

Superb Flavour! "SALADA" VACUUM-SEALED COFFEE

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. F. Barclay Warren,
B.A., B.D.

Growing Through Prayer

Matthew 6: 9-13; Luke 11: 9-13;
Philippians 1: 3-11. Golden Text:
And I say unto you, ask, and it
shall be given unto you; seek, and
ye shall find; knock, and it shall be
opened unto you. Luke 11:9.



Laura Wheeler

Best friends you could have in
the kitchen! A cover-up apron with
a matching oven-mitt. All embroidered
so gaily!

Bright daisies on a kitchen set.
Pattern 856; transfer of motifs; cut-
ting charts.

Laura Wheeler's improved pattern
makes crocheting and knitting so
simple with its charts, photos and
concise directions.

Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS**
in coins (stamps cannot be accepted)
for this pattern to Box 1, 123
Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.
Print plainly **PATTERN NUMBER**,
your **NAME** and **ADDRESS**.
New! Household accessories to
knit! Motifs to paint on textiles!
Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS**
today for our new Laura Wheeler
Needlecraft Book. Illustrations of
crochet, embroidery patterns plus
many fascinating hobby ideas. And
a free pattern is printed in the book.



Nine-Story Story—It was just like an episode from "The
Perils of Pauline." The heroine was four-year-old Karen
Weller, who felt 100 feet from her ninth floor apartment win-
dow. While Karen was rushed to the hospital, her distraught
beau, Brian Cundelan, paced the sidewalk with his colleagues.
The happy ending came when doctors declared Karen miracu-
lously uninjured. Karen and Brian clinched in the final scene
and Brian's cowboy pal, at left, provided extra atmosphere by
eating popcorn throughout the drama.



Heroic Pooch—Eight-year-old Samuel Lehman owes his life to
"Fatima," a Seeing-Eye dog belonging to his mother, Mrs.
Robert S. Lehman. When a night fire broke out in their apart-
ment, Fatima nudged Mrs. Lehman on her cheek. The totally
blind woman got up, awakened her children and all fled to
safety.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM by Gundoline V. Clarke

The other day Partner called me

outside. "Listen," he said. I lis-

tened. What I heard was something

like the whirring of machinery.

"What on earth..." I began.

"Watch the oak tree," said Partner.

So I watched. Soon I noticed the

tree was absolutely alive with star-

lings—and they, of course, were

responsible for all the noise. A lit-

tle farther away another tree had

also apparently been selected as a

meeting place and the birds began

flying back and forth from one tree

to another. I never saw so many

starlings in all my life—and come

to think of it, it was the day after

the smoke haze had cleared away,

so maybe even the starlings got

somewhat confused.

We are also thinking the smoke

was indirectly responsible for the

sudden arrival of the lovely autumn

colours. The smoke prevented the

sun's rays from reaching the earth

so we got cold weather and frost

and that automatically decked out

the trees for us in colours of red

and gold. Logical, isn't it? What-

ever the reason the country is

really beautiful... it would be

nice to drive for miles and miles

through wooded country although

actually that is hardly necessary.

For us because we have scenery

within a ten-mile radius of home

that would certainly be hard to

beat.

This has been a busy week and

even now I have hardly got my

bearings, as it were. I was away

from home for two days and was

immediately afterwards came our

fair—also daughter and a friend

arrived from Toronto. It was a

wonderful day for the fair and

from all accounts it gets bigger

and better every year—which speaks

well for the Fair board responsible

for the complicated business of or-

ganizing the show. Unfortunately

for me, by that time I was slightly

under the weather and so was not

able to go... and I did so want

to see the Women's Institute ex-

hibits. However, even if I did not

get to the Fair I was compensated

to a certain extent by a caller who

arrived while I was alone with a

huge armful of gladioli. Most of

them I put in tall containers but

one stalk I used as an experiment,

breaking off the blooms and ar-

ranging them in a bed of foliage

as the florist had shown us in her

demonstration the week before. The

result was very effective.

co-operation from the weatherman,

don't you? But if things are not

going your way you can forget your

worries for a while if you have

something interesting to read.

That is what I was doing last

week—digging into a very interest-

ing book where I learnt some sur-

prising things. It was "Life Among

The Doctors" by Paul De Kruif and

I was particularly interested in a

chapter describing the research

work of Dr. Alvin F. Coburn—a

Naval M.O. in the U.S.A.—in con-

nection with rheumatic fever. Ap-

parently research has brought to

light a strange fact—that while all

sore throats do not develop into

rheumatic fever, yet all cases of

rheumatic fever have been investi-

gated revealed that there had been

a certain type of sore throat before-

hand. Then it would clear up and

for two weeks the patient would

show no sign of sickness. Then a

sudden flare-up and he would be

down with rheumatic fever. Dr. Co-

burn began experimenting with diet

and it was found that patients given

as much as 8 egg-yolks a day fol-

lowing the sore throat did not de-

velop the fever. The next move

was to discover what there was in

egg-yolks that prevented infection.

Research was well under way, sup-

ported by the Kellogg Foundation,

when it was suddenly withdrawn.

Dr. Coburn could not carry on

without money so, unless there

have been discoveries since this

book was written the riddle of the

egg-yolk is still unsolved. But there

is nothing to stop anyone with a

sore throat eating egg-yolks—they

couldn't do nearly as much harm as

might be caused by swallowing a

whole lot of patent medicine.

OBLIGING

A young teacher, temporarily

without a school, substituted for a

friend who was on her honeymoon.

A few weeks later the newly-

weds and the teacher friend were

at the same party and the hostess

started to introduce the groom to

the wife's friend.

"Oh," he interrupted brightly,

"I know Miss Rose very well. In

fact, she substituted for my wife

on our honeymoon!"

Well, well—again the maids worry

with housewives seems to be flies.

Flies that had taken to their winter

quarters have now come out of

hiding to bask in the bright warm

sun. And now they are out they are

so stupid all they can do is flop

around and buzz until they pretty

nearly drive you crazy. So we have

flies in the house, and if we go out-

side to escape them we are imme-

diately confronted with a cloud of

gnats. As for colic—we just

seems that spiders you don't even

see spin webs while you wait either

indoors or out. So it looks as if

everything that creeps, crawls or

flies is out to enjoy our Indian sum-

mer. Oh yes, it is certainly a

weather but already farmers are

beginning to look anxiously for

rain. Never satisfied, are we? But

after all, when you have spent days

and days working up a field, and

have bought fertilizer and sowed

your wheat, you do hope for a lit-

tle.

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am in love
with a married man and I don't
know what to do."

"When I met
him a year ago
he wasn't living
with his wife.
We went to-
gether for about
a month—al-
ways with an-
other couple.
Then he went
back to his wife.
Recently I saw him and he
told me he loved me and wanted
me to wait for him until he gets
his divorce."

"I date another boy who is all
a girl could ask for. Handsome,
pleasing personality, a good job.
He wants me to marry him. But I
don't love him as I do the other
man."

"What shall I do? Wait till the
other man gets his divorce? Or
forget him and learn to love the
other boy?"

SAFETY FIRST
My mail is jammed with letters
from girls who waited for a man
to divorce his wife. Some are still
waiting. Others have found that
by the time the divorce came
through, the man had sought
another love.

Surely you girls who claim to
must know the danger of going
with a married man, whether he
is living with his wife or not.
To do so exposes you to the
worst sort of gossip. It proves
you are not too selective about
the men you date, or it shows
how thrilled you are by his very
ineligibility.

Do you forget that just by
dating you he indulges only his
own inclination and thinks noth-
ing of your reputation?

You, like so many other girls,
will claim, "But WE ARE DIFF-
ERENT!" I wish I could agree.
The facts remain the same, no
matter what his protests of love
or his promises for the future.

As for you, how can you be-
lieve your feeling is anything
deeper than infatuation? You
went with the man only a month.
You fell for his charm, his de-
light in "somebody who under-
stands me," his sophisticated
love-making. The man himself
you do not know at all. What of
his habits? His real character?
His standards, if he has any?
What sort of husband would he
make? Remember, his marriage
failed no matter whose fault it
was.

His is an old, old story.
Don't see him again. Later on,
when his divorce does become
final, if he wants to date you,
then you will have the opportu-
nity to really know him. That will
take many months. By the way,
what do your parents think? Or
didn't you tell them that he was
married?

Today, take it for granted that
he has passed out of your life.
Be nice to this lad who really
loves you and who has so many
endearing qualities. You may
never fall in love with him. But

his attentions will engage you
time pleasantly.
See other young men
know too. This will give you
more experience in general, and
will fit you to choose the right
mate when the time comes.

Married men are out for one
goal, no matter how appealing the
stories. Send them letters. Anne
Hirst is here to tell you the
Write her at Box 1, 123 Eighth
Street, New Toronto, Ontario.

**THEY GET PAID FOR
GOING TO THE DOGS**

The authorities of the
Territory of Australia have just
P. H. Allen and P. Birch are
apiece for going to the dogs. They
are professional dog catchers and
destroyers, and their average
is 50-100 a week. They are paid a
basic wage of \$40 a week, but
have camping allowance, and
each skin they bring in. No
claims are allowed unless some-
one of the animal is produced.

For them the job is not
but for the average city dweller
it would be impossible. They
worry sheep and cattle, and
year kill or maim tens of thou-
sands. Thus, both Allen and Birch
They are extremely cunning and
they know that a hunter is in the
trail they evade him.

But these two men have been
schooled in every trick the dog
can produce. As the dog runs
over a wide area, traps and guns
are set, and the only way to
eliminate them is by tracking the
down and shooting—often at night
when the animals are moving.
Thus, both Allen and Birch are
to be marksmen of a high order.

**Spinning
HEADACHE**
RELIEVED IN
A JIFFY!

And the
RELIEF IS LASTING
For fast, prolonged relief
headache get INSTANTANES
prescription-like tablet contains
just what you need. It's a new
ingredient that eases the pain.
And the relief is, in most cases,
instantaneous.

Try INSTANTANES just once for
relief and you'll say as thousands
that there's one thing for headache
... it's INSTANTANES!

And try INSTANTANES for
aches, too... for neuralgia or
pain... or for the pains and
that accompany a cold. A simple
usually brings
prompt relief.

Get instructions today
and keep it handy

Instantan
12-Tablet Tin 25¢
Econorm 48-Tablet Bottle 90¢

ISSUE 42 - 1950

MEMO

I must send
my order to
Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited, for my
Canada
Savings
Bonds.

**Nearly Double the Income
from your Savings!**

Interest on \$1,000 in the bank at 1½%
per year is \$15.00, while interest on
\$1,000 of the new series of

Canada Savings Bonds

at 2½% for a year is \$27.50, or \$12.50
more.

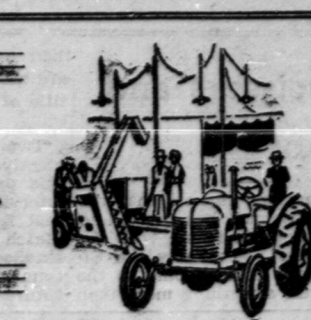
Canada Savings Bonds may be pur-
chased in denominations of \$50, \$100,
\$500 or \$1,000. Telephone or mail
your order to our office today.

36 King Street West
Toronto 1
Telephone: ELgin 4321

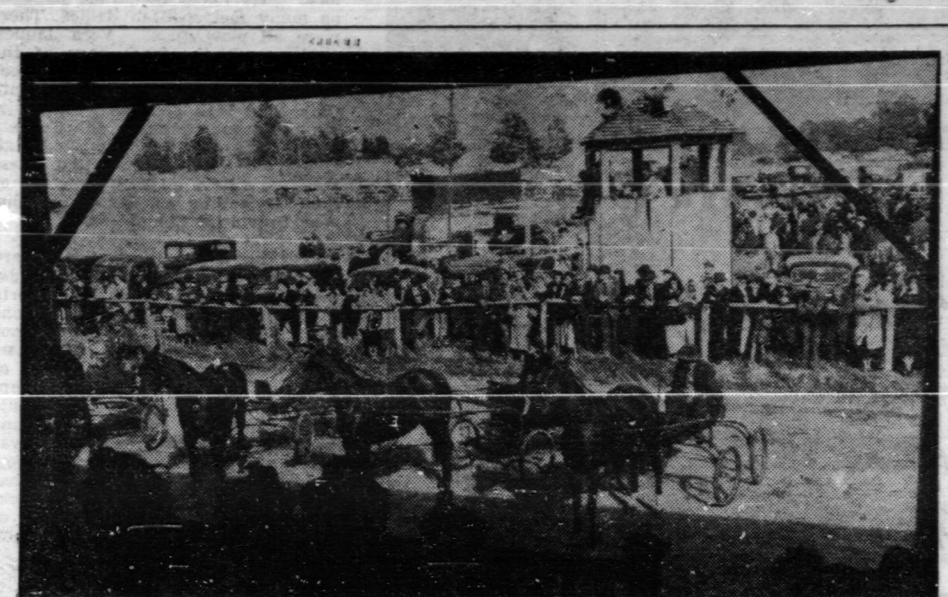
**Wood, Gundy & Company
Limited**



.. Fall Fair Time In Ontario ..



BRUSSELS—Whether it's at the million dollar Roosevelt Raceway or at a rural fair, harness
races have two things in common—they require plenty of attention and carry lots of 'rigging'.



GRAND VALLEY—"Fans-eye view" might be the title of this shot, taken from the shades
of the grandstand and showing some of the entries in the Single Roadster class.

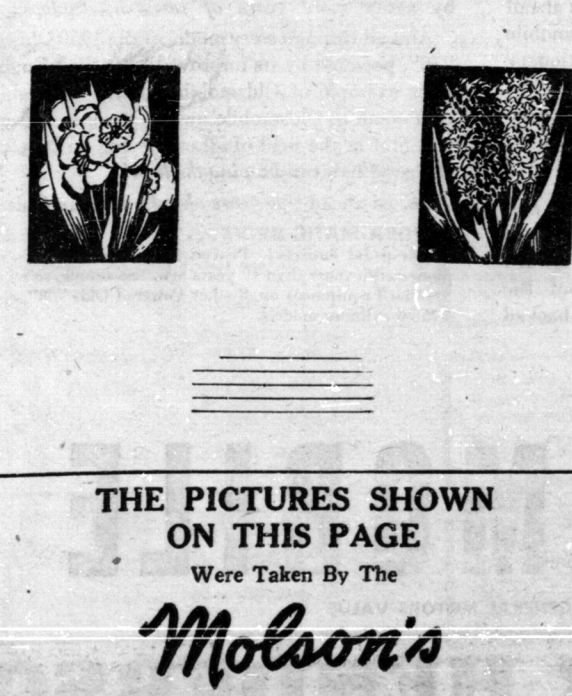
No "Guess Your Weight Or Age" Here



GRAND VALLEY—"What's all the fuss about, big folks?" 7-week-old Billy Nichols is probably thinking as his weight is taken in the Baby Contest
by Miss Carol Brice of the Dufferin Health Unit.



MARKHAM—As usual the Ferris Wheel carried plenty of
fearful customers, anxious to get an "over-all" picture of
the proceedings, as well as a few thrills.



THE PICTURES SHOWN ON THIS PAGE

Were Taken By The

Molson's

PHOTOGRAPHER

AS A PUBLIC SERVICE



MARKHAM—The Boy Scouts were on the job, as always,
and here one of them is seen "putting the bite" on a couple
of members of the Markham Girls' Band.