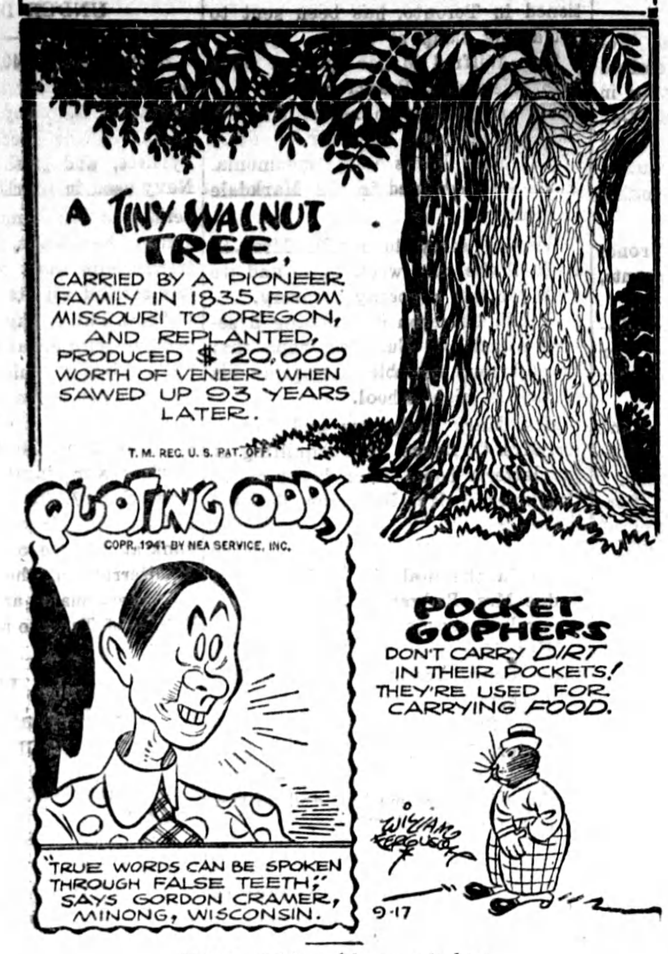
THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



NEXT: Taking picks on a turkey.

A FARM WIFE CHATS TO WOMEN

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

Hullo, everybody! I suppose you folk who live in urban centres would be ready to take my head off if I were to say, "Darn these holidays, anyway—they are nothing but a nuisance."

Well, I won't say it because I know if you work in a store or an office you look forward like everything to that day to yourself. So I won't begrudge you your holiday.

But to people who live on a farm a bank holiday isn't a day off at all—it's just a day that we have to remember so as to make sure there is enough bread and meat and other things in the house until the stores open again. And it's a day when we don't get our mail delivered—and for the life of me I never can remember on which holidays mail is delivered and when it isn't. So I generally go trudging down to the road to make sure anyway — we don't take any chances on missing our mail if our youngsters are away from home, do we, Mothers?

Well, I was sort of caught napping Labor Day week-end. I thought about the holiday too late. By the time I went shopping for extra supplies there was hardly a thing to be bought anywhere. And then Daughter phoned that she would be home for the week-end! And oh dear, it was so hot and sticky during those few days that even the bread I did have went mouldy. But we managed, and we had one grand visit.

Tuesday night I took Daughter back to the outskirts of Toronto. Had she gone by train it would have cut her visit short by six hours. That's the beauty of a car—you can come and go as you please—providing, of course, that you don't get a blow-out or something, or your gas coupons don't run short. We have had a car for a good many years now and I still marvel at what can be done with it. Take Tuesday, for instance. We left home just as Partner was going to the barn. He had horses and cows to get in, chickens to feed and cows to milk, and yet before he was up from the barn I had been almost to Toronto and back—approximately fifty-six miles, and at no time was I going more than thirty-fives miles an hour. On the road we passed no less than six cars with tire and engine trouble. I imagine there were other folk who were marvelling at what a car could do, but possibly not in the same way as I was!

After the week-end was over that left me with just one day in which to get ready for a birthday party that I was giving for our Women's Institute to celebrate its tenth anniversary. And I can tell you I made the dust fly that day! It was a wartime party—a sort of Red Cross quilting bee and tea party combined. I had three quilts set up and every woman was set to work as soon as she arrived. Of course our menfolk always say a quilting party is nothing more than an excuse to get together to gossip! Well, I must admit tongues were wagging—I think we discussed everything from Italy's surrender to baby diapers. Yes, there was fun and laughter, and questions about where our boys were and how they were getting along. Neighbor met neighbor with whom she hardly had time to exchange greetings all summer. Two quilts were finished and the third one nearly done, and during a brief business meeting it was decided that we would fill twenty ditty bags for the Navy League. So whatever the men may say I think we managed to put in a pretty good afternoon's work. What do you think, ladies?

Harvest work is not yet completed in this district. We still have our barley to get in and some of our neighbors have theirs to cut. The ground is very hard and dry—so dry that very little wheat has as yet been sown. Farmers are worrying already about what to feed their stock next winter. Yes, I know there is Western grain that we are urged to buy, but the farmer who has to buy grain isn't likely to have much for all his work when his egg and milk cheques come in. And dear help the farmer who has to buy a cow! It takes a lot of milk to pay the price of even one old bossie. So, go easy on your milk and eggs, Mrs. City Housewife, for the supply is getting shorter every day.

One inch of rain represents more than 100 tons to the acre.

HAPPY EYETIES

Truckin' on down the streets of Catania, these Italian soldiers literally danced into captivity as they surrendered to British.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

OCTOBER 3

JESUS AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS. — Matthew 5: 17 20; 19:16-22; John: 39, 40.

GOLDEN TEXT—Think not that I came to destroy the law or the prophets: I came not to destroy but to fulfil. Mathew 5: 17.

Memory Verse: I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of Jehovah. Psalm 122:1

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING.

Time. — The Sermon on the Mount was delivered in the summer of A.D. 28; the interview with the rich young ruler was Feburary, A.D. 30; the two verses from John's Gospel are a part of a message given the first week of April A.D. 28.

Place. — The Sermon on the Mount, on a mountain near Capernaum; the interview with the ruler took place in Perea; the events of John 5 occurred in Jerusalem.

Old Testament Law

"Think not that I came to destroy the law or the prophets: I came not to destroy, but to fulfil." Not merely were the requirements of Moses to continue in force, but also all that was taught by the other inspired writers, the prophets. No part of the existing scriptures was to be set aside.

"For verily I say unto you. Till heaven and earth pass away, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass away from the law, till all things be accomplihhed." The expression 'one jot or one tittle' has been aptly compared to our English saying,—the dot of an 'i' or the cross of a 't'.

"Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, shall be called least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, he shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven." If a man teach that any commandment of God is unimportant, possibly behind his teaching is the fact that he himself is breaking that commandment. No man teaches a commandment with power if he is breaking it in his own life.

True Righteousness

"For I say unto you, that except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven." God is the absolute and eternal standard of right. Consequently, human conduct is righteous, as it conforms to His will and approximates to His character.

Christ's Answer

"And behold, one came to him and said, teacher, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life? And he said unto him, why askest thou me concerning that which is good? One there is who is good: but if thou wouldest enter into life, keep the commandments." Christ knew that what this man wanted was a master, and man has only one Master—God whose commandments must be kept.

"He saith unto him, which? and Jesus said, Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness, Honor thy father and thy mother; and Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Disobedience to these laws means sin in the sight of God.

"The young man saith unto him, all these things have I observed what lack I yet?" The young man is dimly aware of something wanting, whether in his obedience or not, at all events in his peace; and he is right in believing that the reason for the conscious void is something wanting in his conduct.

Christ's Two-Fold Command

"Jesus said unto him, If thou wouldest be perfect, go, sell that which thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come, follow me"

We should understand that this command of our Lord's to the young man to sell all that he had is not necessarily what Christ says to every person, or indeed, to every one who is wealthy. The reason it was insisted upon for this certain young man was that he had made wealth his idol. If there is anything in our life which is keeping us back from a full acceptance of Jesus, then we must part with it.

Refusal To Obey

"But when the young man heard the saying, he went away sorrowful; for he was one that had great possessions" Why did he go away? Because he decided that his wealth, and all that it would buy, was more necessary for him than eternal life. He was willing to give up all the sins of which he was not guilty—but he loved money more than he did God.

Secret Of Eternal Life

"Ye search the scriptures, because ye think that in them ye have eternal life; and these are they which bear witness of me; and ye will not come to me, that ye may have life." It is our plain duty to read the Scriptures. Men have no right to expect spiritual light if they neglect the great treasury of all light. The need of the human heart is just this of which the Scriptures speak—eternal life. It is that which the rich young ruler longed for. It is that which our Lord insisted upon as being absolutely essential, but it could not be found outside of him.

Season Opens in the Aleutians

Men of the United States Navy are not particular about the condition of the field as the football season opens on Adak, one of the smaller Aleutian Islands. There is no regulation in uniforms, in fact those beavers look like good places to hide the ball, and it is obvious that offsides do not matter.

RADIO REPORTER

By REX FROST

For some considerable time there has been animated discussion in North America regarding the virtues and vices of public ownership as compared with private ownership. In war-torn Great Britain, it is perhaps significant of the character of a fighting people that Parliament as well as the Press are currently taking time out to mull over the pros and cons of the government controlled radio network known as the British Broadcasting Corporation. The argument has been stimulated due to the fact that the Charter of the B.B.C. will expire shortly.

* * *

It's rather interesting to note two characteristic arguments which represent the exchange of viewpoints. One periodical which criticises the B.B.C. on the score of "timidity" goes on to remark . . . "Part of the remedy lies in encouraging the growth of personalities on the air, instead of doing everything possible to prevent it. Individual broadcasters should be allowed to do their best to interest, to please, if necessary to annoy, instead of being neutral voices reading scripts from which anything calculated to offend anybody has been carefully removed."

* * *

"American Broadcasting has life and more variety than the B.B.C." it goes on to say. Then it points out that the reason for this is that the four big American networks compete most fiercely and directly for the listener's and the advertiser's favour, and both liveliness and variety are the result. Competition might achieve this without advertising, but advertising without competition certainly would not, it ventures to suggest. All of which summed up affirms that competition, whether it's in radio or any other line of endeavour, is the soul of business. And advertising in any form is the soulmate of competition.

* * *

September is the "come back" month of radio. So its rather unusual to hear of well known programmes leaving the air. Yet that is the case with the popular C.B.S. team of "Vic and Sade" which left the air last week. Bernadine Flynn, the "Sade" part of the team becomes a newscaster in the period formerly allotted to the serial.

* * *

However, for a moment let us look at the "come back" trail. C.B.S. audiences will welcome Kate Smith, "when the moon comes over the mountain" Friday evening, October 1st at 8 p.m. N.B.C. will stage a "feast from the Middle East" with Jack Benny, the following Sunday, October 3rd at the usual 7 o'clock Sunday evening hour, following the popular comedian's return from his troop-entertaining trip overseas, that is, if he gets home in time. If not, Jack's opening programme of the 1943 fall series will be heard the following Sunday, October 10th. Fibber McGee and Molly will return to their regular N.B.C. half hour, 9.30 to 10 p.m. on Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

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Oh yes. We must not forget the return to the airwaves of the popular Canadian quiz programme "Double or Nothing" which will reappear on CFRB, Toronto, 7.30 to 8 Saturday evening, October 2nd. Laughter and fun will change to thrills, shivers and suspense from 8.30 to 9 o'clock that same evening, same station, when the "Hermit's Cave" will reveal another of its mystifying, blood curdling mystery dramas.

* * *

There's apparently going to be some delay in the return of Fred Allen. At the present time Fred is making a movie, and although some time ago the famous comedian indicated that he might never return to the radio, there are at present possibilities he may be hitting the ether waves late this fall. It depends largely upon his health.

"Play Ball"

Searching around for a code word every American soldier would understand during the African invasion. United States Army Chief of Staff George C. Marshall hit on: "Play Ball!" He disclosed in his biennial report recently that this expression was chosen to inform the men by radio they were to fire away with all they had.

FORMER NET STAR

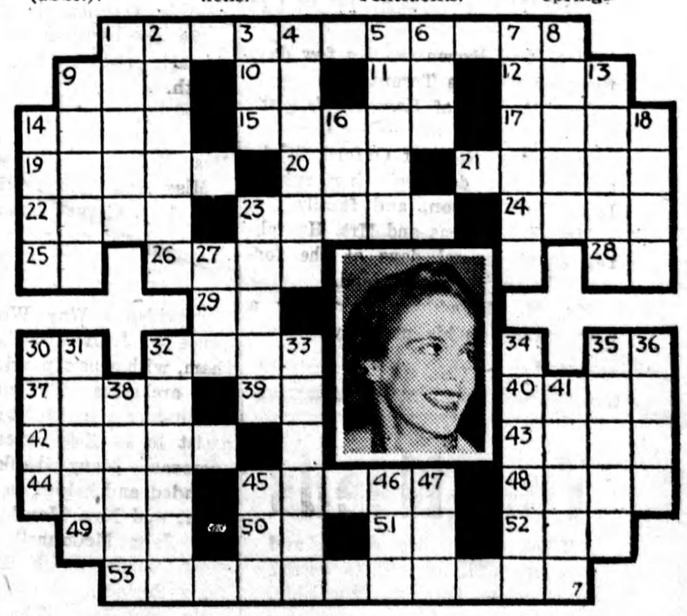
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured U. S. Assistant Director of Civilian Defense, —— ——.
9 Mooley apple.
10 Four (Roman)
11 Symbol for radium.
12 Part of circle.
14 Stigma.
15 Cut for insertion into a mortise.
17 Ensnare.
19 Boxed.
20 Name.
21 Lay away.
22 Heavy blow.
23 Essence.
24 God of love.
25 War Department (abbr.).
26 Drinks in small quantities.
28 Mountain (abbr.).
29 Music note.
30 Calcium (symbol).
32 Railroad vehicles.
35 Senior (abbr.)
37 One who owes
39 Symbol for selenium.
40 Black haw.
42 Assessments.
43 Portion.
44 Silkworm.
45 Denominations.
48 Day in Roman month.
49 Worm.
50 Cloth measure.
51 Above.
52 Thing (law).
53 She formerly starred in —— ——.

VERTICAL

1 Entertain.
2 Enticers.
3 City inhabitant.
4 Incidents.
5 Odor.
6 Hastened.
7 Opposed to former.
8 Mistake.
9 Type of antelope.
13 Billiard shot.
14 Flat-bottomed boat.
16 Negative.
18 Nuisance.
23 Those who mimic.
27 War god.
30 Dove's home.
31 Cognizant.
32 Wrinkle.
33 Apiaceous plant.
34 To seek to attain.
35 Painful spots.
36 Soaks flax.
38 Be.
41 Loads.
45 Japanese coin.
46 Strive.
47 Mineral spring.

Answer to Previous Puzzle



POP—Don't Tell Him, Pop

By J. MILLAR WATT