Salada Tea Bags are handy for afternoon tea



CHAPTER FOUR

(Continued From Last Week) Old Hank Roberts held out his hand, palm upward. Webb, in the stretched hand, surprise and suspicion in his eyes.
"I'm collectin' 'em, son."

Webb Winters sat up in the barber chair. Slowly he took his sixshooter from the waistband of his overalls and handed it to the

"I'm obliged, Webb." "Keep the change." "When you git ready to leave

town, call for your gun at the of-fice. You'll git it back." "Thanks a hell of a lot!" Webb lay back in his chair, a sardonic grin showing through the bandage and shaving lather. Hank Roberts walked out.

So he had met Hank Roberts. There had been no invitation to supper. On the contrary, the sheriff's attitude had been anything but friendly. Webb suddenly realized what that old peace officer was going to try to do. He was planning to disarm the Hoot-Owl Pool men. Sheer suicide.

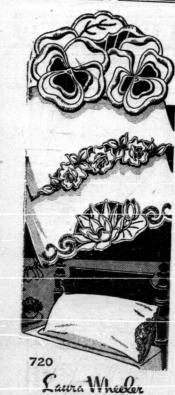
Webb was out of the chair with a jerk. He wiped the lather from his face and grabbed his hat. Part of his face was still covered with a stiff stubble of whiskers. It gave him an almost clownish appearance But the hard look in his eyes belied

any clown spirit.

He looked up and down the dim ly lighted street. No sign of Hank erts. Webb stood there uncertainly. Then, from the shadows and darkness down the street, came the sound of a shot. Webb broke into a run.

He almost stumbled over the prostrate form of a man, in the alleyway behind a saloon. He struck a match. By its uncertain, flickering light he saw the bloodstained face of old Hank Roberts. Gently he picked up the old

"Fetch the doctor," Webb told a bystander. He laid the wounded sheriff on a pool table. The bar-



special people' on your list! Large, bold flowers in cutwork-and that's just buttonhole stitch! Pillowslips, scarfs, towels, ar beautiful with Pattern 720. Transfer 6 motifs about 31/2x12 inches. Laura Wheeler's improved pattern makes crochet and knitting so simple with its charts, photos, and

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, O. plainly PATTERN NUM-BER, your NAME and AD-

ISSUE 25 - 1950

"Water and some clean towels." Webb snapped at him. Men stood around, watching Webb bathe the ugly wound. The bullet had torn through the sheriff's cheek, ripping it wide open, clipping the upper part of an ear and creasing the skull.

The doctor came. Old Judge Anders was holding the basin of warm water. Webb reached over and took his own gun from the waistband of the sheriff's trousers. Then he faced Tex and the other cowboys who made the Hoot-Owl Pool. They had filtered in as the "I'm wonderin' who shot Hank,"

Webb said, his eyes cold, hard, and menacing. "Hard to say." said Tex, his voice flat. "Hank was startin' out to collect all the Hoot-Owl Pool guns. He

took mine at the barber shop. was aimin' to herd him off and talk to him when I heard the shot. I found him layin' there in the alley. You all seen me take my gun off Hank. I took it because I'l likely need it. Tex, who shot old Hank?" "Hard to say, cowboy. Me, I don't know. And if that's the way

you look at it, I reckon that the Hoot-Owl Pool kin manage to git along without Webb Winters. Why don't you buy a tin star? They sell 'em cheap." Tex turned and walked back to the bar. The Hoot-Owl Pool men joined the lanky Texan. They had

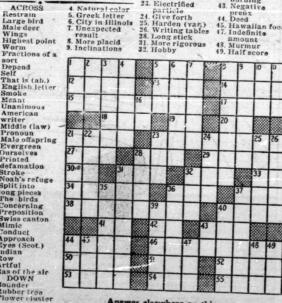
turned their backs on Webb Webb stood there, legs wide spread, his eyes the color of deep ice. They had turned their backs on him. He stood there with his gun in his hand.

"And stand back, men." The bartender brought a fresh basin of warm water. The tobacco smoke was thick in the saloon. The doctor, one of the old cow-country type, worked with deft hands. The green cloth on the pool table was ruined by blood and water and the bartender's face was drawn with worry. He might lose his job tomorrow because he had let them ruin the cloth on the pool table. He went about his business of fetching warm water and bandages with Webb slowly shoved his gun into

looked through narrowed eyes at Tex and the others whose backs were now turned to him. A hand, a hand that was none too steady, touched Webb's arm. turned to look into the eyes of "Don't feel it too deeply, Webb. They're good boys, after their own

"They turned their backs to me "You asked for it, didn't you?" Judge Anders was sober. Cold sober. He was shaved. His linen

> CROSSWORD PUZZLE



air-purifying ozone. This ozone lamp creates indoors the same refreshing atmosphere noticeable outside after an electrical storm. The lamp is de-signed for many uses in homes, businesses and industrial

areas.

Not Light,

But Ozone-

Polly Slagle

shows a new

electric lamp

that gives off, not light, but

baseboard and there are paint daube wearing his rusty black broadcloth on the wall; do the floor and there suit and a black felt hat. There are smears here and there on the was a whimsical, tolerant smile on baseboard. Work over your head and there are snashes on the floor. countless lines. His voice was low-Put papers down and you trip over oitched, vibrant. His eyes, no them. Make a determined effort to longer bleary, looked at the cowboy get into all the corners when paint-Webb looked at him. "I reckon all over the glass. I find so much

ing over to the step-ladder I could

kneel on them and give that wall a

second coat." And by Jove, that

is exactly what she did . . . with

nothing to hang on to and a 12 foot

brace under the boards in the mid-

dle which he hung on to like grim

death; I held the boards at one

end to make sure they didn't slip,

while Babs inched her way along

on her knees, painting as she went.

Once or twice she glanced at me

anxiously and said-"What are you

looking so worried about, Aunt

Gwen . . . I'm all right?" Well-

maybe-but I was hot all over be-

fore she was through. I had one

consolation — our acrobat weighed only 109 pounds. Now if it had been

me . . . but enough said!

Another job I did last week was

garden last year and a lot of stuff

went down cellar. There was also

a lot of stuff to carry up this spring.

And I knew it! That part done

attacked the cobwebs-with the aid

of a vacuum cleaner. It wouldn't

be safe to try that stunt with an

upright vacuum - bits might get

into the motor and ruin it. But with

a tank type almost anything is possible. By using the crevice tool

it is a simple matter to get rid of

little spiders-they never have a

chance to get away at all. Another

any good when it comes to far-

away places. But of course you may

believe you could drop one of these

wartime houses down in our base-

ment and still have room to spare.

Well, our poor old horses have

gone. We hated saying good-bye

to them . . . we certainly hope they have a good home and will be well

treated. The small tractor is now

on the job and the men found it

very handy for toting stuff around

when they were fixing fences. One

day when Bob was away I heard

I was outside to investigate. I had

a feeling Partner was just waiting

for an opportunity to try it ou

when no one was around. He used

to drive the big one but this little

fellow with its starter, clutch and

gears is something else again. Sure

enough, there was Partner in the

driving shed, experimenting with

the tractor start up and immediately

not have a cellar as big as ours. I

good thing to have around is an

extension light-no ceiling light is

clean up the cellar. We had a good

drop if she fell! Partner put a

did ask for it, sir, but Hank time is wasted trying to make a neat Roberts is a white man. He didn't job of things so that now I go merhave it comin'." "No, Webb, he didn't have it rily on and clean up afterwards. coming." And he went back to his work of helping to care for the may find useful. If you have used water-paint you may have been in wounded man. despair trying to clean up splashes that have dried without your noticwhisky. Slowly, deliberately, Sheriff Hank Roberts sat up. His head ing them. Try using very hot water throbbed with stabbing pains. His face was bandaged. His gaze fon them. It works. My worst predicament so far has

cused on Webb Winters. been reaching the wall and ceiling "I notice, Webb, that you got over the well of the stairs. I knew back your gun."
"I got it back, Hank. Figured it should have had a scaffolding built but it seemed such a lot might come in handy."

The doctor and Judge Anders of work for the small amount o painting there was to do. So. for helped the sheriff off the pool table. the high spots, I experimented by Old Hank Roberts stood on his using a sponge mop for the paint-in. It worked but the job was eet, swaying a little. "I'll help you get home," said somewhat patchy. When our niec was here she looked at my work Webb Winters looked funny with his bandaged face covered by dried had boards reaching from the rail-

lather, one half clean-shaven, the other half covered with a dusty Hank Roberts looked at the cowboy who stood there. He shook off Webb's helping hand. Then he spoke thickly through his bandage. "Keep your gun, Webb. You poke true words when you said it ny Hoot-Owl Pool man in town y daybreak, I'll make a bunch quitter out of him. I'm going home now-but I'll be back (Continued Next Week)

CHRONICLES GINGER FARM

We had a very nice rain last week and as a result everything s looking so much better. But, oh dear, it is so chilly in the house. First week in June and when we are ready to sit down in the evening we are glad of a bit of fire in the furnace. But then we are not sitting down very much. The long, slowly shoved his gun into thand of his overalls. He light evenings give one a chance to get so many little odd jobs done. I have even been able to paint at night. Oh yes, I am still on that hall-but the end is in sight. There is only the floor to do now and then I can say "finis" and be thankful.

Something tells me I should never be able to make a living as a painter. I get into some awful mix-ups occasionally-only I have never yet painted myself into a corner—if you get what I mean. I would like to know how it is possible to avoid smears of paint here, was threadbare, but clean. He was I have never yet discovered. Do the

galley
36. Sea bird
37. Fly
39. Fixed charges
40. Malicious 22. To
23. Electrified particle
24. Give forth
25. Harden (var.)
26. Writing tables
28. Long stick
31. Indefinite amount

the gears. As soon as he was sure of himself he let the clutch out and was then away for most of the The cows are out to grass. First to a patch at the back of the house -part garden, part natural pasture thick, long and luscious. And what did those cows do? They nosed around the ash-pile; ate branches off trees; reached the fence and nibbled at a little elm Partner set out last year; pushed their noses under the fence to get at the fresh green oats. Then they looked around for places in the yard where the grass was the thickest and greenest-and on it they settled down to chew their cud. They should be put out to feed on some of the pastures we have seen this year-perhaps then they might appreciate what they

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am frantic. My sister-in-law, whom I have helped in so many ways, is trying



her while I was working. She called him up incessantly. But he denies there was anything between them. bad woman. She has had several affairs since

band was in service. He does not seem to know or care, for whatever she says is all right with him. NO FAITH NOW forgive him. But I have no faith left that he will not go back to

"It is killing me to know he has been so deceitful. I can't understand why, because he was good to me in every way. I just can't believe anything good of him any

but I have worked hard to build up our business and our home, and I hate to give it all up. And I don't lke to think of divorce. Please advise me. DISGUSTED" To forgive a husband, and then refuse to trust him again, is an empty gesture. When you

turn your back on him in this * way, you rob him of the one incentive he has to be true to you. You must tell your husband that you will try to forget the affair, and that you will trust him completely not to visit ths woman again alone. Put him on * his honor. That should inspire him to be true to you from now on. You can help him by being affectionate and considerate, and so proving that what has happened is a thing of the past. Plan to go out together as often as you can. Invite mutual friends in, and make his home * life so interesting that he has

Take your vacation together, and use your charm and wit to be again the sparkling girl he marmaried. This will be your best insurance against the future. Of course you will not think of divorce-nor of moving away. A man who wants to be unfaithful to his wife can be unfaithful anywhere. Stay where you are,

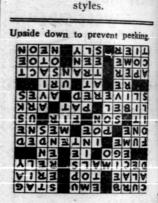
no desire to be anywhere else.

again. If he is worth his sale. * and your are-you can. If, how · ever, he does not keep his wort * that is time enough to take

she will help you through Writ-her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth & New Toronto, Ont.



Under the Sun-An over-sized hat of stitched green linen dominates this beach ensemble from the midsummer collection of Paris designer Jacques Fath. Cherry-red jersey shorts and matching high-necked halter are topped off with a thigh length jacket lined in white terry cloth for the latest in sun



HOW-TOKFIX-IT

- By Harold Arnett

NAIL TRICK

TO KEEP WARPED

BOARDS AND PLANKS

NAILED DOWN DRIVE

THE NAILS AT AN ANGLE AS SHOWN.

BY WARPED BOARDS



CRAYON SHARPENER SHARPEN CRAYON OR CHALK FOR SHOP USE BY USING A
TWISTED PIECE OF TIN TACKED TO THE WALL.





"Scuffy Shoes deserve a SHINER" Polish off dirty scuffy

shoes with Nugget ... give them a big, bright shine that lasts all day. Nugget Shoe Polish keeps all leathers in tip-top condition . . . makes shoes last longer

OX-BLOOD, BLACK AND ALL SHADES OF BROWN

YOU NUGGET

TABLE TALKS Jane Andrews

cools it quickly, and then the heat

should be turned down. When the

Don't smother mild, delicate

teaspoon lemon juice and 1/4

A very mild sauce for baked fish

can be made by blending into

cup of plain white sauce one of the

ollowing: 1/3 cup diced cooked

Tartare sauce is delicious with

sh of any sort. One of the bes

chopped parsley, mixed immedi

sheath browns nicely, the fish usually

autumn most "boys"—ages ranging from 6 to 60—get the chance, or make the chance, to go fishing. Which is all right too, and just as

"trophies' 'and expect the woman if the house to turn out—on short well, it's well to have a little

So I hope these hints will be help-They refer, of course, to fresh fish - products of ponds, creeks, lakes, rivers and brooksrather than the salt-water varieties. Some of the hints, by the way, go

First responsibility for the suctard, or 1/2 cup grated Canadian cess of the fish dinner that may follow such trips rests squarely on the person who catches the fish. Fish should be cleaned soon after they are caught, except in coldest weather, and not carried around in recipes for it: 1 cup mayonnaise creel or boat uncleaned. tablespoon chopped olives, 2 tea spoons minced onion, I tablespoor

If a fish is cut open, the gills and entrails removed, and the blood along the backbone scraped out with the thumbnail, it will keep even in midsummer. Ignore those experts who say water should never touch a cleaned fish. Use all the water you wish. but wipe the fish dry with grass or cloth. Never let one fish touch another, if you want to preserve natural markings.

SCALING THE FISH Trout need no further prepara tion for cooking, but other fish must be scaled or skinned. It's a wise man who scales the neatly cleaned fish he brings home, because his wife then won't object to future

Most fish are easy to scale, but the brilliant yellow perch is an exception. Dip it briefly in boiling water, and it will shed its scales as a molting chicken does feathers. Catfish (a country favorite in many places) must be skinned. There's more than one way to skin a cat-fish, but the easiest method is to put the fish in a pan and pour scalding water over it. The skin then strips off like tissue paper. It beats nailing the fish to a board and pulling off the skin with pliers. DO'S AND DON'TS IN

COOKING Cooking fish is more a matter of don'ts than following any intricate secipes. There are only a few basic ways to prepare fish-baking, broiling, steaming, pan-frying, with their peaching, and frying in deep fat.

Please Don't. There are three enemies of success in cooking fish-too much heat, too much cooking, 2 Egg Whites too strong sauces. There 4 Tablespoons Sugar

ore . . . * * * Don't turn on the heat full blast. Fish is a delicate protein food and

needs gentle heat. Smaller fish (trout, blue-gills, bream, perch, sunfish, which some call panfish, and catfish) should receive a protective covering before made thus: Roll the fish in flour seasoned with salt and pepper; dip into a beaten egg which has been diluted with half an eggshell of milk; then roll again in another seasoned mixfure of half flour, half bread crumbs. of the meringue. This recipe make This serves for ordinary pan-frying or deep-fat frying. In pan-frying, I one 9-inch pie.



Mother Of The Bride-Few mothers live to enjoy their children's Golden Wedding anniversary, so 90-year-old Mrs. Janet Terry, center, is right proud of being the guest of honor at the mid-June Golden Wedding party of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Watt.

Took Forbidden "Holiday In Heaven" - Goes Back To Spread The Truth



Temporary Escape—East Germany's Max samples life in West Berlin with a chocolate sundae. His West Berlin hosts made sure Max's picture was taken with his back to the camera.

By David S. Boyer BERLIN (NEA)-Sixteen-yearreally his name), from Russia's Communist Germany, took a for-

ately before serving. Here is an easily made fish sauce: cup sweet cream whipped and bidden holiday in heaven-then he sneaked back home behind the Iron Curtain, determined to tell the truth horse-radish or carefully drained about Western Germany. prepared horse-radish. Chill in re-Max was one of 500,000 members frigerator and serve cold on ho of the Russian-Zone Free German Youth organization (the F.D.J.) who staged a week-long Communist PLEASE DO. If you really like rally in the eastern sector of Berlin.

threatened.

2 cups water

Apricot-Spice Cake

1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed

1 cup dried apricots, cut in small

1/3 cup butter or margarine

1 teaspoon soda 1 teaspoon baking powder

Combine the brown sugar, water,

dried apricots, butter, nutmeg, cin-

namon, cloves and salt in a sauce-

pan. Simmer 8 minutes. Let cool

to .lukewarm. .Sift .together .the

flour, soda and baking powder. Add

into a greased loaf pan and bake in

plain or sprinkled with sifted con-

Cheese-Rice Ring

2 tablespoons chopped onion

fectioner's sugar. Makes 1 loaf.

1 green pepper, chopped

11/2 cups canned tomatoes

31/2 cups ecoked rice

1/8 teaspoon pepper

11/2 cups grated sharp cheese

Sauté onion and green pepper

butter. Add tomatoes and rice.

liquid. Add salt, pepper and cheese

Stir until cheese melts. Pack into a

greased ring mold. Unmold and fill

Cottage-Garden Salad

1/4 cup top milk or light cream

Fry bacon until crisp. Drain, and

with the cottage cheese, onion,

parsley, radishes, milk, salt and

pepper. Serve small amounts of the

amble in small bits. Combine

nixture in lettuce cups and garnish

with tomato wedges and green-

pepper rings. Makes 8 to 10 serv-

Butane Lighter

New cigarette lighter lights 2,700

times without refill. Lighter uses

butane gas cartridge, has no wick,

wheel cap. Model is desk size;

produces jetlike flame when lever

is pressed. Flame goes out when

A MOTORIST in Pacific Beach

Calif., lost a wheel off his trailer.

He watched it roll into the hands of

a man who loaded it into his car and hurriedly drove away.

lever pressure released.

Matan.

atre with scrambled eggs. Make

mmer until rice has absorbed the

1/2 teaspoon salt

6 to 8 servings.

5 slices bacon

10 radishes, sliced

1/2 teaspopon salt

1/8 teaspoon pepper

3 cups creamy cottage

1/4 teaspoor cinnamon 1/4 teaspoon cloves

1/4 teaspoon salt

2 cups sifted flour

lemon flavor with fish, sprinkle He was one of several who defied lemon juice on the fish after Communist police orders not to cleaned, before storing in the enter the Alfied sectors of the city. refrigerator. The flavor penetrates nicely. One day soon he may add his rame to the ever-growing list of F.D.J.'ers who escape to the west for good. Because, as Max put it

If pan-frying and you wish to elminate the small bones some fish possess, make scoring cuts lengthinch apart and deep enough to touch the larger rib bones. When fried in fairly deep fat, the tiny loose bones will crisp so that they can be eaten.

Well, my "fish story" seems to have strung itself out longer than I thought it would, so I won't about these recipes I'm passing along-except to say that they've good.

. . . Springtime Pie 1 Cup Finely Diced Rhubarb 1 Cup Diced Pineapple, Fres or Canned
1 Cup Cooked, Pitted Prunes 3/4 Cup Sugar

1 Tablespoon Quick-Cooking
Tapioca

1/2 Recipe Plain Pastry
2 Tablespoons Butter or Marg-

Combine the rhubarb, pineapple, to first mixture, stirring only until ingredients are well blended. Pour prunes, 3/4 cup sugar and tapioca. Pour into a pastry-lined 9-inch pie pan. Dot with butter. Bake in a hot a moderate oven (350° F.) 40 to 45 minutes. Cool before slicing. Serve oven (425° F.) for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 350° F. and bake 30 minutes longer. Beat the egg whites until stiff but not dry. Add sugar a tablespoon at a time, bea ing until mixture forms stiff peaks. 15 to 20 minutes before serving. If Spread lightly over top of pie and bake in a moderate oven (350° F.) you wish, chill pie and serve with sweetened whipped cream in place

the meat and the ice cream on sale everywhere. His stomach stayed empty, but his heart grew full. When he went back at night to

his daily rally ration of a half pound of black bread and the same of sausage, he carried with him visions cf a better world. Then, on the fifth day, Max was

no longer broke. We picked him up and showed him Berlin in style. At the auto show, he was a hero. The Germans were delighted at Max's temporary escape from th Licture be taken from behind. They knew what would happen if he were ever identified back home.

HOW ONE RURAL CHURCH

Members of rural churches laden | cars, and farm machines on com

share were:

PAID OFF ITS DEBT

with debt-and, unfortunately, there are many such-will be interested

in the story of how one congrega-

tion put across the idea of an old-fashioned farm auction. This rural

Methodist church in Iowa put on

a benefit at which over \$70,000

worth of goods and livestock was offered for sale. The result was so

gratifying that now the church, which started five years ago with a "God's Acre" plan for raising

funds, has paid off all indebtedness Also it has been remodeled into

community center as well as a place of worship. The story is told by H. O. Brennan in "Successful Farming."

The idea was born the day a

Wesley Frank, unload his house-

hold goods. The Reverend Mr.

Frank, who has been a farm pasto

for 23 years, had brought along a

dozen pullets. But he found th

chicken coop filled with surplus

were left over from the church re-

Bringing out an armload of lun

ber, one of the man asked, "Why

not have a sale and dispose of this

surplus?" Someone else suggested

donations of livestock to make it

a bigger sale. That conversation lea

to a general church meeting where

The backbone of the planning

was done by five farmer-members

Leonard Dittmer, who manages a

herd of Holstein cows on his place

near the church, was chairman. One

member suggested that they solicit

merchandise from dealers in the

nearby towns of Algona and Burt,

to be sold on a commission basis,

This idea later proved very profit-

For two weeks prior to the sale

day, these five men went about their

community soliciting donations and

Everyone responded. One church

member offered an electric cream

separator. A farm homemaker gave

a used coal cookstove. There was

lons of house paint, a new hal

ten pickup truck, and a case of

soap powder. And so it went-hun-

dreds and hundreds of items, little

and big, from turkeys to tractors.

Some were given outright and some

When dearers in nearby towns

were solicited, they offered dozens

or new and used appliances, trucks,

on a percentage basis.

a prize Hereford steer, five gal-

publicizing the sale.

of the church, with their minister

plans for the sale were made.

they ask the church members for

lumber, doors, and windows which

himself, "I know what's going on now!" "Can anybody go into the cafes?" Max came to Berlin "because I Max asked. In his city of nearly 200,000, he said, only Russians are wanted to find out for myself why the police had forbidden F.D.J.'ers allowed in the one decent cafe six days a week. On the seventh, only to see West Berlin. wealthy Germans and Communis functionaries could afford it. For five days, Max successfully As he lapped up chocolate sun-daes at a sidewalk table at Cafe crossed Communist police lines, but not without being arrested, scolded, Wien, Max got the answer. Once in the Allied sectors, Max, Suddenly, Max was confronted

roam the streets. He had to clutch empty fists in his trouser pockets runaway children. The party man managed to get out about 10 word of abuse. Then he was surrounded by 50 West Germans.

West police saved the Communis from a bad mauling. They warned him and released him. Moments later, two more runaway F.D.J.'ers

just hate the Communist system. I know who's been telling the lies, and I'm out to spread a little truth." Max said he'd have to be very careful about whom he spoke the truth to behind the Iron Curtain

munist stories about the capita

One of the new cars was up to within \$10 of list price. Two who had offered it on percentage

slipped into Cafe Wien and ap-proached Mox.

"For heaven's sake, be careful," they whispered. "The place is full

of spies!"
"I know what I'm doing," Max replied. "You saw what happened. That incident convinced me. The

But he said he would speak.

Of 500,000 F.D.J.'ers in Berlin, only a handful had Max's experience. Their voices will be small the police lines and listened to Com-

David, got interested in the sale her six tiny chicks went on the block. As a joke, some farmer

The sale was a social affair as well as a fund-raising project. The Women's Service Unit served homemade soup, sandwiches, and het coffee all day. At noon they cooked a good dinner.

Well, the Good Hope men appoint

ed seven, in addition to the planner who handled the soliciting and

1. Fence and Tent Committee.
They build pens and fences for

livestock and put up a large tent for display of appliances. They erected a sturdy platform where the

equipment was auctioned off.

2. Livestock and Donated Articles

This group supervised the loading and unloading of items given for

sale.
3. Checking-in Committee. These

men booked and tabulated each

item and signed contracts with

each person who brought articles

on a percentage basis. They evaluated merchandise and recorded cash

church-board member opened his

parking area, and this committee directed the traffic.

5. Reception Committee. This

committee, headed by the Rever-end Mr. Frank, conducted visitors around the remodeled church.

7. Police Committee. Some of

the younger men of the church

On the day of the auction, cars

began to pour into the parking

space in the morning. Bidding be-

ding soon caught on, and mer

gan at 10:30. The spirit of the bid

it brought in \$80. In the middle

sold and resold until it netted \$117.

it back himself, paying a good price

for it and donating the amoun

Even the minister's 5-year-old so

One committeeman brought a fine

served as guards over sale items.

cornfield near the church for a

gifts given.
4. The Parking Committee.

Everyone helped. The newspapers in nearby towns ran big ads and printed thousands of sale bills free. A flying-farmer friend of the church The auctioneers gave their ser

the sale. The County Fair Board supplied the big tent, and the Highcent: \$200 to \$400, 10 per cent; \$400 and up, 71/2 per cent. Percentage items accounted for ery provided hot water in cream almost half the day's profits. How does the work get done on farm sale like this? "The important thing," says the Reverend Mr. Frank, "is to give

The key to this success was the spirit of the congregation. As a sale, "It was like a steam roller. everyone a place on a committee. When the bidding got started, the This makes for a spirit of cooperacommittee had a tough time pu tion that lightens the hard work

necessary for such a project" Crusty, Crunchy DINNER ROLLS



They're really ritzy—and no trouble at all to make, with new Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast! Gives you fast action—light doughs—and none of the bother of old time perishable yeast! Get a dozen packages—keeps full strength without

CRUSTY DINNER ROLLS • Measure into a large bowl 1/2 c. lukewarm water, 1 tsp. granu lated sugar; stir until sugar is dis solved. Sprinkle with 1 envelope Fleischmann's Royal Fast Risin Dry Yeast. Let stand 10 min

THEN stir well.

Add 3/4 c. lukewarm water an 1 tsp. salt. Add, all at once, 31/2 once-sifted bread flour and v in with the hands; work in 3 the soft shortening. Knead on lightly floured board until smooth and elastic. Place in greased bowl Cover with a damp cloth and se in warm place, free from draugh Let rise until doubled in bulk Punch down dough in bowl, fol-over, cover and again let rise un-til doubled in bulk. Turn out o-lightly-floured board and divid into 2 equal portions; shape eac piece into a long roll about 1½ in diameter. Cover with a dam cloth and let rest 15 mins. Usin apart, on ungreased cookie shee Sprinkle rolls with cornmeal ar let rise, uncovered, for 1/2 hou Brush with cold water and rise another 1/2 hour. Meanwhile stand a broad shallow pan of ho water in the oven and prehea oven to hot, 425°. Remove par of water from oven and bake the rolls in steam-filled oven for thour, brushing them with co nd sprinkling lightly wi al after the first 15 min and again brushing them cold water 2 minutes before