CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P Clarke

Well, folks, it is going to be nice to settle down to ordinary everyday living again isn't it? I guess most of us have beei trying to take the hills in high gear for a number of weeks so that now, getting back to "the daily round" is more or less of a rest.

By this time, what happened on New Year's Eve is old stuff to you but this is my first opportunity to tell you how we ushered in 1949. You remember it was a very stormy night and we were more than glad to be right by our own fireside. Come to think of it I should say—hot-air register—but what does it sound like? "Fireside" is much cosier. Of course, staying where it was warm and comfortable did not appeal to some of the young crowd, including Bob. He and another fellow were away to Toronto—and the wilder it got the more I wished they were home. I listened to the warnings that were given over the radio and was talking it over with a neighbor on the phone when . . . blackout!—and of course, without warning. Away I went hunting for matches, candles and a lamp. As I hunted I wondered if anything could be blacker than a black-out. It wouldn't have been so bad if I could have rememberd where I had put the half-dozen candles that I bought for just such an emergency. I remember thinking—"Now I'll just put these where they'll be handy if we need them in a hurry!" I haven't found them yet.

About 11:30 partner took the flashlight and went off to the barn—as he was a little anxious about one of the cows. So ut he went into the howling storm. Ten minutes, fifteen and twenty minutes passed, and I began to wonder if I ought to go and hunt Partner. Then I heard footsteps. Very casually I was informed that a calf had arrived so he thought he might as well move the calf, bed the cow, and see that she was comfortable for the night—all of which took time with only a flashlight to lighten the darkness. Of course we possess a lantern but Partner hadn't bothered to take it. It would probably have blown out in the storm anyway.

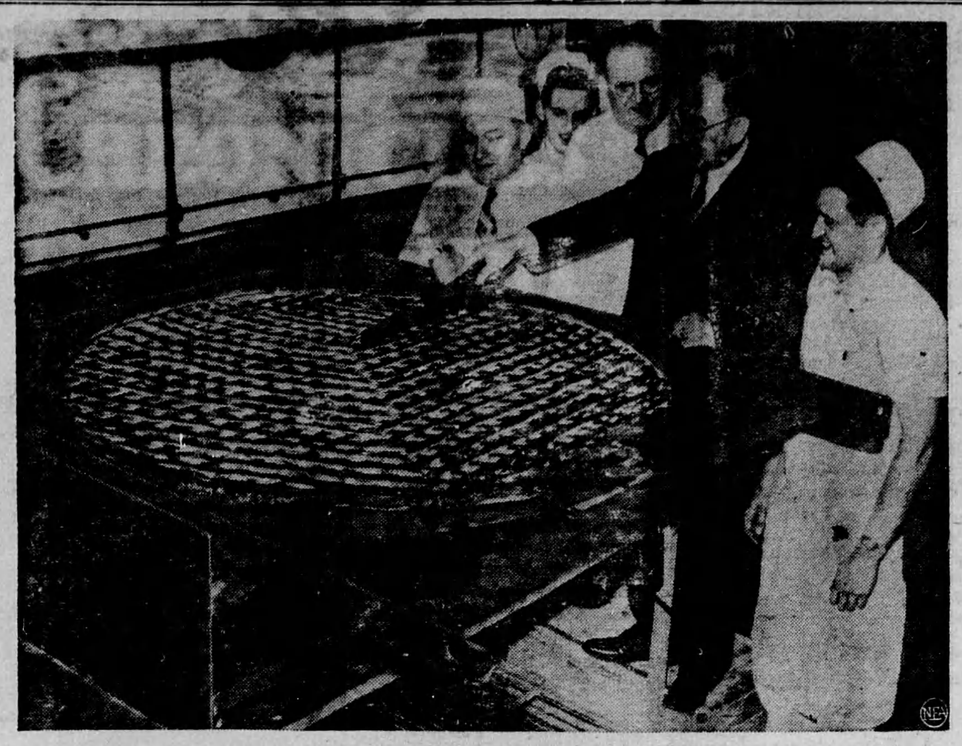
That done, partner went to bed . . . and then Bob came home and pooh-poohed the idea of their being cause to worry. "It wasn't such a bad night!" he said.

By that ime I didn' feel like going to bed. Anyway I thought I had better wait awhile because for the life of me I couldn't tell, with some of the lights, whether they were on or off. So I stretched out on the chesterfield and—yes, you guessed it—I fell asle p. At 4:30 I awoke with a start . . . a light was shining right into my face. Another was burning full blast in the sitting-room; another in the pantry and the radio was having a grand old time all to itself. I shut everything off and went to bed for a couple of hours. "A Happy New Year," said I to myself. "Happy New Year is right!"

But still we have nothing to grumble about. In spite of all the dire weather reports and accounts of roads drifting badly, with people marooned here and there, right here we had no trouble at all. No drifts, no blocked lanes or roads -cars still sifting along as if it were early in the fall. So there you are folks—if you are tired of being snowed in, come in and live down on the highway. That must surely be the answer because on the cross-roads just a mile above us, cars were abandoned and boys homeward bound from dances found themselves with quite a bit of walking to do. Young John was here for New Year's dinner and he said it was seven a.m. before he got home that day—and on foot . . . just in time to milk the cows.

We haven't heard yet what happened to our hydro but six hours was a good, long black-out. That's once we were glad we weren't using an oil-burning furnace.

We had a letter from Daughter yesterday, and thank goodness she is willing to change the name of her pup. From now on it is "Honey"—honey in color but not yet in character. However, one of my big worries is over—the big dog and the little pup have now become friendly so I don't have to be continually on edge in case of a slaughter. But is this house ever a shambles! Leave "Honey" in the kitchen alone for an hour and there are slippers, shoes, mitts and sticks of wood all over the floor.



He Looks Friendly, But He Has Plenty of Crust—Take 150 pounds of sugar—150 pounds of apples—150 pounds of cranberries—and add them to a 100 pound crust, and you have the biggest cranberry pie ever baked. Or, at least, that's what the man said—and he forgot to add whether it was baked to eat, or to throw at somebody.

Star Seriously Ill—Ace movie queen, Ann Sheridan, who collapsed on the set of a film she was making in London, England, and who has been seriously ill with pleurisy.

Finding Your Way

If you lose your way, you can use an ordinary watch to determine north and south, and from this reading find the four points of the compass. To do this, turn the watch so that the hour hand points to the sun. Halfway beween the hour hand and 12 o'clock is south. Below the equator, this half-way point is naturally north.

True Or False?

Tests have proved that men and women have the same intelligence.

False. Males are better in mechanical, arithmetical and abstract reasoning problems; females, in language, rote, memory, social and esthetic tests. Because of these differences, it is not possible to compare the intelligence of the sexes in equal terms.

Men are less emotional than women.

True. Some 50 of the best recent psychological studies are almost unanimous in indicating less emotional balance in women.

Men are less likely to be hysterical than women.

False. During the bombing of London there were more cases of hysteria among male civilians, and the recovery of men under treatment was less rapid than among women.

Men sleep more soundly than women.

False. Male infants are more restless in their sleep and don't sleep as long as girl infants, and this difference characterizes the sexes in maturity.

Men are less intuitive.

True. Girls from earliest ages are more observant and conscious of people than boys. As they grow older women develop the power. This is helped along by the need of mothers to understand their children, sick people—and husbands.

Men are less concerned with their appearance than women.

False. It is only in this country and in Europe, as a result of social changes in the last century, that men are restrained from showing too much interest in their dress. Among most of the world's population men are fully as vain and dress-conscious as women, and often spend more time and money on their appearance.

It's Jai-Alai—One of the top players of the great Cuban game shows his form as he whips a return shot down court between his legs. The game, a speeded-up handball, uses a ball called a pelota, and a racquet-like basket, strapped to the hand, and called a cesta.

NEW and USEFUL TOO--

Flashlight Key Chain. To overcome fumbling with door lock at night time, this key chain has a tiny flashlight attached. Light has a one inch battery and throws a powerful, although very small beam. Metal construction resists wear and tear in pocket or handbag.

Home Paint Sprayer. A spray unit that can be carried anywhere as it weighs only 4 pounds, including container. Has a built-in compressor, eliminating need for hose and separate motor. Has pistol grip, trigger control, and motor operates on 110 volts DC or AC. Can be used for disinfectants, deodorants, weed killers as well as paint.

Polish While You Sweep. This floor sweeping compound is claimed to polish as it sweeps and leave no oil stain to harm floors. Has a high wax content but contains no harmful oils or abrasives. Can be used on asphalt, rubber and cork tile as well as linoleum and finely finished floors.

Pocket For Sports Cap. Zipper pocket on sports cap is useful for carrying golf tees, fish flies, etc. Pocket is detachable, and loops over visor of cap.

Tiny Postage Scale. Pocket size postal scale is smaller than a fountain pen, yet weighs letters up to four ounces.

Refrigerator. Only table high yet has 5 cubic feet capacity. Refrigerator fits flush with other kitchen cabinets to provide extra working surface with room for additional overhead shelves.

Upholstery. New type of plastic upholstery—vinyl plastic sheeting with a fabric support. Can be sewed, tacked and padded like cloth. The upholstery is washable and resists oil or grease.

They Do Forget

The idea that elephants never forget is fictitious, says A. R. Siedentopf, who has studied the habits of wild animals for 15 years in Tanganyika, East Africa.

The lion, he says, kills for food only and kills almost instantly, it being beneath his dignity to play with a victim. Having provided a meal, the lion sounds a deep-chested call to a mate and waits for the latter to take the first bite.

The rhinoceros, dull-witted, is likely to be the first of the great African mammals to become extinct, unless better protected by law, Siedentopf thinks. He also points out that the hippo, as stupid as the rhinoceros but of a sunnier disposition, cannot be considered dangerous.

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"So your name is Johnny Thompson," the teacher said. "But your mother's name is Jones?"

"Yes, ma'am," Johnny said. "You see, she married again and I didn't."

★

TABLE TALKS

by Jane Andrews

Now I honestly thoug t I knew about every way there is of cooking potatoes but a few days ago I ran into something new. Possibly it isn't a new way of cooking, but just a variation of an old style. Anyway, I'm passing it along, in case some of you haven't heard of it before.

You just select smooth, medium-sized potatoes and pare a strip. about half an inch wide, around the largest circumference of each. Wash and boil in salted water until done. Cooked this way the "spuds" will be mealy—never soggy—and very easy to peel before serving. If served as cooked the white interiors—fluffing like lacy vests between the gaping edges of the brown jackets—form a tempting sight indeed.

* * *

This is the time of year when most families—the men folks especially—really go for soups and broths of the "stick to the ribs" variety. Here are a couple that are guaranteed to fill those "aching voids" satisfactorily. The first is

Chowder, Country Style

In 4 quarts of cold water soak, for 2 hours,
- ½ pound dried lima beans. Then add
- 2 small, fresh pork hocks
- 1 tablespoon salt
- ¼ teaspoon pepper
- 1 bay leaf

Simmer slowly for an hour and a half, then add
- 1 large potato, diced
- 2 large carrots, diced
- 1 large onion, diced
- 1 cup cabbage, cut in small pieces
- ½ cup tomatoes
- ½ cup cut green beans

Cook for 30 minutes over a low heat, then serve piping hot with the pork cut from the hocks.

* * *

The other soup recipe will probably appeal more strongly to those of you who do your cooking on coal or wood stoves—as the lengthy simmering might be a little long for homes that use gas or electricity. It's a

Vegetable-Beef Soup

For four hours—or until the meat is very tender, simmer in 3 quarts of water
- 1 Meaty soup bone (beef or knuckle of veal)

Remove the soup bone. Cut the meat from the bone. Put part of meat into the broth, reserving the other part for hash or croquettes. Add to broth and meat
- 1 cup chopped onion
- 2 cups chopped celery
- 2 cups tomatoes
- 2 cups diced carrots
- 2 cups diced turnips

Simmer until vegetables are tender, season to taste with salt and pepper, then yell "Soup's On' and see all come a-running.

* * * *

Seems as if that particular form of dessert known as Upside-down Cake gets more and more popular every day, so I don't suppose I need apologize for giving you still another recipe. This is

Chocolate Upside Down Cake

- 1 cup sifted flour
- ¾ cup sugar
- 1½ tablespoons cocoa
- 2 tablespoons baking powder

Sift all the above together, then add
- 2 tablespoons butter or shortening
- ¾ cup chopped nuts
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Beat for 2 minutes, pour into well greased pan, then mix together and sprinkle over the batter,
- 1 cup sugar
- ¼ cup cocoa

Then—this is important—pour 1 cup of HOT water over the cake and bake in moderate (35) oven for 35 minutes. Makes an 8 inch square cake—and there aren't likely to be any "left overs."

Break It Up

Making a new pattern of behavior to break up the routine that makes smoking mechanical is one of several ways to stop smoking, C. Aubrey Hearn reports in "Journal of Living."

A psychologist is said to have succeeded in throwing off the smoking habit in this way. He junked his old routine from scratch, getting up at a different time, eating a different kind of breakfast and setting out on a new course to work.

Now that it's all over, what did you really do yesterday that's worth mentioning?—Coleman Cox.

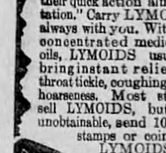
PYLTONE FOR PILES

Modern medical science knows the internal cause must first be removed. The new PYLTONE TREATMENT is the result. It is giving amazing results everywhere, simply because it goes directly to the inside cause of piles. (A liquid taken by mouth), it acts quickly on delicate internal tissue and swellings, restoring it to a healthy normal state. That's the difference with the new PYLTONE TREATMENT. You get results you expect with the first bottle or price refunded at once. With this new Treatment, pile torture is a thing of the past. $1.75 at all druggists or have him order for you.

QUICKLY BREAKS COUGHING SPELL

Fast Action of Lymoids Leaves Man Grateful!

"I have used LYMOIDS for cough relief for many years," writes a Brantford resident, "and their quick action almost always relieves irritation." Carry LYMOIDS always with you. With its concentrated medicinal oils, LYMOIDS usually bring instant relief in throat tickle, coughing and hoarseness. Most stores sell LYMOIDS, but if unobtainable, send 10c in stamps or coin, to LYMOIDS, 119 Pearl St., Toronto. LS-1



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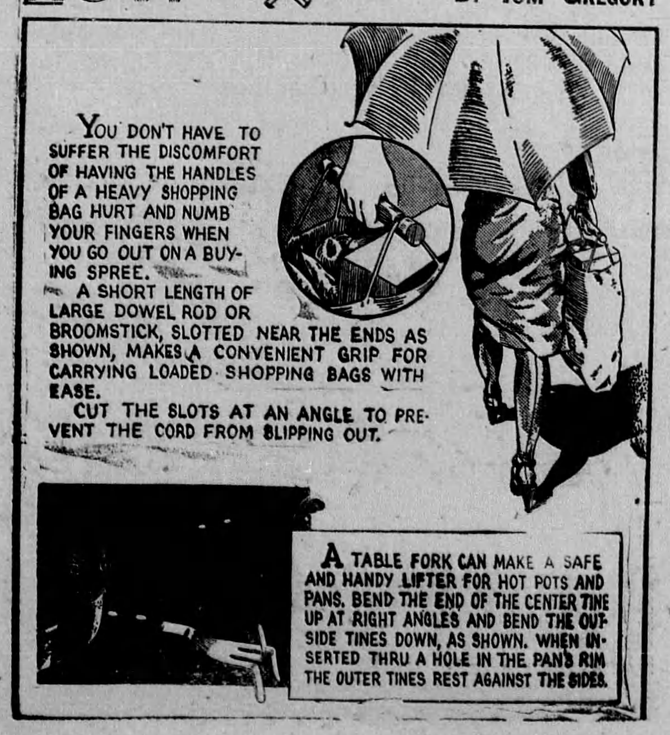
HOW TO FIX IT

By Tom Gregory



How To Get Quick Relief From Sore, Painful Piles

I can help most pile sufferers. I believe I can help you too if you want relief from the itching soreness and burning pain of piles.

My Hem-Roid treatment is different. Hem-Roid is an internal medicine — a small tablet taken with a glass of water. It corrects the conditions INSIDE your body that cause you such intense pile soreness and pain.

But I'll be honest with you. Hem-Roid seems to help some pile sufferers more than others so I want to protect those who are not satisfied. I refuse to ask people to pay for something that does not help them as much as they expect it to. If Hem-Roid helps you, surely it is worth the small cost. Otherwise I want you to have your money back. I'll take your word. I find people are honest about such things.

All I ask is you use Hem-Roid as directed for 10 days. Then if you are not satisfied return what you did not use and get your money back. This is an unusual offer but Hem-Roid is an unusual medicine. It has been sold on a refund promise for over 40 years. I am not asked to make many refunds so it must help most folks who use it. At all drug stores.

Honey and Hank

By Seeg