TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

We have a sneaking suspicion that a goodly number of you guys and gals out there will be hoping that the picture, "Forever Amber" will eventually hit the local Bijou. Well, it might indeed. O. J. Silverthorne, chairman of the censor board for Ontario, has passed the picture for showing in this province. The picture is labelled, "Adult Entertainment" and we know why. Last summer a friend loaned us the book. It was a tough job to get through all those pages, what with hiding it under the bed every time anyone came near and collapsing from fright the night mother asked me what I was reading. To make a long story short, the book is not recommended for juveniles. Not because of anything it contains presenting a new outlook for the younger generation; but mainly because so much time is wasted in the reading, and when you have waded through the some 1400 pages, you are no farther ahead than when you started. See it at the local theatre if you must —but forget the book; it really isn't worth the time. As a matter of fact, we know five people who quit reading before they got to page 100.

TEEN-TOWN REPORTERS

Colborne — Beverlie Wilson — We now have our bowling club well formed and have a great deal of fun. Since the bowling alley is in Brighton, transportation is arranged by older people of the town who are kind enough to drive us down. There are twenty-four regular bowlers as well as a long sub-list.

Our Keen-Klub opened last Friday night. The turnout was much less than we expected, and we hope that the next dance will be better advertised.

As I said before we have a very wonderful Choral Group. We also have a very wonderful quartette—four boys, namely: Jim Blackhall, Duncan McGlennon, Donald Campbell and Claire Haynes. Now these boys are really something! Just recently they have sung at two different churches on their anniversaries and recently at the United Church here on November 2nd. That is about all for this time.

Milverton — Eva Loney — At a meeting of the "Keen-Teens" held in the High School recently, a nominating committee appointed at a recent meeting brought forth the names of prospects for Vice-President and Corresponding Secretary. The following is the slate of officers for this year, including the newly elected councillors, Miss Isabel Macbeth and Mrs. Charles Honderich. President, Bruce Spencer; Vice-President, Wilma Whitney; Recording Secretary, Bill Zimmerman; Corresponding Secretary, Helen Bastendorff; Treasurer, Margaret Farr.

A lengthy discussion followed, concerning the aim of the club. It was readily agreed that the aim should concern the welfare of the community, but what it is to be, was not decided upon entirely. A new location for the club is now in view.

To the Correspondents

We like to tease. In the not too distant future we are going to have a surprise for you. A chance for all of you to write for this column and there will be a super-prize at the end of each month for the effort that is considered the best by your worthy judges. That is all we are telling you at this time. Ain't we the mean one though?

Swell That Chest

We should have mentioned this a few weeks ago, but better late than never. When we say "help swell that chest" we mean, of course, the Community Chest. This drive for funds helps everyone and although you may give a little or a lot, some of it will come back to you through the organization you are connected with. GIVE, GIVE, GIVE.

Long Stockings

While medical authorities generally approve bare knees for children, they warn parents that the little ones should be dressed in long stockings in damp weather. Dampness favors chill and the doctors point out that it is bad for the children to sit around classrooms with chilled legs. Also, they say, chilren should be encouraged to wear rubbers in wet weather, for health's sake.

Scottish Remedy

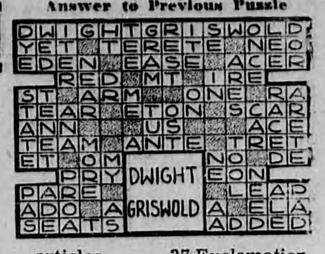
Returning to Glasgow after a few months' absence, Sandy called at the importing office to chat with his friend, Angus.

"My goodness, Angus!" he exclaimed. "Ye hae lost your terrible stutter. Hoo did ye accomplish it?"

"Necessity, Sandy, necessity!" Angus replied. "I hae been telephonin' America a lot lately."

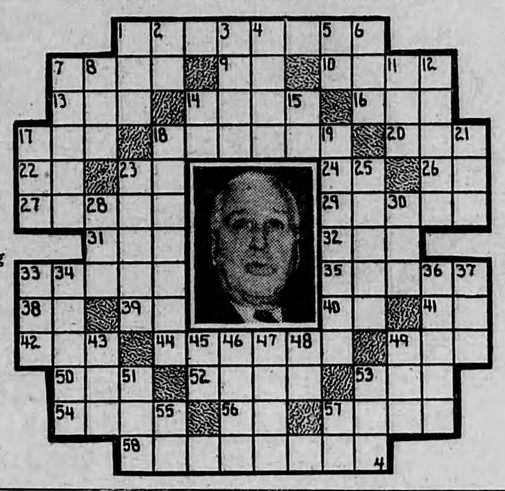
U. S. Official

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HORIZONTAL
1 Pictured chairman U.S. Surplus Property Board, Senator Guy M. ——
7 On top
9 Either
10 One time
13 Fate
14 Operatic solo
16 Speck
17 Perform on stage
18 Horses
20 Wherefore?
22 Us
23 Greek letter
24 Myself
26 Biblical pronoun
27 Mistake
29 Slanted
31 Swiss mountain
32 Letter of Greek alphabet
33 Drive
35 Tenacious
38 Negative
39 Shu (var.)
40 Left side (ab.)
41 Concerning
42 Outfit
44 Gently
49 Fodder
50 Be seated
52 Pace
53 Division of geological time
54 Rip
56 Tellurium (symbol)
57 Pay attention to
58 He deals with war ——

VERTICAL
1 Obtained
2 Within
3 Learning
4 Great Lake
5 Toward
6 Purpose
7 Open sore
8 Kitchen utensil
11 Milch animal
12 Chemical radical
14 Near
15 Paid notice
17 Dread
18 His board handles ——
articles
19 Briskly
21 Still
23 Ground creatures
25 Characteristic spirit
28 Knock
30 Acknowledgment of indebtedness (slang)
33 Writing fluid
34 Damp
36 Magnificent
37 Exclamation (slang)
43 Cravat
45 Giant king of Bashan
46 Destiny
47 Row
48 Lieutenant (ab.)
49 Garden implement
51 Scottish cap
53 Lamprey
55 Sun god
57 Him



CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P Clarke

A short while ago I was sitting on the front doorstep — hatless, coatless and baking in the sun. Bees were buzzing around, gathering nectar from the dandelions blooming on the lawn. Tippy was lying in the sun but it evidently became too hot for comfort so she moved away to the shade of an evergreen. None of this would have been worth telling three months ago—but this is November! Pretty soon we shall be thinking a magic carpet has carried us away to the land "down-under" where they have Christmas in summer.

So far we haven't had a fire in the furnace at all—which perhaps is just as well, since the pipes are not even up yet. What a saving of fuel this weather has been. Of course there are pessimists who say—"We shall pay for this unseasonable weather later on!" Well, maybe we will—on the other hand, maybe we won't. Who can tell? Anyway, if a cold spring should lie ahead isn't that all the more reason to enjoy nice weather while we can? Especially now that we have had a little rain — not enough, but sufficient to make ploughing possible. So now the farmers are happy.

Of course, the first of that long looked for rain had to come on the very day I had arranged for a trip to the city.

Can you believe it—I was in the city from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. and never once was I inside a store. But I spent money all right. My reason for going was to visit an oculist—and I went in fear and trembling because I had not made an appointment. But I was lucky —in twenty minutes he was lucky to see me. Then after lunching with a friend I set out to visit my in-laws. Here again I took a long chance—by not phoning them first. I rang the door-bell. . . no answer. I rang twice more with the same result. Then I went round to the back but could find no sign of life there either. "Oh well," I said to myself, "there will likely be someone home soon — I'll wait on the porch." So I sat on the side of the steps and watched the squirrels at play. Presently Postie came along, pushed open the door of the front entry—which I hadn't been able to do — and dropped his letters on the mat. "Well, if Postie can open that door, then I can too." So, in response to my determined shove the door did open—and there right opposite to me was my brother-in-law opening the inside door to pick up his mail! I don't know which of us was the more surprised.

"Oh—I thought there was nobody home!" I stammered.

"And I thought you were some woman out canvassing—we have so many of them these days."

Now wasn't that a great reception?

At 5.30 I met Daughter and after a restaurant meal we went to see "Quiet Week-End." We enjoyed it so much, but I am not sure it would be everyone's idea of a good picture. It was so very English.

Partner and I have just come in from our weekly road inspection. There are several bridges and culverts still unfinished. We can't quite understand the why and wherefore of the bridge construction. It looks as if the water must find itself a new channel before it can flow through the bridges. One man was looking things over and was heard to remark—"It just makes me smile to see these engineers come along with their tripods and instruments while the old farmers just sit back and laugh. The farmers know very well which way the water should run and they would know the right kind of bridges to build to take care of it too. And you bet they wouldn't need any instruments either. Many of these farmers know a lot more about engineering and such like than white-collar men ever give them credit for."

Could be the speaker had something there!

Poultry Lice Killed While Chickens Roost

Soon to appear on the market is a new product manufactured to destroy poultry lice by a completely and radically new method

WILSON'S ROOST PAINT by name, it will reach the poultry raiser in the form of a paint which will be applied by brush to the chicken roos. When the chicken roost, vapors, from the roos paint will rise through the feathers of the chickens and kill poultry lice.

This new approach to the problem of getting rid of poultry lice will be welcomed by poultrymen as it does away with the old and slow necessity of dusting each individual chicken with louse powder.

WILSON'S ROOST PAINT will be manufactured from a war-developed chemical by Wilson Laboratories who, by its production, further lay claim to their boast of being first in the field of insecticides.

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SLOAN'S LINIMENT

GOOD FOR SPRAINS JUST PAT IT ON!

. . . TABLE TALKS . . .

For New Cooks

Each year we have thousands of new cooks. Some are newly-weds who formerly regarded the kitchen range as something outside their lives. Others are 'teen agers, or preteens, who have learned to like cooking at school and are anxious to surprise mother and dad with tasty dishes of their own making.

To such people and to new cooks of any other type, this story is dedicated:

Hint No. 1: Very important: Have your hot foods hot and your cold foods cold. Nothing displeases as much as a plate of luke-warm soup, unless it be a plate of half-melted ice cream, or a warm fruit cup.

Hint No. 2: Learn to make good coffee and tea. It's easy, but oh how few can do it. Find out how your favorite coffee or tea maker does this trick—and follow her directions without deviation.

Hint No. 3: Learn how to prepare unusual fruit cups, salads, sandwiches and desserts. Learn how to prepare vegetables not often seen on the menu. Get a good recipe book and practice until you have mastered several delicious main-course dishes. Then you are a cook, my friend.

Here are two recipes—one for a delicious, easy-to-make and healthful dessert for both children and adults. They are pleasing starters for the ambitious new cook:

Apricot and Banada Salad

2 cups lettuce leaves, shredded
1 cup sliced bananas
6 stewed apricots
Whipped cream or boiled dressing.

On each plate arrange a bed of shredded lettuce, and on it place a layer of sliced ripe bananas, topped by the halves of an apricot. Serve with whipped cream or boiled dressing.

Applesauce Rennet-Custard

¾ cup sweetened applesauce
2 cups milk
1 package vanilla rennet powder

Divide applesauce among 4 or 5 individual dessert glasses. Warm milk slowly, stirring constantly. Test a drop on inside of wrist frequently. When COMFORTABLY WARM, (110 degrees F.) not hot, remove at once from heat. Stir rennet powder into milk quickly until dissolved —not over 1 minute. Pour at once, while still liquid. Over applesauce in dessert glasses. Do not move until set—about ten minutes. Then chill.

Mending Minds

Illnesses of the mind can be cured in the great majority of cases just as definitely as ills of the body. National Health experts in mental health declare that early treatment is the essence of cure in these, as in physical ailments.

Mental hospitals in Canada are now discharging 60% of their patients within one year of admission and some cases require treatment for only a few weeks.

Skeptical Mother

Saleslady: "Isn't it a sweet doll? You can lay it down and it closes its eyes and goes to sleep just like a real baby."

Mother: "Hmm, I can see you don't know about real babies."

Natural hot water from many of Iceland's volcanic springs is piped to provide heating for buildings and swimming pools.

FOR FASTER RELIEF

NEVER Wait Till a Cold Gets Worse!

Quick! Use These Special Double-Duty Nose Drops

A little Vicks Va-tro-nol in each nostril relieves head cold distress fast! And if used at first warning sniffle or sneeze, Va-tro-nol actually helps to prevent many colds from developing. Try it! Follow directions in package.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

"Ah fair Juliet, thine eyes are as two bowls of honey-golden Grape-Nuts Flakes!"

"They're made for thee to feast upon, My Romeo — as is the malty-rich nut-sweetness of Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes!"

"Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes are wondrous good, I swear it. Two golden grains do make them so: sun-ripened wheat and malted barley, skillfully blended, baked and toasted."

"In truth they give thee carbohydrates for energy; proteins for muscle; phosphorus for teeth and bones; iron for the blood; other food essentials. And on each package are enscrolled fine recipes for such good things as cookies, muffins, cakes."

"Good night, good night. Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes I'll beg or borrow — and dream of them 'til it be morrow!"

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● What a lift you get from famous *Lipton's Tea!* It's *Lipton's* FLAVOR-LIFT . . . a delicious, stimulating combination of brisk, mellow *flavor* . . . plus a lift that sends exhilarating new energy right through you, from head to toe. *Lipton's Tea* is a wonderful "pick-me-up" when you're tired—wonderful *anytime*, morning, noon and night. And *only Lipton's* gives you that FLAVOR-LIFT—because it's the *blend* that makes *Lipton's* and the *blend* is *Lipton's* own secret! Get *Lipton's*, the tea with the FLAVOR-LIFT, at your grocer's *today!*

MR. BRISK says— "AND REMEMBER—NO FUSS...NO MUSS WITH LIPTON'S TEA BAGS!"

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JITTER

By Arthur Pointer