

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR

Susie bounded into the kitchen with more than her usual amount of vigor and vitality. "The gang are going into town roller skating and want us to go. How much money have you?"



"30 cents," I replied. "Anyway I don't know how to roller skate. Only kids go in for that stuff." "Here is two dollars for helping with the dishes for the past month," offered mom. "You go along. You've been dragging around here all day and the exercise will do you good."

"Oh super," purred Susie, "the gang will call at seven. See you then." As we entered the roller rink, I felt a little nervous down inside. A guy can get hurt at this business, I thought. Imagine having four steel wheels run over your neck, especially with 200 pounds on top of them or worse still, if some galoot suddenly lost balance and planted his skates in the middle of your bread basket. Oh horrors, what have I let myself in for?

The man taking tickets, stopped me with, "you can't wear braces in here son."

"Well how am I going to keep my pants up?" I asked. "Run home and change," he replied.

"But I can't, it's twenty miles away."

"Well we'll let you off this time, but remember in the future - no braces."

"Oh gosh, I'm so excited," cried Susie, "listen to that swell music, and look at all those people."

Above the roar of steel on wood, I could hear the faint sound of an organ. Yipe, I thought, if that herd of galloping madmen ever broke loose a person would be mincemeat.

"I think I'd better go around alone first," I said to Susie. "Sort of get my bearings. We can have the next skate."

I slithered out onto the floor and headed for the wall, so I would have something to hang onto. Somebody gave me a push from behind and I crashed into the wall, landing in a heap on the floor. Dazed and shaken, I felt helpless as an instructor picked me up and gave me a little shove to get me moving with the throng.

In a few minutes I had the hang of it and was gliding around the rink, well anyway I was on my feet again. Nearing the south corner, I could see Susie watching for me. As I came around in front of her, I waded. With that some horse shoved his skate between my legs. My feet went up in the air, I lunged out and grabbed a fat girl in front of me. The guy behind grabbed my braces. I could feel them stretching - stretching. Then there was a snap like a gun report. Smack! and something hit me full force in the back of the neck. I lost balance, tripped the fat girl and we went down together with me on the bottom amidst gales of laughter and shouting.

Minutes later, a nurse was bending over me with smelling salts or something. As I came to, the laughter and applause was still audible.

"Let me through here," came a man's voice. "Let me talk to that boy."

Looking up, I beheld a well dressed man of about 55. "I'm the manager here," he announced. "I saw that act and could use you in my new 'Roller Review'."

"Oh how simply super," cried a faint voice. It was Susie. "You were wonderful Barry. Anything for a laugh, that's your's."

"That's what I want him for," stated the well dressed man. "He'll lay them in the aisles."

"But -" I started to argue, "that was no -"

"A hundred a week, while the show's on," said the man. "Good. I can see you never turn down a good thing."

I felt my head, my stomach where the fat girl landed and my you know what. Jeppers I have to take all this punishment, night after night? I thought.

Susie helped me off the floor. I limped to a chair and started to take off my skates. "I've had enough for one session," I announced.

"Oh there you are," said the well dressed man, pushing his way through the crowd. "Say son that deal is off. One of my instructors just told me you can't skate with two people holding you up. He saw you go out on the floor tonight. I thought that act was for the benefit of the onlookers."

"I tried to tell you it was no act Mr.," I replied.

On the way home, I rubbed my sore spots which seemed to multiply every five minutes.

"Well never mind," consoled Susie. "There was no one else there tonight who got an offer like you did - even if it only lasted for four minutes."

The British Admiralty in 1840 decided that oak was superior to iron and refused to accept the metal for shipbuilding.



"As the Twig is Bent, So Is the Tree Inclined," goes the ancient saying. Badly bent in a storm of many years ago, this tree on the Milton-Acton Highway refused to give up. Instead of growing downward, back to Mother Earth, it made a new start, and now stands, twisted but sturdy, against any wind that blows.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARMS

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

I never knew it to fail! Not so much as a snuffle do I ever get when I stay around home but let me go to the city and it's another story. Sometime last week when I was travelling around in those crowded street-cars I picked up a very active little germ, brought it home with me and it had me by the throat all day Monday and Tuesday, leaving Partner to manage as best he could in the capacity of house-keeper.

Wednesday morning I was pushing myself around when the phone rang and the message I received was that Bob had been hurt and was in hospital. It wasn't long before I was down there. He had been loading logs on his truck. They were extra big logs and in loading one of them the chain broke and the log dropped from the height of the truck down on to Bob's foot. Three bones are broken but they can't be set nor the foot put into a cast yet because of swelling and bruised tissue. And Bob has been given fair warning that he will have to wear a cast for at least two months. However it will be a walking cast so he hopes to be able to get around to a certain extent. Of course it will be a great inconvenience and a big expense but it could certainly have been a whole lot worse. The man who was with Bob said he didn't know why he wasn't killed.

Yesterday I took him down his radio after inquiring what the hospital rules were regarding its use. "Oh yes, he can have his radio but only on certain conditions," the nurse told me. "And what are they?" I inquired. "It must be kept low - and

no modern music!" I laughed. Bob I knew would comply with the first order but not the other. After all what's the good of a radio if you can't listen to "A Four-leafed Clover"? Personally I can listen to that any time.

With both the boys away Partner and I had a nice little chore to ourselves this morning. It was the day of the first spring rain. And what a rain! At our place it rained inside as well as out. The kitchen roof decided it was high time it was re-roofed, patched, or something, and it put on a demonstration to prove its point. A gentle rain doesn't affect it but with a deluge like we had today it seems there is a leak in every square inch of room. We had wash tubs, dishpans, preserving kettles, boiler, wash basins and pails on the kitchen floor and up in the attic. We mopped floor and table in turn, emptied pans and hunted new ones as fresh leaks developed - and that seemed to be about every five minutes.

I set dinner on a card table in the living-room - the dining-room was too close to the kitchen for comfort. We were both tired and maybe not in the best of humor but when we listened to the news and heard of the flood damage in other areas we couldn't even begin to feel sorry for ourselves. We haven't even got water in our cellar. At the same time it was a great relief when the rain stopped. I said to Partner as we mopped up water in the kitchen - "This is the time when prospective buyers should be around and inspect any property they might be thinking of buying." Almost any property looks all right on a nice bright day in spring but a rainy day has a way of revealing things that an agent doesn't think to mention. After all you could hardly expect him to point out disadvantages in what he is trying to sell. That is what the new owner finds out after living on a place for about six months. Do you know what? There is a red, red robin hopping around on our front lawn!

Baby-Care Advice For Mothers-to-be.

Waiting for your first baby to arrive? Like other mothers-to-be, you're probably a bit overwhelmed at the prospect for caring for a tiny, helpless mite. No wonder - being the guardian of another person's health, happiness and general well-being is quite a job! It's much easier if you know the facts. How to interpret the baby's crying, for instance. The trend is away from the let-him-cry-it-out idea. Baby's crying is a definite signal that something needs to be done. He may want to be turned over, to have his diaper changed, to be given a drink, or maybe just to have some companionship. If he continually cries near bedtime, chances are his schedule needs to be revised. If he continues to cry after all his needs are tended to, consider the possibility of illness. Rear a healthy, happy baby with the help of our Reader Service booklet no. 203. Covers diet, bathing, clothing, development, toilet training, accidents, illness. From birth to one year. Send THIRTY CENTS (in coins) to Reader Service, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Print NAME, ADDRESS, BOOKLET TIT and NO. 203.

Advice to Parents: Spank Child Only As Last Resort

Spanking, strapping or slapping a disobedient child should seldom be done and then only as a last resort.

The mental health division of the Department of National Health and Welfare gives this advice to parents in a new pamphlet on child training. Such punishment used too frequently creates resentment in the child who is too small to defend himself and this resentment is apt to result in the child showing cruelty to others when he is older. It may also make it difficult for him to accept authority in later life.

The publication, "Obedience," offers suggestions to parents on teaching their children to do what they are told.

Make Few Demands
When you ask your child to do something, "never let him get the impression that you expect him to do otherwise." Make as few demands as possible but be sure they are carried out, and "mean what you say."

Nothing makes it so difficult for a child to learn good habits as when the parents are lax one day and strict the next. The child becomes confused and more difficult to handle. Asking a child to do things, rather than ordering him, is advised since it helps him to learn to co-operate. Bribing is bad because errands are his own important contribution to the well-being of the household.

The "coaxing method" such as "Do this for mother's sake" is an admission of weakness and "an unfair appeal to the child's sympathy. He will soon tire of it."

Children should be asked to undertake certain duties, such as putting away toys, from a very early age. This helps them develop a habit of responsibility.

Look For Cause
Parents are advised to look for the cause of the trouble when their child is especially troublesome and disobedient. The reason may be fatigue, a cold coming on, stomach ache, or a feeling of insecurity in his parents' affection because a baby brother or sister is getting their attention. Punishment in any form should only be used to influence the child to do the right things and shouldn't be the result of the parent losing his temper. Isolating a disobedient child often gets good results.

Obedience in a child is important, it is stressed, "not just to get a job done or an errand run, but to help him become a happy and successful adult. If the child learns to be obedient for the common good of the family, he will grow up to be a good citizen ready to co-operate for the welfare of the community."

... TABLE TALKS ...

Steamed Puddings

A steamed pudding is simple to make, satisfying to eat. If you haven't a quart mold, use a 1-pound coffee can or baking powder tins and cover with waxed paper held in place by rubber bands. For a first try, Steamed Fruit Pudding or Steamed Carrot Bran Pudding will reward your efforts.

Steamed Fruit Pudding
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons sugar
1 egg, well-beaten
½ cup molasses
¼ cup sifted flour
1 teaspoon soda
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup All-Bran
¼ cup boiling water
¼ cup seedless raisins
¼ cup currants

Blend butter and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat well. Stir in molasses. Sift flour with soda and salt; mix with All-Bran. Add to first mixture alternately with boiling water. Stir in raisins and currants. Pour batter into greased 1-quart mold, cover tightly and steam about 1½ hours. Serve with Hard Sauce or other pudding sauce.

Yield: 6 Servings.
Steamed Carrot Bran Pudding
2 eggs
1 cup sugar
1 cup grated raw carrots
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons melted shortening

1 cup All-Bran
1 cup fine dry bread crumbs
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon nutmeg
¼ teaspoon cloves
1 cup seedless raisins
¼ cup chopped candied citron
¼ cup chopped candied orange peel

Beat eggs until light; add sugar and beat until fluffy. Add carrots, milk, shortening, All-Bran and bread crumbs which have been mixed with salt and spices. Add raisins, citron and orange peel. Mix well. Fill greased 1-quart mold or 1-pound coffee can three-quarters full, cover tightly and steam about 3 hours. Serve hot with hard sauce or any desired pudding sauce.

Yield: 8 servings.
Note: Pudding may be steamed in greased custard cups for about one hour.

For Eczema - Skin Troubles

Make up your mind today that you are going to give your skin a real chance to get well. Go to any good drug store and get an original bottle of Moore's Emerald Oil - it lasts many days because it is highly concentrated. The very first application will give you relief - the itching of Eczema is quickly stopped - eruptions dry up and scale off in a very few days. The same is true of Itching Toes, and Feet, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, skin troubles. Remember that Moore's Emerald Oil is a clean, powerful, penetrating Antiseptic Oil that does not stain or leave a greasy residue. Complete satisfaction or money back.

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

SWEETENED Sour Stomach

MINT FLAVORED

Youngsters Will Agree Homework "Monstrous"

To George Bernard Shaw, asking children to do homework is simply monstrous.

"The school managers ought to be warned by the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children," observed the playwright.

"If they required such overtime, day in and day out all the year around, from the Prime Minister, the Lord Chief Justice or the Astronomer Royal, they would be certified for a mental hospital."

"It would kill me in a week." Well, asked a Press Association reporter, how would Shaw begin if he were a grammar school teacher? "By threatening to murder my classes if they dared to think of their lessons out of school."

CANADIAN STYLE



Plaid taffeta in a princess style rain-coat. The hood is detachable. L-u Ritchie adds self buttons and a narrow tie belt.

U. S. Senator

- HORIZONTAL 4 Presses for 1,6 Pictured U. S. Senator
- 10 Noted
- 11 Forward
- 13 He was formerly of his state (ab.)
- 14 Releases
- 16 Tear
- 18 Cattle
- 20 Rinse (Scott.)
- 21 Notion
- 22 Like
- 24 Exist
- 25 Soil
- 28 Lance
- 32 Scrub
- 33 New Hampshire city
- 34 Cubic meter
- 35 Heating devices
- 36 Edward (ab.)
- 37 Dutch (ab.)
- 38 Musical work
- 41 Kitchen utensils
- 45 Kind
- 49 Obese
- 50 Ventilating
- 52 Contend
- 53 Thick
- 55 Patched
- 57 Wound mark
- 58 Animal trail
- VERTICAL 1 Den
- 2 Long meter (ab.)
- 3 Pronoun

Answer to Previous Puzzle

- 26 Behave
- 27 Fish eggs
- 29 Even (contr)
- 30 Literary scraps
- 31 Legal point
- 38 From
- 39 Cushion
- 40 Indians
- 41 Breakwater
- 42 Either
- 43 Tills
- 44 Cut
- 46 Above
- 47 Free
- 48 Tellurium (symbol)
- 50 Man's name
- 51 Earth (comb form)
- 54 North
- 54 Carolina (ab.)
- 56 Symbol for cobalt

Get a COLD? Check it with MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

35c

FLEISCHMANN'S ROYAL FAST RISING DRY YEAST

ACTS FAST! STAYS FRESH!

It's here at last! New Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast, the modern baking discovery that keeps fresh in the cupboard for weeks - always "on the spot" for extra-quick baking, extra delicious results. IF YOU BAKE AT HOME - lay in a good supply of New Fleischmann's Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast - use it as you need it. At your grocer's.

LITTLE REGGIE

By Margarita

REGGIE, IF YOU HURRY WITH THE DISHES, YOU MAY GO OUT!

OK MOM... RUMPUS WILL HELP ME!

RIDICULOUS! HOW COULD RUMPUS HELP YOU?

HE WASHES - I WIPE !!