

Changing From Wheels to Runners

"Shifting to Runners" was Father's apt phrase to describe the winter transfer from "wheels to sleigh and punge." No time could be set for the annual change. Occasionally, a snowstorm covering November snowdrifts of changing; frequently, the shift was a December duty; always by mid-January, the sleigh and punge were in their winter locations in the barn, places that in summer were occupied by the family carriages.

Whenever the transfer was made, whether in November or December or January, we should not undertake it unadvised. Father discussed with Cousin Herman and Don the prospects of the snow cover being a permanent one. Mother was warned to have the blankets and nap robes on hand and I was sent to Uncle Arthur's to summon help and to invite Aunt Nellie and Alice to come along as spectators.

The door of our barn was rolled back and the two carriages drawn into the whitening yard, where the dry snow made a complaining whine under the wheels. Next the punge and the sleigh were dragged from the farthest corners of the barn, where they had spent the summer in canvas-covered retirement. Then the carriages were pushed into the back corners and covered with the same canvas as in summer. Next came our winter vehicles. The final job was that of backing the sleigh and the punge into the sheds, which were caught at the ceiling by leather loops.

The family animals were hurriedly "shifted to runners." From the opening of her feed crib, Prince watched the proceedings with curious interest and then giving a soft nicker as though he chuckled to see men and boys doing what he had done so often in the summer. When the sleigh was being dragged to punge, his shrill bark punctuating the stillness of the chill air. Joe, the cat, viewed the activity from the safe shelter of the haymow. The cow could not see the transfer task but she knew that something unusual was being done. From her stallion came the uneasy clink of her chain and the sound of her restless side-stepping until Father calmed her with a pat and a measure of "shorts."

The removal of the canvas from the sleigh was always done with ceremony, for the family was proud of the sleigh, a so-called "buffalo cutter." One year when work had been slack at the granite yard, Father and Uncle Arthur had painted it. They had applied black paint, then sanded the surface, repainted, resanded, and given a final finish that was as smooth as down. The lines of gold and the decalcomans had been painted by Cousin Herman, who was skilled with brush and pencil. The running part was painted vermilion and the upholstery was of morocco leather.

The brown buffalo robe was a handsome complement to the equipment. There was no question that the sleigh had style. My brothers and I were always impressed when we watched Mother and Father drive off to Lodge or Grandmother's. The sleigh was always one that Prince also was impressed by. This, the lightest of the vehicles that he drew with ears erect

"And where, my dear?" inquired a music master, "did you originally learn to sing?"

"In a correspondence school," replied a girl who was obviously no budding opera star.

"Are you sure none of the lessons was lost in the post?"

"There you go stuffing up my newly-waxed floor!"

LIONS SHARE — Playing with dolls is hardly what you'd expect of lions, even cubs like these two, Nina and Prince, who live in Paris, France. Just like human youngsters they'll give their toys such rough treatment it won't last very long.



ENGAGED — Herb Score, Cleveland Indians' youthful pitcher, and Nancy Ann McNamara announced their engagement. Miss McNamara, 20, is a senior at St. Mary's College. She was a high school class-mate of the Tribe pitcher who, at 23, is recognized as one of the outstanding pitchers in baseball.

TABLE TALKS

Nothing in this world — except possibly a pocket-book or bank account — seems to get empty so mysteriously as a family cookie jar. Here are a couple of recipes for Brownies made with cocoa — both delicious and both well worth a trial.

COCOA FLUFF BROWNIES

1 cup sifted flour
1/2 cup cocoa
1/2 cup sugar
1 cup melted shortening
2 eggs, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup molasses (unsulphured is best)
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 cup raisins (optional)

Place bread, cubed or whole or shredded wheat in buttered baking dish (if shredded wheat is used, dot mixture with butter before baking). Combine other ingredients and pour over bread. Bake at 350° F. for 45 minutes. Serve with cream or milk. Serves 4 generously.

DRY MILK COCOA BROWNIES

1 1/2 cups sugar
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup cocoa
1/2 cup dry milk
1/2 cup soft butter
2 unbeaten eggs
2 tablespoons water
1 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 cup broken nut meats

Combine dry ingredients and mix; add remaining ingredients and beat hard for 1 minute. Spread in well-greased 8x8x2 pan. Bake on center rack 25 minutes at 350° F. Cool in pan on cake rack for 30 minutes, then cut into squares.

CARROT PIE

2 cups ground raw carrots
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg
1 cup, half milk and half cream
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon each, cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon
1 unbaked pie shell

Whites of 2 eggs
1/4 cup butter (1 ounce)

Precook carrots with salt in just enough water to cover. Remove from heat; add other ingredients except egg whites and mix well. Pour into unbaked pie shell. Bake at 350° F. until done. Beat egg whites to peaks and top pie with them. Brown and serve.

HONEY APPLE PIE

Sliced apples
2 tablespoons water
1/2 cup brown sugar
2 tablespoons flour

MINIET IN LILLIPUT

It might be the head of Collier creating the pianist in this charming scene from a collection of miniatures on display in Brussels, Belgium. The exquisitely carved figures of the couples on the right are poised to begin the dance while the orchestra prepares to play.

Handy Gadgets Make Their Work

New household tools and utensils help homemakers save time and work. They are attractive too. More than 100,000 pots, pans, brooms, dust mops, toasters, roasters, knives, dish pans, appliances and other products used in running the home have been shown at the National Housewares Show.

Housewares are so important that they draw more than 10,000 buyers. This year there have been at least a hundred more manufacturers showing their wares than last year.

Among the several miles of exhibits color has appeared everywhere, even in dust mops, brushes, and fly swatters. Handles of kitchen tools, egg beaters, and blenders are in new colors. Yellow, turquoise and pink are the most popular, followed by white, red, and copper.

Take peeling and cutting, for instance. A professional type enamel drum-shaped peeler mimics hand peeling of citrus fruit and a curved plastic blade to lift the peel from the inside. A double action knife, with a double grinding action, has a series of saw tooth grooves ground into the blade on one side only. It's especially effective on foods with hard outer crusts.

For simple cake icing jobs, there's a spreader with angled handle which keeps frosting off the finger and does a smooth, even job.

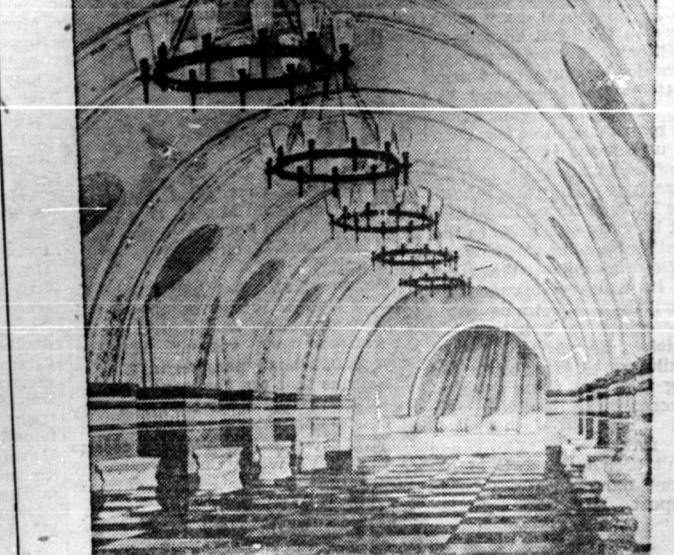
An old-fashioned improved biscuit cutter cuts, crimps and seals tarts and turnovers and can be used to make ravioli — filled cookies, Bismarcks, and fried pies.

SAVED MONEY

A storekeeper in a small town was greeted by a neighbor who consoled him on the loss of some merchandise in a fire. "Did you lose much?" he asked.

"Not as much as I would have a few days ago," answered the storekeeper. "I'd just marked most of my stock down 25%."

The young man gets his looking forward to stepping into his father's shoes again to be reminded that Dad doesn't wear loafers.



FAR CRY FROM TIMES SQUARE — This elaborate hotel, looking like part of a royal palace, is slated to become part of the Moscow subway system. It is the central hall of the Frunzenkoya Station of the city's Frunze line, scheduled to begin operation this year. Artists' sketch and caption material are from an official Soviet source.



MINIET IN LILLIPUT — It might be the head of Collier creating the pianist in this charming scene from a collection of miniatures on display in Brussels, Belgium. The exquisitely carved figures of the couples on the right are poised to begin the dance while the orchestra prepares to play.

A Nation's Worth

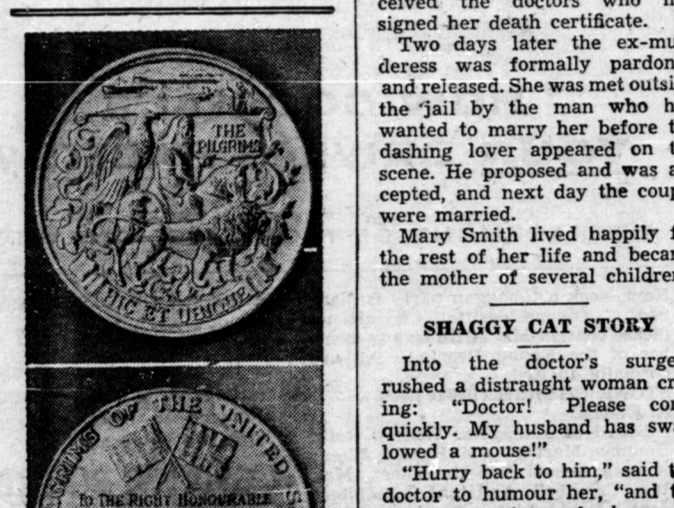
We do not need to pay regard to what President Messer thinks of us, nor indeed do we have to care much that it is acclaimed abroad by those who seek to pull down the British Empire. The world is zero, that we are finished and so on. All that will change. It has been like it before.

But what dismays me is the view, which appears to gain increasing acceptance by too many in our own country, that this low assessment is justified and that we are in fact a second-rate nation. My opinion is that quite the contrary is the case, and that we shall do well to resist this mesmerism with all our might.

If we review our achievements and our contribution to world affairs, we are brought, I believe, to the conclusion that they entitle us to first-class ranking. In the economic field our record speaks for itself. More than one-half of the world's trade is conducted in our currency, sterling. The commodity markets, insurance, shipping, money and exchange markets, and the international banking system are linked together in the City of London and provide the most efficient service of its kind in the world for all to use, a mechanism, a technique, which is unrivalled.

And it is not sustained by mere wealth. It is based on trust, mutual confidence, and the power of good judgment and sound common sense. It is the moral worth of a nation which matters more than anything else and there is no doubt that our sense of fair play and integrity of character still form the true foundation of our entire social and economic systems.

In engineering, nuclear energy, aircraft design and construction, art, literature and many other spheres we more than hold our own, but my object is not just to chalk up our qualities. I am merely trying, in all modesty, to show that we have much to offer which the world needs. If we will only allow our incorrigible complacency and confidence to reassert themselves, the tasks ahead are tremendously difficult and they exclude complacency or lethargy, but, sunk in a bog of self-depre-



FOR WINNIE — Pictured is a Tiffany-designed, gold medalion, first award ever made to the Pilgrims of the U.S., which was presented to Sir Winston Churchill. Oversee side (top) shows a pilgrim, flanked by the American eagle and British lion. Reverse side holds Churchill as one "who has done more than any man in history to advance the unity of the English-speaking peoples."

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
 1. Knock
 2. Woman
 3. Peep
 4. Gourmet
 5. Of the roof of
 6. Boomp
 7. Activity
 8. Year
 9. Small mass
 10. Pill
 11. One who walks in water
 12. Mouth
 13. Spasmodic
 14. Patterns
 15. Little lie
 16. Attention
 17. Dangle
 18. Among
 19. Nothing but
 20. H. H. Brown
 21. January (Sp.)
 22. Topsy
 23. Broom
 24. Broom
 25. Down
 26. Down

DOWN
 1. Probe
 2. Parise
 3. Light blow
 4. Shows crew
 5. Starbo
 6. Increase
 7. Chatter
 8. Old-timer
 9. Here

Answer elsewhere on this page.



THE FARM FRONT

By John Russell

WHAT NO TOAST?

A creamery turns out nearly four million pounds of butter annually, aided by this giant aluminum churn. The churn, scientifically designed to insure rapid production as well as high quality, turns out butter in one-ton batches.

HANGED FIRST, Married Later

If you visit the Oxfordshire hamlet of Great Tye, you'll tell me of Mary Smith who, three years ago, got married three days after she'd been hanged for murder. And they won't be pulling your leg. The story is true.

Mary Smith was just an ordinary country girl. She met a dashing young man who proposed marriage — and suddenly disappeared when it became plain that Mary was going to have a child.

Overcome by shame, the distraught mother stifled the child soon after it was born. She was found guilty of murder and condemned to death.

After hanging, the executioner cut down the body. The chaplain said a last prayer. She was then taken in a cart to the mortuary where two doctors certified her dead and then went home, leaving the corpse to the silence of the mortuary.

One of the two doctors, however, returned to collect something he'd left behind. While he was there he thought he heard a faint cry. He glanced around, but could see nothing except the shrouded corpse. He was about to leave when he heard a groan, unmistakable this time.

"Thinking someone was hiding there, he made his way through the shroud and found the living girl, who was shocked to see the 'corpse' sit up.

"Mary Smith was still alive. By a miracle she had survived the grim ordeal of being hanged.

In those days, if a murderer did survive execution, he or she was often given the benefit of the doubt.

After medical attention, Mary was given wine and a good meal. Her neck bore all the marks of the rope, but it had not been broken. Whether her heart had actually stopped beating for a few minutes is not known. This sort of thing has happened since then, but it is rare.

When the doctor heard of this he signed her death certificate. Two days later the executioner was formally pardoned and released. She was met outside the jail by the man who had wanted to marry her before the dashing lover appeared on the scene. He proposed and was accepted, and next day the couple were married.

Mary Smith lived happily for the rest of her life and became the mother of several children.

SHAGGY CAT STORY

Into the doctor's surgery rushed a distraught woman crying: "Doctor! Please come quickly. My husband has swallowed a mouse!"

"Hurry back to him," said the doctor to humour her, "and try waving a piece of cheese in front of his mouth. I'll be along as soon as possible."

When the doctor reached the house ten minutes later, he found the husband lying on a settee with his mouth wide open, while his wife waved a kipper close to his face.

"You foolish woman," said the doctor, "I told you cheese."

"I know that," she retorted, "but I must get the cat out first!"

A proud father was talking about the intelligence of his son.

"You know, dear," he told his wife, "I think he must have got his brains from me."

"He certainly must have done," replied the wife. "I've still got mine."

START SLOWLY

It was a teenager's first visit to a perfume counter. Her eyes roved uneasily over the lurid trade names: Night of Passion, Mad Embrace, Irresistible Love.

Finally, she mustered enough courage to approach a saleslady. "Excuse me," she mumbled, "but have you anything suitable for a beginner?"

Most men have two sides to them — the side that wives know, and the side they think their wives don't know.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren B.A., B.D.
 Matthew 13: 31-35; 44-52
 Kingdom Parables for Today

Perils Of Travel

It is natural that a wife should get suspicious when her husband arrives home with his clothes smelling of perfume. Especially when this happens day after day.

So there were quite a number of suspicious wives in a North of England town recently — until they learned the real reason why their husbands came home reeking of scent.

The men — clerks, electricians, miners and so on — all use a certain bus for their journey home from work. Girls from a toilet near the bus stop also travel home the same bus, all of them smelling as glamorous as film stars after their day's work in the factory. And of course the smell clings to the men passengers because in the crowded bus they often sit next to the factory girls.

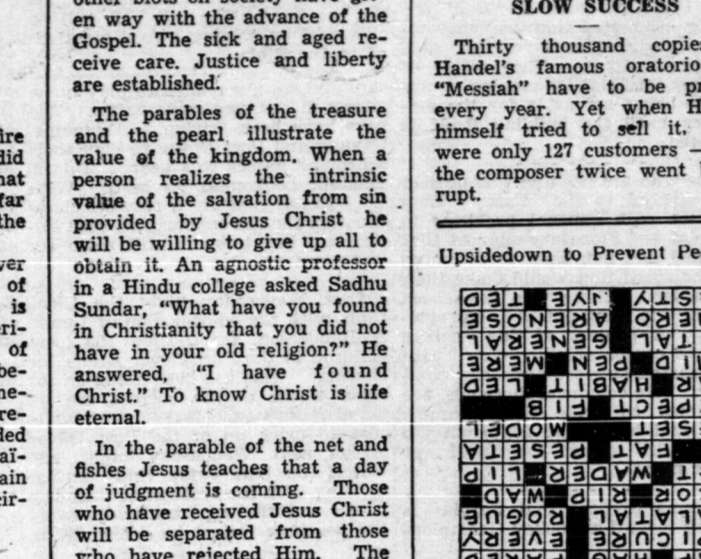
One happily married man said that when he first went home in the bus, his wife looked puzzled, while his mother-in-law looked annoyed. Another man said that his wife, after sniffing his coat, asked him point-blank: "Who's the girl friend?"

SLOW SUCCESS

Thirty thousand copies of Handel's famous oratorio "The Messiah" have to be printed every year. Yet when Handel himself tried to sell it, there were only 127 customers — and the composer twice went bankrupt.

The parables of the treasure and the pearl illustrate the value of the kingdom. When a person realizes the intrinsic value of the salvation from sin provided by Jesus Christ he will be willing to give up all to obtain it. An agnostic professor at a Hindu college asked Sadhu Sundar, "What have you found in Christianity that you did not have in your old religion?" He answered, "I have found Christ." "To know Christ" is life eternal.

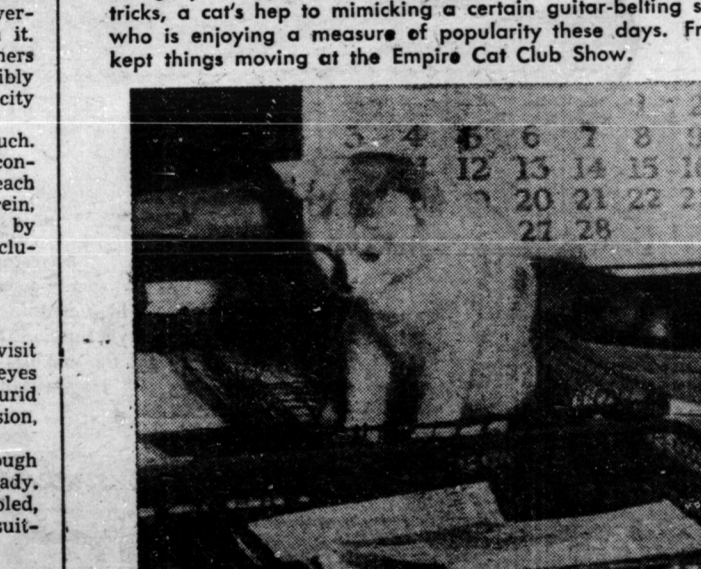
In the parable of the net and fishes Jesus teaches that a day of judgment is coming. Those who have received Jesus Christ will be separated from those who have rejected Him. The rejectors shall be cast "into the



Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



CANDID CAMERA CATCHES COPYCATS' COOL CAPERS — Here are two of those irrepressible creatures up to their pointed ears in other people's business. They're copycats, all right, but in different categories. The "copy" with which morose-looking "Nosy" below, is concerned is newspaper copy on the editor's desk of a newspaper. Nosy must be reading of a cat-stroper, to judge from his expression. "Freshie", above, shows that though you may not be able to teach an old hound dog new tricks, a cat's help to mimicking a certain club-baling singer who is enjoying a measure of popularity these days. Freshie kept things moving at the Empire Cat Show.



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