A Delicious Cool Drink

Directions: Make tea exactly as usual . . . While still hot pour into glasses filled with cracked ice . . . Add sugar and lemon to taste . . .

"SALADA" ICED TEA

With the Movie And Radio Folks

From England comes word that the new Quota Act, which stipulates that British cinemas must devote 45 per cent of their "first feature" playing time—plus 25 per cent of their remaining screen time—to British-made films, is already causing plenty of dissension.

As one commentator puts it, "we very much fear that about two-thirds of what we see will be "B" pictures masquerading as features"; and already there are rumors of an organization being set up to pay the fines of exhibitors who evade the quota.

In spite of this, British studios are stepping up their schedules so as to increase the number of pictures they turn out. One of these, now nearing completion, will have the Canadian actor, Robert Beatty, in the leading role.

Titled "Another Shore" it is a comedy about a philosophical young man who decides, as plenty of others have done, that work is a waste of time. So he sits all day long on a bench at Stephen's Green, in Dublin, or on the steps of that city's Bank of Ireland, waiting to save some rich and eccentric benefactor from a fatal accident. Sounds like something which, with proper direction, might have a whole lot of possibilities.

* * *

Jimmy Durante used to complain that "everybody wants to get into the act"; but it remained for one of the latest of the myriad radio quiz programs to prove it. In fact this particular program proves that people are crazy enough to pay good money for the privilege of hearing their own names come over the air waves.

Although I haven't yet happened to hear it, I understand the idea of the show is something like this. They have a Board of Experts, something after the style of "Information Please". You send in a question—paying a dollar for the privilege—and it is put up to the experts. Should they answer your question correctly, it costs you another five dollars. All the proceeds go to Charity, who must almost be tied with her sister Liberty for the number of crimes committed in her name, and it is reported that the questions, and money orders, are fairly rolling in.

* * *

For some time different Hollywood film companies have been after Sir Harry Lauder—remember Harry and his kilts and his cane?—for permission to make a picture based on his stage career. Up to now, however, the veteran Scots comedian has turned a deaf ear to their pleadings—and to the huge offers which accompanied them.

But now, from Edinburgh, comes word that the "wee man wi' the mighty voice" has at last relented; and some time next year Sir Harry will be travelling to America again to supervise the script and the selection of the actor who will portray him on the screen.

According to Sir Harry's stipulations, the film must be made in Technicolor, and some of the scenes must be actually taken in his native Scotland.

Just for the record, I'd like to remark, in passing, that unless they adopt the "Jolson Story" technique—that is, by means of old recordings, put the real Lauder voice in his portrayer's mouth, the producers of the Lauder epic are going to have a hard time satisfying the old-timers at least. For millions in Canada and throughout the world can testify that Harry Lauder, quite unaided, could get more power, volume, feeling and pathos into his voice than modern croonsters and sob-artists can do with a whole studio-full of mikes, amplifiers and other mechanical substitutes for the real thing.

* * *

"If James Cagney and his producer-brother William had done nothing more than exhibit the courage to put "The Time of Your Life" on the screen the film industry would still owe them a real debt of g r a t i t u d e," is the way News Week starts its enthusiastic review of the new picture of that name. Seen in the film are Jimmy Cagney himself, James Barton as the tall-talkin' Indian scout, William Bendix as "Nick", Wayne Morris and Jeanne Cagney, as the wistful vagrant.

She Has Fine Feathered Friends—Diana Twiford, 3, has some rare pets. They're American eagles, dangerous killers in their natural state. Diana's father, Curly Twiford, of Hollywood, trains wild animals for the movies, and tamed these two handsome birds.

YOUR HANDWRITING and YOU

by Alex S. Arnott

Dear Mr. Arnott: Your handwriting column interests me very much and I look for it each week in our local newspaper. Please analyse my handwriting as soon as convenient.

Your handwriting is unusual in that every letter is pointed, giving a sharp or wedge shaped outline to the writing. Take the letter "y" for instance; notice the upstroke, how it moves off to the right of the downstroke without making a loop which is usually seen in this letter. Also the body of the "y" comes down sharply and goes off to the right, giving it a very definite wedge shaped appearance. The letters "u" and "r" have the same distinguishing features.

This style of writing indicates an aggressive nature, one which makes you impatient with others in your endeavour to get things done. You drive yourself with all possible haste and become annoyed when your plans do not materialize quickly. There are good points, too, about this style of script. It shows that you have ambition to be successful in any enterprise you may undertake and that you do not mind competition with others as you can think and act quickly and are ever ready to take up any reasonable challenge to show your powers of aggressiveness.

Hiding you.
Yours very

For a brief analysis of your character send a sample of handwriting, with a stamped, self-addressed envelope, to Alex S. Arnott, 123—18th Street, New Toronto.

Modesty Forbids

Mail Clerk: "You'll have to mark this 'First-Class Matter.'"

Hopeful Poet: "Er—wouldn't that be a little conceited of me?"

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"DEAR ANNE HIRST: Recently I read that column you wrote about the wife who treats her husband so well. Waking him gently, preparing his breakfast, sending him off in an easy frame of mind. That, to me, is the ideal situation.

"I am soon to be married to a girl that I think would fit into this picture without any trouble. That I'm sure of, 100 per cent.

"But the boys in my office (all married) are ridiculing me. They paint dark and dreary pictures of married life, and give discouraging stories of their own plight. All true, they swear. They claim that the wife you mentioned is next to an impossibility, and that I should take the advice of real, local and known cases and be guided by them—not won over by fictional stories of utopian dreams. Will you answer me?

"It is seldom I see a man using your column for advice. I (and I'm not ashamed to admit it) am an avid follower, and I am taking advantage of your all-covering column to ask for your answer. I hope you'll print it, so that the scoffers (who claim to be my friends) will unwittingly become the recipients of some very fine advice.

J. T. K."

Here You Are

* WHAT BRIDEGROOM does
* not meet his bride at the altar,
* both of them dreaming "utopian"
* dreams? Else why did they want
* to marry at all? And if any friend
* warned him of coming disillusions,
* what groom would not have
* brushed him off and gone ahead?
* Those who let their marriages
* go stale are the ones who refuse
* to believe anyone else can succeed
* where they have failed. Also,
* many married men who are still
* young (as I assume your associates are) think it beneath their
* dignity to boast of their wives,
* thinking they'll be called sissies.
* Older men, however, who know
* what marriage has done for them,
* who look back along years of loving companionship, are quick to
* encourage younger ones in love
* to follow suit. With the assurance and dignity of maturity, they
* acknowledge humbly their debt to
* the wives who have cheered them
* along the way.
* I do not publish fictional stories.
* The wife whose letter I published
* lives not in your town but about
* 1,200 miles away. (Does that
* make her story less real?) Yet
* in your city I expect there are
* hundreds of couples just as contented.
* Go ahead with your dreams.
* If you and your girl appreciate
* each other as you say, you will
* give lie to these scoffers.

* * *

The wife and husband who can boast of being happily married are proud to say so, but they seldom do. Their lives speak for themselves. If you doubt the value of marriage, ask Anne Hirst about it. Write her at 123-18th Street, New Toronto.

The Gardener

In corduroys and coat of brown
Old Joe the gardener goes
To wage his war on snail and slug
And tend the early rose.

He plants his flowers in ordered rows
Like soldiers on parade
And seldom stops as Daddy does
To lean upon his spade.

And now upon the spangled grass
His eager glances spy
A host of daisies, buttercups
Their faces to the sky

And tho' I begged he'd spare a few
Old Joe began to mow.
He simply shook his head and said
"Them's weeds, and weeds must go."

But summer sun and gentle rain
Made lovely growing weather
And soon in spite of old Joe's zeal
Were flowers and weeds together.

Then old Joe growled and scratched his head
And muttered. "Well I never!
As sure as I'm a gardening man
Them weeds be powerful clever."

And as he slowly turned his back
I thought I heard Joe sigh
And though you won't believe me
A daisy winked her eye.

—Irene Byers
(In the Christian Science Monitor)

Magic charm for a fast-growing girl! She'll feel so pretty in this swingy little frock with its detachable peplum! Easy-sew Pattern 4580 is designed to give confidence!

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Includes complete illustrated instructions.

Pattern 4580 in girls' sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14. Size 10 takes 2⅝ yds. 39 in.; ⅛ yd. 35-in. contrast.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123-18th Street, New Toronto. Print plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Laura Wheeler

So much beauty and so little fabric! Each of these aprons takes but ⅝ yard! Pansy motifs and gay ruffles on one, roses on the other.

Smart gift for the bride; grand to sell at a bazaar. Pattern 944 has embroidery transfer; cutting charts.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to the Needlecraft Dept., Box 1, 123-18th Street, New Toronto. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

ISSUE 34 — 1948

RUB OUT...
STIFF MUSCLES that spoil ANY game
▶ Rub in Minard's for muscular stiffness, aches, pains and sprains. Greaseless, quick drying, no unpleasant odor.
Large Economical Size 65c
35c
MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
27-8
MINARD'S LINIMENT

The SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. R. Barclay Warren

Dorcas, a Woman of Good Works

Acts 9:36-42

Golden Text—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matt. 25:40.

People often emphasize one phase of divine truth to the neglect of others. One group, conscious of the extreme to which another has gone, proceeds to the opposite extreme.

Some have sought to earn their way to heaven by good works. This is contrary to Bible teaching. "A man is not justified by the works of the law, but by the faith of Jesus Christ." "By grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God: not of works, lest any man should boast." On the other hand some have truly taught that man is saved by faith but have failed to urge that those who believe in Jesus Christ should be careful to maintain good works. Faith without works is dead.

Dorcas is an example of a Christian whose faith was demonstrated by good works. Her labours were not for the sake of publicity but for those in need. Widows wept and showed Peter the coats and garments which she had made for them.

Peter prayed and Dorcas was restored to life. This was not merely a reward for her good works, but one of the signs wrought by the apostles, by which many were converted to the Christian faith and believed on the Lord

To do good works is to minister to the needs of our fellowmen. In doing so we are ministering to Jesus, who said, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me".

On August 27 the gates will again swing open on the world's largest annual exhibition. This year will see a collection of spectacular features never equalled before. A new grandstand of stupendous proportions where the most brilliant entertainment features from Europe and America will be on review. Welsh Guards band. Those hilarious fun-makers — Olsen & Johnson: National Horse Show: Motor Show. The newest features in industry, agriculture, sport, pageantry, music; electronics, science, transportation. Make your plans now. Come to the C.N.E.

AUG. 27 TO SEPT. 11

Canadian National Exhibition
Toronto

Col. E. R. Marshall, President
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