist's fire.

Sentimentalists who weep for the old and decry the new will concede, at least, that abolition of the bondage of spinsterhood was humanitarian stroke.

The Cooking of Fish

This is the season when city folk are indulging their fishing fancy along Canadian streams and on our lakes and tidal waters. To those who take luck with them the question of cooking the catch naturally arises. The Toronto Star has been considering this, and recalls that Stefansson, who lived nearly two years at the time almost wholly on fish, after experimenting with frying them, grilling, baking and boiling, settled down in the end to a daily diet of boiled fish. On his experience the conclusion is drawn that boiling is best.

This may be all very well for the bass or pickerel or lunge of Ontario, but it is not good enough for the trout of our British Columbia fresh waters or the grilse or large salmon caught along our coasts. None of the arts of cooking has improved upon the primitive method of barbecuing them, split open and suspended flat at the side of a beach-wood fire, or along trenches of mark coals—the way it is done in the cooking of salmon by the ton for the thousands at the annual Sooke picnic. In this way all the richness and flavor of the fish is baked, in, retained in its natural proportions and unmarred by the grease of the frying pan or drawn out or diluted by boiling water. Until our fish thus cooked to brown crispness on the outside is tasted, one knows nothing of their gastronomic possibilities, all the love of Stefansson and the fanciest chefs of the contrary.

—Victoria Daily Times.

Unjust to Our Guests

Toronto Telegram writes the American tourists coming into Canada for an extended stay are forbidden to use their motor cars for profit or for other than personal purposes. The regulation is designed to prevent competition by transients with taxpaying business establishments. The intent is reasonable.

Several incidents have come to light recently, however, which indicate that local authorities are applying a narrow interpretation. From St. Thomas is reported the case of a son on holiday who hauled a small quantity of lumber from a nearby mill to his father's home. He was fined $25 for his kindness. Brockville reports that a summer resident at Delta Lake was fined $25 because he allowed his Canadian guide to use his car for securing a supply of cornmeal to preserve the catch of a day's fishing.

These violations of the law, if they can be classed as such, were purely technical. Either the statutes or the magistrates are at fault in inflicting punishment in cases of this kind.

Canadians do not want visitors to this country to be treated unfairly or unjustly. Treatment of the sort described is not only unjust but it is stupid as well. The tourist business will not long flourish if such conditions are allowed to prevail.

Good Memory

Chief: "Your wife reminds me of a girl I used to go with."

Second Ditto: "She's always reminding me of the same thing."

"What is alimony, Ma?"
"Something that is considered by many women as an improvement on a husband."

THE FAMILY ALBUM—THE SNACK

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

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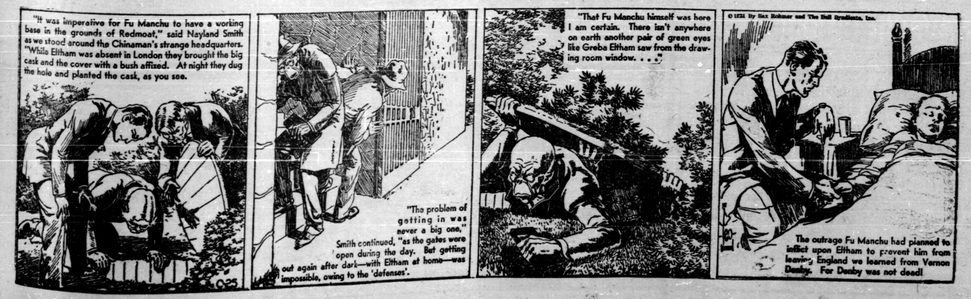
FU MANCHU

By Sax Rohmer