The Arton Free Press

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1929

"OREEN GROW THE RUSHES, O' When I was bout eightern year old, 'Nd winter evenings long 'nd cold Came 'roun' 'n sleighing got real good. My gal put on her cloak 'nd hood, 'Nd I would hitch up our old Pan-I'd rather have 'er than the span, Because I wanted one arm free Per-fer-fer drivin', don't yer soo? Then, when I drew up at the gate, Bhe'd any I was "A leetle lute," In sich a way to let me see the'd been a-waltin' thar fer me. 'Nd then dush away, away, With chimin' bells in the ole red sleigh, Ulngin' a song out o'er the snow

Bout "Green gray, the rushes, O." 'Nd when we'd reach the house where Was havin' of a gran' awaray or soshyble or dance or sich. We'd drive into the barn 'nd hitch; Then carry in a pile o' fodder that'd make yer smile-A milk pan full o' doughnuts, 'Nd another full o' pickles, 'nd Another full o' chicken, 'nd-We'd lug 'em in, then skip upstairs, Throw off our wraps, 'nd then run down

Already for some fun:

'Nd find the young folks, checks aglow Bingin', "Green grow the rushes, O." The ole folks in another room Would att as solemn as a tomb; The men about the crops'd speak. The women, though, 'd slyly peck In through the door 'nd laugh tu hea the noise. Por women don't grow old like men. Likewise they don't grow cold; I've had a mother 'nd I know. What fun we had, my gal 'nd I' As round inside the ring we'd fly;

She'd make pretence to run away,

But still I allers won the day. .

'Nd got life's sweetest kiss, I know,

Playin' "Oreen grow the rushes, O." Thar never was a heart, I guess, Without a spot o' tenderness. " Now here I am 's old 'nd sot 'Nd cross-grained as a hemlock knot But when I hear the sleigh bells ch'nk often shet my eyes 'nd think Away back sixty years ago Of that sweet gal I used to know I ace her face 'nd hear her sing. hear her merry laughter ring Upon my lips I feel her kins, Bo shy, so full o' tenderness; An' see through tears a grave I know Where still "Green grow the rushes, O -By William Edward Penny

Menu Hints -

Becipes for New and Novel Dishes; Household Ydeas and Suggestions

By Betty Barclay

ECONOMY MEAT DISHES Now that the ways are getting colder we have a greater craving for meat. eggs and fish than we had during the summer months. Here are a couple of unusual and economical meat dishes that own room. Then, smiling, she said. will prove very popular:

CAROLINA MEAT LOAF 114 pounds chopped beef

- I small onion 1 large green pepper 2 small pickles .
- 114 teaspoon salt 4 teaspoon 'pepper
- ¼ teaspoon paprika Strained tomato juice

Mix the beef with the chopped onlon the green pepper, chopped finely, the pickles cut in small, places, and the tomato juice. Beason with sait, pepper, and paprike. Orease loaf pan and place box I kept all my playthings." half the mixture in it. Cut the pimento in long strips and arrange the Patty had heard the list many times, but ging her hard. I know where she is, mest: place rest of most over pimento and bake in a hot oven for thirty-five minutes. Ten minutes before removing from the fire, place bacon strips across top and permit them to get crisp. Serve with bacon and garnish.

> BAKED HAM - Brown sugar Bread crumbs Cloves Milk or cream Raisins

high as the ham. Raisins may be put world was so rich.

forty-five minutes.

PLAVOROUS VEGETABLES out of their vegetable dishes, either be- manners to cry for what you couldn't so soon." cause they used too much water, or fall have. But after they drove away I went Now then, mother, didn't you and the tends to all the driveing why I guess culpable lack of method. There is so water absorbs the flavor of the vegetable. ed the cover of my box and-Well, Patty, grandmother's. Write me a note telling by. My muther did not here the def- of one family that three different organiquantity of water at tnat) brings out the full flavor of the vegetable, and also doll?" supplies a bit of quick energy food to the dinner. Try these simple little recipes and note the "difference."

CARBAGE STEWED BROWN Blew one chopped onion in one spoonful of soup fat and cook it with half spoonful of granulated sugar until golden brown. Add one glass of half vine- and I thought it the most beautiful gar and half water, a head of white little thing I had eyer seen. It was cabbage ahredded like noodles, after relying in my box fast asleep. Wild with
moving the stalk and thick veins, and
foy as I was. I had sense enough to
the old-time "knights of the road," was saveral hours, stirring frequently and oc- I named over all the families in the as unknightly and unromantic as poscasionally adding zome water or weak neighborhood, but not one of them own- sible. Robbery, murder and torture were beef broth. The cabbage must be pleas- ed a baby. I didn't try to think any included in his exploits. There was nothantly piquant. It should taste sweet- further. I meant to keep it. I named it ing picturesque about him, except him

STEWED CELERY

of celery, wash repeatedly so that no now showed signs of waking. and adheres, and after cutting them into even three-inch pieces, cook for gevinto even three-inch pieces, cook for gevi spoon butter or chicken fat, half tea-

TABLES TURNED

ed to fire off pistols, as well as to perform other unusual feats, but it is not shoots a man with his own gun, as related in d'Bouth American Sketches" by Robert Crawford.

not unlike the turkey, had been winged cry. I hoped she would sleep until I distance that he trusted his peerless by a hunter. It fell to the ground, but went to her. was at once on its feet, and run away Throwing his "gun hantily aside, the hunter started in pursuit, and a game neighbors have lost their baby!" of hide-and-seek ensued. In and out !

There was a loud report, followed by but I kept still. I wanted her so much, nesses. Suspicion died at once; and for an exclamation of pain from a man. The men and the boys were getting more time Swift Nick swaggered free The bird escaped, and the luckless hunt- lanterns to hunt for her. The women and triumphant plundering way. er had an ugiy wound in the fleshy part were putting on bonnets to go and com- In the end, like virtually all the other of his leg to remind him for weeks after- fort her mother. Then I saw my mother gentry of the road, he was caught and ward of the adventure.

What is the largest room in the world? baby is all right,' I said. Room for improvement.





TOYS AT TEA

We often bring the toys to tea; () The gollywog and lamb, The elephant and Japance, And give them teast and jam.

They like to sit there in a row And take their tea with us; They're always well behaved, you know;

They never make a fus. And we don't mind, because, you s'e. Their appetites are small.

And when they've finished with their Then we can eat it all!

ANOTHER BTORY FOR THE CHILDREN I have overlicard so many of the mothers among our readers speak of how the children enjoyed the Old Man's old-fashioned children's stories which have lately inserted in this column, that have decided to give them one again

This is also a real story and I ven-

ture the little folk, especially the little girls will enjoy this one about grandmether's surprise. Just try out the plan to-night, mother, of reading this story the little ones when you put them to bed, and they say to you: "Tell me story, Mamma, before I go to sleep." They'll enjoy this one, and so will you: LITTLE GRANDMQTHER'S SURPRISE Patty hopped up and down joyfully before the new cuckoo clock that father had brought her from Toronto, that evening. She had never even seen a cuckoo clock before and had only read about them in stories. "Such a surprise!" she was saying. "O father, how did you ever know just what I wanted?" Grandmother admired the clock and

fal surprise I had when I was a little "O grandmother, please tell me!" begged Patty. The adventures of the little girl that grandmother used to be

helped Patty put it into place in her

"That reminds me of the most wonder-

were more interesting than stories in books, and Patty liked to hear about them over and over again. "I hadn't a playroom like yours, Patty. Our house wasn't large enough, for there of that poor mother. How her heart is were eight children besides a few aunts, aching! Just think how I should feel grandmothers, hired men and perhaps If you were lost, child." some cousins and visitors. But the

harness room in the barn was my own leap. How I should feel too if I were special place. There in a big hinged lost from my beloved mother! And "O grandmother, what did you have?" she wanted to hear it again. "Two rag dolls," said grandmother. "They were beautiful things with black

ink hair and eyes and red ink line and cheeks. Their names were Lady Una. from a poem my aunt sometimes read her blanket." to me, and Miranda, from the Tempest. Then I had a box of beautiful little her," mourned Patty. fulry baskets carved from peach stones. "No, but I was allowed to go and see Jared, our hired man, made them for her and play with her often," answered me. I had a whole family of corn-husk grandmother. "And now you'll want to dolls that I made myself. There was know how she got into my box. Her a cherry-stone necklace, a string of family had just come that day from the memory buttons, bits of bright patch- East, travelling in a big covered wagon. work, pieces of broken china that I They stopped to cat their dinner near made believe were a tea set, pretty stones our house, and mother invited them in. Boll a four or five pound piece on made believe were a tea set, pretty stones our house, and mother invited them in. ham for saveral hours until tender. Let from the brook, pressed autumn leaves. I was taking my nap then and knew cool in liquor in which it was boiled red and blue and yellow bird feathers nothing about it. The other children Place in baking pan and cover with a picked up in the woods, a ring cut from of the family were supposed to be taking thick layer of brown sugar, with fine a pour shell and probably some other care of the baby. She toddled away bread crumbs on top. Stick a few cloves things that I have forgotten. No girl from them and crawled into my box. in the ham and fill the pan with milk in the neighborhood had so many play- The lid fell down and shut her in.

declared that two were all she cared the new home.

"Let me guess," begged Patty. "No, better than that!" "Not a-a fairy?" "Botter than that even!"

"O grandmother, what? I can't wait "A baby!" "Not a truly live baby?"

"Yes, a truly live human baby. found out afterwards it was about a year old. But it was small for its age.

hid down so she would be safe till morn- Lorna Doone. ing. My box was not air-tight. There Built Nick, having held up and rob-Birds, we know, are sometimes train- was a wide seam down the lid, and both bed a man at Gad's Hill one day, just ends gaped open. I went in, but I was at dawn, and having reason to think too much excited to eat, and grandma he might be suspected since his mask wondered if 'that child was sick!' I slipped and his victim, a man who knew wanted to go to bed early so that it him by sight, had caught a hasty glimpse might soon be time to get up and play of his face, decided to set up an apwith Rosalind. Of course I never thought parent alibi by removing himself prompt-

In one of its doublings and turnings "No one knew. They had thought it York; and at a quarter to eight that the bird passed over the gun, which was in the wagon asleep, but when they evening, having covered, roughly speakwas lying on the ground, and its foot reached their new home and looked it ling a hundred and ninety miles in fifteen chanced to strike against the trigger of wasn't there. It might have fallen out; hours, he dropped in, with a casual conthe undischarged barrel, the hammer of it might; have been stolen; it could vivial air, to join the company at the which, in the hurry of the moment, had hardly have wandered away by itself. Bowling Oreen Inn. They became at

"'Why do you cry? Most likely the fate was bewalled in one of those curtous broadsheet ballads, so proclous to "Yes, she said. But I am thinking collectors to-day.

Fording the American Boundary Twice

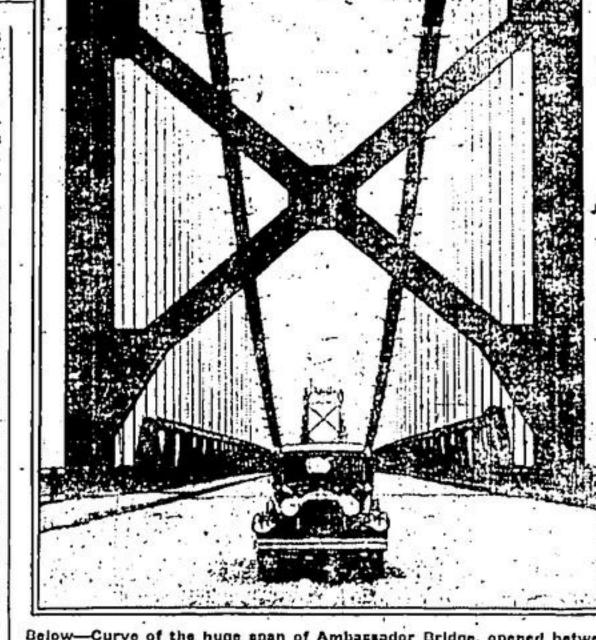


BOVE and below, the interna-A tional boundary between Can-Lada and the United States is being spanned where the Detroit Itiver separates Ontario and Mich-

Already the two-mile Ambanador Bridge is linking the people and interests of the two countries. Following a dedicatory coromony on Armistice Day, the span was thrown open for public use on November For three years, it will enjoy the distinction of boing the longest suspension bridge in the world. By 1933, however, its stretch of 1,850 feet between the two sky-scraping towers will be forced to take nocond place because of the longer. span of the Hudson River bridge linking untown New York and Jerney. Until the building of the Ambassador bridge, world distinction for the longest suspension span was enjoyed by the Philadelphia-Camden bridge over the Delaware River, its suspended length being 1,750 feet.

In the meantime, dredging and excavating are being rushed on the Windsor-Detroit tunnel. It is expocted that, before another year has passed, this luternational thoroughfare also can be in use.

An example of the manner in which this work is being expedited is given by the record accomplished by Ford trucks in removing 40,000 Windsor entrance in the short pel trucks make 35 round trips daily, clay.



Below-Curve of the huge span of Ambassador Bridge, opened between Windsor and Detroit November 15, is shown by the lower level of the further cable tower, visible through the rear window of the Ford sedan. Above-Work on Windsor-Detroit tunnel is being speeded since opening of International bridge. Photo shows truck removing clay from Windsor

riod of two wooks. This record | a distance of three miles each trip cubic yards of wet clay from the achievement required that the with a load of two yards of wet

SLATS' DIARY

BY ROBS PARQUILAR "At that my heart gave a queer little perhaps baby Rosalind felt that way. "'Don't cry, mother,' I begged, hugand she's all right." "They could hardly believe me, but led them out to the barn and showed

"Then you weren't allowed to keep

them my precious surprise asleep under

to look after, and so I was left at home. "But I'd had my wonderful surprise, Control. He studyed a wile and then "I'm afraid," Miss Gates said gently, Many women fall to get the most I didn't cry. In our family it was bad even though I did have to part with it he sed. well sun when yure ma sets "that I am one of those who have good to add a touch of sugar. Too much to the harness room for comfort. I lift- kiddles enjoy this old time story of

me if this is not true. If you all like fynishen them I'll do my best to give you a real entertaining story about once a month. The old folks have been having all my space for a long time.

The old Man

know that it must belong to some one. a dull, violent and ruthless scoundrel. sour and be golden brown and glossy. Rosalind and began to lay plans for splendld mare "Black Bess"; and even If desired, a little flour can be dusted feeding it and keeping it warm at night her achievements have been exagnerover and mired with it half hour before I stole into the house and asked for ated, for, as a recent English writer bread and jelly, which I got without once more points out, it was not Dick question. Then I took a small blanket upon Bess who made the celebrated and I never think about them. from my room and ran back to the oft-rhymed ride to York, but another

ing steps. I played with her all after- His mount was a beautiful chestnut crea- every pay Day. noon. When it was time for me to go ture, of extraordinary intelligence, speed in, I rocked her in my arms, and the and endurance; the partner and beloved Dust some flour over, and cook until done little dear fell asleep. I put her in the friend of her master. She is supposed bed I had made of my box and covered to have been the prototype of Winnie, her with the blanket. Then I shut the the wonderful mare of Tom Paggus in

A pavo del monte, a bird of Uruguay she would wake and be frightened and ly to the greatest distance possible—a mare to make seem impossible. As the "But just as I was going upstairs clocks struck four he started. 'At Gravefather came in and said, 'Our new send they crossed the ferry, and there and thrice more at Chelmsford, Cam-"What excitement there was, in our bridge and Huntingdon he paused briefof the brushwood the pavo ran, and house. When and where had they lost ly to balt or rest his horse. Bave for those short stops he kept straight on to "Of course I knew it was Rosalind, once his numerous and sufficient withadred: like most of them, too, ht

AT THE DOOR

Priday-went to a kids party tonite position! But since the woman came the curtain, were jerked out of my hands and they had a lot of kontests and from Miss, Cate's church, she supposed and fell out the window. games and ect she would have to see her. "But tell The next morning, thinking that Jake tuk 1st prise her that I am very busy and can spare might at least salvage the gold nose in spelling and only five minutes," she, ordered. Her piece, I hunted round in the area be-Blisters tuk secunt lips were firm, she had made up her hind the hotel, but I found no sign of in a wird puzzle mind that she was going to help put it or of broken glass. I was about to contest. I was in jun end to the nutsance.

about the only maid brought in her caller. Miss Gates of a fence picket-unbroken! The nose thing I tuk was had been prepared for a self-sufficient piece had straddled the point of the my depareher young girl with an aggressive, confident picket nicely, and the spring had cushwhen I went home. air; she would have enjoyed telling her foned the force of the fall. I wore the Saterday - - well a few facts! But a small, shabby gray- I as is for months afterwards, and I still pa had his trile haired woman with a sweet eager face - have the frames. today on acct. of | "Sentimentalists!" Miss Gutes taunted he recked a mak herself. "What if she has got gray hair deelers cart the and wistful eyes? That doesn't alter the Ability will see the chance and snatch it other day and then | facts, does it?" dimanded a jury She halted almost a moment, and the trile witch was had weman was talking. "I thought I was today. The Judge going to be so frightened, going round charged the jury and asking for money, but it is proving

and they found pa to be the most wonderful thing I ever gilty and then the did. People are just glad to give! Oh. judge charged pa not everyone of course, but nearly everyor cream so as to come two-thirds as things. I thought no other girl in the When the family were ready to start, ten \$ and costs, after the trile of 1 one, and the rest must have good reasons. each one supposed some one else had put of the Jury men told Mr. Gillem that I am asking for money for Christmas on (with toothpicks) giving flavor. Bake One day Aunt Hetty took two of my the baby into her little bed in the wagon, he wanted to let pa go but he cuddent dinners for the poor of the city. Here older sisters to town with her. I want- And they did not discover their loss spell aquitties are my credentials." She laughed softly. ed very much to go too, but Aunt Hetty until they started to unload things at Sunday—I was asting pa what they "At first I forgot that people might think

ment when they tawked about remote me an impostor." in the back seat of the ford and at- reasons. My reason is what I consider zations were helping. I decided I could Munday-Well I got a 100 per et in manage things better myself."

histry today, all most. I only had I Her caller's face shadowed for a mokwestlon rong. The teecher give us 2 ment, then the shadew vanished before kwestlons and I of them was to Hard her happy laughter. "I suppose it was bad management! You see, we have to Teusday-Pa and ma had a argumint use so many volunteer workers, untrainman has the most wirk to do. After pose the family had more than it could at the supper table tonite. Pa set that they had argued for a long time why. use, do you? Of course I am not critima sed to pa. Well mebby the men to do the work yourself. It means not does have more wirk to do than wimen just money but a friend to some one do. But never the Lest the wimen Do who needs a friend. I can't tell you how more wirk than the men does. So that was the end of that. Bettled and end- if fou had given me money. Thank you for telling me, Miss Gates, I know Wensday--well they was a nother party you will have a happy Christmas! tonite over at Elsys house and I wood; Miss Cates had no chance to act he of had a pritty good time if it wassent | visitor right, the caller was gone with that Pug Steven, and Jane got intirely the last word. The capable young woman to Thick with each another. But Pug was Somewhat bewildered, for she had is all ways crecking a lot of crazy loaks not once thought of being a friend to

and makeing silly hedded girls keep laf- anyone in need. She had only been fen. I cud get off a lot of joaks to. but making a pretext to excuse herself from glying at all! Thirsday- Pa and Mr. Gillem wat | "It rather looks, Eleanor Gates," Berape some fine, delicate, white stalks barn. The baby was still there and highwayman, less renowned and less vil- haveing a discussion this p. m. all about said to herself as she went back to her lianous,-a stealer of purses, but no taker weather wimen belonged in jobs wirk- work, "as if it were up to you!"

into a strainer. Then stow the pieces woke, and she accepted the bread and to the apprehensive and reluctantly ad- ed to mens wages. I ges pa beleave, duty, remember that the wrong side has jelly. She could walk with little toddl- miring public of his day as Swift Nick. that all rite for ma gets all of his Wages a crafty and powerful advocate in your

News for Ladies!

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WALKING RIGHT AND WRONG

Walking is such a mechanical performmee that hardly anyone ever gives a Believe with a mite box. thought to the manner of walking. But there is a right and a wrong way to

To walk with the body bent forward f. or the hips, so that the head and hould to are lowered and Ahrust forward, fit chest the unken, is quite wrong. It " neither of the back museles, which hold the epine or, et, the contraction of the cheft with ears quent compression of the lung; and an ill balance of the a. 55, whereby undue strain is thrown n certain marcles, producing early fa-It is equally wrong to draw the hody

up stiffly, with head and shoulders thrown Lick, and to thrust the legs stiffly forword, the knees ridigly locked as the harb meet the ground. Such a stride tady Union-Star. very tiring, for it requires the exanditure of a great deal of energy at every step." Another fault is walking with the te's turned in or out. In correct walking you carry the body so that there is no suggestion of suffness, though the trunk should be well braced above from the while, to prevent any sagging forward of the abdomen. From the knees upward the weight is inclined clightly forward. The chest, b ng lifted, allows deep breathing and the fullest expansion of the hings; the he es are neither continuously locked n r .left slack. Each step carries with it a full forward movement of the enthe person without any "drawback." F. w walkers contrive to get 'this forward movement, which permits the exercise to be long continued without wenri-

Examination of the walker's boots will very clearly indicate the pature of the faults to which he is addicted. If the rear edge of the heels is worn down, he walks with his body inclined backwards. so that the back of the heel strikes the ground before any other part of the foot -usually too hard. Such walkers very often wear away the toe of the boot sole very quickly.

If the sole wears away along either finer or outer edge, it proves that the feet are not put down flatly; and the body is continually dragged out of the correct position. Some walkers wear down the heels badly with only the smallest appearance of wear elsewhere. That is because they do not bend and straighten the knee with each stride. They keep the knee locked most of the time; the calf muscles do not take their full share of work. Such a gait tires

With proper body carriage the part of the foot first to meet the ground is the middle of the sole. The "tread" is then continued to the toes The heels | do little more than rest lightly on the ground. In consequence, there is no jarring of the spine. The continued repetition of even a very slight jar during long walk is a matter of great importance when we consider the cumulative effect upon the nerves and muscles that are affected.

____ ON THE POINT OF A PICKET

Look out for Your Plasses! -- an article in the American Magazine by Mr. Paul A. Meyrowitz, optician-is full of good advice and interesting anecdotes about people whom the writer has served. Curlour things are constantly happening to eyeglasses; for example, here is a remarkable story that Mr. Meyrowitz tells about his own:

One evening I was standing by the window of a home on the eleventh floor of arr-apartment hotel in Fifty-seventh Street, New York, when the mald open-Miss Gates glanced impatiently at the rd the door and let a draft blow through. card that the maid brought her. An- At that moment I was cleaning my eyeother Christmas beggar! It was an im- glasses. They caught in the fringe of

give up the search when I looked up all of them but. She was rather taken aback when the and saw my glasses hanging on the point

Who has a mutch will find a place to

scratch It.

MIGHTY POOR CHANCE

Little Milton came home from Bunda "Why do they call It a mite ho mother?" usked Milton. "herause," chirped in his brother you might put something in it and you

SECOND SIGHT What, having been to New Lark, w

hose machines that tell if a man's ly "Pach," sald take from his corner "Pooh?" Did you ever see one?" "Goe one? I married one!" -Schence

Joint-Lase

mannaches are that' when all other se-call d temedies fall Joint-Ease will 1; . to Joint attment; only-that why you should use it for sore, stiff, palatul, inflamed, thurmatic joints. and Electric horses up the joints-is clean and p-netrating and quick results are as ared. Staty cents a tube at drug-

Always remember, when Joint Ease gets in joint misery gets out -quick



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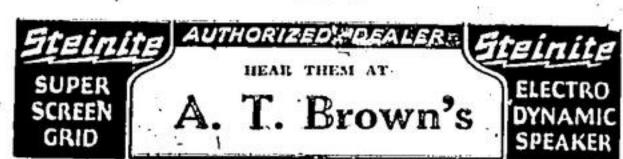
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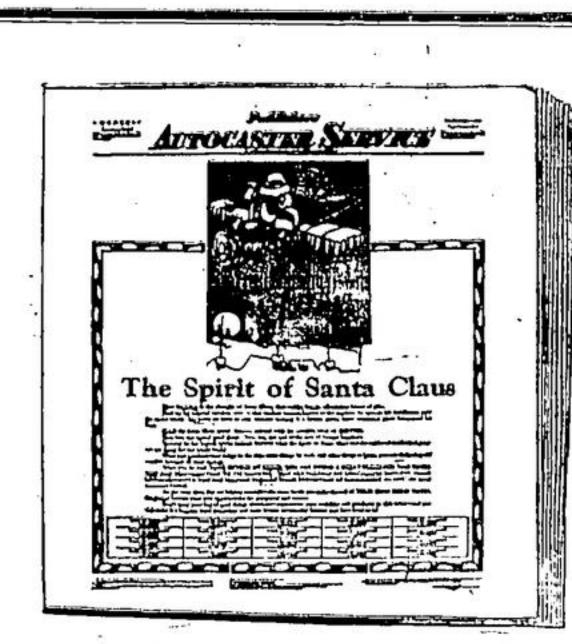
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