

Crazy Stunts To Win Wagers

Most stunts, whether crazy or just daring, are done for one of two reasons: publicity or to win a wager.

Another York-London pedestrian who attracted considerable public attention was Mr. Foster Powell. He wagered a hundred guineas that he would walk to York from London and back again in six days, and won. The most famous walking feat of all time arising out of a wager was that of Captain Barclay. He wagered that he would walk a thousand miles in a thousand successive hours.

The amount at stake was £300 and the last leg of the course was in the sporting town of Newmarket. As the nearly exhausted walker appeared on the dusty road all the church bells of Newmarket were ringing in celebration.

One day Queen Elizabeth I was with Sir Walter Raleigh when the question came up of how much tobacco smoke is contained in a pound of tobacco. Sovereign and knight made a wager on it. But how to make the test? That was the problem. "The question may be settled in this way," announced one of the courtiers. "Let the pound of tobacco be burned, and then weighed again when it is reduced to ashes. The weight of the smoke will be the difference between the ash and the unburnt leaf."

This method was adopted, but history does not record either the amount smoked or what the smoke weighed.

The experiment was thorough, by unscientific, anyway.

During the Regency period, wagering was very popular among the "blonds." One day London's exclusive White's Club, frequented by the noble and the wealthy, a member of five hundred guineas that he would walk from Hyde Park Corner to Piccadilly Circus naked.

He won his bet in a most ingenious way.

Ordering the bottom to be removed from one of his carriages, he walked, shielded from the public view, inside the carriage, nobody noticing his bare feet between the turning wheels.

When a "buck" of the same period bet that he would stand, dressed as a hawker, on London Bridge, offering new-minted sovereigns at a penny apiece and not sell one all day, he was taken on.

He won his bet. No Londoner, hurrying on his way, could believe that a gold sovereign could be bought for a penny.

Lord Spencer once made a curious wager and won it. He bet the early eighteenth century wore the customary coat with tails. One day he wagered that he would enter in a new fashion for coats without tails.

The wager was taken up as a bet of five hundred guineas.

His lordship then proceeded as follows. He removed his tail coat, sent for a tailor and had the tails cut off very neatly, rounding the back of the coat so as to leave the impression that it had been thus made in the first case.

His lordship next took his gold-nobbed cane and walked

with great composure through the fashionable Pump Room of Bath. All who saw him were greatly impressed.

There followed a stampede by the young "bucks" to their tailors, pressing demands for the new style.

Towards the end of the eighteenth century there lived in France the Chevalier D'Eon. He had delicate features and dressed in a very womanish fashion.

This led to the legend that the Chevalier was not a man at all. Being unable to agree or prove the matter either way, they took the case to court.

Before the Gaming Act of 1845, the law would enforce a wager.

The famous Lord Mansfield presided over the trial. He heard all gravely, pronounced himself disgusted with such a case, but obliged to treat the wager seriously. He gave judgment of seven hundred pounds on the grounds that the one party had not proved the Chevalier a woman after all.

Another court case was brought by Lord March. He had made a wager with Mr. Pigott that a Sir William Codrington would die before Mr. Pigott's father.

But old Mr. Pigott was carried off suddenly by a fearful attack of the cold, unknown to the wagers at the time when they made their bet.

His son claimed that since his father had died a few hours before the bet was made, there was no true bet.

But the jury did not take that view and Lord March was awarded the five hundred guineas of the bet and costs.

Another bet which ended in the law courts (and much laughter) was made as follows.

One man bet another that he would produce three horses that could go ninety miles in three hours. As this feat seemed hardly impossible he was taken on, the wager being a hundred guineas.

The wagerer, who was also a wag, duly harnessed three fine trotting horses and set them off together.

"Three times three is nine," he grinned, "and three times three is ninety."

The horses covered the thirty mile course, shoulder to shoulder, and the bet was claimed.

The claim was resisted, the law-yeers were brought in.

In court the judge decided for the plaintiff, though most people would agree that it was a trick bet.

Such actions were quite common up to a century ago. Then, in 1845, the Gaming Act was passed, since when no betting transactions are enforceable.

But among sportsmen, to plead the Gaming Act is still considered dishonourable, and the unscrupulous resort to this shelter provided by the law.

Nor hell nor heaven shall that soul surprise,
Who loves the rain,
And loves his home,
And looks on life with quiet eyes.

—Frances Shaw

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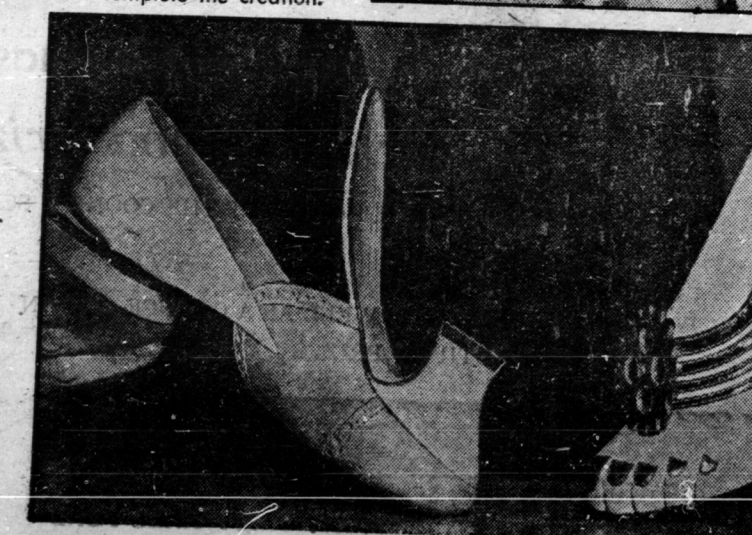
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Fashion Takes Peek-a-Boo at Surrealists

The lightweight pictorial Paris original in a peek-a-boo fashion which the young lady is modeling, at left, isn't causing that look of wonderment. The shoes, below, are to blame. Shown first in Paris, France, shoe at left looks upside-down when it's right-side-up. This heel-toe model is said to have been inspired by the works of Picasso. "Geared" to the little model at right are the works in metal of artist Fernand Leger. Metallic toenails and a wrought-iron-like heel complete the creation.



Service by the foot—Pedicabs, half bicycle-half ricksha, get popular because less expensive to operate and hire than cabs. taxis, they supply a necessary portion of the capital's transportation.

TABLE TALKS

AND WHEN THE PIE WAS OPENED



Haddock fillets continue to be a good buy throughout Canada this year. Catches of this tender, white-fleshed fish have been excellent. Frozen haddock fillets, ready to cook and waste-free are the choice of many of the wisest shoppers. Mild in flavor, inexpensive and easy to prepare, they are readily adapted to many a delectable dish. If you're seeking a new look for an economical fish main course, here's a really novel idea. Instead of a fish fry for dinner, why not a fish pie? The trick—delicate-flavored fish fillets cooked to flaky tender goodness between "pastry" layers of subtly seasoned enriched bread crumbs that bake to a butter-rich crispness. Note to eagle-eyed cooks: The baking time and temperature are correct. That high heat cooked fillets—just done to the right point where they are completely cooked, yet flavor remains mild, and texture just right.

BREAD CRUMB FILLER PIE
1 package frozen haddock fillets
1 cup butter
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
3 tablespoons vinegar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

loosen from bottom of pan. Place fillets on half. Fold cheese and carefully lift over. Makes 2 servings.

EGG-BEEF PIE
1 (12oz.) can corned beef hash
1/2 cup grated cheese
2 eggs
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cayenne pepper
1/2 teaspoon horseradish
Start oven at 350° F. Grease a shallow baking dish. Remove hash from can and crumble into pieces with a fork. Arrange in diagonal line in baking dish. Sprinkle grated cheese on top of hash. Spoon peas on each side of hash. Beat eggs until bubbly. Add salt, pepper, and horseradish. Pour eggs over the peas and hash. Bake for 20-25 minutes. Makes 4 servings.

GRILLED CHEESE AND EGG SANDWICHES
2 stalks celery
1/2 green pepper
1/2 hard-cooked egg
1/2 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon onion salt
1/2 cup mayonnaise or salad dressing
8 slices white bread
4 slices processed cheese
Remove leaves from celery; wash and chop fine. Remove stems and chop fine. Mix celery, onion, salt, pepper, and horseradish. Mix together well. Spread on top of the tuna spread slices. Put in shallow baking dish. Melt cheese sauce and pour over sandwiches. Bake 20 minutes. Makes 4 servings.

CHEESE PUFF
6 slices fresh bread
1/2 lb. cheddar cheese
1 egg
1 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon dry mustard
Remove crusts from bread; cut into small cubes. Grate cheese. Separate yolks of eggs. Beat yolks with cream. Add bread cubes, cheese, salt, and mustard to yolks. Mix together well. Set oven at 325° F. Grease a medium casserole. Beat egg whites until firm. Gently stir egg yolk mixture into beaten whites. Pour into casserole and bake for 40 minutes. Makes 4 servings.

CHEESE STRATA
8 slices day-old bread
1/2 lb. cheddar cheese
1 small onion
2 eggs
2 cups milk
1 teaspoon prepared mustard
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
Remove crusts from bread. Grate cheese. Peel onion; chop fine. Beat eggs till bubbly. Mix onion, milk, mustard, salt, and pepper. Grease a medium casserole or baking dish. Arrange half the bread slices over cheese and top with remaining bread. Pour over bread mixture. Let stand until the liquid eggs have been absorbed by the bread (about 20 minutes). Set oven at 325° F. Bake 1 hour. Serve at once. Makes 4 servings.



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Australian Wonder

I told Tiger to pack and head back towards Ayers Rock, bluffs to get photographs, and would follow the camel caravan. Thus, a little after sunset, moved once again up the ridge to eastward, far enough to look into the Old man's face. It was an unforgettable sight, transcending by far the grandeur of Ayers Rock or any thing else I have witnessed in my lifetime. The dome on which I stood was warm and peaceful in calm sunlight, and the distant howling of Wulpa Clampanim to the impressive stillness of the hidden valley between and below me. Two of a conference of the complete Olga group a heavy ground fire spread out above the sandhills and plains like a snowfield. I commenced to tuck and tuck up as I dropped down into a snow crevice, tightly packed with underground roots for more than two hundred yards. An hour more later I emerged on the slope of another valley to meet three dingoes almost face to face. They paused a fraction of a second, wheeled and raced away while I scrambled hurriedly onto a rough conglomeration of outcrop to see more of them. They nudged a large boulder, which rumbled and rolled in a July but not a single flower had disappeared completely, but the echoes started up several eucalypts. They went hopping over stones and spinifex, pausing to look about at this manner of disturbance; a snort, and on again, up and up with incredible strength and grace.

Three miles east of the main Olgas, and entered a canyon about five hundred feet deep, and less than a hundred feet wide between sheer red walls and coned up for half a mile to a rocky plateau. The front legs of the Elephant I had seen the day before. The "head" of the elephant was now one sheer wall rising up to four hundred feet to my right. The "leg" was followed below me with cavernous overhangs. Rock wallabies hopped and ran by round in the sun, unconscious of my presence above them. Movement was impossible with noise, and when I continued downhill they whisked into shelter. From "I Saw a Strange Land," by Arthur Groom.

We cannot fight for love, as men may do; We should be wood's and weeds, not made to woo. —Shakespeare.

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GREEN THUMB

By DICK KLEINER
NEA Staff Correspondent

Can Plan Anyway
No matter what the thermometer may say, or the weatherman may warn, the garden and seed catalogues say that spring is just around the corner. Even if we cannot actually get out and dig for a few weeks yet, at least we can plan by the fire and plan the garden we are going to have this year. And a little planning will prove useful as well as pleasant.

In this, a Canadian seed catalogue will be most useful. These are packed with all sorts of vital information such as the heights of flowers and greens in the time of bloom. In vegetables, we learn whether they are hardy or tender, how much sun they require in the row, and that sort of special soil and sun preferences they have. With such information we can plan a vigorous show of bloom in the flower garden and we can get the utmost out of vegetables from even a tiny plot of ground.

With planning, there is no reason why either flower or vegetable garden should not be yielding something every day from the first blooms and greens in the spring until long after the ground is frozen hard next fall.

Very conveniently, most flowers and vegetables are grouped into the seed catalogues the usual planting groups so far as the Canadian climate is concerned. In the seed catalogues the usual description is hardy, semi-hardy and tender. The first of these can go in just as soon as the soil is ready. These things love the cool wet weather and thrive best and longest when planted early. In this class are the peas, corn, salsify, and other flowers which normally seed themselves. In the vegetables: lettuce, radish, spinach and garden peas are all hardy. All of these will stand quite a bit of frost. The semi-hardy group will usually survive a touch of frost but they don't like it and it will certainly set them back. These include beets, carrots, beans and peas, and the like. The tender group includes tomatoes, aubergines, and so on among the flowers. Then there are the really tender plants like cucumbers, melons, dahlias, geraniums and such, that will kill almost instantly if the mercury falls below 25 degrees. There is no use risking any of these outdoors before both the air and soil are really warm and all danger of frost is over.

A Few Cents But Vital
Nothing is so vital as the right kind of seed. Suitable seed is more than just high quality. It is seed of varieties especially selected for Canadian conditions. In vegetables, it also means that the variety has been approved and tested officially for Canada. As seed is the only factor in gardening over which we have absolute control, and the cost is negligible, nothing but the best should be considered.

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They Warbled Their Way To Top

By DICK KLEINER
NEA Staff Correspondent

Believe Me," to establish her as a big star.

But Dinah Shore didn't have it so easy. Her first record is now a collector's item. It featured Xavier Cugat and his band on a tune called "Thrill of a New Romance." In small print, it said, "Vocal by Dinah Shore."

She was just a scared kid then—too scared to do anything about correcting a misspelling of her name. She was scared for several years.

Dinah never particularly wanted to be a singer. As a starry-eyed teen-ager, she fixed her stony eyes on a career as an actress. In fact, at Huron High School in Nashville, she was the leading lady in the dramatic society. (Leading man, incidentally, was Delbert Mann, now a top television director with the Philco-Goodyear TV Playhouse.)

She always sang, but just for fun. She was going to be another Helen Hayes, and Helen Hayes was no through actor, after high school, she decided to storm New York. Her mother had died when she was 15, and her father was against the little girl going to the wicked city.

But Dinah went. Her father wouldn't help her financially, so she sold her camera and enlarged (photography is her hobby) and lit out for Broadway with a bankroll of \$325.

She was lucky. Inside of three months, she was embarked on her career—but as a singer, not an actress. She switched for the best of reasons: got a job singing.

It was a spot on a local New York radio station. At first, there was no pay. But it led to occasional band dates, complete with a "Dinah Shore Show" as a two-week engagement at the Strand Theatre at \$70 a week. Then an NBC executive heard her and soon she had her own 15-minute show.

"During my first five years," Dinah recalls, "I was always nervous. I never sang well at all. I don't know why anybody liked me. My father used to write me letters saying 'Save your money—you can't sing like Gracie Fields'."

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ESTIMATING SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren
S.A. B.D.

The Christian and the Social Order
Matthew 5:13-16; Romans 12:1-8; Peter 4:12-16

Memory Selection — Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good. Romans 12:21. In the dark ages there was a tendency for Christians to withdraw from society in order to keep pure. Today the line of distinction between the Christian and the world is very ill-defined.

There is a happy medium between these two extremes. The Christian is to be the salt of the earth and the light of the world. He must not lose his savour nor his light. In the dark ages the Christian tended to hide his light; today he is more likely to lose his savour. Either is bad.

Paul says, "Owe no man anything, but to love one another." The debt of love to each other can never be fully paid. Many other debts are being paid these days by the returning of the wave of credit buying may stimulate business but it finally proves those who yield to the temptation of overbuying. The frustration of the temporary possession will be forgotten. Particularly is this true when the article was decidedly a luxury and not a necessity.

We bring some trials on ourselves. Others come for which we can find no apparent cause. However there can always be a profitable result. The sufferer can find no glory in God by suffering. As a Christian should suffer. He may even rejoice as he considers himself a partaker of Christ's sufferings. Not all achieve this point of victory but those who do are a marvel to their fellow-men. Their lives inspire. Let us not suffer an evil doer or a busybody. If we suffer because we have taken our stand for the truth, let us not be ashamed. We may glorify God in suffering.

923, the pianist was beguiling the time playing a piano in the train's drawing-room when it chanced to stop right in the middle of the huge desert dividing West from South Australia. Moiseiwitsch stopped playing, looked out of the window and was surprised to see dozens of scantily-clad aborigines clustered round the window staring open-mouthed.

Moiseiwitsch wore a velvet suit with a lace collar when he made his London debut as a pianist in 1909. A native of Odessa, he became a British citizen in 1927. He loves London more than any other city in the world.

The true medicine of the mind is philosophy. —Cicero.