TABLE TALKS

The regular conductor of this column is away on well-earned and - we hope - well enjoyd holidays, However, from her ideaway she sends as this clipping about how to make apple-butter And it sounds like REAL apple-butter.

Which reminds us that haven't tasted any of THAT since before Hickory Jim was

This morning I came in from the orchard with a half-bushel of Wealthy windfalls. I knew where to lay my hands on grandmother's recipe for apple butter and eagerly I read again the words written on lined paper in her clear, firm

.

"Wash the apples in cold well water," the recipe began. The chromium faucet had to assist me there, and although the water had a distinct chlorine flavor, I plunged the apples

"Cut the apples into quarters. (Do not take time to cut out seeds, blossoms ends, or stems. They will not go through the

The parentheses are hers pure Dutch thrift, even to the saving of a minute.

I patiently quartered the apples with one eye on the recipe. It has been in use in our fam ily since the fall of 1856 two years after grandmother came down the Ohio and up the Mississippi by the river boat to

The cold well water grandmother advised came from the well grandfather dug soon after he had selected his farm site. Again I glanced at the recipe "When the apples are ready, put them in a large iron kettle and cook them until they are

How many hours would that have taken on grandmother's wood cook stove, I wondered. In twenty minutes the two large aluminum kettels were steam ing on my electric stove, giving off that pungent aroma of apple sweetness that is matched by no other fruit.

The members of the family began to drift in toward the kitchen. "Um-m-m, applesauce," they I was looking at the recipe.

"Ladle the apples into a colan-

der and work through with po-

tato masher." I remember that potato masher as on of my first toys. It would roll, it could be used to nake a loud noise banged on the floor, and it was smooth to bite on. Grandfather had made t and years of use had given t a satiny smoothness. I don't have the potato masher but I nother would have loved my ood mill: five or six turns of

china cup and add about twothirds cup sugar for each cup of fruit. Taste for sweetness," the

recipe continued.

I knew what that tasting meant. Grandmother had a sweet tooth and I could still remember the fun I used to have when I foraged her voluminus apron for the inevitable pink and white peppermint drops. "Now add spices, cinnamon cloves, and allspice, a little of

Grandmother was a born cook and "a little of each" was as accurate to her as the carefully measured amount in my brighty colored plastic spoon. But after the direction about

the spices, I saw another familiar handwriting - my mother's She, too, had used grandmother's recipe and I had helpfully inserted these words: "11/2 teaspoons cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon allspice, ½ teaspon cloves for 6 cups fruit." I took mother's

The butter began to smell delicious then, and the family came running this time. Again ejaculations, "Um-m-m, apple butter, can't we have a taste right now?" But I merely beamed on them

and kept stirring to prevent the precious mixture from even a suggestion of scorching. dipped a wooden spoon and brought up the shining dark-

ness, it heaped upon the spoon. I turned again to grandmother's writing. "When the butter is thick, ladle into stone crocks, cover with wax, and set in the milk safe in the root cellar."

I looked over to the pantry shelf at my fovorite containers stone jars from London, a marmalade pot from Dundee, and a number of brown pottery jars that once held store jam. I ladeled some of the butter

into these and the remainder into prosiac glass jars with tin covers. After I had them labeled, "Apple Butter, Wealthies, August, 1956," I glanced at the recipe for a final look. At the bottom was a notation in my own handwriting. "Do not use until after Thanksgiving; by that time it

will taste its best." suppose I really believe that when first I wrote it, but I have come to know that time has little effect on the taste. It is good butter any time because the recipe is good, put together by a good cook a hundred years

A scientific gentleman when explaining the term 'relative humidity' stated that only the other night he had been very conscious of its meaning when nursing his infant niece on his

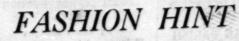
Serve warm, generously buttered

bake at home there's never a .

Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast!

.. a delicious tea-time treat. If you

failure when you use dependable





Canada And The Salk Vaccine

In the great wave of publicity , country's veterinarian supplies that hit the world concerning the development of the nowfamous Salk polio vaccine, the part played by Canadian scientists caused not a ripple. Even today, more than two years after the dramatic report that oved the vaccine a success, it. s not generally known that a considerable part of the whole program depended upon workers n, and the facilities of, the University of Toronto's Connaught Medical Research Laboratories.

As a matter of fact, the Connaught labs not only manufactured all the vaccine used in Canada up until recently, but they also provided all the polio virus culture used to make vaccine for the history-making 1954 trials of half a million American, Canadian and Finnish children. Not only that, but the chemical solution used then and still used, in which to grow monkey liver tissue necessary for the vaccine, was developed by a Connaught researcher supported by funds provided by the Canadian pub-

The Connaught Laboratories, named after the Duke of Con naught, (Canada's Governor General when the first buildings were officially opened in 1917) consists of thirty-two buildings located in Toronto, and north of the city at the famous "farm".

The Connaught had its real beginning in 1914 when Dr. J. G. FitzGerald, a crusading, hardworking young U. of T. graduate, borrowed enough money to buy a barn and five brokendown horses with which to make diptheria anti-toxin, which up to then had cost from \$20 to \$80 a treatment, "right here in Canada and cheap enough so that provincial governments could buy it and distribute it free of charge".

> Since that time, this combination pharmaceutical house, school of hygiene and research center, has saved Canadians millions of dollars by providing, at prices much below those in the U.S., medications for diphtheria, tetanus, rabies, typhoid, measles; glandular products for the treatnent of pernicious anaemia. Addison's disease, arthritis; penicillin; processed human blood and blood fractions; most of

and insulin.

Connaught researchers, under the leadership of Dr. A. J. Rhodes had been working on the polio problem for 6 years. When gamma globulin was heralded as an immunity factor for polio pared hundreds of pounds of Unfortunately, this proved to be another scientific blind alley as the immunity provided was only tetmporary.

own immunity against the dis of Harvard succeeded in grow serum. Previously other work cine made in this way can cause a brain condition which is far

Horse serum, however, was not satisfactory either, because it contained other factors that were impossible to control. What was needed was a medium in which polio virus would grow and multiply by the millions but which contained no serum from an anima - a purely synthetic, life-supporting serum. And this is where the inter-

Working away in a small lab at the back of the School of

no other scientist anywhere had ever been able to accomplish produce a synthetic medium in which body cells would grow and multiply indefinitely. Parker describes the problem this way "In all animal serum there actors of heredity, immuncontrol. We wanted to come up with a chemical compound that would do the same work as horse serum but which would contain only the chemicals we put into

Parker's work had nothing to do with polio. It is, in fact, sup-ported to the tune of \$25,000 per year by the National Cancer Institute of Canada, a volunteer organization of medical men and others which suports nearly all cancer research in Canada. And the bulk of this money comes right out of the pockets of John Public during the annual campaign of the Canadian Cancer

The method of the Parker team was simply to keep mixing different chemicals together grow mouse cells in them and see how long they could keep the cells alive. By 1951 they were working with their one hundred and ninety-ninth chemical compound, which contained no less than 60 life-giving chemicals and in which mouse cells would live for 40 days. (Parker has since achieved his goal of a live-forever fluid, No. 858.)

At this time Dr. Rhodes, Dr. A. E. Franklin and Dr. William Wood enter the picture. Working on polio research in the same establishment as Parker, they knew all about his synthetic medium and decided to try to grow polio virus on monkey kidney tissue in synthetic medium No. 199.

As it turned out, the virus found 199 very much to its liking and reproduced by the millions. Since then, all the virus used in the Salk vaccine has been grown in Parker's 199, or in re-By this time Solution 199 had gained considerable interna-

tional reputation and requests were coming from laboratories in different countries for supplies of the miracle mixture. In 1953 Parker received such a request from Dr. Jonas E. Salk. of Pittsburgh, who had been conducting extensive experiments with polio virus in horse serum As Rhodes had done, Salk successfully grew the virus on monkey kidney tissue in the Parker medium. Then he killed the virus with formaldehyde and had what is known as a "dead vac-

The principle of such a vaccine is that even the dead virus can cause the body to build up its immunity, but cannot cause the disease.

As with all new vaccines, the big problem was to test it on human beings. Salk solved this by trying the vaccine on himself and then on his wife and three sons. When no evil effects fol-lowed, he tried it on 200 school children in the Pittsburgh area. Suddenly Dr. Jonas E. Salk was internationally famous and millions of mothers all over the world were filled with a breathtaking hope

The first half of the problem had been solved-a dead vaccine had been produced and demonstrated to be harmless. Now, the 64 million dollar question was ... would it provide immunity inst polio? The only way to find out was to try it, and here the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis steped into the picture. A field test, involving some 60,000 American, Cana-

dian and Finnish children, we organized and the Connaught Lab was assigned the job of preparing the virus culture needed for the job.

At that time the virus was being prepared in one of Connaught's buildings. Although there was a great urgency for the virus culture, every precaution was taken with its meaning the constant of the virus culture, every precaution was taken with its meaning the constant of the virus culture, every precaution was taken with its meaning the constant of the cons

tion was taken with its manu-

facture. The monkey tissue was finely minced in sterile room

by technicians wearing caps and

gowns and taking operating

com precautions against conta-

mination. The minced tissue was

then placed in large, flat glag flasks containing 199, which were

placed on racks in rooms ken

at body temperature. The rack gently rocked back and forth for six days, when polio virus

was introduced into the mixture.

The virus multiplied by the mil-

lions for a few more days and

then was tested for purity and

strength.

A ticklish part of the operation was delivering the live pole

virus to pharmaceutical house

in the U.S. Each driver of a sta-

tion wagon hauling a load a

death-dealing substance carried

cans of gasoline with which to

burn up both car and cargo it

case of an accident. Fortunately

killed by the addition of for

maldehyde, processed into polic

vaccine and shipped out to the

doctors, who were injecting every second child of selected

groups with the vaccine while

injecting the others with a non-

potent liquid to serve as "con-trols." The test ultimately show-

ed that the vaccine gave com-

plete immunity in about 80 per

cent, and lessened the severity

of attacks in the other 20 per

cent. Medical history had been

"Imperial Oilways."

made.—By Max Braithwaite in

In this odd world people are

usually detested not for h

wrong but for being right.

In the U.S. the live virus was

this was never necessary.

"HIGH AS AN ELEPHANT'S E is the corn above. Judy Mar ch it. The stalks are the farm of Judy's dad, w says crop prospects are the bes since 1950.

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ar boxer, will rule over the festivities at a "Return caryon" celebration of Paul Junyon" celebration.

THE FARM FRONT

"A man shows how to save a jet from erosion."
Sounds like one of the blurbs we get from south of the Bor-

ight here in Canada. However, as this dispatch in The Christian Science Monitor The Christian by Saville R. Davis comes from by Saville R. Dav India it shows that Kipling was maybe wrong. East and West meet-trying to repair mu-

slopes of the Damodar Valley you can look out with the mind's eye over one of the greatest prides of the new India—a uni-fied valley development of dams, power plants, industries, and vast spreading plains with conirrigation where some of the worst floods in history raged

From this point of vantage you can see something else, too. Unless something drastic and large scale is done, this whole proud assemblage of the works of men will have its usefulness wiped out in a few generations. The dams would be as impotent as if some violent flood achieved impossible and knocked them down. In 50 years this process of reversal would begin to pinch; in 100 years the millions of people blessed with irrigation water in the lower valley would see it begin to thin out. . . .

Two or three generations later the old extremes of drought and destructive flood would rule again—unless something really big is done.

The reason is to be seen on all sides of us up here in the hills where the waters originate. While men are still pouring concrete downstream, rearing factories, and spreading the nets of irrigation canals, other men up here are unwittingly but systematically destroying the cover that holds down the soil. Great masses of silt and dirt which ought to be nourishing forests and crops are being torn off the top of the earth by the torren tial monsoon rains each year, and are pouring down the streams to fill the new reservoirs. Once full they are useless.
"This is some of the worst soil

erosion I have ever seen," said pert who has seen plenty. That statement ends the first hapter of this story: the analysis of the problem. * * *

The second is more difficult to relate. It is the account of how at country like India which s becoming a great modern naion copes with a huge problem ke this, in spite of its inex-India may not fully under

stand the problem or know every detail what to do. But it took two steps which inevitably led toward a solution. First i set up a separate valley author y called the Damodar Valley corporation - or locally the DVC. It is reasonably free of government bureaucracy and is un by men who are topnotch istrators. These men brought together a team of techicians who know the primary job of building dams and power systems and irrigating land. Then with remarkable foresight in the very beginning i et up a soil conservation divi ion within the DVC. It organized

this unit to conduct a coordinated effort by competent soil scientists, agronomists, biologists, foresters, and engineers. It is this second step that is doing the trick because they invited to India an expert to see what was right and what was wrong. * * *

This ends the second chapter, which is a tribute to good organization. Turn good men loose on a problem and they will either find a solution or find someone who can lead them to it. The third chapter is a very human story.

Wilson Hull is a pleasant, friendly, soft-spoken man from Mississippi. He is also a tribute to the human race.

It would embarrass Mr. Hull greatly to dress him up in adjectives until he looked like a plumed knight galloping to the rescue on a white horse. He knows that India brought him here, that he is surrounded with excellent and devoted conservationists, and that whatever the merit of his recommendations, it is his Indian colleagues who already have caught the idea, are pushing ahead with it, and will be the ones to carry it out. He insists, properly, on the fullest credit to them.

Nevertheless they are entitled to their say, too. And it was one of his Indian opposite numbers who told me when Mr. Hull was not around, "Mr. Hull found us going at the problem in the wrong direction. He turned us around and started us in the right way."

Mr. Hull will just have to look the other way while we conclude there is something epic about this. He may be just a good conservationist. But it just so happens that at one of the key points where the renaissance of Asia is beginning to move, he appeared on the scene and knew how to say, "Not that way; over here!" And so a turning point was passed. It doesn't fall to many men to have this kind of opportunity. The final chapter is what Mr.

Hull and his associates planned and did, and in many respects it is the most absorbing of all because it is absolutely simple in design and almost impossibly complex to execute. But, once begun, it has the capacity to multiply itself and roll up a massive solution to so big and baffling a troblem.

Mr. Hull looked at what was being done by a small band of zealous men with limited budget on the limited acreage of land which DVC owned or could acquire. He said this wouldn't be gin to touch the problem. "You will have to enlist the

entire mass of men who are unwittingly destroying the soil in he drive to save it." These were the farmers, all of them, and their herds of cattle. Easily said-if you know how

—and almost impossible to exe-cute. Mr. Hull himself had never seen anything like this before.

Countless herds of cattle which are considered sacred in India of course) and goats and sheep are allowed by custom and ancient law to range freely over the great upland stretches of alleged forest and alleged grass-

The owners of the cattle and goats do not own the land on which they graze, so no farmer



NO MERMAID CATCHER, but actually a delicate scientific instrument used in oil and gas exploration, this weird-looking device, an underwater gravity meter, has nevertheless managed to come up with a shapely bathing beauty. These pictures were taken on Lake Erie, where Radar Sxploration Co. of Toronto is taking readings of the gravitational pull of the lake bed. The work is being done for Imperial Oil, as part of its exploration of the lake bottom. A survey crew member (left) guides the gravity meter as it is lowered to the lake bottom for a reading. Edith Parker (right) of Erieau, Ont., proves that the device can be a handy resting place between swims.

responsible for the land which his animals are denuding. The animals simply eat off the grasses that would bind the soil, and they eat the seedling trees which alone could keep the forests goterrifying erosion.

Perennial forage grasses on the Then as for cropland. Apart steeper land, to be cut but not from paddies where water control is automatically required, grazed. . . . the upland farms are fractionalized and dispersed, as generation after generation divides its land among its children, to the point where efficiency becomes a fraction too; and then they are cultivated in straight plow lines up and down the slope of the land, so as to encourage the maximum of quick runoff and erosion, which in a monsoon country is something extra ter-

rible to see. On a typical slope which I inspected, a solid band of gullies on both sides were greedily eating into the central land at the rate of two feet per What could be done? From the beginning Mr. Hull knew that nothing could be proved in the same way. The done without the farmers themprocess slowly begins to pick up

selves. He didn't have to be told that an earlier effort in which the DVC itself did the work in a demonstration area with big machines made no impression on the farmers. Mr. Hull knows farmers are pretty much the same theworld over. They are not knidled to repeat things done for them, in which they do not participate, to which they did not contribute or commit their thought, time, labor, desire and pride. He also knew that nothing could be done by sitting in an

office, which is Asia's great shortcoming, and either directing others or making plans on farm extension work, he and

his colleagues went to a village which had asked for help, and there began one of those tactful, patient persuasive, slow, and persistent efforts to induce farmers to want to help themselves.

was given the full treatment. There were 10 registered owners and 24 more who shared with them. All their holdings were consolidated and laid out on an entirely new conservation pattern — in contour curves, with safe water dsposal at terrace ends into grassed

where necessary. them might be a three-footwide strip running up and down the slope. Later I saw such a strip and straddled it with my two feet. How these lines - so close they could scarcely be drawn on the chart - were turned into new contoured, reassembeld holdings with a common access road down the middle on land given by the farmers and a safety strip on each side, so that each farmer was satisfied with his new land, was a pure "democratic revolution. The first four contour terraces were built by the conservation team to show how. The farmers built the other 13 planned for the slope, using their bullocks with simple indigenous wooden plays, and board scrapers called kahars (something like a drag-pan), dressnig them by hand. They were just as good terraces, said Mr. Hull, as the experts had Fertilizer from DVC

on a 50-50 basis. Then began the familiar to Mr. Hull and his co-workers and totally unfamiliar - to the farmers - round of good farming. Rotation of crops including legumes and cereals.

The first job was done and proved. Now the farmers could grow a crop every years on their land, instead of using it only two years out of five, which was as much as the poor soil had previously followed.

Next the team tackled an even more remarkable job of reorganizing and persuading in another area. Some 37 acres with 62 original owners and 238 shares were put through the same process, a task of such intricacy that they themselves called it a miracle. But it worked, and next year both areas were on their own, with less DVC support, and all going well. This year there are some 1,000 acres in 20 villages being im-

How They 'Eat' On The Stage

from the kind of thing with which actors up and down the land have to put up nightly. Stage food, alas for illusion, is no more like real food than the people in plays are, as a rule,

ly malevolent, dramatist who So an upland field of 17 acres calls upon his actors to eat on the stage. For one thing this imposes certain strain on their technique. The novice, we suspect, will have considerable difficulty in uttering such a cry as 'Poison'!' in the proper tone of mingled surprise, dismay and indignation when his mouth is full; and although the old hand will meadow areas on both sides of not fall into so obvious a trap the long slope. Gully heads were sloped and sodded and if he is to avoid it he will need to work out beforehand pretty precisely at what points to take a bite. He is also likely to have runoff chutes were provided I was shown the maps from strong views on what food goes which they worked and could down most easily, and this will only stare at them. The tiny seldom be found to coincide with original plots were so dispersed what the character he plays is and subdivided that one of supposed to be eating.

A square meal on the stage has a way of turning out to be apple. Slices of apple, cut as late as possible to avoid browning, serve very well for chicken or any other white meat, but sometimes slices of bread are used instead. Fortunate actors may be given a choice. Thus the 'prop' list for the supper scene in The Sleeping Prince calls for 'two portions of chicken (one apple, one bread)', from which it might be inferred that one of the players was either more conventional than the other or else more fearful of putting on weight. Red meat is not to be counterfeited so ingeniously, and luncheon meat must therefore be used for minute steaks and other such imaginary titbits.
So far, it may be objected,

there is little of that vocational hardship to which Miss Tutin's ordeal so starkly drew attention. So far, it is true, it has been merely a matter of the awkwardness of having to eat on the stage | music."

first trial year. Improved seed | at all. The testing time begins when we come to kippers. The standard substitute for kippers is dates, which are flattened out and cut to shape. Fancy the sen-satory imbroglia in which the actor finds himself, when his palate startles him with news of something sweet whereas his imagination - if he is 'living' the part, as the innocent phrase has it — is all keyed up for some-

Those who frown on self-in-

dulgence may be glad to know

come second-nature to those be-

hind the scenes. Burnt sugar, as

everyone knows is the classical foundation of those strong spirits

which the personages of the play can afford to drink so much more

freely than their counterparts in

brown, except beer, which is

generally actual beer. But there

are theatres where one must save

even on the burnt sugar, and

there gravy browning takes its

For the preparation of red-dish-coloured drinks cochineal is

looked at askance, and some kind

of red cordial is the usual sub-

thing very different.

that stage caviar can be very-very nasty. In the West End, and when supplied free by the merchant, it may be genuine, but farther afield what is substituted for it will depend on the ingen-uity and the kindliness of the stage management. Instances have been known of the company having to consume, partly for reasons of economy and partbecause the stage manage ment had been more than usually inventive, cold boiled sago tinted with gravy browning Gravy browning is a great help in theatres where thrift must be-

life. Burnt sugar and water does for rum, for whisky, for brandy — for anything, in short, that is Miss Dorothy Tutin not long ago described her plight, one evening in I am a Camera, when the play required her to make and drink a 'prairie oyster' in full view of the audience and each egg as she broke it proved to be bad. There was no opportunity to leave the stage to procure something better, so the only thing for a conscientious actress to do was to pull herself together and drink the horrid concoction. Miss Tutin's experience, though perhaps an extrem case, is not essentially different

stitute. Champagne is, when presented to the theatre by the importers, champagne, though not necessarily the best quality. cider or some other fruit drink, and many are the devices in use off-stage to make a convincing report when the cork is drawn from the same bottle for the third or fourth time. Tea, for which foreign hotels have a hur dred cunning substitutes, on the like people in real life. It is English stage is considered ini-mitable, and tea is what the actherefore a callous, if not actualtors drink when you think you see them drinking tea. A good stage manager sees to it that everything is made as easy as possible for the players. When chocolates have to be

eaten they are usually cut two, and they must always ones with soft centres. Grapefruit are scooped out and the halves filled with pieces of grapefruit out of a tin. Crumpets, which may prove particu-larly awkward, are cut into quarters. Certain things the actor must see to himself. Thus which he has to eat fried eggs on the stage, he will be rash if he attempts to eat the yolks; prudent men make much play with the whites. Soup, which must also be neither too hot nor too cold, presents a problem of it own, how much to serve out. If the audience laughs a great deal the actor will have time to consume quite a lot. If, on the other hand, it is a bad matinee and there are no such welcome interruptions; which is inconvenient for whichever character has clear the table.-From the London (England) Times. clear the table.

> For several days a woman called an early-morning hillbilly disc jockey on a Richmond station to ask the time. Recognizing her voice the next call, the announcer told her the hour and added. "We give it over the air after every couple of rec-

"Yes, I know," she interrupted, "but I can't stand hillbilly

TECHNINAY SCHOOL

James 1:1-18 Memory Selection: Blessed 1 the man that endureth tempta-tion: for when he is tried. he shall receive the crown of lift which the Lord hath promise

to them that love him. James I saw the proving ground of one of our automobile manufacturers. What a road! What hills and bumps! Here the weaknesses of a new chassis or axle would soon be discovered Improvements would follow Thomas Edison tested over 1,800 types of materials for filament use before he perfected the electric light. Testing is neces

sary in industry. Life is a constant series of tests. Some things we can change to suit us. To others we must adjust. The Christian is not exempt from trials. Job was the greatest sufferer. Yet in the midst of it he exclaimed, "When he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold." Job 23: 10.

God never tempts us to de evil. We may hasten our downfall by playing with temptation We need to earnestly pray "Lead us not into tempta Then we cooperate with God in helping him to answer out

Suffering is one of the temp tations which come to us all This trying of our faith is great developer of patience. The business executive chafed under his enforced hospitalization. In his mind he was going over all the work he should be doing. He was restless and fretful. He wasn't improving. This worried him more. Then he realized he was taking the wrong attitude. The work was going on without him. He might as well relax and enjoy himself as well as a sick man can. He immediately began to improve. Soon he was back to his work. The lesson he had learned in patience will prob-ably add ten or fifteen years to

A friend was going into the hospital for a major operation. She wrote to her sister, "I find that when I am trusting the Lord, I am not worrying." We gain strength through frials it we have faith.

Radio Boners

Radio Guide ran for years program known as "Radio Boners." Here are some of the gems: the farmhouse roof all night to pull the babies through.

In answer to a request we will hear "What a Beautiful Place Heaven Must Be" for a party of

Here is a young lady with her hands full of packages and red

hair. Go to McDonald's for your next pair of shoes. There you can be fitted by expert men in all widths and sizes. Pillsbury pancake flour and you'll be ready to bake.

That is why you bake a custard standing in a pan of water Search is now being made for

two girls who escaped from as Aurora cemetery. As I look over the audience I see many faces I should like to shake hands with. Anyone who has listened to me has had occasion to use as-

Borden's brings you the world's best cheese. Tonight we present some of Hollywood's outstanding stars. If you have trouble sleeping fill your mug with ovaltine,

FOLLOWED ORDERS Before a dinner at his home for fellow gournets, John M Weyer gave his maid specific instructions in serving the dishes "I want the fish served whole with tail and head," he said, "and serve it with lemon in mouth." "But that's silly, lemon is mouth," she protested. "That's the way it's done of

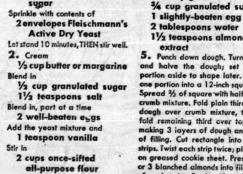
the best dinners in Europe," her employer insisted.

The maid reluctantly agreed She served the fish, complete with tail and head. And she carried a lemon in her mouth.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



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sifted all-purpose flour 3. Turn out on lightly-floured board; knead until smooth and elastic; place in greased bowl. Brush top of dough with melted shortening. Cover. Let rise in warm place, free from draft, until oubled in bulk—about 1 hour 4. Meantime prepare and com-

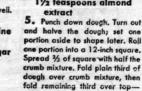
REFRIGERATION



asure into bowl

all-purpose flour and beat until smooth and elasti Work in an additional 21/4 cups (about) once-

NEEDS NO



fold remaining third over top— making 3 layers of dough and 2 of filling. Cut rectangle into 18 strips. Twist each strip twice; pla on greased cookie sheet. Press 2 or 3 blanched almonds into filling of each twist. Brush with melted rise until doubled in bulk-abou

1 hour. Bake in moderate oven, 350°, 20 to 25 minutes. Yield: 36 twists LEISCHMANNS ACTIVE DRY YEAST

But science was hot on the trail of the killer, with scientists all over the world working on the problem of isolating the virus and growing it outside the body. If this could be done the virus could then be killed and made into a serum that would stimulate the body to build up its ease. The picture began to clarify in 1949 when Dr. John Enders ing polio virus in human embryonic tissue in a horse blood ers had grown the virus in animal nerve tissues, but a vac-

worse than polio.

dependence of scientists becomes

Hygiene building on College Street in Toronto (part of the Connaught Lab) was a team of researchers under the leadership of a lively little man with a bald head, cookie mustache and a weakness for bow ties - Dr. Raymond Parker. For five years Parker had been trying to do something that

KING-SIZE HATCHET MAN - Lumberjack Chet Shandel stand Paul Bunyon, fabled lumberjack of the North woods. Shi