

CHRONICLES

GINGER FARM

Condensed O' Case

A Happy New Year to all the readers of this column. If the old year treated you pretty well may 1954 be even better. Or, if in 1953 you had more than your share of worry and trouble, may the wheel of fortune keep turning until it brings you better luck for the future. In any case the New Year is always a time of hope, don't you think? We may scoff at the old-fashioned notions of turning over a new leaf; or making new year resolutions; or that queer idea of a new year being like a clean sheet of blotting paper. Yet, outwardly we may ridicule old conceits of what a new year should symbolize but yet, deep down in our hearts, I believe, many of us are clinging to the old traditions. We are glad to welcome a slate wiped clean; we determine that somehow we will do better this year than ever before; forget grudges and show greater consideration. We even make a few new year resolutions that we keep strictly to ourselves, not wanting to be teased or laughed at. All in all New Year's is a pretty nice time — especially when you remember that it will be 358 days before Christmas comes again. Wonderful, isn't it? And don't you enjoy taking a quiet time out at New Year's for a quiet little session with yourself? To live again the Christmas Day in your heart, to see the face because he was specially remembered. And the children — what will they remember? — toys, Santa Claus, the story of the Christ Child, the Christmas feast? Or will it be Christmas evening they remember, when, tired with their struggle up on the chertfield and listen to the same record time and time again — a melody of Christmas carols. And there was Isabel and Win — the in-laws — who, at Christmas time, forgot their differences after six weeks of not even being on speaking terms. And the children — the beautiful cards. There is time at New Year's to read them over again — to enjoy the verses and the little, personal notes. Sentimental, perhaps, but then at Christmas... surely one is allowed a little sentiment at Christmas.

And to those of us who come from across the sea, we look back over the years to other Christmas and New Year celebrations. And we wonder... **Wardrobe Wonder!**

"That's not my husband wants me to go back to work as soon as possible. He actually resents my staying home... It is not that I have to work; my husband makes a very good salary. It's just that I worked for so long that now he takes for granted that I'll work for ever."

"Where are the good old-fashioned men who marry a girl and want her to be home? So many men seem to expect their wives to get out and work. I'm not including those who are going to college, that's different."

"How can I convince my husband that I've done my share, and can stay home now? I don't find a solution I'll go crazy."

Discouraged.

- Your husband's attitude is amazing and heartless. Most men expect to support their wives, and take pride in it.
- Complains that reach me from those who marry business girls are usually that their wives insist on keeping their jobs, finding them more exciting than any household routine. Consequently, they neglect their homes, they neglect their husbands, they neglect their children, and they neglect their own responsibilities.
- I hope that reading this opinion will influence him to accept the obvious duty — and privilege — that awaits him.
- Engaged couples are usually wise enough nowadays to arrive at agreements before marriage as to the girl's place in her new home. How many misundersandings can be avoided! Anne Hirst's ideas will help you both. Write her at Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

4895 12-20-40
by Anne Adams



Four days out of seven, this is the dress you'll reach for! It's simple enough for the office, flattering enough for a date. Fitted bodice above a flaring skirt makes your waist look thin-size. Note the standup collar, buttoned placket. See this now!

Pattern 4895: Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40. Size 16 takes 5 1/2 yards 38-inch fabric.

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Send order to Box 1, 123 Eighth St., New Toronto, Ont.

ISSUE 53 — 1953

And The Angel Said Unto Them Hear Not:

could it be that a chicken had a different flavor than? We never have a turkey in our house now that can match Mother's roast chicken in delicacy of flavor. It was really a golden brown. And the dressing... Mother didn't use poultry seasoning that came out of a bottle or can. Mother's seasoning had to be real thyme and parsley, dried, but still retaining its original flavour. And there was bread sauce, flavoured with an onion stuck with cloves. Savory link pork sausages surrounded the chicken on the platter. Cranberry sauce was unobscured, but we had tart apple jelly that had just the right tang to offset the rich glib gravy.



"So Snow" — Little Kathy Roche demonstrates how she is going to have my "clew" fun trimming the Christmas tree with sopsundus "snow" and "icicles." Using plenty of soap and just a little water, she whipped them up with an eggbeater. The concentrated suds hardened quickly and last as long as the tree.

Slept in Shop Window

What's the queerest place you've ever slept in? How would you like to sleep in a shop window, in full view of passers-by? That's what a man did in Hobart, Tasmania, recently.

He felt tired, so seeing a comfortable-looking display bed in a furniture shop window, he managed to get to it unobserved at dusk. He undressed, got into the bed, and settled down for the night.

Imagine the astonishment of the policeman who was called to the shop window by business girls who had spotted the man in bed as they went to work next morning.

Said the police later: "The man was still dozing when we carried him to our car." He was fined \$10.

Another man actually went to bed in the pulpit of an Essex parish church, having first tied his boots and socks to the altar rail.

Peter Dunne, a famous Dublin character, never slept in any bed at all during the last forty years of his life! He was employed as a carrier and it was his habit to take his night's rest on top of his load. Said Dunne: "Whenever I've tried to sleep in a proper bed, I've always lain awake all night!"

ANNE HIRST

Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: What's the matter with the men nowadays? I've been working ever since I married four years ago. Two months ago I had a baby, and I thought now I'd be able to stay home and care for it."

"But not my husband wants me to go back to work as soon as possible. He actually resents my staying home... It is not that I have to work; my husband makes a very good salary. It's just that I worked for so long that now he takes for granted that I'll work for ever."

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Grandfather Hives A Swarm Of Bees

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. B. Warren, B.A., B.D.

Thy Kingdom Come
Matthew 6:9-10; 28:18-20; John 17:1-11; Acts 1:6-8; Revelation 11:15

Memory Selection: The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ, and he shall reign for ever and ever. Revelation 11:15.

It is to be noted that in the prayer which Jesus taught his disciples, the petition, "Thy kingdom come," precedes "Give us this day our daily bread." But how many of us actually place the interests of the kingdom above our own necessities? Jesus said: "Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

But it is not enough to pray. We must do something to bring about the kingdom of God. The number of unbelievers is increasing so rapidly that the population of the earth is not keeping pace with it.

Jesus prayed that his disciples might be sanctified by the Holy Spirit. The early church sets us an example of what God can do through His people. We need the Holy Spirit to clean the church today from its pettiness and its fault-finding, and to endow it with power from on high can we hope to see the stronghold of Satan overthrown.

The lesson closes with a note of assurance that the kingdoms of this world will be given to the Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ. Sometimes we are tempted to wonder if righteous men will prevail. It will prevail. Jesus Christ will reign for ever and ever.

SHOCKED BISHOP

When Dr. A. M. Ramsay, Bishop of Durham, interrogated one of his clergy not long ago, he found that the clergyman was unable to recite the Ten Commandments by heart. "I was very shocked," confessed the Bishop.

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Kidnaped — Marion Joan McDowell, 17-year-old Toronto citizen, subject of a province-wide search by Canadian police. The girl was reported to have been kidnaped from the car of 19-year-old James Wilson by a masked gunman.

THE Calvert SPORTS COLUMN

By Elmer Ferguson

From time to time, in these columns we have paid modest tribute to persons and events exemplifying what we consider to be unusual good sportsmanship or courage beyond the line of duty. Possibly we overlooked many such instances, and modestly usually go hand in hand and less published divisions of sport.

By way of contrast, we'd like to refer to what we consider the least sporting event of the year. Fortunately, although this involved a sport fundamentally Canadian, it didn't happen in Canada.

We refer to the vicious attack by the New York Garden's players, literally drove a fine hockey player and pleasant underdog rival Allan Stanley the Garden wolves broke under the strain.

New York hockey and other sports fandom is, in the main, inhibited group, gifted with ability to be in the main, with a few exceptions that pour from racetrack throats, who happens to catch their fancy, to hit personal hatred of one who doesn't happen to be.

Last season, and at the beginning of the present series, venom on Stanley, by on mens a had hockey player, who took his eyes up to the League widely heralded as the highest-rated defender. But unfortunately, he wasn't a Shor, Johnson, or Ott Heller, or other such players who could rattle the teeth of an invader. He was skillful, but not so they got on him to the point that, for New York purposes, he was the enemy.

Rabbit-anti-Stanley fans hung banners at Ranger home games berating the defenceman. One had Stanley's name on it. "Son's Stanley," a throwback to the days when New Yorkers were down on Lynn Patrick and likened his style to that of the famous Lynn Patrick, Lester Patrick was a line son of the current Ranger coach. Lester Patrick was a line so that suddenly their spite turned to admiration.

There may be episodes of more distorted sports spirit than this, but we doubt it.

Each race fan seldom agrees on anything — except that anything is hard to pick — but there are a few who never try to do it. An English Grand National Steeplechase is about the toughest and the most gruelling races that is run anywhere. And you will look down the list of winners of that race, along about the year 1904 you'll find the name of the toughest and fastest.

As a big sailing vessel, an English port in the late Fall of 1904 the waters of the Channel and the English Channel were usually closed in on the ship, and the passengers were hurried anxiously in their huddled stairwells. Suddenly came the great warning: "Abandon ship! Man the lifeboats!" Seaman rushed frantically to the boats and secured the four-stricken passengers to their stations, helping them file over the side and into the tiny craft.

When all the passengers had been safely conducted to the lifeboats, a lone seaman, remembering the animals' hold, hurried back below to lead the horses, Moftas, to the horse's stall. Moftas was the great New Zealand Steeplechase champion, England, Saddy, the seaman pushed the struggling animal into the sea, and sadly he watched as Moftas twisted his body into the water, unable to make headway.

PLAIN HORSE SENSE ..

By BOB ELLIS

Among the letters recently received was a note from William Miller, Tara, Ont.: "I enjoyed your column, and I would like to say it was a very good job that they might have done and seen more of them. It was a democratic and we need more of them. Stop at the good work."

At the mail is bringing more than knots, we are being tempted to wonder whether this is not becoming a complaint. It is hard to keep a subject on which we have discussed anything.

Perhaps a few bricks from the readers would help to stir things and they are hereby respectfully solicited. Let's search for a subject on which we can disagree.

Political Action

This controversial subject and were point in all farm organizations is being touched on by C. H. Hild in his speech at the Semi-annual Meeting of the Ontario Farmers Union at Arthur when he discussed political action.

Why can't we not understand why an occupational organization established for the promotion, cultural and material, of its members, would call itself "non-political."

"Any such group," he said, "is a body politic." Most of us are concerned with political activities which means production and distribution of national wealth; most of us are concerned with governments. "If that is non-political, what is political?" he asked.

Once burnt

Over thirty years ago farmers decided to go into politics. They had their own representatives in parliament.

This column welcomes suggestions, wise or foolish, and all criticism, whether constructive or destructive and will try to answer any question. Address your letters to Bob Ellis, Box 1, 123 18th St., New Toronto Ont.

There was no hope for the animal to reach the faraway shore and the sailors had to turn their attention to their human cargo. But on that same evening, an English fisherman made his way across the water, carrying a little sealie village, he came to a great black farm lying sick and across the water, he was the puzzled fisherman, finding the animal slowly breathing, led the animal to his village.

There he carefully tended the animal, and as soon as possible, communicated with the owner in London. The grateful owner took the horse to Antree, but after examining Moftas, decided that he was still too weak to run the grueling course of the Grand National.

But Moftas was no ordinary horse. He rallied quickly and better than showed signs that he was ready for the racing was again the race.

When the day of the classic steeplechase arrived, Antree was a victim of colonial parsimony, letting the Spirit of Kings, for a King was, indeed, to view the Grand National, and even to cheer him on to the finish. England had entered his last year's winner, Ambush, and the crowd had set the record, only 500 down to odds of 7 to 2.

The King bowed graciously to the crowd and to the Royal Welsh, he and his son, the Prince of Wales, visited the saddling enclosure outside the weighing room to inspect their champion, after which they took their places in Lord Derby's stand to view the race.

The King was particularly curious about one animal in the field of twenty-six, a large horse owned by the Australian sportsman, Spencer Gosling. This horse, standing seventeen hands high, was Moftas, who had just recently saved himself from death in the English Channel.

How Can I?

Q. How should I dry a wet fur coat?

A. When one has been caught in the rain and the fur coat is very wet, never try to dry it near the heat. Instead, place the coat on a hanger and hang by an open window. When dry, brush the coat thoroughly with a stiff brush.

Q. How can I make a bleach for white clothes?

A. Save the week's supply of egg shells in a clean jar and place them into an empty quart jar. Add a pint of water and place the jar in the boiler with the shells will act as an excellent bleach.

Q. How can I prevent hiccups in a cake batter?

A. Be sure never to let a cake batter and after it had been mixed, as this causes air bubbles to form, making the cake coarse-grained.

Q. How can I clean the furniture thoroughly before applying the furniture polish?

A. Use a cloth wrung out in slightly warm water, add a little white vinegar, and wipe the surface before applying the polish. Clean will then be thoroughly cleaned and will take the polish better.

Q. How can I prevent clothes from freezing when hanging them on the line during cold weather?

A. If a handful of salt is added to a rinsing water, it will keep them from freezing.

Q. How can I avoid making bitter-tasting coffee?

A. Coffee should never be allowed to boil. If it develops bitterness, and the boiling destroys both the aroma and the taste.

Q. How should the varnished floors be washed?

A. Rinse off with water on varnished floor boards. Use a cloth wrung out in lukewarm water. Each section should be rubbed with a dry cloth as it is washed.

Q. How can I make double blankets easier to handle?

A. It is much easier to handle two blankets, both in laundering and on the bed, if they are cut apart and bound separately. Then, on a winter night, if both prove to be too warm, one of them may be removed.

"Milk" From Plants

Milk, long regarded as the perfect and essential food for children, is being challenged in Italy and Germany during the war vegetable-based foodstuffs were developed as substitutes for milk — and the growth and health of quite young children was maintained. Most of these milk substitutes were mixtures of protein from soybeans, cereals, and other foodstuffs.

This new development has gone on since the war in Germany and Dr. R. A. Dixon went there to report on it for the British Medical Research Council. His report says that these plant-derived foods are "nearly perfect" substitutes for milk. For children between six months and one year, half the milk normally considered essential can be replaced. Almost complete replacement can be made for children between one and two years, and children between two and six years need only slight additions of milk to their diet.

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For, Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings Of Great Joy
(Luke 2:10)