CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

I am afraid my family has a joke against me that will take me a long, long time to live down! It all came about from an incident that, in itself, was anything but funny.

As everyone knows, there has been plenty of ice to worry us these last few weeks and the footing has been treacherous in the extreme. Partner got along very well for about a week and then one morning he fell, right at the stable door. How he got to the house I don't know, but, presently, there he was, inside the kitchen, and of course, very white and shaken, beads of perspiration standing out on his forehead. After getting him settled comfortably on the couch, it occurred to me that a spot of whiskey was probably just what he needed. For the last two years we have kept a small quantity in the house for just such emergencies but this was the first time the flask had seen the light of day.

* * *

"How much shall I give him?" That naturally was my first thought. I really hadn't the faintest notion but I did remember that liquor taken on an empty stomach was not too good. Naturally all I wanted was to relieve the shock condition from which Partner was obviously suffering and also to prevent him from taking a chill — I didn't want to make him drunk. So, very carefully I measured out one tablespoonful of whiskey and added to it one tablespoonful of water. (Now you may laugh!)

Partner took it without question. But afterwards, when he was feeling somewhat better — as a result of the bracer, of course — he said — "How much whiskey did you give me?" I told him — and I haven't been allowed to forget it since. If he doesn't feel so well he says another good shot of whiskey might help him. If he is feeling better he says it must be because of that good dose I gave him.

Well, maybe that will be one for the record for our temperance friends.

* * *

So, that is the funny side of the picture. If only that were all. Unfortunately Partner still has plenty of aches and pains which are anything but funny. However, I am sure we should really be very thankful because although Partner is just about as sore and stiff as he can be—having landed right on the small of his back — there are no bones broken. Bob, of course, has plenty of extra work to do at the barn as a result, and I am getting a kink in my shoulder from the unaccustomed massaging and rubbing. But all that doesn't mean Partner is in bed. Oh no—not that man. He is out at the barn as usual, doing a little less and taking longer to do what he does, but on the job just the same.

And do you know what? I have actually found the bottom of my mending basket. It took some doing, believe me, but I stayed right with it, and now I feel as if I had won a terrific fight or something.

* * *

Isn't it a good thing that almost every day brings with it a variety of good and bad news: good fortune and misfortune. No day is ever all bad and seldom is one all good. Take today, for instance. The weather is depressing, to say the least — rain, ice under foot and fog. And then the official announcement over the radio of price increases in shoes, cars and restaurant meals which gives one the feeling of being in a runaway train without a driver. But then we get the mail — and there are two letters from England. Grandma received her flowers on Christmas Day; friend Cicely her cable and both were surprised and delighted with the parcels that arrived intact. In Grandma's parcel we included a ca.. of mincemeat. They wondered how they could make mincepies without lard. But the next day came a parcel from Partner's brother in Australia and in it a pound of lard. Cicely spoke of having received a parcel from an unknown friend in Vancouver and how pleased she and her family were to have it. I suppose it must have been sent by some organization sponsoring parcels for Britain. Anyway, the letters were so cheery and appreciative for the little that we on this side of the Atlantic do for our friends over there, that they completely dispelled my sense of gloom occasioned by bad weather and rising prices. Partner says: "Well, no matter how badly we feel at times, it doesn't look as if we are likely to drown our sorrows in drink."

Ten thousand locomotives, built between 1915 and 1930, are now being modernized in workshops here.

U. S. Diplomat

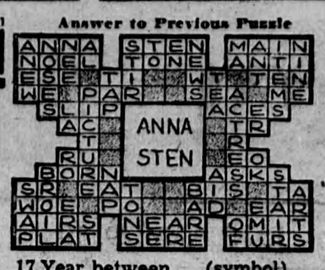
HORIZONTAL

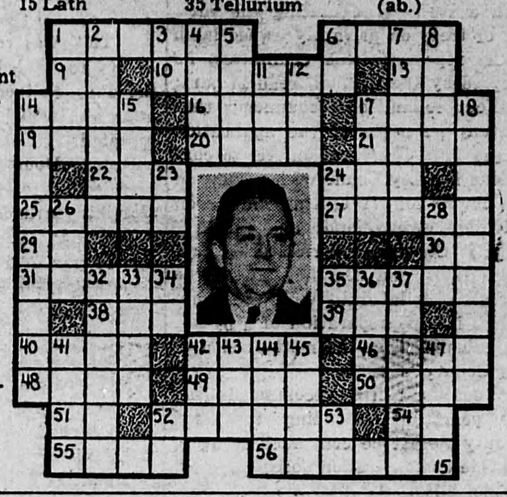
1,6 Pictured U. S. ambassador
9 Myself
10 Expunges
13 Either
14 Immerses
16 War god
17 Journey
19 False god
20 Permits
21 Girl's name
22 Rodent
24 Hawaiian wreath
25 Game
27 Not cut
29 Upon
30 Yes (Sp.)
31 Intends
35 Chinese dependency
38 Born
39 Compass point
40 Examination
42 Native of Slovakia
46 Roman philosopher
48 Oceans
49 Detest
50 Solar disk
51 Lieutenant (ab.)
52 Stations
54 Half-em
55 Sudanese Negroid
56 He is ambassador to the government-in-exile of —

VERTICAL

1 Among
2 Description
3 Him
4 Russian mountain
5 Uncommon
6 Lone Scout (ab.)
7 Scandinavian
8 Ireland
11 Matched pieces
12 Essences (ab.)
14 He is one of the —— appointed by President Roosevelt
15 Lath
17 Year between 12 and 20
18 Division
23 Toward
24 Symbol for lutherium
26 Individual
28 Employ
32 Having a handle
33 Seines
34 Symbol for selenium
35 Tellurium (symbol)
36 Peruvian Indian
37 Defeated
41 Lampreys
42 Her
43 Race course circuit
44 On top
45 Prohibit
47 Take care of
52 From
53 Sine loco (ab.)

Answer to Previous Puzzle





... TABLE TALKS ...

Oven Fresh Rolls

There is something about hot fresh rolls that gives a special touch to any meal.

When every homemaker baked her own bread, baking day was marked by that pan of hot rolls that disappeared so quickly.

Dough for rolls may made ahead of time and chilled or frozen until being baked. This is a good way to have fresh rolls without going to the trouble of mixing dough each time fresh rolls are required. For good results it is very important that the mixture be kept in a cold place, covered, to prevent the yeast from working.

Soft or Crusty Rolls

Cut off small uniform pieces, fold sides under until top is smooth and dough is round. For high, soft rolls, place close together on baking sheet; for crusty place an inch apart; for very crusty rolls place in greased muffin tins.

Cloverleaf Rolls

Shape very small pieces of dough into balls, brush with melted fat and place three balls in each muffin tin.

Finger Rolls

Cut dough into uniform small pieces, shape into balls. With the palm of the hand roll until of desired length, taking care to make them smooth.

Crescents

Roll dough ¼ inch thick and, using a sharp knife, cut in three inch squares. Brush with melted fat; starting at one corner, roll to opposite corner, pressing the points firmly down while rolling. Bring the two ends almost together to form the crescent.

Knots

Roll dough ½ inch thick, cut in narrow strips and roll with palm of hand into 8-inch strips. Tie in a loose knot.

Twists

Prepare strips as for knots. Twist from ends in opposite directions, then bring ends together and pinch, to hold firmly.

Refrigerator Rolls

1 cake compressed yeast OR
1 tablespoon quick rising dry yeast
1 cup lukewarm water
1 teaspoon sugar
½ cup shortening
½ cup sugar
1 teaspoon salt
1 cup hot mashed potatoes
1 cup scalded milk
2 eggs—well beaten
6-7 cups sifted all-purpose flour

Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water and add the teaspoon of sugar. Place shortening, sugar and salt in mixing bowl. Add mashed potatoes and cream well. Combine lukewarm milk, eggs and dissolved yeast. Add to first mixture. Add flour to make a stiff dough. Toss on floured boad and knead well. Place in a large greased bowl and let rise until double in bulk, if rolls are to be baked immediately. Knead slightly, shape into rolls as desired, cover and let rise until light. Bake in hot oven, 400 deg. F. for 15-20 minutes.

If this dough is to be stored in refrigerator before baking, after first kneading place in a greased container, brush surface with melted fat and cover tightly. About 1½ hours before baking time shape into rolls as desired. Let rise until light and bake as above.

Yeast doughs may be frozen and kept for a longer period than if stored in refrigerator cabinet. After first kneading, wrap dough in waxed paper and place in freezing unit. Remove about four hours before baking time. Let rise until dough is light, this will take about three hours. Knead slightly, shape into rolls and let rise until light. Bake in a hot oven 400 deg. F. for 15-20 minutes.

Canadian Style

The perfect dress for the matron of honor is this pale grey lace and net gown designed by Alfandri. The lace top has a twist of fabric at the throat line and short cap sleeves. The full skirt is of net over a taffeta.

FOR BRONCHIAL COUGHS YOU CAN'T BEAT BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

In The Spotlight

Winning first prize in the Provincial Junior Farmers final contest in public speaking and amateur entertainment in Toronto last week has brought acclaim to Francis Willson of Brougham, Ontario.

Francis, a young man of 21, competed against five other speakers of the province after first winning the contest of Ontario County, then in the district of six counties, and going on to win in the finals which consisted of five zones. He received a silver cup and cake plate as first prize for his speech on "The Place of the Church in Our Nation". He received considerable mention on the CBC farm broadcast the following day and the next evening appeared as the guest of the noted commentator, Rex Frost, and gave his speech over the air. Since that time he has been beseiged with requests to speak at gatherings.

"I would like to go out speaking every night of the week, if I could," he told your reporter.

This wasn't the first time Francis had won a public speaking contest—oh, my no! He gave his first speech when he was eight years old.

Speaking at school fairs first brought recognition; then he won the Pickering Township oratorical contest two years in succession. He spoke at several of the Women's Institute contests and at the Ontario County seeds fairs. In over fourteen public speaking contests, Francis has won all but one, when he took second place, which we think is a remarkable record. As prizes he has won two silver cups, two silver cake plates, money and any number of fine books.

An active young man, he is at present the president of the Ontario County Junior Farmers. Last year he was a director of the province in this work. His position this year demands that he conduct all county meetings, which makes him a very busy young man.

It's a pleasure this week to turn the spotlight on Francis Willson of Brougham, Ontario.

* * *

We pass this one along, because we feel that teeners, the same as everyone else, like a little praise once in a while. The other night I attended a Rotary Club meeting at which a young man was the guest speaker. He was good. His manner was direct and he pulled no punches. Following the address, the president of the club, a middle-aged man, in thanking the speaker, told the other members that he felt young people of today were making a firm foothold for themselves in today's society. "They don't talk the way we older people do," he said, "but they make themselves heard and if you listen you will realize that what they have to say is well thought out and well worth hearing."

Nice to hear, eh?

* * *

In closing, me friendlies, I would ask again that if anyone has a person in mind for our Spotlight send along the details. We want news of your club. If you have any announcements of general interest please pass them along. Other clubs want to hear of your activities.

Horses From U.K.

Six of Britain's best thoroughbred stallions have landed in Ottawa and will be used to improve the breeding of race horses and hunters in Canada.

Five Clydesdale stallions from Scotland are in the same group and will be placed on the Dominion Experimental Farms which are now breeding Clydesdales.

All the horses were purchased by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Gandhi's Yule

Mohandas K. Gandhi does not play cards, he does not smoke and he is bald.

At Christmas time Gandhi opened a Christmas package from the Friends Service Union, a Christian relief work organization, composed of American, British and Indian Christians.

The gifts included a deck of cards, some American cigarettes, a comb and shaving set!

Shortage of Nurses

With six per cent of the world population, the United States has about 50 per cent. of the world's professional nurses, says the Minneapolis Star Journal. Back in 1900 we had one nurse to every 6,389 people; today we have one to every 300. But even so, we could use another 41,000 graduate professional nurses.

With the demand for nursing service continuing to grow, many girls would be doing well to give careful consideration to nursing as a career.

Canada also is very short of nurses.

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Brisk tasting LIPTON'S TEA

POP—That Was No Lady

By J. MILLAR WATT