

## TABLE TALKS

Ever eat Raisin-Apple Pie—made with sweet cider? That's one of the treats old-time "pie fans" drool at the mouth when describing. And, personally, I can't blame them.

So, with further ado, here's the recipe for a few more tested favorites were worth treasuring. And as a bonus, a recipe for plain pie—rust that can be made in 5 minutes.

For a two-crust pie you'll need 3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ cup lard, and 4 tablespoons water. Measure flour, add salt, and sift into mixing bowl. Blend in lard with pastry blender until it looks like coarse meal. Measure water from tap, sprinkle it over flour mixture, and mix gently by pressing mixture together with knife. Shape portion to be rolled into a ball and roll lightly on floured canvas to a circle 1 inch larger than pan. Put in place in pan, and bake, usually at 425° F. for 35-40 minutes.

**Raisin-Apple Cider Pie**  
2 cups seedless raisins  
1½ cups apple cider  
1½ cups water  
½ cup sugar  
1 cup finely chopped apple  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 tablespoon lemon juice  
½ teaspoon grated lemon rind  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
4 tablespoons cornstarch  
Pastry for deep 9-in. crust and strip top  
Rinse and drain raisins. Combine with cider, one cup water, sugar, apple, salt, lemon juice and rind, butter, and cinnamon. Heat to boiling. Add cornstarch moistened in ½ cup cold water, and continue boiling 3-4 minutes. Pour into pastry-lined deep baking dish and cover with strips of pastry. Bake at 400° F. about 45 minutes.

**Sour Cream Prune Pie**  
1½ cups cooked prunes  
½ cup sour cream  
½ cup sugar  
2 tablespoons cornstarch  
1½ teaspoon salt  
1½ teaspoon cinnamon  
2 eggs, separated  
2½ teaspoon vanilla  
1 baked 8-in. pastry shell  
Cut prunes from pits into small pieces. Heat sour cream over hot water. Blend ½ cup sugar with cornstarch, and add to the next; sometimes, by transition upwards, indicating a gradual change from the one age to the next; sometimes, by a sharp break, indicating that the ancient land had been uplifted, worn down, and again depressed, ere the new age came in.

In general, the Age of Mud commenced with a further depression of the sea bottom; for in place of the coarse grits and sandstone which had accumulated along the early Cambrian shores, we find accumulations of finer detritus, such as would be

**Pumpkin Pie**  
1 package butterscotch pudding  
1 cup canned pumpkin (solid pack)  
¼ cup dark brown sugar  
¼ teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
1½ teaspoon nutmeg  
¼ teaspoon ginger  
1½ cups milk  
2 egg yolks, slightly beaten  
1 baked 8-in. pastry shell  
Empty pudding into saucepan. Add pumpkin, brown sugar, salt, cinnamon, nutmeg, and ginger. Stir constantly. Cook over medium heat, stirring constantly until mixture boils; boil 1 minute. Remove from heat. Stir hot pudding slowly into egg yolks. Return to medium heat and cook 3 minutes, stirring constantly. Pour into pastry shell. Chill 4 hours. Top with whipped cream; sprinkle with nutmeg.

**Nesstrotte Pudding**  
2 cups cold milk  
1½ teaspoon vanilla  
1 package instant coconut cream pudding  
3 tablespoons chopped, mixed candied fruits  
Pour milk into deep, 1-qt. mixing bowl. Add vanilla and pudding. Beat 1 minute. Stir in chopped, candied fruits. Pour into sherbet glasses. Let stand until set (about 15 minutes). Top with whipped cream, shaved semi-sweet chocolate, or extra chopped fruit.

into large bowl. Add boiling apricot juice and stir until gelatin is dissolved. Stir in water, salt, lemon juice and apricot puree. Chill until slightly thickened. Whip cream and fold lightly into thickened gelatin to give streaked effect. Pour into 1-qt. mold (or individual molds) that have been rinsed in cold water. Chill until firm.

## Nature's Records In The Rocks

If, wandering among the green hills of southern Wales, we keep our eyes riveted on every cliff, gully or cutting, we shall find that there is a land of mud. Slaty rocks turn up on us from every side. Slaty debris, dry or wet, is beneath our feet. Blue, black and purple, the beds seem to bend in every direction yet without those contents that are characteristic of metamorphic rocks; and if we trace out any particular bed, we are sure, after a short distance, to find it and in a fracture, where some other rock, very similar, but not the same, takes its place.

The similarity of all these rocks is so great that geologists were for many decades unable satisfactorily to determine their relations. Now, a man in a shop, with piles of books about him, issued at various dates, and wishing to classify them chronologically, would impress on each some little mark or sign, to enable him correctly to correlate each pile. That is what Nature has done with these slates and shales. She has marked them, with impressions very much like those of a pencil, a different set of impressions are for each division of time. The impressions are of small animals that once swam in the sea. They are confined rather rigidly, each one to a specific age; and their discovery has made possible the elucidation of a considerable part of the world's history. The rocks that they occupy lie upon Cambrian or older formations; sometimes, by transition upwards, indicating a gradual change from the one age to the next; sometimes, by a sharp break, indicating that the ancient land had been uplifted, worn down, and again depressed, ere the new age came in.

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Ten years ago, newspapers throughout the country were carrying headlines about one of the worst disasters ever to hit a crowded city—the East Ohio Gas Co. explosion. A 25-million-horsepower blow was concentrated in half a square mile near central Cleveland. But out of the jumble of bricks and ashes that resulted when a million and a half cubic feet of liquefied gas blew up, a model community has risen. At 2:30 P.M., Oct. 20, 1944, a crack opened in a giant tank used for storing gas under pressure. With a flame which flashed 2800 feet in the air, it blew. Waves of 2000-degree heat killed 131 persons, injured more than 400, destroyed 87 buildings. An adjoining tank melted and exploded. Even the pavement was off. Since that time, a group of residents has demonstrated that disaster need not be a fatal blow and that with courage and resourcefulness, the community can be made a better place to live. Leader and inspirer was Anton Grdina, a 60-year-old immigrant. He formed a nonprofit corporation and 26 others joined with him to buy up the seared property. Sixteen houses—modern and pleasant on much larger lots—have been completed. Built in groups, the money from sales went back to work building more. Most are owned by people who lived there originally.

**Neat community of homes has risen, a tribute to courage. Rehabilitation group built them.**

**Playground stands on very site of ill-fated storage tank.**

**Modern Art—Simplicity is a feature of this modernistic painting by Andre Poulet. Called "Bonjour Alfred," it is on exhibition at the Modern Art Palace in Paris, France.**

## New Blouses Reduce Cost of Laundering

By EDNA MILES

Did you know that women pay more to have a blouse laundered because laundry machines are slotted to fit the buttons on a man's shirt? And women's blouses (until now) button on the left.

Newest shirt look for women is the one that has all the virtues of a man's shirt. This means it buttons on the right, has stays in the collar and gussets at the side flap. It also means that the cost for laundering a blouse can now be the same as that for a man's shirt.

But this doesn't mean that femininity has been sacrificed. Bow jobs, ruffled jobs and belle bows add the little-girl look to the classic shirt. Further, these bows and jobs are detachable so that a basic tailored shirt can be worn with Bermuda shorts or office wear.

Many of the blouses that stem from the shirt offer big color and soft detailing along with elegant fabrics. And for the blouses that are completely feminine, there are delicate insets as well as pleating and tucking.

Most fabrics are lightweight, crease-resistant and quick-drying, requiring very little ironing.



Pleated bib and French cuffs give this satinized cotton shirt a formal look. It's shown modeled with black velvet pants for leisure-time wear on long winter evenings, but is equally suitable and smart to wear at the office.

## Right Way To Wash Men's Tricot Shirts

There are many men and even some women who expect a nylon tricot shirt to behave like the family cat. Because the shirt can be described as "iron-able," they half expect it to wash itself, too.

A leading manufacturer of men's tricot shirts and the first to develop a knitted nylon shirt with fused collar and cuffs, claims too many men buy the shirts and throw away the washing instructions. Although the company has increased the size of the instruction card and changed its color to appeal to the masculine preference for blue, it is still tossed unread in the waste paper basket.

Actually these shirts require only a normal amount of washing care. But since they are made of a different type of fiber and fabric to most woven shirts, they call for different handling.

The collar is always an important part of a man's shirt. This cent of a man's shirt. This cent of a man's shirt. This cent of a man's shirt.

owner in the correct method of laundering it. The only way, he says, is to lay it flat on the side of the basin and rub it freely with the fingers or the tail of the shirt. Do this also with the cuffs and other soiled areas. A bar of soap may be used, but never a brush. And never rub any part of the shirt between the hands as though it were a dirty sock or a fabric glove.

Anyone who wants her husband's tricot shirt to maintain its smart appearance three times longer than his best woven cotton ones, should resist the urge to dump it into the washing machine. The hanging around it will receive from the mechanical action won't injure the body of the shirt, but it can soften the fused collar and cuffs.

Always rinse a nylon shirt twice in lukewarm water. When hanging it up to drip dry, select a plastic hanger or an unvarnished wooden one. Never squeeze or wring the water out of it as this wrinkles the fabric. Button the two top buttons and do a little "finger ironing" to smooth the collar and cuffs while they are still damp.

## Lottery Prize Worth 150 Wives

It's very difficult when you win a large sum of money without knowing what money means.

A native in the Solomon Islands was recently persuaded to buy a ticket in the New South Wales State lottery.

Later, the results were announced. The native had won a first prize—a fortune of about \$18,000. He seemed unable to grasp the significance of what had happened. Goods not money, were the yardstick of affluence within his little community.

Then someone explained it to him this way: What is a very valuable possession? A wife. One wife, in the local scale of values in the native's community, is worth about \$130. Therefore, the first prize in the lottery was the equivalent of 150 wives.

On hearing this, the native jumped for joy, and asked excitedly where and when he could collect the "goods."

Not Unlucky—Lovely Monique Lambert will never believe that "13" is an unlucky number. She won the number during the contest to select the French representative for the Miss Universe contest. The 17-year-old Parisian model won.



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## Finding Gold In Tobermory

A short time ago Tobermory was no more than a small fishing village on the misty shores of Mull, having little to offer the visitor except peace and quiet. It is now a thriving center of the tourist industry—even though the nearest stretch of sand is still twelve miles away and it takes three hours by steamer to reach the nearest movie. What has brought about this far-from-unprofitable change? The Spanish galleon.

In 1588, when the Spanish Armada was fleeing home in defeat, one of their number was blown into Tobermory Bay, where it eventually sank. That much is pretty certain. A Spanish ship was re-located there under ten fathoms of water and thirty feet of mud by Navy divers in 1950.

Legend has it that the ship was destroyed by clansman Donald Glas McLean, who threw a lighted torch into the magazine when he was being taken away as a hostage. And legend also has it that the ship was the "Duque de Florencia," which was carrying about \$3 million in gold and jewels to finance the Spanish invasion of Britain.

Ever since the early seventeenth century attempts have been made to retrieve this vast fortune, but with only limited success. Charles I. granted the right of anything found to the Marquess of Argyll and his descendants, which means that the rights are now vested in the present Duke of Argyll.

He has got the very latest in salvage ships and equipment up there at the moment trying to raise the wreck, and tourists look excitedly on in he hope of catching a glimpse of hoards of bullion rising up from the depths.

But the canny folk of Tobermory have a different interest in the whole affair. Some of them doubt whether there is any gold to be found. They are indignant that anyone should suggest their ancestors were silly enough to leave the treasure ship in move use to them where it is—so long as the duke keeps trying to recover it. They know where the real gold is.

ter off catering for the tourists. Tobermory has twenty-four shops for them—one for every five buildings in the town—while the other forty miles of Mull can claim only six shops in all.

With the accommodation full in the off season and the bars serving almost enough to float the whole Armada, they are acutely conscious that the treasure ship is move use to them where it is—so long as the duke keeps trying to recover it. They know where the real gold is.

Free-Wheeling—A special sling devised for Fritzell, a dockhand, enables him to get around and even pick up passengers. He has a ruptured disc of the spine, and it'll take about three months to heal. In the meantime Fritzell will have to travel on the roller skate, an added feature of the sling.

With the pack sloped toward the rear, so that the liquids won't run off, Striegl figures that the manure makes a 1-1-1 fertilizer, and the superphosphate fits it up to about 1-1-1. What's more, the superphosphate fits the ammonia in the manure, says Striegl.

You can't organize cats. They do, when so disposed, catch mice and rats, but in no systematic manner. A Public Health authority remarks that cats do about as good a job at controlling rodents as a fly swatter does at controlling flies.

Whoever relies on cats to do the job, however, must be careful to exterminate rats and mice—which can be done whether on one farm or from a whole neighborhood or county, calls for a planned and organized effort. Now is the time to do it, says Striegl.

It's easier to make a barn into a fertilizer factory. Here's the dairy farmer Harold Striegl, Dubois County, Ind., does it.

Once a month he spreads 1,000 pounds of superphosphate on his manure pack. His heaping is 60" x 150", so it's easy to get around in.

None of the present day commercial varieties have satisfactory resistance to "black stem" although they do differ in degrees of susceptibility. Such differences are considered in making variety recommendations for the Maritimes area and growers are advised to follow these recommendations as closely as possible. The disease is carried over on the seed and some measure of control may be obtained through treatment compounds such as those used in the control of oat smut.

Plant breeders throughout Eastern Canada are presently making a broad survey of oat varieties from all parts of the world in an effort to find suitable resistance for use in their breeding programs.

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## Try New Way To Prepare Eggs

By DOROTHY MADDOX

Now is bargain time for eggs—one of our most important sources of top-quality protein. Hens are laying in record volume, and producers' prices are at rock bottom.

Here are some excellent directions for cooking eggs, prepared for us by Kathryn B. Niles, distinguished home economist of the Poultry and Egg National Board in Chicago. Nothing elaborate about them, but awfully good for family menus.

### Baked (Shirred) Eggs

Break and slip 1 to 2 eggs into greased individual shallow baking dishes. Bake in slow oven (325 degrees F.) 12 to 18 minutes, depending upon firmness desired. Serve from baking dishes.

### Verifications

1. Circle a strip of partially cooked bacon around edge of dish. Line bottom of dishes with buttered crumbs.

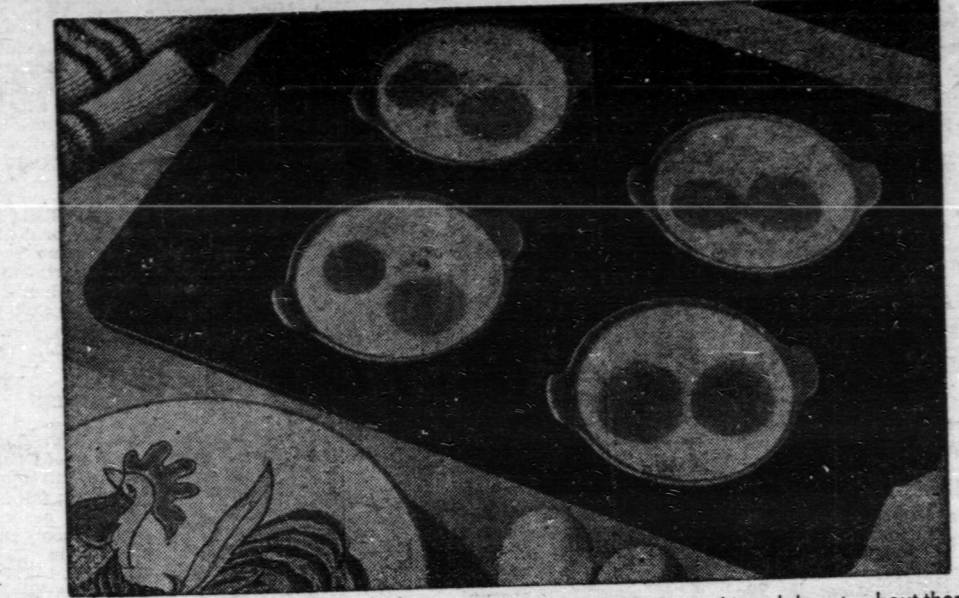
2. Line bottom of dishes with buttered crumbs. Place a slice of cheese atop crumbs, then break eggs into dish. Top with grated cheese or crumbs. Proceed as above.

3. Four 1 to 2 tablespoons cream into each dish. Break eggs into dish and proceed as above.

### Puffy Omelet

(2 to 3 servings)

Four eggs, separated, ½ tea-



Baked eggs for breakfast or lunch are an economy treat, and there's nothing elaborate about them.

spoon salt, ½ cup water, ½ teaspoon pepper, 1 tablespoon fat.

Add salt and water to egg whites. Beat until stiff and shiny and until whites leave peaks when beater is withdrawn. Add pepper to yolks and beat until thick and lemon-colored. Fold yolks into egg whites.

Meanwhile, heat fat in large skillet (10-inch diameter) until just hot enough to sizzle a drop of water. Pour in omelet mixture. Reduce heat. Level surface gently.

Cook slowly until puffy and lightly browned on bottom, about 5 minutes. Lift omelet at edge to judge color. Place in a slow oven (325 degrees F.) Bake until knife inserted into center comes out clean, 12 to 15 minutes.

To serve: Tear gently, using 2 forks, into pie-shaped pieces. Invert "wedges" on serving plate so that browned bottom

becomes the top, or omelet may be folded in half.

Proper refrigeration helps to maintain the original quality of eggs. Eggs may be stored commercially for several months at temperatures as low as 32 degrees F.

In the home, egg quality is maintained by storage in the refrigerator or at cool temperatures. Whenever possible buy eggs that have been kept under refrigeration.

Turn someone down after a promise to marry and anything can happen. One Japanese blew up his girl and her new lover with dynamite. Another set alight the fence round his actress fiancée's house. She had ignored his love letters, he explained.

Italians are just as likely to take drastic action. Brooding for fifty years over being killed by a 75-year-old woman recently dropped a brick on the head of the man who had let her down.

The method used by a much younger woman was to go on hunger strike beneath her lover's bedroom window. After two days without food, she collapsed and was taken to hospital.

Nationals from even the supposedly cold northern nations do the wildest things to show their grief. A 23-year-old "witch" girl last year climbed a 160-foot radio mast at The Hague.

An English girl changed her whole way of life when her fiancé deserted her for another girl with wealthier parents. She announced: "I am going to bed, and will never rise from it again." Nor did she.

Sixty days in jail was awarded earlier this year to an American for throwing a bucket of paint through the window of the girl who had jilted him. Another man was so infuriated that he crashed his car into ten others.

How much more sensible was the Frenchman who was deserted on his wedding morning. He rang up the girl's sister, proposed, and married her instead.

Mosquitoes Hold Up Trains

Swarms of mosquitoes held up a goods train in Denmark for 90 minutes recently when they settled on the lines of the Storstromsbroen bridge, the longest in Europe. The engine's wheels slipped over the mosquitoes and said was used to give the engine traction.

Normally the train crosses the two-mile long bridge in five minutes; this time it took one and a half hours.

After that she became even fatter and took to crime, relieving the tedium of her almost immovable existence by ordering from every part of Germany by letter or telephone hams, sausages, butter, jewelry, underwear, silk, and a hundred other things. The law caught up with her when she failed to pay for the goods.

Charged with fraud she was too fat to get into court. She was condemned in her absence to two years' imprisonment, but the sentence could not be carried out. It was found that there was not a single prison cell in all Berlin into which she could be squeezed, even if the door were taken off its hinges. In the end she paid a heavy fine.

Green Spells Hope For Jap Tax Man

"Psychological colour schemes" constitute the idea behind a new move by Japan's Minister of Finance.

The Minister has two objects in view. He wants to soften the blow to taxpayers receiving the familiar income tax return form. He hopes, as a result, that taxpayers will be induced to make their returns promptly.

It occurred to him that taxpayers might subconsciously be given over to alarm and despondency by the forbidding black ink used in printing of official forms. Black is a sinister color and has a numbing effect about it, he thought.

So the latest forms to be sent out are in cheerful, hopeful green. Whether this will have the desired effect of cheering up the taxpayer and making him generally disposed to return his taxes is open to doubt.

But the Minister himself, like his forms, is hopeful-looking. He is confident that, as a result of his "psychological colour schemes," Japan's inland revenue will benefit.

## Jilted Lovers Do Strange Things

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## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Rev. R. B. Warren, D.D.

The Splendor of Self-Control  
Proverbs 14:29; 15:1-3; 16:32; 20:1; 22:29-35

Memory Selection: He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.  
Proverbs 16:32

I have a friend whose work for an oil company is to keep the pumps in working order in a given area. Called to one village he found the operator of the station in very bad humor. My friend learned of the difficulty and quietly went to work. Meanwhile the operator strode about cursing the company, the pumps, etc. Finally his anger subsided and he said, "I guess it's impossible to fight with you."

"Yes, it is," replied my friend. Before he left the two men were warm friends. At the outset it would have been so easy for an oil company to keep the pumps in working order in a given area. Called to one village he found the operator of the station in very bad humor. My friend learned of the difficulty and quietly went to work. Meanwhile the operator strode about cursing the company, the pumps, etc. Finally his anger subsided and he said, "I guess it's impossible to fight with you."

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