## TEA TIME TALK

It is some time since we have had health would not stand too heavy : a friendly chat about things in gen- task, so we are fortunate in having eral, so let's have one now. After him here when he really should be very warm weather it is a relief to in a New York Church. This morn have a cool, wet spell. To-day has ing the two week bible school got been dull and showery and then away to a good start with around been dult and showery and then away to a good eart for the train-bright for a short time and cloudy sixty youngsters eager for the trainagain. The thermometer has drop- ing. School has been out for over ped many degrees. It is typical of two months and the kiddies are glad the story of the little girl who said for the chance of something interestto her mother, when the weather ing to fill their mornings. I am turned quite cool after a few very story-teller and it keeps me more hot days: "Mummy, it was a short than busy. One story which the summer we had, wasn't it?" By all kiddles liked so well this morning reports you have had it much warm- was the one about the various mether than we have here. While the ods of travel and how these have north was sweltering under a tem- progressed in the last two decades. perature of several degrees over a Beginning with the first boat, the hundred, we have had it little above ark, we traced the story of naviga-90. There has been a breeze every tion to the present, not extensively moment of the time. It is practi- but briefly, coming to the Queen cally unheard of for a sunstroke to Mary and comparing the size and happen in this state. Even Texas objective of each. A British publiboasts of it being rare. The wind is cation has placed on the market a high to-night but inland it is not magazine complete in its story of the

good old Ontario this coming Sat- its crew, etc., right down to the urday for the ex-Weyburnite picnic smallest page boy, is there. I'm held at La Salle Park between Hamilton and Burlington. I am sure many ineresting items of conversa- seeing it find a watery grave. But tion will come up. Then too, it is such a grand and glorious feeling to diplomacy. see old friends of other years.

The glorious twelfth is past once One would not know it here, except for the mention of William of Orange and the battle of the Boyne by the Baptist pastor yesterday morning in his very fine address of courage and challenge. Dr. W. A. Hamlett is one of the most in- tion. teresting and well versed bible authorities in America, having spent many years in the old world. He has trod the paths where Jesus trod; bathed in the lakes; fished in them too; sat on the same mountain tops where Jesus sought solitude; walked in the garden of Gethsemane; lingered along the narrow pass where He travelled during His various trials preceding His Crucifixion. For a number of years after the World War, in which Dr. Hamlett took part, he represented a southern Mission Board in Palestine. While there he was invited to go on a big game hunt into the wilds of Africa, but unfortunately business reason. made it impossible at that time. But it is interesting to relate that the Prince who extended the invitation to him is now no other than Haile Selassie. I have met few who know intimately so many of the world's national figures as our beloved here in Zephyrhills. Ill health some few years ago caused him to retire from active work for a period of time and when it was impossible for him to step into the pulpit again the depression was in our midst and large churches were not so easy to be found. Then too, his

Queen of the seas. Every conceive I should like so much to be in able picture of interest of the ship, sure many wish that the late King George's yacht was theirs instead of thus is the British way of using

And now to-day's news tells us that our youthful King's life was threatened. The condition in Europe is a melting pot and the ingredients in the pot are poisonous to peace, progress and happiness. There are peoples who are trying their utmost to get England into a drastic situa-Conditions for her now are serious enough but they will no doubt be more so before they are

Then too, current events show a linking up of Father Coughlin, Dr. Townsend and Smith of the Social Sharing idea. No doubt this announcement has come with the Townsend Convention in Cleveland. All melting pots are not in Europe. There is a boiling one in Washington, another in Canada. The future will prove the digestibility of the contained in them all. The trouble is that we may become nationally ill before we realize the

## Gospel Workers' Church

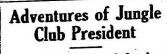
Rev. A. Mills, Minister

Sunday School at 10 a.m. each Sunday.

Preaching Services at 11 a.m. and .30 p.m.

The Sunday evening service will be conducted by the young people. Prayer meeting in the Church each Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Cottage prayer meeting each Friday evening.



Deep Sea Fishing and Jungle Camping

(By Billy March)

Have you ever seen a wildcat prowling in the dim moonlight for the scraps left from your picnic basket? Well I have. But listen Jungle Club folks, till I tell you how it all happened.

Steve and I are pals and we

thought we'd like to go camping all

our lonesome. Steve is twelve and as full of life as anyone who ever hailed from Texas. Well as I chose a spot on the banks of Crystal Springs five miles from town. It is there that folks in this community go swimming, in the clear sparkling water, surrounded by tall oak trees, from which long strands of moss hang almost to the ground. went right after dinner and had a hike, then a swim and supper. We took along enough food for several days, but heck, it's half of the fun in going camping to be able to eat anything at any time. It's watermelon time in the south and gee whiz, but it sure is great to split open a big, ole, hefty one and put your face down in the middle of it and eat till you nearly burst. You can buy swell big ones for a dime. Well we took along a whopper and we took it into the pool with us and used it for a float. We played water-ball and threw it from the top of the diving tower into the pool below. Boy, what a time we had. Then as dusk came we made our bed in the pup tent we had put up. We had played so hard that we were glad to crawl in and fall off asleep. It was not long before it started to rain very hard. We ran for the dressing house and lay on the floor till it stopped. Then we went back to our tent about midnight. The moon came out between the clouds and we could see objects quite distinctly. Suddenly Steve sat upright and said "Listen, I hear a wildcat". I listened and sure enough I heard a cry which was much like a cat. We sat up in our tent and waited. Just what we were waiting for I couldn't tell you. But there was nothing else to do. I never knew the hours could be so long as they were that night. You brave guys at Markdale may think you wouldn't have been scared. But you just think wrong. There was no one near us and even if there had been we couldn't find our voices to yell. It got worse instead of better and instead of one wildcat, soon there were four. We could see them in the streaks of light, for it would have been bright moonlight except for the rain. They came so close to the tent that we could hear them moving. In trying to search for the food, which they could smell, one bumped against the tent. Steve sat with a hunting knife in his shaky hands and I had an axe with me but was too scared to move to get it our of my haversack. Of course when we go big game hunting in the jungle we will be prepared for anything that comes along, but when trapped as Steve and I were, it was different. We know they were wildcats by the tracks, and then it is common to have them steal chickens. They are not very cross so folks say unless they are cornered. But gee whiz, they had us cornered that night instead of us cornering them. It's sure enough easy to be brave when it's plenty safe. But I can boast about sumpin' anyhow. I have eaten rattlesnake meat and that's more'n you have I bet.

Speaking of watermelons, last week I was invited to a melon party. Jerry, another scout pal of mine, had grown a whopper. He took all the rest of the watermelons off the vine so this one would grow extra large. Then he made a hole in the stalk near the melon and through that hole sweetened water drained into the melon from a bottle. Sort of a bottle-fed baby wasn't it? Well, after ninety days of growing from the time it peeps above the earth, they picked that big ole melon. It was on view down town for several days, then they had a party and invited friends to come and have their picture taken with it. It weighed 105 1/2 pounds and measur-65 inches around the long way

and 53 the other way. The seed it grew from came from a melon which weighed 125 pounds and which was a prize melon up in Arkansas. Jerry was offered five dollars for it but refused the offer. We cut it open and took pictures holding the huge halves. Then we sliced it and boy, I had a piece nearly as big as the melons we get at home. We all saved the seeds, for Jerry is going to sell them for a penny a piece.

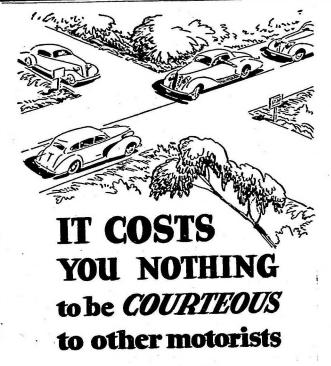
To-day mother picked ripe figs from a tree at a dinner party in the country. They were sort of pink inside and the flavor was not so much like the figs we get at home, but they were real good.

Our yard is full of fruit trees, which are loaded with grapefruit and oranges. I can reach them from was saying, we went camping and the window but they are very green yet. I cut one the other day and they are not matured on the inside scarcely at all. It will be over two months before they are ripe. It is peach and avocado pear time now. Wish I could send you some of the latter as they are good and very different from anything we have back north.

Well, old Jungle Club pals, why don't some of you write to me? This is a letter to you all. Happy holidays.

## CEYLON W. L VISITS BARRHEAD W. L.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mesdames Ben and Allen White on Thursday evening with the president, Mrs. McNicoll, in the chair. After the opening exercises the secretary, Mrs. Allen White, read the minutes for approval. Letter of thanks was read by the Sunshine Committee. It was decided to accept an invitation to visit Vandeleur W. I. at their July meeting. A good report of the District Annual Meeting was given by Mrs. George Hill. The Ceylon members then took charge of the program which consisted of several short poems by Miss Sinclair; a contest, 'Articles of use in the Sewing Basket,' by Mrs. Udell; Mrs. Whittaker gave a most interesting paper on 'Life begins at forty'; a contest was put on by Miss Collinson. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Torry, a recent bride and groom, were then presented with a cut glass sherbet set by the Barrhead Institute. Mrs. Hatton read the address and Mrs. Smart made the presentation. Appetizing refreshments were served at the conclusion of the meeting and a social half hour was enjoyed by all present.



I ASK YOU to please remember, as you hurry along the highways bound for some distant point, that it costs you nothing to be courteous to other drivers and it saves you money.

- It costs you nothing to sound your horn on the highway as you are about to overtake a fellow motorist and it may prevent an accident and thereby save you money.
- It costs you nothing to give the other fellow a wide berth when you meet him and it may prevent a side-swipe and thereby save you money
- It costs you nothing to hand-signal your intention to slow down, turn or stop and it may prevent a collision and thereby save you money.
- It costs you nothing to "nip" along at the speed of the traffic you are in and it prevents other motorists from having to "cut-in" in order to get 'there" and thereby removes one of the greatest causes of costly accidents.
- It costs you nothing to be courteous and considerate of your companions of the road and it will prevent accidents and thereby save dollars and cents for everybody and prevent broken bones and broken hearts as well.

So I appeal to you from the standpoint of sheer economy to be courteous to other motorists on all

Practise and preach the golden rule of the road-Show to others the same courtesy that you would like to have shown to you".

Sincerely yours,

MINISTER OF HIGHWAYS PROVINCE OF ONTARIO

Be a leader for better driving



It wears on Floors in spite of the hard usage they receive. Is equally good for other interior surfaces requiring a high gloss varnish.

Renew Tonight - Use Tomorrow. Wears on the Job - Not Off

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