CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

I called at a nearby farm house this afternoon and there was a lady sitting outside on the lawn in a deck chair busily engaged with her sewing. It really was too ridiculous—that is, when one remembers that this is the 25th of October! Of course we all think it is just grand to have this prolonged Indian summer, but are the farmers ever praying for rain! Pastures are withered and brown, wells running dry, and fall plowing just about impossible. Unless we get rain soon—and plenty of it—the outlook is pretty grim. And yet, at this inauspicious time, the Royal Commission on Milk brings in its report recommending that no increase in price be allowed to the producers!

Dear knows we don't want to see people asked to pay more for their milk—the cost of living is too high as it is. On the other hand feed grain and commercial feed is both dear and scarce following this year's poor harvest. And it should also be remembered that it costs more now to feed cows, pigs and poultry than it did when the Commission first began its inquiry. So what is the answer? Some farmers will find a solution by keeping less livestock and poultry. After all what is the sense of working twelve hours a day just to get enough money to board your livestock? It is the same old story—some work too much and get too little; others work too little and expect too much.

* * *

And that reminds me: There was a large advertisement in a Toronto paper today. It was a well-drawn advertisement featuring an average family group listening to a "Pop" concert abroad. The picture was good all right, and very true to life. Unfortunately all too true. If you noticed it maybe you wonder what I am driving at—what I found to object to in it.

Well, I'll tell you. In the group was a father and son—but we will not concern ourselves with them—they seem to be a privileged class anyway. There was also a mother and daughter. The mother, if you remember, was leaning back in her chair, relaxed, arms folded. The daughter sat, chin on hand, pensively looking into space. The point I want to emphasize is this: There were four adult people in that group — and not one of them was doing anything other than listening to the radio. Their hands were idle. Idle—when the Red Cross is almost begging for knitters and sewers to work on garments for overseas.

When the need is so urgent why, oh why, cannot you and I work with our hands while we listen to programs over the air. Think of the work that could be accomplished if every woman made the best possible use of her spare time. Perhaps I am a bit of a crank in that respect but I must confess I have reached the stage when it worries me to see women just sitting and talking. Of course I am sometimes guilty in that respect myself. One evening just recently I was visiting some friends. I didn't really mean to stay but I couldn't very well get away without being rude. You know how it is. We sat in the living-room until about 11 o'clock — just talking. And we were worse than the picture in the advertisement because there were five of us in our group, not counting the men—who as I said before seem specially privileged. Five women with idle hands for over three hours! You do see what I mean don't you? Surely we could all make a practice of having some kind of "pick up" work on hand and thus prevent so much wasted time.

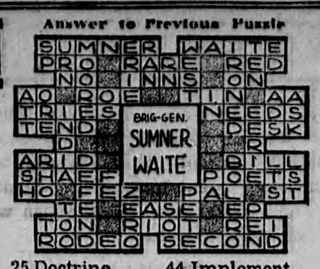
* * *

Don't let us say "I haven't time!" when asked to knit for any welfare organization. We all have the same amount of time. To each is given 24 hours in every day. It isn't time we lack—the trouble lies in what we do with our time. Even if we have only our work to do wouldn't it be more profitable to have some pastime—some hobby—to occupy our hands. Listening to soap operas wouldn't then be altogether a waste of precious minutes. Surely, the higher the cost of living, the more it behoves us to make the best use of our time. We cannot lose. It has been said—"Show me what a man does in his spare time and I'll tell you what manner of man he is."

MOUTHS WATER when the fragrance of Maxwell House fills the air. This wonderful blend of coffees is *Radiant Roasted* to develop to the full all its *extra* goodness.

U. S. Governor

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured governor,
13 Still
14 Rounded
15 Recent (comb. form)
16 English statesman
18 Facility
19 Genus of maples
20 Carmine
22 Mountain (ab.)
23 Anger
24 Street (ab.)
26 Limb
28 Individual
29 Sun god
31 Rip
33 Short jacket
36 Disfigurement
38 Girl's name
39 We
40 High card
41 Pair of horses
43 Poker stake
44 Waste allowance
45 And (Latin)
46 Mystic syllable
48 Negative
49 From
50 Peer
51 Eternity
53 Peel
55 Jump
58 Bustle
61 Note in Guido's scale
62 Chairs
25 Doctrine
27 Myself
28 Upon
29 Sped
30 Mountain crest
32 Collection of sayings
34 Huge tub
35 Hops' kiln
37 Vehicle
42 Greater quantity
44 Implement
47 Mine
48 Symbol for neon
50 Canoe
52 Require
53 Dance step
54 Late American humorist
56 Malt drink
57 Golf term
59 Like
60 Rough lava

VERTICAL

1 Stain
2 Marry
3 Roman road
4 Height (ab.)
5 Golf device
6 Chick-pea
7 Pause
8 Native (suffix)
9 Compass point
10 At one time
11 Sheltered side
12 Drone bee
17 Close to
19 War god
21 Doctor (ab.)
23 Within
24 He governs the —— of Nebraska

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

The old saying, "give a man enough rope and he will hang himself," has been knocked into a hundred pieces. By whom? By you, the teeners of Ontario. How? By realizing that the teen-age situation, as far as our moral code of living was concerned, had hit an all time low. And also realizing that if something wasn't done about it, the next generation, which would be us, would have things in very bad shape.

There is no use denying the fact that the juvenile crime wave has let up tremendously during the past few months. Those kids that used to hang out evenings at the local drug store are at home. Many of them busy at their studies, many of them just staying at home because they realized in time that that was the place for them to be. Several nights of late we have visited the local restaurants around 11 at night. Where we used to find a group of teeners drinking cokes, necking in public, smoking and making a lot of noise, we now find older people, quietly having a cup of coffee, before going home.

This column is being written in a hotel room, many miles from the home port. The time is 10.30 p.m., and we have just come in from a tour of restaurants and local hangouts. We mentioned that this was a town. That is wrong. It's a city. We saw no drunks, we saw no teeners loitering around anywhere, and that certainly was not the picture a few months ago.

There are fewer juvenile crimes reported in the papers, fewer cases of car accidents involving teeners at night. This must be very encouraging to police, to school teachers and above all to parents.

The situation, as we see it, is simply this: The war is over and we are getting back to a pre-war standard of living, even if prices are still sky-high.

Now don't get us wrong. This column is not being written just to make you kids out there believe you are a bunch of angels. Far from it. There are still a good many stinkers among you; many of you will never be anything else. But for the most part, juvenile delinquency is on the downhill slide, and let's all keep it going in that direction.

Several weeks ago, we ran an item in this space about the young Jewish lad who was insulted and molested in a city restaurant by a small group of so-called young men. We heard quite a bit about that particular item. It seems, and we are not surprised, that many do not care too much for the Jewish people. A minister friend once told us that the reason the Jews are persecuted is because they are Jews. I believe this but, if we teeners are going to make this country a better place in which to live, we will have to accept all our brothers as one of us, regardless of creed or color.

This feeling that we have for some of the other nationalities that cross our path is wrong. One of the main reasons for this feeling of superiority is not that we are right, or better than they, but nothing more than jealousy on our part. We cannot deny that our foreign brothers work hard to gain their ends. They control much of the money, many of the better jobs that normally would be at our disposal — if they were not here. Don't you think that it gripes us just a little to know this? On the other hand, you must admit that we have only ourselves to blame. This is a free country where all men are equal, and if we want to get to the top, then we will have to work a little harder.

As you have noticed from the reports appearing in this space, teen clubs are starting up again. Most of them are run under adult supervision. The kids are having a lot of fun. They admit that, and I think that teen clubs can do a lot to make juvenile delinquency a thing of the past in Canada and everywhere else for that matter.

In conclusion, we say hats off to you young people for the way you have shown the country that, underneath it all, you are not as bad as many of us would have you appear to be.

THERE'S ONE THING FOR HEADACHE
for FAST, SURE PROLONGED RELIEF
Instantine
12 TABLETS FOR 25¢

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a good starch?

A. By putting three tablespoons of wheat starch in ½-cup cold water; put this in one quart of boiling water and cook for 10 minutes. Add a half-teaspoon of lard to make the starch smooth, and then strain through cheesecloth and use while hot.

Q. How can I treat a rug that already has moths in it?

A. Try covering with a wet towel, then applying a hot iron until the towel is dry. This will kill both the moths and the eggs. Then sprinkle with salt every week before sweeping.

Q. How can I remove acid stains from marble?

A. Try rubbing with ammonia. But one should avoid allowing any acids such as lemon to come in contact with marble.

Q. How can I clean a suede jacket?

A. It can be washed in warm water with pure soap-suds, in which one teaspoon of household ammonia is added to each gallon of water. Rinse lightly and stretch to the desired shape and size to dry.

Q. How can I clean steel?

A. A good way to clean steel is to rub it with a paste made of emery powder and oil, mixed to the proper consistency.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When making a social call and you find your hostess just ready to leave her home, what should you do?

A. Enter her home, if the hostess insists, but do not stay longer than ten minutes.

Q. Is it considered improper to add a postcript to a social letter?

A. There is nothing improper about it, but it is far better to include everything in the body of the letter.

Q. Should a girl light a man's cigarette for him?

A. If she has just lighted her own and the match is still burning, it is all right. Otherwise, he should always light hers.

Q. Is it the man's or the girl's privilege to suggest how the evening should be spent, when no previous arrangements have been made?

A. It is courteous for the man to ask the girl where she would like to go. But a girl should be considerate where expense is concerned.

Q. May a bride wear a white dress and a veil when being married in a magistrate's office?

A. No. The traditional white is reserved for church and home weddings. She should wear her going-away suit.

Q. What is the customary tip for a checkroom attendant?

A. Ten cents is the usual tip.

... TABLE TALKS ...

Biscuit Mix

For Biscuits! For Pancakes! For Muffins! Here's a homemade mix that is always ready to help out on nearly all your hot bread needs. It will save precious time and energy.

How? Well, recently a Great Idea was born. Why shouldn't women be able to keep on hand a big quantity of basic biscuit blend—everything in it but the milk? The idea was tried out so successfully that now it has expanded and grown until it is the basis for many other things besides biscuits—muffins, coffee cake, pancakes, waffles—all from the same recipe that only takes a few minutes mixing time once every few weeks. Stored in the refrigerator or in a cool place, it's not only, as its name implies, "ever-ready" but actually gives lighter, tenderer results.

"Ever-Ready" Biscuit Recipe
With Variations

6 cups sifted flour
2 tablespoons baking powder
1 tablespoon salt
1 cup (½ pound) shortening

Measure flour 3 cups at a time, into sifter, add 1 tablespoon baking powder and 1½ teaspoons salt for each 3 up amount, and sift. Repeat until full amount of dry ingredients has been sifted. Cut in shortening until finely divided and mixture is like coarse meal. Makes about 7 cups. Place in glass jars or bowl; cover lightly and store in refrigerator. Keeps well for 3 or 4 weeks.

For Biscuits add about ½ cup milk to 2 cups biscuit blend; stir to form soft dough. Knead 30 seconds on floured board. Roll ½-inch thick; cut with floured 2-inch biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 10 to 12 biscuits.

For Pancakes or Waffles mix 2 well-beaten eggs with 1¼ cups milk. Add gradually to 2 cups biscuit blend mixing only enough to dampen flour. Bake in hot waffle oven or on hot griddle.

For Muffins add 2 tablespoons sugar to 2 cups biscuit blend. Mix 1 well-beaten egg with ¾ cup milk; add to biscuit blend. Mix only enough to dampen flour. Fill greased muffin pans ⅔ full. Bake in hot oven (425 degrees F.) about 20 minutes.

For Coffee Cake mix ⅓ cup milk with 1 well-beaten egg. Combine 2 cups biscuit blend and 3 tablespoons sugar. Add liquid and mix only enough to dampen flour. Turn into greased 9-inch layer pan. Spread with mixture of 3 tablespoons each softened butter, flour, brown sugar, and honey, 1½ tablespoons hot water, and ⅓ cup chopped nut meats. Bake in hot oven (400 degree F.) 25 minutes, or until done.

Christmas Cards from Your Own Negatives 20 for $1.00

From 1 Negative with Envelopes for mailing

. . . the most distinctive Christmas cards you can get . . . cards friends will treasure. Send us your favorite negative. We'll return 20 attractive greeting cards 5½" x 4¼" with your "snap" printed on and matching envelopes. On 2-color folder cards, $1.50 doz. If photos colored, $3.50 doz.

*Any size roll, 6 or 8, developed and printed, 30c.

Dept. 13
STAR SNAPSHOT SERVICE
Box 129 Post Office A, Toronto

"I Love Baking -- with Calumet's Double Action!"

EVEN young cooks enjoy successful, *satisfying* results, if they use Calumet Baking Powder. Biscuit mixtures and shortcakes are light and tender . . . cakes and muffins are feather-light and delicious . . . *all* your baking is grand, with Calumet.

Calumet's *double action* protects baking—from start to finish. In the mixing bowl, thousands of tiny bubbles are formed to *prepare* the mixture for baking. But the greater part of the leavening comes in the oven. It can not be lost or stirred out. Follow directions on the tin for any recipe.

Grand for special breakfasts
NOVELTY COFFEE CAKE

- 1 cup sifted Swans Down Cake Flour
- 1 teaspoon Calumet Baking Powder
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 3 tablespoons butter or other shortening
- 2 tablespoons sugar
- 1 egg, well beaten
- ½ cup milk

TOPPING:

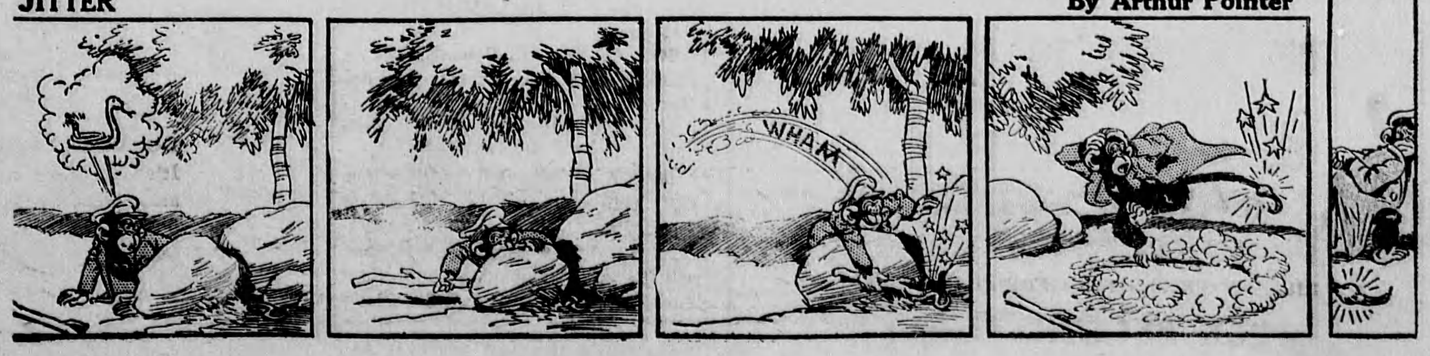
- 4 tablespoons sugar
- ½ teaspoon cinnamon
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 2 tablespoons melted butter

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt; sift again. Cream 3 tbsps. butter, add sugar, cream well. Add egg; beat thoroughly. Add flour, alternately with milk; beat well after each addition. Turn into greased 9-inch pie-pan. Sprinkle with mixture of 4 tbsps. sugar, and cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 20 minutes; pour milk and butter over top; bake 15 minutes longer. Serve hot, in wedges.

TWICE YOUR MONEY BACK
If you are not satisfied that Calumet is the finest baking powder you ever used, send tin containing unused portion, along with your name and address and a note of the price you paid — to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ont. You will receive back *twice* what you paid for Calumet.

CALUMET
DOUBLE-ACTING
BAKING POWDER

A Product of General Foods

L-88

JITTER — By Arthur Pointer