Let It Rain, Let It Pour—Here's a lady who's smart when out in the rain—for she's sporting one of the latest rainwear styles by Kelton. It comes in tan, blue, grey or green. A special feature is the extruded vinylite plastic belt and pocket edging. The hood forms part of the coat and has a tie for knotting snugly across the throat. This light-weight creation is made of vinylite metallized plastic which cannot dry out or crack. The seams are partly heat-sealed, partly sewn.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P. Clarke

How foolish it is to try to cross our bridges before we come to them. For weeks Partner has been worrying about a cow that he was sure would have trouble in calving. And then one morning he went to the barn — and there was the cow with her calf, and everything absolutely normal. And was I relieved! Not only about the cow but because Partner was relieved from further worry.

Later that same morning I went down to see our barnyard family — and upon my word you couldn't move for calves. There were calves everywhere — some having their breakfast, others already finished and taking their "daily dozen" by chasing around the stable. Some were still tied up and a couple were running loose in a pen. "For heaven's sake — how many calves have you got around here?" I asked Partner. "Darned if I know — I've lost track of them," he answered. So I went around and counted them . . . there were nine, even though we had already sent four out. I suppose the reason is that we had eight heifers all pretty much of an age last summer. Evidently they realized their main function in life was to produce — so they did just that. But definitely.

A year or two ago one of my readers said: "I don't believe a week goes by but what you talk about your chickens." I hadn't realized it but no doubt she was right. Now the chances are someone will say that never a week goes by without my saying something about calves. And that, too, is true. But then this column is a chronicle of the doings at Ginger Farm — and right now calves seem to hold the spotlight.

But enough of calves. . . . Today I had one of those unwelcome things that come to all of us whether we want them or not — I mean a birthday. But even a birthday has its compensations. It is nice to have letters, cards and phone calls as if a few people, here and there, get the notion they are glad you happen to be alive. And I have special fondness for birthday cards — they are such nice, personal things. Daughter, for instance, has an uncanny habit of picking out cards singularly appropriate to the person and the occasion. My card this year featured a cocker spaniel tethered to a bone stuck in the ground. As if one cocker spaniel by the name of Honey wasn't enough! This card was one of the folder type with a picture and a bit of verse running on each page. The doleful expression on the pup's face was really clever. The verse, put altogether, ran like this —

A BIRTHDAY MESSAGE
ACROSS THE MILES.

Can't come to see you, can't hear your voice,
Too broke to call you; ain't got much choice.
Can't do a durned thing — "ceptin' just set —
And hope that this birthday's your nicest one yet!

Daughter underlined "too broke to call you" which I took as a gentle hint that I needn't be expecting a long-distance call.

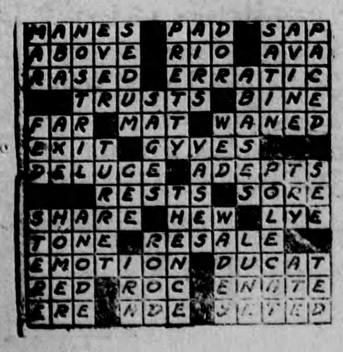
Another very nice card was from a very special friend—and I knew it had been chosen for the lovely verse that was in it. Little things like that are heart-warming and so very welcome — even if one's birthday isn't. How nice it is to have friends. You know, I often think the best thing about this poor old world is the people in it. So why worry about a birthday — a year, more or less, what does it matter? We are never really old until we think we are. And we never need to think we're old as long as we can take an interest in what goes on around us.

One day I told an oldish person, on her birthday, that I hoped she would have many more happy birthdays. She answered — "Well, I don't know — I'm not sure that I want many more birthdays."

What an unhappy attitude towards life. And yet it is understandable with some older folks. The accent these days is on youth. Young people must be provided with opportunity for education, recreation, and a business or profession. The only opportunity denied them is a chance to stand on their own feet and prove that they have what it takes to make their own way in the world. Old people are not given enough consideration. Surely our whole social structure would be greatly improved if more thought were given to the problem of those, still independent in spirit but unable to fend for themselves. We mustn't have our old folk hoping they will not have many more birthdays. Old people should be accepted as the responsibility of the young. Unfortunately this responsibility is not always realized and accepted.

Tickets bearing the following words are being shown in a baker's shop window: "Pies like mother used to make—50c. Pies like mother used to think she made—60c."

Answer to Crossword Puzzle



TEST YOUR I. Q.

Here are some questions about various weights and measures which shouldn't give you too much trouble. After you've tried to answer them all, check with the correct answers, printed upside-down, below.

1. How many yards are there in a rod?
2. In the avoirdupois system of weights, how many ounces are there in a pound?
3. How many dozen are in a gross?
4. How many cubic feet of air are there in one pound of air?
5. How many points are there in a compass?
6. How many fluid ounces in one quart?
7. Is the gold carat a measure or a weight?
8. In what other table of measure besides the time measure do 60 seconds equal one minute?
9. How many mills are there in cent?
10. How many cubic feet are there in a cord of wood?
11. The word meridian pertains to what time of day?
12. If a Fahrenheit thermometer reads 32 degrees, what does the Centrigrade theremometer next to it read?
13. From what was the abbreviation lb. for pound derived?
14. How many acres are there in a square mile?
15. What is the smallest liquid measure?
16. What measurement of time is reckoned by the time it takes the earth to turn on its axis?
17. How long is a furlong?
18. In nautical measure how many feet make a fathom?

Answers to Weight and Measures

1. 5½
2. Sixteen.
3. Twelve.
4. 30.
5. 32.
6. 32.
7. A measure — it measures the parts of pure gold.
8. In the measure of angles or arcs.
9. Ten.
10. 128.
11. Noon.
12. 0.
13. From the Latin libra meaning pound.
14. 640.
15. The minimum, roughly one drop.
16. The day.
17. 220 yards.
18. 6.

The Great Moment

The year holds one moment, which may last for a week, when tree and bush and vine are on the breathless verge of leafing out. It is then that you stand on a hillside and look across the wooded valley and see the scarlet and orange of maple blossoms like a touch of pastel crayon across the tree-tops. You see greenish yellow in the tops of the wineglass elms, and the amber green fountain that is the big weeping willow beside the brook.

These generalities, so to speak, you see at a glance; and you know the breathless moment is here. Then you look at particulars. The crab apple trees in the orchard are dressed in green lace, their leaves no larger than your little fingernail. The lilacs are all tufted at their stem ends, each leaf cluster tipped with a faint brownish purple and not a leaf among them as big as a squirrel's ear. The wild blackberries have scarlet tassels not half an inch long, each tassel an unfolding group of leaves whose form can already be faintly seen. The late apple trees have gray silver nubs at their twig tips; draw down a branch and look closely and you see each nub as a young leaf cluster emerging from its bud, each leaf the size of a ladybug's wing and each red-tipped as though blushing. The privet has a leaf tuft like a miniature green magnolia, and the bridal wreath bush is green at every joint with little green rosebud leaves.

These things you see now, this instant. An hour from now all will be changed; tomorrow it will be still different. For this is the trembling moment when life stands between bud and leaf, between promise and achievement. A new world is in the making on these old, old hills, even as we watch.

Nothing is ever accomplished by committee unless it consists of three members, one of whom happens to be sick and another absent.

New — And All Of Them Useful

FOLDING BLEACHERS. Folding bleachers which give maximum seating capacity for public assemblies. Open, bleachers are said to provide adequate, comfortable seating which in many large-room areas can be made revenue-producing. Folded, they become safe playing walls for basketball and indoor games, less likely to injure athletes than walls of standard construction.

PLASTIC INFLATABLE BOAT. Vinylite plastic inflatable boat weighs only five pounds inflated; 6 feet from stem to stern, will carry two adults and two children. Smaller size also available. Plastic sheeting is claimed to be resistant to oils, grease, temperature change and abrasion. Deflated, can be put in part of space of overnight case.

SCREEN-AWNING. New-type aluminum screen, has cooling action of awning, shading value of venetian blind and insect protection of fine-wire mesh screen. Special chemical coating reduces glare and increases corrosion resistance.

AUTOMATIC WINDOW. Double-glazed window disappears into wall at flip of electric switch, brings screen into place. Since it's double-glazed, no storm sash is required. Easy to install in new buildings, makers claim it can be placed by any competent mechanic in building already built.

FAST SILO FILLER. Machine that "blows" forage where farmer wants it. Load is dumped from truck into conveyor-belt trough; 42-in. fan at other end of trough blows fodder through 8-in. pipe where operator aims it. Claim it can handle 20 tons of hay or 26 tons chopped corn in hour.

FOUR-SPEED MOTORCYCLE. Advantages claimed for new motorcycle are: four-speed foot gear shift; automatic clutch; internal expansion-type brakes on front and rear wheels for self-braking use; constant mesh transmission and telescopic suspension springs said to eliminate bouncing.

TESTS STRETCH. How much will a plastic or textile stretch under load? New electronic weighing system is designed so that loads from two grams to 5,000 lbs. can be applied to sample; high-speed recorder, geared to pulling jaw, charts results as load-elongation curve.

AIR WALL HEATING. Prefabricated 4-in. ducts are used in new warm-air heating system; makers claim two men can install system in six-room house in one day. Registers are placed in cold (outer) wall; air is forced through at higher temperature and velocity than present systems, comes out of register in fan-like pattern, heating the wall above the outlet.

SMALL AUTOMATIC BOWLING ALLEY. Built for homes, taverns, and coin-machine arcades, the alley is 18 ft. long 26 in. wide —about one-third the size of the runway. The alley has a maple bed. The player bowls at an illuminated setup of ten pin images. His ball, a little smaller than a duck-pin ball, hits electrical contact plates instead of actual pins. After every two balls, unless he makes a strike; the score is tallied automatically on the screen and is added to in succeeding plays. Balls are returned automatically, there's no need for pin boys or attendants.

It's so different today

Time was no object to Cleopatra when her slave attendants served breakfast. The Cleo of today must be quick off the mark. So no wonder Mother praises the served-in-a-jiffy, eaten-on-sight Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes. They're not only *convenient* but delicious and nourishing, too.

Yes — Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes provide useful quantities of carbohydrates, proteins, minerals and other food essentials to start the busy day *right*. Made with two grains — wheat and barley — to give you that glorious Grape-Nuts flavor in crisp, golden flake form. Ask your grocer for Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes.

GF-169

ENGINEER RISKS LIFE TO HALT RUNAWAY TRAIN

WINS DOW AWARD

FRED RYAN
of Toronto
crawls along running board to an emergency brake in sub-zero weather.

The train was doing 50 m.p.h. when suddenly the car heating pipe uncoupled and the cab was filled with steam. 58-year-old Fred Ryan, his hands burned, climbed out and crawled along the narrow, icy running board. Clinging to the rail with his scalded hands, Ryan inched his way along the 55 hazardous feet until he finally reached the front bumper of the engine and applied the emergency brakes.

We are proud to present The Dow Award to heroic C.N.R. Engineer Fred Ryan.

1. The Toronto-Vancouver train was speeding through a desolate part of Northern Ontario. Everything was normal until a pipe uncoupled in the cab.

2. Suddenly the cab was filled with live, scalding steam. Their hands badly burned, both engineer and fireman were forced to crawl out the windows.

3. Finally bringing the runaway express to a halt, Ryan fell exhausted in the snow. None of the passengers realized how close to disaster they had come.

THE Dow AWARD

NATIONAL BREWERIES LIMITED

THE DOW AWARD is a citation presented for acts of outstanding heroism and includes a $100 Canada Savings Bond. The Dow Award Committee, a group of editors of leading Canadian daily newspapers, selects winners from recommendations made by a nationally known news organization.

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JITTER By Arthur Pointer