TABLE TALKS

Jane Andrews.

Up in northern Michigan you will see wayside stands and small bakeries selling Pasties — a rich, flaky pastry holding a well-seasoned mixture of meat and vegetables. (By the way the "a" is pronounced short so that Pastie rhymes with "nasty" rather than "tasty" although the latter is really the word for them.

Cornish settlers who came from Cornwall, England, about 1830 to explore the lead and copper mines in this area, brought with them their traditional dishes. The one most generally adopted was the Pastie often called "Cousin Jack Pasties."

In place of sandwiches, Cornish miners took Pasties, eating them hot or cold. The story goes that the Pastie is crescent-shaped because it was carried in the miner's hip pocket!

Just as popular today, the Pastie is eaten as casually in this area as the hot dog and hamburger is eaten in other parts of the country. They make heartry snacks and are good lunch box or picnic food, too.

When served as a Cornish meal the menu might consist of the delicious Pastie with mushroom sauce and pickles, Devonshire cream (clotted cream) and Saifron cake in the dessert role. Tea, of course, for the beverage, with a tossed salad to top things off.

CORNISH PASTIES

2 cups flour
1 tsp. salt
2/3 c shortening
5-6 tbs. cold water
1 c finely diced raw potatoes
½ c finely diced carrots
½ c sliced onions
½ lb. round steak sliced about ¼" thick and cut into ½" pieces
2 tsp. salt pepper
2 tbs. parsley water

1. Sift flour and salt into a bowl.
2. Cut shortening into dry ingredients until mixture is the texture of coarse cornmeal.
3. Add cold water until dough is stiff.
4. Roll dough on a lightly floured board; cut into 6-inch rounds.
5. Put a layer of potatoes, carrots, onion and meat on half of each round. Sprinkle each with ¼ tsp. salt, pepper and about 1 tsp. parsley and ½ tsp. water.
6. Dampen edges of pastry, fold over and crimp edges. Prick top.
7. Bake on cookie sheet in a pre-heated oven at 400° for 10 min., then 350° for 30-40 min. or until well browned.

Here's a Swiss-style spinach which may appeal to those who ordinarily can't get excited about this vegetable.

Swiss Style Spinach

2 pounds fresh spinach (or a 12-oz. package frozen spinach)
1 tablespoon butter
1 tablespoon flour
2 pounds fresh spinach (or a 12-oz package of frozen spinach)
1 tablespoon butter
1 teaspoon flour
⅛ teaspoon ground nutmeg
2/3 cup milk
Salt and pepper to taste

Wash and stem spinach and cook covered in water adding 1 teaspoon salt before cooking. Drain, chop coarsely, and toss with the following sauce:

Melt butter in saucepan, stir in flour, salt, pepper, and nutmeg until well blended. Stirr in milk slowly. Cook, stirring, until smooth and thickened Serve hot. Four servings.

* * *

The next time you cook fresh snap beans, serve them with this unusual sauce. Wash beans, cut off tips, and cut into 1-inch pieces. Place in saucepan with about 1 inch of boiling water. Add ¾ teaspoon salt to 1 pound beans. Cook until crisp-tender, lifting cover 3-4 times during cooking. Serve with Vinaigrette Sauce.

Vinaigrette Sauce

½ cup French dressing
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
1 tablespoon chopped green pepper
2 tablespoons finely chopped pickles
1 teaspoon chopped chives

Combine all ingredients. Beat well with hand or electric beater. Serve on hot, cooked beans.

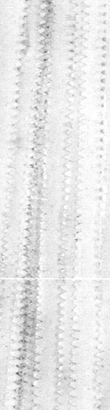
* * *

Serve this tomato rabbit in your chafing dish for a light, hot supper. Whip it up on your kitchen stove and serve in the chafing dish at the last minute, if you like.

Tomato Rabbit

½ cup finely chopped celery
¼ cup chopped green pepper
¼ cup chopped onion
2 tablespoons fat
2 tablespoons flour
2½ cups fresh or canned tomatoes (No. 2 can)
1 cup grated cheese
1 teaspoon salt
2 eggs, beaten

Melt fat in skillet and cook celery, green pepper, and onion 8-10 minutes, stirring frequently. Blend in flour. Add tomatoes, cheese and salt. Cook over low heat; stir constantly until mixture thickens and cheese melts. Gradually add some of the tomato mixture to beaten eggs; mix well, then pour all back into the tomato mixture. Continue to cook over low heat; stir constantly until thickened and creamy — 2-3 minutes. Serve on toast or crackers. Six servings.



FREED BY SHERMAN — Matt Carter, former slave, is 103 years old, but his memory is still vivid enough for him to describe the Civil War days when he was freed by Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman during the Union leader's march to the sea. The centenarian lived on a plantation near Pheni City, Ala., then. He was the property of a Doctor Ingersaw, who bought him for $500.

NO LITTLE LITTER — Miss Priss feels she needs an icebag atop her head as she contemplates her outsized litter of 14 pups. Four of the English Lover's youngsters are farmed out to "wet nurses" because Miss Priss ran out of faucets.

DOUBLING IN BRASS — Don Butterfield, left, and Harry London team up on the two-headed tuba featured by the Cities Service Band of America during concerts. It is the only instrument of its kind in use today. Both musicians blow at the same time, but only one of them fingers the single set of valves. Puffing and valve-pushing have to be synchronized perfectly to get the desired result.

Why People Take To A Hermit's Life

For the last thirty-five years of her life a rich Scots woman, who was once a lovely and popular hostess, sought strict privacy behind barbed wire in her lonely mansion near Edinburgh, it was revealed when she died some time ago, aged ninety-five.

Notice boards warned intruders away from the house which once rang to the sound of music and happy, carefree laughter.

The barbed wire emphasized the threats. And everyone venturesome enough to persevere in their efforts to establish contact with the woman was likely to be chased by dogs kept for that purpose.

Sharing the woman's strange hermit-like existence was her son. A few hens and a vegetable garden supplied most of their needs.

On the few occasions they were seen to leave the house they travelled in a car whose windows were curtained off.

At her request the old lady was buried in a private burial ground near the house. Now her son lives on their alone to tend the grave of his mother, whose fortune has been estimated at $1,250,000. It is known she obtained a divorce in 1910 and afterwards resumed her maiden name.

What drives some people to cut themselves off from the world and lead a solitary existence? Many have done so in the past; many still do so in 1955.

Sometimes it is shattered romance, sometimes grief for a loved one, long dead or missing. Sometimes, again, it is avarice or fear.

There are records of hundreds of men and women in Britain alone who never left their homes for years. Some spent their days and nights in rooms which became dust-buried museums of the past.

When these pathetic hermits have died it has sometimes been weeks or months before their bodies have been discovered.

Holidayers staying at a little coastal town in England some years ago were intrigued by the sight of a dilapidated cottage in a thicket within a few hundred yards of a lonely beach. They decided to look at it more closely.

They walked along the weed-covered path and peered through dirt-laden windows into rooms where enormous cobwebs hung. Suddenly they had a shock, for they saw staring out at them through a landing window the lined and tragic-looking face of a once lovely woman.

Now she was old. Her hair was awry, her clothes unkempt. The holidayers quickly withdrew. From a gamekeeper living in the neighbourhood they heard that evening the strange story of the woman's reasons for living as she did.

A pretty young bride of World War I, she had gone to live there with her merchant seaman husband. The pair were devoted to each other. Whenever he returned to sea she was disconsolate, but they planned that he should quit it at forty-five and take a part-time job ashore.

One day his ship was mined in the North Sea and lost with all hands. The young wife was inconsolable.

Her haapiness wrecked, she decided to live on alone in their pretty cottage. Why? Because—she told her startled relatives and friends—she had a strong presentiment that he would return there one night from the sea.

Ten years passed. The tragic widow never abandoned hope. She began, however, to shun all company, refused to talk even to tradesmen and left them notes of her requirements and money in the cottage porch.

Then she began to go regularly at midnight every night and in all weathers down to the beach with a lighted lantern. She would stay there half an hour waving it towards the sea and then walk slowly home.

Gradually she became a complete hermit, did no housework, but never neglected her strange nightly vigil.

They found her dead on the beach one stormy night eighteen years after her husband's death, the lantern still burning beside her.

Police had to dig a tunnel to reach a starving North London hermit who lived for four years in a small room barricaded with a two-foot thick wall of odds and ends.

They tunnelled through the rubbish and when the room was cleared seven tons of milk bottles, old tins and other "junk" were carted away to a refuse dump.

The hermit had let his hair grow so long that it was like a fur collar over his shoulders, he wore only a loin-cloth as if he had come straight out of the jungle and he pleaded with the police to give him food and then leave him to die.

Faded letters found in the room gave evidence of a broken romance. There was also a picture of a lovely fair-haired girl who had jilted him and so caused him to live alone in his barricaded room.

Another man who was crossed in love shut himself away from mankind in a hut in a deserted part of Essex for fifty years.

His story was published in a newspaper. Next day a woman penetrated his extraordinary solitude—the first he had seen for half a century.

She proved to be a relative of the girl the hermit had loved. And she had to tell him the news that the girl, although she had married another man, had died abroad of a broken heart, uttering the hermit's name.

Neighbours in Yorkshire brought to light the story of another recluse who never left his room in a busy city for ten years and ate so little food that he was a living skeleton when welfare workers went to his assistance.

This man had taken a vow of lifelong bachelorhood because he "had always hated women."

He had only six shillings in his pocket and a bank balance of five shillings, but his room was stocked with art treasures worth $40,000 and there were no fewer than 8,000 books scattered about.

William Adams, who was known as The Hermit of the Fens, lived alone for many years in the heart of Cambridgeshire, surrounded by thirty-eight cats all descended from a pair of Persian kittens.

He used to say he kept cats "for luck." They gave their owner warning of any visitor and were, he said, better than the best house dog. The old man lived principally on roots, nettles and other wild plants. His home was a hut no bigger than a fowl-house, but he called it "Marshland Hall."

About That Famous "Better Mousetrap"

You learn something every day . . .

Like the fact that the famous "mousetrap" quotation attributed to Ralph Waldo Emerson and the subject of a never-ending literary controversy, originated in Oakland.

The quotation, as oft-repeated, is: "If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he builds his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door."

That was a theme frequently expounded by Emerson, but while the mousetrap reference made it known around the world, no reference to such an article appears in any of his writings.

In his "Journal" Emerson repeated the idea with several variations, declaring the world would find a skilled attorney, men who can pipe or sing, or paint, or raise good corn, or sell wood or pigs, or make better chairs, or knives, or crucibles, or church organs.

But nowhere does he leave a written mention of mousetraps.

It appears certain that the mousetrap quotation was made verbally by Emerson in a lecture he delivered in 1871 in the old Hamilton Church, predecessor of Oakland's First Unitarian Church.

It was first printed in an anthology, "Borrowings," which was published by the women of the latter church in 1889, to raise funds for church activities.

Years later, when controversy over origin of the quotation developed, Mrs. Sara B. Yule, wife of an Oakland judge, John Yule, confirmed that she had recorded it in her notebook at the time of the Emerson lecture here. Mrs. Yule had made a practice of noting such statements and her collection provided much of the material for "Borrowings".

At one time Elbert Hubbard, founder of the Roycrafters, maintained he had written the mousetrap phrase, but it was published earlier in "Borrowings."

Incidentally, worshippers at the First Unitarian Church will be interested to know that the central portion of the altar from which the Rev. Arnold Crompton now preaches was made from the desk at which Emerson stood when he lectured here and delivered the famous phrase 84 years ago.—*Oakland (Calif.) Tribune.*

22% OF HOMES HAVE TV SETS

An estimated 820,000 Canadian homes had TV sets last September, or about 22% of the country's households. There were some in every province, but the bulk were in Ontario (478,000) and Quebec (266,000). British Columbia had the third largest number (51,000) and Manitoba the fourth largest (14,000).

THE ATOMIC AGE

Clemenceau once remarked that modern war was far too serious to be left to the Generals. Can it be that modern science is far too serious to be left to the Professors?

Everything Stops For Tea Except Jumbo

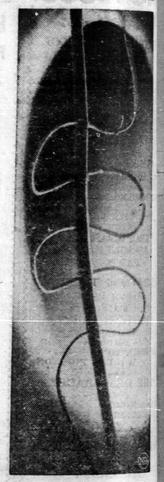
London remains the insurance capital of the world, with New York a poor second. Lloyd's and famous companies in the City cover such risks as whale-hunting in Antartic seas, hurricanes in Central America, Australian wool harvest, camel caravan treks across the Middle East's arid wastes, and every kind of sea risk.

Struck by roaring seas opposite Sugar Loaf Mountain, at the entrance to Rio de Janeiro harbour, the 17,5000-ton s.s. "Magdalena" began to break in two. She had been insured in February, 1949, for £2,500,000 and her cargo of meat and oranges were covered for about £250,000. On May 11th, Royal Mail Lines notified their London brokers to proceed with collection of total risk. On May 16th the brokers wrote out a cheque for £2,295,970 10s. 8d.—one of the largest single cheques ever handed over.

London also covered a lorry carrying sixty-six chests of tea on the road from Neriamangal am to Alwaye, India. Unfortunately, on his travels, the driver met a bull elephant running amok.

The trumpeting bull, after smashing and hurling into a stream two lorries laden with timber logs, turned its fury on the tea truck. It first dislodged some of the top tea chests, then shoved the whole truck into the stream, overturning it on top of the wrecked timber lorries. Fr Jumbo's onslaught a British firm paid out £1,500.

Infectious Jaundice: There were 1,182 cases reported in 1952, more than four times the normal or expected number.



HOLEY HAIRSBREADTH — That dark line down the center is a human hair. The curving line is a wire one-thousandth of an inch thick, threaded through holes drilled in the hair. The holes were made by instrument maker at General Electric's Engineering Laboratory. They used a one-mil. (001-inch) drill which is too small to be seen with the naked eye and so delicate it can be damaged on contact with a piece of facial tissue.

ICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT — Herman J. Wiedel, manager of an ice company, has an ideal hobby for these hot days. He makes ice sculptures in his 28-degree plant studio. Here he works on the figure of a swan, with an ice statue of a dog in the background.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

Cattle use up an enormous amount of energy fighting horn flies which rob them of sizable quantities of blood each year. This loss of energy and blood represents a great waste of forage and feed. An animal bothered by the parsites may lose as much as half a pound in weight a day, and milk flow may be reduced as much as 20 per cent.

* * *

The horn fly resembles the house fly, but is only about half as large. The female lays its eggs on fresh cattle manure, and in warm weather the eggs hatch into maggots in less than a day.

* * *

The maggot feeds for five days, then rests as a pupa for about a week before emerging as an adult ready to lay eggs in two days. Thus, the complete life cycle from egg to egg takes only two weeks. At this rate, there would be 12 generations in six months, from spring until fall, but fortunately, there is usually a decrease in numbers during hot, dry weather.

* * *

Horn flies are primarily a pest of cattle, and spend most of their lives upon their unwilling hosts. They feed by piercing the cattle's skin and withdrawing blood. They usually attack the part of the animal's back that cannot be disturbed by a swing of the tail or head. The flies are sensitive to changes in weather. To avoid hot sun or rain, they may congregate on the under side of the animal, but when the air is cool they frequently infest the base of the horn—hence, the name "horn flies."

* * *

A quick and easy method of controlling horn flies on dairy cattle, according to agricultural chemists, is to sprinkle a tablespoon of 50 per cent methoxychlor insecticide along the back of the cow and then spread it around and rub into the hair with a few sweeps of the hand. It should be distributed evenly over back, neck and upper sides. Two to three weeks' control has been reported with this treatment. Four pounds of the insecticide applied at two-week intervals is said to be enough to control flies on up to 20 milk cows for 10 weeks.

* * *

Our innate urge to "save" things is both a bane and a blessing. It can manifest far-sighted thrift or the squirrel-like accumulation of odds and ends.

Preserving something for future use is the usual motive for saving, and, on the face of it, nothing could be more commendable. Discarding things that can be of further use is wasteful. The problem lies in deciding what has further usefulness, states a writer in "Farm Progress."

* * *

It's usually easy to evaluate material goods. But what of our accumulation of intangibles—the ideas, beliefs and prejudices which are often factors for or against progress? How many of these should be "preserved for future use" and how many should be discarded as having outlived their usefulness, if, indeed, some ever had any value anyway?

* * *

The livestock industry, as agriculture in general, is at a point where a re-evaluation of methods and objectives is no longer optional but necessary. Many outmoded ideas and beliefs are in the way of the acceptance of changes which have already proved practical and economically sound.

* * *

To cite but one example: Much of the effort and cost of providing the modern winter housing quarters for a dairy herd is apparently "loves labor lost." The shed loafing barn, with its accumulation of droppings well diluted with suitable bedding, offers a warm bed and a cool house which; given free choice, cattle prefer to the warm "clean" barn. The saving in labor is striking. Housing is simpler and cheaper, and the milk drawn from "shed" cows in a small milking parlor will likely show a lower bacterial count than that from their barn-stanchioned sisters.

* * *

Introduction of new methods may, in many cases, be slow because of inadequate educational extension programs. But it cannot be denied that resistance to change is also a factor, and one which often seems to be stronger in agriculture than in industry, perhaps because of the larger number of individual "entrepreneurs" in the former.

* * *

Regardless of causes, the lesson is clear. The periodic "stock taking" of industry with its accompanying re-evaluation of assets could well be more often imitated by the farmer. Worn-out ideas and beliefs should be quickly "written off" as are any other worthless goods. Saving them may be more of a liability than the business will stand.

Leather footwear output climbed 11% to 30,274,582 pairs in the first three quarters of 1953 from 27,334,335 pairs in 1952.

HAPPY TEARS — Patricia Ann O'Kane, 19, wipes tears of joy from her eyes after winning the title of "Miss New York, 1955" at Palisades Park, N.J. The blonde beauty is 5 feet, 8 inches tall, weights 138 pounds and measurers 36, 24, 36.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Shed feathers
5. Corpulent
8. Dia.
12. Fresh-water porpoise
13. Malt beverage
14. Sacred image
15. Poisonous spider
17. Year
18. Island of Japan
19. Guido's second note
20. Scotch
21. Rainbow
23. Hobby
24. Father
26. Demolished
28. Bark
29. Immerse
30. Having retired
31. Daily
32. Seized
33. New England cape
34. Merry
35. Attude
36. Morning (ab.)
37. Purchase
38. Wail for
39. Off
41. Grown boy
45. Gone by
46. Egyptian goddess
48. Baseball player
49. Impolite
49. Japanese statesman
50. Present
51. City in Iowa
57. Lair
58. Paradise

DOWN
1. Fail to hit
2. Formerly
3. Treated as a celebrity
4. Coal product
5. Bazaars
6. Fragrant herb
7. Decade
8. Discharged
9. Playing cards
10. Plot
11. Purpose
16. Remunerated
20. Month
22. Scarlet
23. Fairy
25. Mimic
26. Worthless
27. Ruminants' fourth stomach
28. Lad
29. Worsted
31. Scotch river
32. Marry
34. Supporting rope
35. Skating arena
37. Groundworks
38. Breakfast meat
40. Broad
41. Ship's officer
42. Triangular inset
43. Begin
44. Babylonian god of war
46. Invite
47. The girl

Answer elsewhere on this page.

. . . Fashion Hints . . .

FOR SUMMER EVENING WEAR—Daffodil yellow "terylene", mushroom pleated and softly banded with bows down the back, was used in this summer evening dress now being shown in Europe with a collection of Canadian fashions and fabrics.

READS SCIENTISTS' STATEMENT — Bertrand Russell, British mathematician and philosopher, reads a statement subscribed to by the late Albert Einstein and signed by eight other eminent scientists. It appeals to nations to forswear war because of the threat of the hydrogen bomb.

So-Called Glamour Is Big Business

In the streets of Nice, Frenchmen stood and gaped, riveted to the pavement. And no wonder!—for their goggling eyes were taking in the curves of an outsize Marilyn Monroe, sprawling in swelling perspectives in the clouds.

An inventor was trying out a publicity gadget for projecting pictures in the night sky. But the French agree it's a device that should be used with discretion.

High above Broadway eighteen miles of neon tubing were used to show a shapely girl walking across a 100-ft. display, demonstrating lingerie. The illusion of movement was achieved by flashing her on and off in ten successive positions—and the effect was so real that it is said that more than 300 cars bumped into each other on opening night because the drivers were looking the wrong way!

Out-size publicity is big business these days. Even when Princess Margaret toured the West Indies, publicity muscled in. An hour before the Princess stepped ashore at Nassau, Bahamas, a famous movie actress arrived and borrowed the whole colourful welcome.

She charmed her way through the police cordons, posed for pictures using the royal yacht as background — and publicity agents made sure she was scheduled for picture pages and headlines around the world before she was escorted away.

When the Princess visited the island of Grenada, there were protests because she would be using a closed car. An open American limousine was substituted instead, shipped in by an enterprising sales agent who realized that useful publicity would accrue to the makers.

Remember when plump King Farouk seemed to be chasing little Mimi Medart, a sweet and unspoiled American girl from St. Louis? As he bent low over her hand the flashbulbs popped. As if in flight, Mimi left her Deauville hotel and went to Biarritz . . . but she had scarcely signed the hotel register there than Farouk and his suite checked in behind her.

Mimi's name flashed round the world. So, incidentally, did that of her father, Bill Medart, the American hamburger king. But in the background was the audacious Italian publicist, Guido Orlando.

When Farouk stepped from a hotel lift and kissed the hands of his friends, Guido made sure that Mimi was pushed well up front, her fingers extended. When he knew that Farouk was moving from Deauville to Biarritz, he made sure of the royal choice of hotels. Mimi went ahead and it looked as if a bold, bad monarch was pursuing American innocence.

In reality, it all made publicity . . . for hamburgers!

When Marquecz, the dancer, came to town, the amazing story went around that she was a Burmese temple dancer, the first ever to be allowed to dance on the public stage. On her birthday, she insisted on riding on an elephant. It made a first-rate picture; Marquecz and Jumbo posed alongside a London bus.

But then officials in Burma protested that there were no female temple dancers in their country and the truth leaked out. Marquecz was the dancing daughter of a Sheffield tea dealer. That vintage temple dancer story, however, helped to make her name.

Publicity makes perfect . . . or at least it's often a decisive factor in moulding a career. Before Jane Russell became famous in "The Outlaw," publicity scouts thought up hundreds of news stories to put her on the front pages.

In 2½ years, 50,000 photographs were distributed to make magazine and newspaper readers conscious of her curves in the greatest publicity build-up ever known.

WORD FROM THE WISE

William Wrigley, the chewing-gum magnate, got into a conversation with a fellow-passenger on a fast train. The subject of advertising cropped up and his companion asked him why he kept on spending such fabulous amounts on it.

"Your product is known everywhere," he remarked, "why not stop advertising and save a few millions?"

Wrigley thought for a moment and said, "This train is going fast, isn't it?"

"Yes, over sixty miles an hour," was the reply.

Asked Wrigley: "Why doesn't the railroad company unhitch the engine and let the train travel under its own momentum?"

Housewife (to friend, encountered in street): "A lot has happened since I saw you last. I have had all my teeth out, and a trig. and television set put in".

Britain Takes Aim At Drunken Drivers

Drunken drivers are singled out for special attenion in new efforts by the British Government to reduce road accidents.

The goevrments' road traffic bill, introduced in the House of Commons July 4, is intended as an all-around effort to get tough with road offenders. With 6,250,000 vehicles on its gravely inadequate road system, Britain has one of the worst traffic problems in the world.

In 1954 there were 238,281 casualties on British roads, including 5,010 killed and 57,201 seriously injured. May, 1955, was the worst-ever month for road casualties.

Public opinion is increasingly impatient with what it regards as governmental failure to take drastic action. An £85,000,000 ($238,000,000) road extension program was announced here July 5. But the opinion of the Labor opposition in the Commons and of a large part of the nation as a whole is that existing plans are completely inadequate.

Furthermore, existing British laws are condemned for being antiquated and unhelpful in countering the road casualty problem. It is at this shortcoming in the law that the new road traffic bill is aimed.

For one thing, the law on drunken drivers is to be changed. Hitherto, magistrates and juries have been confused in their ruling. It seemed that the law failed to distinguish between a driver who drove when drunk and a driver who recognized his inability to drive and took a snooze by the roadside or even parked his car and went home to bed.

In this repect the law outraged public opinion. There was confusion among the police, the medical professions, and the courts. The new bill aims to iron out the anomalies and deal more severely with drunken driving through fines up to $300, disqualification, and prison sentences.

The charge of being drunk in charge of a car will be less ists will be encouraged to desist severe in the hope that motorists will be encouraged to keep their cars off and yet have a sense of assurance that all is well between them and God. This is a false security. God abhors sin. We must abhor it, too. Only then will we find refuge in God.

NO PRIVATE EYES IN 5 PROVINCES

The last census showed 14 detective agencies in Canada — 5 in Ontario, 3 in Quebec, 3 in British Columbia, 2 in Manitoba and 1 in Alberta. During 1951 they employed from 73 to 104, including 10 working proprietors, had a payroll of $101,700 and total receipts of $228,600.

Fencing: Shipments of woven wire farm fencing totalled 11,152 tons in the first three quarters of 1953, 1,080 less than in 1952.

drive and the amount of alcohol.

In the course of the Commons debate on the new road traffic bill, a former Laborite Home Secretary, Chuter Ede, made an urgent plea to the medical profession to show more responsibility in its court evidence on drunken drivers. Mr. Ede, a respected veteran member of the Commons, spoke from personal experience as a magistrate when he said that doctors often confused jurymen with their evidence.

Leniency Charged

Mr. Ede cited a doctor who declared in court that the term "drunk" was a colloquial term and he didn't know what it meant. Mr. Ede said it should be quite clear to a doctor when a driver was sufficiently drunk to be incapable of driving without due care.

Mr. Ede made the serious allegation that some doctors were inclined to be too lenient with middle-class drivers. In other words, what he appeared to mean was that there was a tendency to shield people who were thought to get drunk in a traditional gentlemanly way.

Mr. Ede's high standing is expected to give considerable weight to this denunciation of some doctors for being soft with drunken drivers. Mr. Ede said he did not think there should be leniency for dangerous driving when 600 children were being killed on roads every year.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

R. Barclay Warren, B.A., B.D.

Ezekiel and the Earlier Captivity

2 Kings 24:8-15a;
Ezekiel 1:2-3; 18:30-32.

Memory Selection: Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin. Ezekiel 18:30.

This generation has witnessed the transfer of thousands of peace-loving people from their homes into Siberia and other parts of Russia. It is not a new thing. Nebuchadnezzar, the king of the Chaldeans took Jehoiakim the king of Judah and carried him away captive. "Surely at the commandment of the Lord came this upon Judah, to remove them out of his sight." During the three months reign of his son, Jehoiachin, Nebuchadnezzer laid seige to Jerusalem. Jehoiachin, with his mother, servants and princes went out of the city and surrendered. Nebuchadnezzer then took all vessels of gold and 10,000 captives to Babylon. This was the first stage of the captivity of Judah.

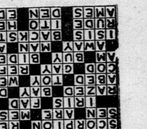
But God did not leave himself without a witness. Among the captives was a youth named Ezekiel. In the fifth year Ezekiel was called to be a prophet. God sent him to his own people in captivity, "independent children and stiff-hearted." It was a bold message which he must deliver. "Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin." It differs from much of the popular religion today. Ezekiel said, "Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed, and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel? For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore turn yourselves, and live ye." Ezekiel's message is still timely. Gaining confidence in yourself is not sufficient. We must turn from our sins to God or sin will be our ruin. People prefer to keep their pet sins and yet have a sense of assurance that all is well between them and God. This is a false security. God abhors sin. We must abhor it, too. Only then will we find refuge in God.

NO PRIVATE EYES IN 5 PROVINCES

The last census showed 14 detective agencies in Canada — 5 in Ontario, 3 in Quebec, 3 in British Columbia, 2 in Manitoba and 1 in Alberta. During 1951 they employed from 73 to 104, including 10 working proprietors, had a payroll of $101,700 and total receipts of $228,600.

Fencing: Shipments of woven wire farm fencing totalled 11,152 tons in the first three quarters of 1953, 1,080 less than in 1952.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



LOST — A little girl and her bathing suit. That's the story behind this picture taken at Palisades Park. Officer John Murphy found 18-month-old Cathy Russo wandeoing on the amusement park's beach looking harder for her mom than for her suit.