Pawned Husband's False Teeth

On three occasions when a smart and pretty but very extravagant young wife wanted to buy an expensive new hat and had no ready cash to pay for it, she crept out of bed just before dawn and stole her husband's false teeth, which included several gold one's.

The exasperated husband finally sued for divorce, alleging that by taking his teeth from the bathroom she had not only proved her unworthiness as a wife and wrecked their marriage, but had also helped to ruin his business career.

"She always pawns the teeth at a different place and I have to spend the best part of a day when I should be working trying to trace them and redeem them," he complained to the U.S. Judge He got a divorce.

Queer reasons often secure dissolution of marriage in the United States and some other countries. A few weeks ago a woman in Pittsburgh was granted a divorce after she had testified that her husband had made her sleep in an unheated attic for ten years—because she snored "loudly and incessantly".

Sixty cats were why a worried New Jersey man sought, and obtained a divorce from wife. He alleged that he was never allowed to have dinner until all sixty of them had had theirs! He said, too, that when he gave his wife money to pay taxes and bills she spent it instead on delicacies for the cats.

A divorce was won by one woman whose husband tore a plece out of the middle of their marriage lines and ate it at breakfast time. There was also a Memphis wife who got a divorce after complaining that when she accidentally blocked her husband's view of the TV screen one evening he was so annoyed that he threw a chair at her and held her head under water.

It would be useless for a woman in Canada to attempt to obtain a divorce simply because her husband had his hair permanently waved. In San Francisco, however, this was considered good enough to secure one on the ground of mental cruelty.

Similarly, a Newark wife obtain a divorce because of the violent quarrels between her and her husband over the way she ploished her finger nails. And a Boston housewife asked for a divorce because her husband poured a can of shellac on her head, saying he did not like the color of her hair.

A poet in Hollywood some years ago was divorced by his wife because the jingles he dedicated to her jangled her nerves. One of these ran:

"When you're away, I'm restless, lonely,
Wretched, bored, dejected;
But here's the rub, my darling, dear,
I feel the same when you are here."

Another woman had nothing definite to offer as divorce evidence—but she got her decree nisi all right. "Mr husband never actually struck me," she explained to the judge, "but he would go round slamming his fist against doors and saying: 'I wish it were you!'"

A 6-foot tall St. Louis wife sued for divorce some time ago because her 4-foot, 2-inch husband stood on a chair and gave her a black eye. It was granted.

In Lubeck, Germany, a tearful middle-aged wife got a divorce after complaining that her husband took her magazine detective stories to read, but always spoilt her enjoyment of them by writing the name of the murderer on the second page.

In Prague, a man divorced his wife because she had "a mania for cleanliness" which left her little time to look after his meals. A Frenchwoman's reason for wanting a divorce was the fact that her husband had a twin brother.

"This twin brother used to go out with his girl friend, but as I could never tell the twins apart I never knew whether it was my husband who was going out with the girl," she explained.

One day she confided all her troubles to her brother-in-law, by mistake. As a result, she decided that divorce was the only way out and took it.

A striptease dancer in South America filed a suit to divorce her husband because, her lawyer explained, "she resents the fact that her husband does not resent the fact that she is doing this kind of work." The judge granted the divorce.

Two years ago an American woman living in Brazil got a divorce because of her professor-husband's extraordinary absentmindedness. She said that he always wore odd socks and shoes, forgot to shave or wash for weeks on end and frequently went to bed wearing all his clothes, forgetting to take off even his muddy boots.

Can Bees Make Us Live Longer?

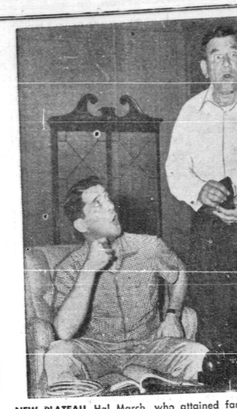
Scientists in Germany and Russia are probing the secrets of "royal jelly." They believe it contains substances which may help human beings to live longer, and attain a greater pitch of health and happiness.

"Royal jelly," valued at more than $700 an ounce, is the substance issuing from the tiny head glands of bees, whose duty in life is to nurse and nourish the Queen Bee in her hive. Living on this substance, she performs her stupendous egg raising feats.

Experiments with the jelly already suggest it may have almost miraculous properties. Hens, injected with it, have performed remarkable laying feats. Fruit flies, given a taste under laboratory conditions, have grown far bigger than their normal size and stronger.

The elixir of life, a virtual food of the gods for Queen Bees, may before long play an equally vital role in reinforcing the human family's stamina.

Add a quarter teaspoon of **PAPRIKA** to that pound of ground **BEEF** you are planning to shape into hamburgers.



NEW PLATEAU—Hal March, who attained fame on television's "$64,000 Question" as a quizmaster, has reached a new plateau. He's in the movies now—a goal he's aimed at since he was 17. He rehearses a scene here for "Hear Me Good", in which he teams up with Joe E. Ross. Ross plays Mess Sgt. Ritzik on Phil Silvers' "Sgt. Bilko" TV show. March and Ross play Broadway sharpies who fix a beauty contest for a gangster's girl friend.

TABLE TALKS
Jane Andrews.

Canning days are with us once more and before you start canning fruits you may want to know how many cans you can expect from a certain amount of fresh fruit or vegetable. The U.S. Department of Agriculture has issued this chart which will give you this information. Legal weight of a bushel of fruit varies in different states. These are average weights:

Food	Fresh	Canned
Apples	1 bu. (48 lbs)	16 to 20 qts.
	2½ to 3 lbs.	1 qt.
Berries, except strawberries	24-qt. crate	12 to 16 qts.
	5 to 8 cups	1 qt.
Cherries, as picked	1 bu. (56 lbs.)	22 to 32 qts.
	6 to 8 cups	1 qt.
Peaches	1 bu. (48 lbs.)	18 to 24 qts.
	2 to 2½ lbs.	1 qt.
Pears	1 bu. (50 lbs.)	20 to 25 qts.
	2 to 2½ lbs.	1 qt.
Plums	1 bu. (56 lbs.)	24 to 30 qts.
	2 to 2½ lbs.	1 qt.
Strawberries	24-qt. crate	12 to 16 qts.
	6 to 8 cups	1 qt.
Tomatoes	1 bu. (53 lbs.)	15 to 20 qts.
	2½ to 3 lbs.	1 qt.

If you would avoid having your peach pickles shrivel, add the sugar in small amounts. This recipe tells you how. Clingstones are best for pickling, but freestones may be used.

PEACH PICKLES

24 peaches
5 - 6 cups sugar
1 piece ginger root
2 sticks cinnamon
1 tablespoon allspice
1 tablespoon cloves
3 cups vinegar

Wash, drain and peel hard, ripe fruit. Add 2 cups sugar, spices tied in a bag, and 2 cups of water to the vinegar. Boil until sugar dissolves. Add 1 layer of peaches; simmer until heated through, then remove from syrup. When all peaches are heated, bring syrup to boiling. Pour over peaches. Let stand 3-4 hours. Drain syrup into kettle; add 2 cups sugar. Boil until sugar dissolves. Cool. Add peaches. Let stand 12-24 hours in a cool place. Pack peaches in hot jars. Add remaining sugar to syrup. Boil until sugar dissolves. Pour, boiling hot, over peaches. Process pints and quarts 10 minutes in boiling water bath.

CRAB APPLE PICKLES

1 gallon crab apples
5 cups sugar
2 sticks cinnamon
1 tablespoon allspice
½ tablespoon cloves
4 cups vinegar

Wash, rinse and drain crab apples. Do not remove stems. Run large needle through each apple. This will not keep the skins from cracking but will usually prevent cracking but will bursting. Add sugar, spices tied in a bag and 3 cups of water to vinegar. Boil until sugar dissolves. Cool. Add apples and simmer until tender. Let stand 12 - 18 hours in a cool place. Pack apples into hot jars. Heat syrup to boiling. Pour it, boiling hot, over apples. Process pints and quarts 10 minutes in boiling water bath.

When making watermellon rind preserves, soak the rind in either salt or lime water before preserving. Lime makes a crisper preserve. Trim green skins and red flesh from thick rind either before or after cutting into pieces of shape and size wanted.

WATERMELON RIND PRESERVES

2 pounds prepared rind
4 tablespoons salt or 2 tablespoons slaked lime
1 tablespoon ground ginger
2 pounds sugar
2 lemons

Dissolve salt or lime in 8 cups of cold water and pour over rind. If salt is used, soak rind 5-6 hours; if lime is used, soak rind 2-3 hours. Rinse rind. Let stand 30 minutes in fresh water. Drain. Sprinkle ginger over rind. Cover with water. Boil until fork tender. Drain. Add sugar and juice of 1 lemon to 7 cups water. Boil 5 minutes. Cool. Add rind to syrup. Boil 30 minutes. Add the other lemon, thinly sliced. Continue cooking until rind is clear. Pack into hot jars. Process pints and quarts 20 minutes at simmering (180-185° F.) in hot water bath.

Use your favorite canning recipe for your home canning of ruits and vegetables; but, before preparing them, do these things — and you'll find your job easier and your results more successful:

Read recipe and check instructions for filling and sealing jars.

Set out all equipment and clean cloths needed, and put everything not needed out of the way. If you are a "splasher and spiller" spread newspapers on your floor.

If canning fruits or tomatoes, pour a little water in the canner and set it over heat; then add more water to fill canner half full. (You may need to add more water after jars are in canner.) Put cover on canner.

Wash jars, caps, lids, etc.

If fruit is to be canned, measure sugar and water for syrup into pan ready to heat. If vinegar-salt water is needed, get this ready now.

Wash, rinse, drain, and prepare only enough produce for canner load.

The right way is the easy way so process for the right time and by the right method for the food being canned.

Set jars upright, far apart and out of a draft to cool.

Rash Of 'Trash'

The current brand of popular music is far from popular with some experts:

At his Chapel Hill, N.C., home retired bandleader Kay Kyser, 51, whose "Kollege of Musical Knowledge" was one of the first radio-quiz giveaways of the '30s, observed: "A solid 85 per cent of the American public still likes music with a melody . . . I don't understand this bop and rock 'n' roll stuff. I doubt if more than a handful of people do." Kyser believes that the tunes he popularized, such as the zany "Three Little Fishes" and "One-ey Two-ey (I Love You-ey)" would be just as contagious today as they were "way back when.

In a letter to a Senate committee investigating monopoly charges against music publishers and broadcasters, crooner Bing Crosby, 53, commented: "It just galls me exceedingly to see so much trash on our air lanes and TV screens. There is much to be said about the influence of popular music on public taste, morals and ideals, and what people are hearing these days hardly achieves a salutary result. It just not too good."

MacPherson had entered a fashionable restaurant with a friend. "D'ye ken, Jock," he said, "I'm told that it's common to folk to tip the waiter two dollars in places like this."

"Ah, weel, Mac, Mac," replied Jock. "We'll do naething common."

BROILED FRANKFURTERS—Without the help of a divining rod, expert has found water, strange as it seems, in a Frankfurt, Germany, swimming pool packed with broiled Frankfurters. The expert, whose leg can be seen jutting from water at left, right, was just one of thousands in the area seeking relief in the oppressive heat.

HOT!—It wasn't really 185 degrees in Beverly, Mass., when this picture was taken. It just felt that way. Mechanics investigating the trouble found what perspiring residents suspected: Electrical wiring had overheated.

Mallard Ducks Are Such Fun

There comes a time every summer when the ducks start roaming, and I think I've figured out what goes on. While the hen ducks are on their nests, which with mallards are always some distance from the water, the drakes keep lonely vigil in the pond, and do a lot of talking among themselves. They no doubt brag some, and I think they outline things they would do if they were single and could get away.

They begin to moult their spring foliage and sprout more somber suitings for the fall trade. Their small quacks seem to be lining up some secret venture when they get looking decent again—which they may justify as a reward to their hens for the long weeks spent gazing at the narrow scenery around the hidden nests.

The debut of a clutch of mallard ducklings is an orderly and magnificent event. The eggs pip and the babies come out, and presently the old lady moves off the nest and stands akimbo to one side. The little ones, usually eight or nine, move over under her and the first night is spent in a frenzy of excitement.

The little ones peep and push, and dispute among themselves, and the old hen stands faithful watch lest something happen. Any movement within miles such as slamming a milk-room door or yanking the cover off a jar of peanut butter, causes the mother to assume the atomic bomb has landed, and since nobody blew the whistle she must take over. She swells her feathers out, thinking it makes her gruesome, and should that not repel any and all invaders she hisses like Milton's evil character at the temptation. This is directed at the rosebuds, or the moon—or anything handy—and if she gets the slightest movement in return she will fly at it.

A goose or swan can make you change your mind, but a duck is all fury and no great amount of slam. Her whirlwind sally will astonish ladies walking by, and sometimes cause them to climb the flagpole, but old hands like myself merely reach down and grab the only thing by the bill and hold her to one side while we count the little ones. The little ones are at this time merely putting in a hesitation period between the hatch and the dunk. Nature seems to have fashioned the routine so a day elapses for them to digest their beestings and get their legs limbered before they get wet.

After the stated interlude, the mother gazes about and satisfies herself that the world has become depopulated and nobody is around to watch what she does. The intellectual capacity of ducks is such that twenty people may be lined up on the porch to watch, but the duck can't see them. She runs her neck out along the ground until it is twice as long as it is, hisses some, and then makes a series of guttural quacks which alarm her offspring and alert them to the grand processional. They are about to go to the pond.

A duck can't walk without stepping on everything, and at this point the mother becomes even worse, and herds the product of her love under her so she can keep clipping them with her great big flat feet.

If the pond is 75 feet away, the mother will plot a devious route of about a quarter of a mile. She always comes out on the far side of the pond, and gazes furtively from the weeds to see if the coast is clear. Having arrived, she now lunges into the drink with wild quacks of proud parenthood, and alerts every hawk, owl, fox, raccoon, and pussycat within the township. She threshes around and splashes water, and the little ones join her.

Then the flotilla, about as delightful a sight as you'll ever see, swims across to join the other ducks. The dear old whack and the other ducks whark, and all the little ones peep, and it is a gay reunion. The aloneness of incubation is over, and the dramatic appearance of another clutch, staged better than Ringling could do it, has brought an end to the act. The old duck will hiss a little, and acts possessive, but most of the big front is gone. The pomp and ceremony are over.

It doesn't take long for baby ducks to add on the poundage, and before many days they are big enough to fend for themselves. They don't always come, now, when Mother calls, and all the clutches mingle indiscriminately. When I fill the hopper each morning they almost smother me. At first the drakes push the little ones from the feed, but the little ones soon get wise to this and, getting bigger, crawl under the old man and upend him. This makes him quack, and I enjoy watching it.

Then comes this seasonal urge to go on a trip. Mallards, no matter how many years they've been domesticated, can fly as well as their wild cousins. The difference is that they don't. Now and then a stray dog will put them into flight, but otherwise they stay put. Blacks, canvasbacks, teal, and other wild waterfowl have never been successfully domesticated, because they will fly away unless you clip their wings. A mallard could go south in the fall, but he won't. He prefers to walk. But every summer, one fine morning, the drakes will line up the whole flock, like a boys' club on a hike, and away they will go across country. Some years I have a time finding them.

This year I found them in the back pasture, holding witan in a circle under a beech, all talking at once and none knowing where to go. They were glad to see me, and lined up again and walked home with me. I showed them the pond and they were overjoyed. They plunged in and chased each other and dove and swam, and they'll stay there now until cold weather when I chase them into the duckhouse for winter.

But next year it will happen again—the incubation, the reunion with the new members of the tribe, the plans for a hike, and I'll be out looking again. Mallards are such fun.

—by John Gould in "The Christian Science Monitor"

When a feller says it aint the money but the principle of the thing, it's the money.

THE FEMININE TOUCH—Mrs. Beulah Leonard lures two of her wandering bulls home with a bucket of grain after the police emergency squad met their match. The squad received a complaint that "three cows" were molesting neighbor's flowers and arrived on the scene with lariats, but required Mrs. Leonard's expert help when they discovered two of the "cows" were bulls.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

The Foreigner in the Midst
Ruth 2:1-12

Memory Selection: The stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you, and thou shalt love him as thyself. Leviticus 19:34.

The story of Ruth is a bright gem shining in the troublesome period of the Judges. Naomi, her husband and two sons had left Judea for Moab in a time of famine. The sons married young women of Moab. Then tragedy came. The father and sons died leaving three widows. Naomi decided to go back to Judea but advised her daughters-in-law to remain in Moab. But Ruth loved her mother-in-law. She loved Naomi's God, too. She decided to go with Naomi. It speaks well for Naomi that she had so lived that Ruth was ready to forsake her gods and her people and follow the God of Naomi. We wish that relations between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law were always so harmonious.

Ruth's industry, modesty and virtue soon won her a place among the people of Bethlehem. Boaz, a near kinsman, redeemed the inheritance of Naomi and married Ruth. To this union was born a son whose grandson, David, became head of a line of kings. Centuries later Jesus was born of Mary in this direct line of descendants from Ruth. How highly honoured was Ruth!

What is our individual attitude to those who come in our midst from other lands? Do we snub them or do we welcome them? It is well for us to remember that unless we are North American Indians our ancestors came to this country as foreigners. Hence it is very improper for us to assume an attitude of superiority toward newcomers to our country. Let us remember that God "hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth." Acts 17:26.

Can one be a Christian and fail to carry out the instruction of the memory selection? The answer is, "No." If one doesn't love his neighbour he doesn't really love God. See 1 John 4:20, 21. God's love embraces all.

THE FARM FRONT
by John Russell

The chance of receiving a rattlesnake bite in Ontario is one in several million. But the Ontario Department of Health has made sure that, should it happen, it will not mean certain death.

According to Health Minister Mackinnon Phillips, treatment units of anti-venom—the active substance in rattlesnake venom antiserum—have been supplied to a number of hospitals and other depots free of charge. Speedy treatment at these conveniently located depots will minimize the danger of the bite being fatal.

Here are the hospitals at which anti-venom units are kept on hand: Little Current, Espanola, Parry Sound, Bracebridge, Orillia, Midland, Penetanguishene, Barrie, Collingwood, Meaford, Owen Sound, Wiarton, Lion's Head, Southampton, Kincardine, Goderich, Sarnia, Chatham, St. Thomas, Welland and Hamilton. Units are also stocked at the municipal health department offices of Sudbury and Windsor, and at the District Forester's office (Department of Lands and Forests) at Parry Sound. Reserve supplies are maintained at the Provincial Control Laboratory, Toronto.

The mere fact that rattlesnakes are found occasionally in Ontario need not spoil anyone's holiday any more than the fact that there are forest fires and automobile accidents. Rattlers are rarely reported and it is doubtful if anyone living in or visiting the areas in which rattlesnakes do occur ever worry about them—except that they leave spotted snakes strictly alone. For they know that two snakes in Ontario are spotted and one is a rattler. They know also that it will not attack and will not or cannot bite as long as a discreet distance is maintained.

Of course, if a rattlesnake is picked up or stepped on it will bite, or attempt to. But there is only one record in the Royal Ontario Museum's files of a rattler being stepped on and one in which the snake was presumably kicked. A recent unfortunate fatality was the result of a rattlesnake being picked up. It was the first instance of death in Canada resulting from rattlesnake bite, which might not have been fatal except for some delay in seeking adequate medical attention. It was only the second known death in North America from rattlesnake bite.

Although a few rattlesnakes survive in Ontario, only about one person per year on the average is bitten. Their range is the Niagara River gorge and the shores of Lake Erie, Lake Huron and Georgian Bay but not more than 25 miles inland nor north of Killarney.

There are two kinds, one a real rattler, the other so-called. The dangerous fellow—the one to leave strictly alone—but not to kill unnecessarily, because he consumes a great many rodents in a year—is the Massassaga rattlesnake or pit viper. The alternative name stems from the pockets or pits in the snake's cheeks which are readily visible from outside striking range. Other identifying features are the Massassaga's eyes, which have cat-like "split" pupils, and its spotted body, dark on light.

But the harmless Hardwood Rattler, otherwise known as the milk snake or fox snake, is also spotted. Like all other harmless snakes in Ontario, however, it has a pointed tail. The Massassaga's tail is blunt, and does not always have rattles.

Nevertheless and apparently, the best way to avoid rattlesnake bite is to steer clear of and certainly never try to pick up any spotted snake.

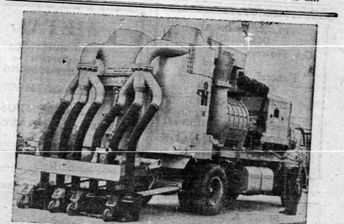
Should the unforeseen happen, however, apply a tourniquet a few inches above the bite, tight enough to prevent the spread of venom but not tight enough to stop the blood circulation—try hard to maintain a confident attitude—and hurry to the nearest doctor and arrange to be taken as quickly as possible to the nearest anti-venom depot for treatment.

Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking

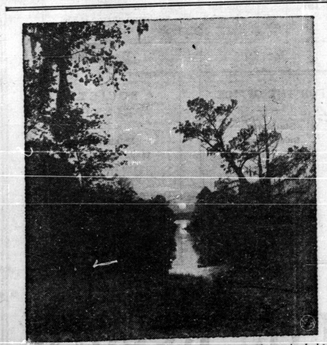
CUPID WAS AN EGG

Busy packing eggs in a dairy at Vromshoop, Holland, 17-year-old Janny Hakman was seized with the urge to write her name and address on one of the eggs.

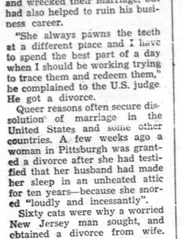
Later Janny received a letter from Rome in which Emilio Manieri proposed marriage and enclosed a photograph of himself. He explained that he had bought the egg in a Rome market.



MAKING A CLEAN SWEEP—The world's largest vacuum cleaner, designed to protect jet aircraft by leaving runways cleaner than a kitchen floor, is prepared for a test run. The JARC (Jet Aircraft Runway Cleaner) cleans an eight-foot swath of runway with each pass, removing sand, pieces of machinery, nuts, bolts, assorted hardware, and chunks of rock and gravel. The vacuum developed by the JARC is more than 1,500 times more powerful than the most efficient home vacuum cleaner. The volume of air handled each minute would sustain the breathing of 40,000 men. The reason for all this power is that the Air Force, in many tests, has proved that even a quarter-inch steel bolt, sucked into the intake of a jet, can cause an explosion and the disintegration of the engine.

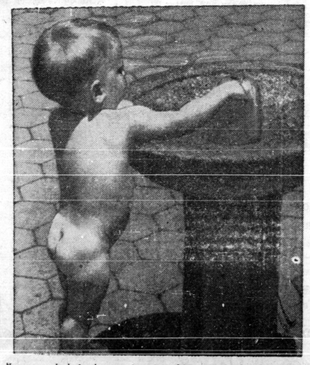


CERTAIN SIGN—The rising sun, centered in the channel of this this canal, is a certain sign of summer's start in Wilmington,N.C. The canal is on the Clarendon Plantation owned by Cornelius Thomas, who says documents reveal Indians built the canal leading to the Cape Fear River so they could tell when summer arrived. The sun is centered in the canal's channel for three straight mornings before beginning its northward drift.



WILL VISIT MOTHER—Jennie Lindstrom, daughter of Academy Award winner Ingrid Bergman, pictured above during a visit to Salt Lake City, Utah, will fly to Paris to visit her famous mother. It will be their first meeting since 1951 when they saw each other in London.

IT'S NOT THE BEACH, BUT IT'S COOL —

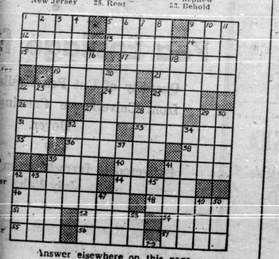


For many lads in the teeming city of New York, the closest they come to a beach is an open fireplug on a neighborhood street corner and this youngster is enjoying every minute. When millions of the city's residents turn to water in one way or another during a heat wave, the water department doesn't get as much pleasure from the activity. On the left is demonstrated the more natural way of beating New York's heat. Shawn, month-old Jonathan Waider isn't one to let a little thing like clothes hamper his comfort. Oblivious to a more sophisticated world, Jonathan stops for a drink.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Easy gait
5. Kind of horse
9. Likely
12. Organ of hearing
13. Hindu garment
14. Hawaiian goose
15. Uneven
17. Wild duck
18. Kind of lily
20. Compassion
24. To a higher point
25. Body of water
26. Pine
27. Impassive
29. Mother
31. Calm
32. City in Pa.
35. Steamship (abbr.)
36. Slave
38. Rather than
39. Dirt
40. Ourselves
41. Crystalized precipitation
42. Pollutes
44. Pits one inside another
46. Conflicted
47. Bay window
49. Ammunition
52. Russian city
53. Hungry voice
56. Neckpiece
60. Elephant's ear
61. Kind of fuel
62. Gaelic

DOWN
1. American general
2. Paddle
3. Attorney
4. Literary composition
5. While
6. River in New Jersey
7. Macaw
8. Having two legs
9. Wing-shaped
10. Persian fairy
11. Ebb and flow
16. Elevated railroad
18. Goes ahead
20. Rubber jar rings
22. Go by
23. Roman date
27. Instantaneous exposure
28. Rest
29. Philippine
30. Again
32. Wood
34. Ductile
37. Divide
39. Headdress
41. Leather fastener
42. Plant disease
43. Medley
45. Therefore
47. Age
48. Gr. letter
50. Abraham's nephew
55. Behold



Answer elsewhere on this page.

HOUSING SHORTAGE – Looks like the housing situation is for the birds this year. The robin, left, was so hard pressed she settled down on the pulley of an overhead crane at Marietta, Ohio. Workers there used another crane until the blessed event took place. A hen pheasant found New York just as crowded as the rest of its population She laid her eggs, right, only 50 feet from a runnway at La Guardia Field. Airport gardener John Moloney examines one of the 14 eggs while the pheasant's away. Her chicks are going to think there are some awfully big birds in this world.