OLD AGE

It's hell to grow old and hear people say
"Good morning, Old Man, how you feeling to-day?"
It's hell to grow old, a pain here and there;
Every time you get up hold on to your chair.
It's hell to grow old, your eyes weak with tears,
Egg in your moustache, long hair in your ears.
It's hell to grow old, settle down with the blues,
With a shine on your trousers instead of your shoes.
It's hell to grow old, and have people know it,
With a drop on your nose and no sense to blow it.
Oh, it's hell to grow old!

BEGINNINGS

Out of despair, O let me make a song—
Out of defeat, a courage that is strong;
Out of my tears make laughter, joy and mirth—
A balm to soothe the weary ear of earth;
For what availeth bitterness and sighs?
In each new day, a new beginning lies

—Willa Hoey.

FIRST RECIPES FOR 1934

By Betty Barclay

Here are some suggestions for the New Year. Try them and you will be delighted I am sure.

The parfait may be served either for dinner or as a tasty bite for evening guests—with the fruit cake and the egg nog. Egg nogs are popular for New Year's serving, and this one is a health drink with no day after effects.

And don't forget the vegetable hint. It is a valuable tip for the glorious year now starting.

Washington Prune Parfait

2 cups cooked prunes
¼ cup sweetened condensed milk
½ pint whipping cream
2 oranges
12 candied cherries.

Remove pits from prunes and cut into small pieces. Peel oranges, removing all white membrane, and cut oranges into small pieces. Cut eight cherries into small pieces, saving four to decorate ice cream. Whip cream. Combine prunes, oranges, cherries, and condensed milk, mix thoroughly, add whipped cream and mix again. Pour into refrigerator pan, decorate top with remaining sliced cherries, place in freezing unit and freeze 3 to 4 hrs.

New Year's Vegetables

Serve plenty of vegetables. They are excellent balancers. Of course fancy vegetables are in order—and they should be cooked to perfection. Try using sugar as a seasoner to blend the other seasoners—a trick of the continental chefs.

Brussels Sprouts Supreme

1 quart sprouts
6 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
Salt and pepper
1 teaspoon sugar

Remove yellow and wilted leaves from sprouts. Soak in cold, salted water for one hour. Drain. Cook in boiling water, to which has been added salt and sugar, for twenty minutes or until tender. Drain the sprouts well. Melt butter, add other ingredients. Pour over sprouts.

Chocolate Fruit Cake

6 cups sifted cake flour
3 teaspoons combination baking powder
½ teaspoon soda
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons cinnamon
1 teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon mace
¼ teaspoon nutmeg
3 pounds raisins, chopped
2 pounds currants
½ pound dates, seeded and sliced
1 pound citron, thinly sliced
3 teaspoons grated orange rind
1½ teaspoons grated lemon rind
1 pound butter or shortening
1 pound brown sugar
12 eggs, well beaten
4 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
1 cup molasses
1 cup tart jelly
¾ cup orange juice
3 tablespoons lemon juice

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, soda, salt, and spices, and sift together three times. Sift 1 cup of flour mixture over fruit and mix well. Combine orange and lemon rind with butter, creaming thoroughly; add sugar gradually, and cream well; add eggs and chocolate and blend; add molasses, jelly, and fruit juices. Add flour gradually, beating well after each addition; then add fruit. Turn into greased pans which have been lined with greased paper; bake in slow oven (250 degrees F.) until wire cake tester comes out clean when inserted in center of cake. Bake in 8¼-inch tube pans 4 to 5 hours; in 7x3¾x2¼ inch loaf pans 3 to 4 hours; and in 8x4¼x2¼ loaf pans 2½ to 3 hours. Makes about 12½ pounds fruit cake.

Sprinkle 1-3 pound almonds blanched and shredded, over tops of cakes before baking, if desired.

Lemon Egg-Nog

1 egg
2 tablespoons lemon juice
2 tablespoons sugar
Milk (fresh or evaporated)
Grated lemon rind

Beat egg yolk with lemon juice and 1 tablespoon of the sugar. Pour into a tall glass. Beat egg white very stiff with 1 tablespoon sugar. Fold three-fourths of egg white into egg yolk mixture. Add milk to almost fill glass. Stir well with a spoon. Top drink with remainder of beaten egg white. Grate a bit of lemon rind onto this. Serve at once.

This may be made into an orange egg-nog by substituting ¼ cup orange juice for the lemon juice.

THE TELEPHONE

I am the telephone. When I am not broke I am in the hands of the receiver. I have a mouthpiece, but, unlike women, I never use it. Fellows use me to make dates with girls, and girls use me to break said dates.

Husbands call up their wives over me, and wives call their husbands down over me. I never go anywhere, but sometimes the company comes and takes me out; it all depends whether you pay your bills or not.

I am not a bee, but I often buzz in your ear. I am the bell of the town, and, while I do not wear jewelry, I often get rings. Whether I do things or not, a lot of people call me to the wall; and I like music, but the only music I get is chin music. I get all the popular airs, and the most popular one is hot air.

Cheap! Cheap!

Johnny's mother had served his breakfast, and left the room. Johnny broke an egg and yelled to his mother "Say, I have to eat this egg?" "Certainly do, Johnny." Five minutes later: "Ma, do I get the beak, too?"

The Boss and Employee

Recently, a manufacturer stood near the paymaster's window as a number of workers filed past. All these men were reluctantly being "let out." Most of them were skilled. Each of them knew from long experience and practice how to do one thing exceptionally well. "Everyone of these men," said the boss, "is carrying with him something that belongs to me." "I don't get you," said the pay-clerk. "Well," responded the boss, "they have been trained on my money. Of every dollar I have paid them, a part has been invested in their better skill and experience."

"It would cost nearly a mill of our tax rate per man if I had to hire and train green help for those same jobs to-morrow. Part of every week's pay has been invested in experience that insured a better job to-morrow, next week or next month. That's what it costs to lay them off."

People are the most important factor in any business. Not machinery, not raw materials, not land or buildings, but people trained in your ways. People in whom you have made a cash investment, in whom you have built up a reserve of the "know how." Their skill and experience are reflected in the quality of the product, and in its continued betterment; in speedier production without danger to sustained quality; in the protection of your machinery; and in the co-operative spirit that pervades your well-manned workshop. Only occasionally can skill be bought outright and ready made at a moment's notice. There is no wonderful lamp yet known that will produce an artisan fully equipped with the "know how." Day time, money and patient schooling pull through even the best of workers to something approaching what is needed in skilled workmanship. The green operator is a stumbling block on the product line, a burden on the payroll. But, if he learns through errors and receits for guidance, his time quickly shows a profit on investment.

Our workshops must stand the strain of fresh artisans before they can hope to profit on the speed and accuracy of sophomores and seniors. No well-managed workshop expects its payroll to buy so many workmen's notions or so many ideas out of foreman's brains. Count that job lost which fails to prepare the workman to do a better one on the next. Machinery, equipment and the material assets of any business run down and grows rusty, the tendency of the willing and earnest worker is to increase in ability with time. The payroll dollar makes a better investment where management is geared to get speedier skill from everyone in the shop.

There are times when only loss follows in the footsteps of the man who is let out for the sake of economy, and many a workman carries away some portion of your product's quality with his last pay. Employers learn that operations on payrolls may be successful even though the patient died.

The workman cannot shed his skill, experience, special knowledge and leave them in the locker for the next fellow like he sheds his overalls and his hat. What he owns in experience and ability stick with him, like his shadow, when he leaves the workbench for good. Trained workers in all lines are plentiful, except when you need them, and then you find they are trained in the "other fellow's" ways and not yours.

The fired workman carries the knowledge, you paid for, around with him like a suitcase, and it's something he can sell elsewhere. In these times when employers are scanning and thinning payrolls, it pays to make sure how much it will cost to fire a man. The cost of firing very often is higher than the cost of hiring. New help bungles; product suffers. No boss ever made an error by sleuthing for more roomy, more likely places to swing the axe than the payroll. When chopping starts on the payroll, the soul and spirit of the shop and school may fly away with the chips. Nothing is more dead than a workshop or school with the people gone.

The idea that there are hundreds of people to fill jobs when there are no jobs to fill is but skim-milk solace for the employer who, in a flurry of fear sands trained employees packing. Of course, there are times when payroll cuts have to be made—reluctant as an employer is to make them. But they represent a form of economy that is doubtful in results, especially with regard to skilled labor.

Whether you employ ten workers or ten thousand the principal is the same. Your investment in their special skill and knowledge is proportionately as heavy.

The wise employer looks around for another way out: makes sure he has missed nothing else before he lets his experienced helpers go. He looks especially for leaks in operations to see where he can make extra savings that will enable him to conserve his labor supply. He looks for ways to widen his markets and increase the demand for his goods. He bears down harder on his selling forces and on those individuals whose job it is to find buyers for his products. After all it's orders that keep wheels turning. But, it is what comes in pay envelopes that buys the skill that makes "filling" the order possible. Yes, people are the most important factor in any business, after all.

Musical Rivals

Ernie: "My uncle can play the piano by ear."

Gurney: "That's nothing. My uncle fiddles with his whiskers."

Saving for Himself

That boy you were with last night is a special investigator? What's he investigating?

The theory that kissing is dangerous!

High Cost of Living

"Aye! Hoo can a man mak' ends meet noo-a-days wi' provesions at five dollars a bottle?" groaned the unhappy Scot.

Strangers

Mrs. de Fashion (at the children's party): "Marguerite!"

Nursemaid: "Yes, madam?"

Mrs. de Fashion: "It's time for us to go home. Which of these children is mine?"

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

of the Estate of WILLIAM ASHENHURST, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, retired farmer, deceased.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of the late William Ashenhurst, who died on or about the first day of December, 1933, at the Town of Georgetown aforesaid are required to send to the undersigned solicitor, on or before the twentieth day of January, 1934, full particulars of their claims and any securities they may hold therefore.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the twentieth day of January, 1934, the executors will proceed to distribute the said estate, having regard only to the claims of which they then have had notice, and that they will not be liable to any person of whose claim they will not then have received notice for the assets so distributed or any part thereof.

DATED this nineteenth day of December, 1933.

KENNETH M. LANGDON,
Solicitor for Sarah Jane Ashenhurst and Alexander Edward Ashenhurst, his Executors. 99

RHEUMATISM GOT HIM

80-year-old Pianist is Relieved by Kruschen

Although old age has not yet kept this man from his occupation as a pianist, rheumatism did threaten to do so recently.

"Two years ago," he writes, "I was suddenly taken with rheumatism, all down my left arm. I tried many things—all to no purpose. I then commenced taking a half-teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts every morning, and soon felt benefit. My arm, which was painful and nearly useless, to my astonishment is now, after a few weeks' treatment, quite better. I am more than pleased, as I am a pianist, and playing made matters worse. I am entering my 80th year, and am in good health."—O.L.A.

The six mineral salts of Kruschen have a direct effect upon the whole blood-stream, neutralizing uric acid, which is the recognized cause of rheumatism. They also restore the eliminating organs to proper working order, and so prevent constipation, thereby checking the further formation of uric acid and other body poisons which undermine the health

NEW BREED OF SHEEP

Little Animal from Shetland Yields Fine Wool and Mutton.

The hardy Shetland sheep wool blankets are to be made in Canada were sought for awhile by Drs. Hugh and W. J. Stevenson, of London, Ont., the wool being from the herd owned by the Londoners at their Pond Mills stock farm.

These blankets are unscoured, but retain the natural chocolate brown tone of the wool just as it grows on the back of the hardy little island sheep. The texture of the blankets is luxuriously soft and fleecy, and the goods are warm and soft.

These little known sheep were brought to Western Ontario from Shetland by Drs. Stevenson two years ago and have proved both adaptable to the climate and profitable. The wool is remarkably fine and long and yields a fairly heavy clip. The sheep themselves, though a wild breed, have a homing sense that helps to bring them back to the fold, should they stray.

The owners killed a ram lamb and distributed the meat to a group of epicures, who voted they never had tasted anything approaching it for delicacy of flavor.

The owners of the flock believe this breed, crossed perhaps with one of the hardy mountain breeds, maybe a Welsh or Cheviot, would make an ideal sheep for Northern Ontario.

SAVING FOR A JAUNT.

British Poultry Fanciers Adopted Unique Plan of Monthly Savings.

F. C. Elford, chairman of the Canadian section of the executive of the Fifth World's Poultry Congress, meeting in Rome in September, 1933, called attention to an interesting and novel scheme adopted by poultrymen in Great Britain as a means of making sure of being able to attend the congress.

Two years before the congress members of the National Utility Poultry Society of England decided to establish a holiday fund for the purpose of enabling members to provide themselves with ample finances for the visit.

F. C. ELFORD

In carrying out the scheme members agreed to deposit with the association a monthly sum of at least one pound sterling, which, with interest, would be sufficient to defray the member's expenses.

BLIND BUSINESS WOMAN.

Sells Lunches and Chocolate Bars to Winnipeg School Children.

A new life, one with absorbing interests and the opportunity to make the friendships for which she has always longed, has begun for a kindly-hearted Scottish lady who has been blind for many years.

Sponsored by the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, Miss Annie Vance has opened a refreshment stand in the basement of a high school in Winnipeg. At noon hours and after school boys and girls come trooping down the stairs to buy candy, chocolate bars and soft drinks.

In addition to the lighter varieties of refreshments they can get substantial lunches—soup, sandwiches, coffee and hot dogs. For 15 or 20 cents they can remain in the school on cold winter days and study or play during noon hour.

The stand is the first to be operated by a blind person in a Canadian school and is in the nature of a test. Should it prove successful, the institute plans to establish several more in schools and colleges.

Miss Vance is a native of Paisley, Scotland. Becoming blind at an early age, she attended night school and learned to read Braille. She keeps her accounts by that system.

FIRST NAVAL SHOT IN WAR.

One of the two new destroyers of the "D" class, which are being built to Admiralty design at Southampton, has been allotted the name of H.M.S. Daring, says Engineering. This is the third destroyer to be built by the same firm to bear this name. The first was built in 1893, and was the first British destroyer to be equipped with water-tube boilers. The second destroyer Daring was ordered in 1913 and was rapidly approaching completion at the outbreak of the European war. She was re-named the Lance, and subsequently had the distinction of firing the first naval shot in the Great War, on August 5, 1914.

CHAIN LETTERS CRITICIZED.

Lord Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the Boy Scout movement, appealed to Scouts throughout the world to destroy any "chain letter" that comes into their hands instead of passing it on.

Describing the "chain letter" practice as senseless and dangerous, he said: "Letters I have received have threatened me with all sorts of disasters if I disobeyed their instructions. I have destroyed scores of them in my life, but the disasters have never come."

Both Needed Protectors

By AD SCHUSTER

(Copyright)

IN THE narrow precincts behind the cigar stand in the Mansion House Dolly Dubie reigned as queen. Dolly was slender and ornamental. She knew how to make the best of a complexion and a situation and was never at a loss for words.

The men who came and went in front of her cigar counter, Dolly decided, were of a kind. They were so easily pleased with her arch banter, so readily influenced to purchase wares and so confident that they possessed the charms and abilities should they care to exercise them, of breaking the heart of the saleswoman.

It was Dolly's purpose to encourage them in their vanity, as each customer regarded himself as a particular friend and adviser of the appealing girl. The stand was popular and the sales mounted.

"Most places," she said, "they buy smokes. Here they get hot air thrown in for good measure and I'm telling you they eat it up."

When it was suggested that some day Dolly might forsake the stand to marry one of these men who leaned so confidently over her counter, she shuddered.

"In the first place," she said, "most of them are married already. My idea of a hero isn't the kind who makes wise cracks in the hotel lobbies. How would it be to go through life with a man who thinks you should be tickled pink every time he calls you 'sweetie'?"

"Yes, here you are, Mr. Lansing. I can never forget the kind of cigars you smoke." And Dolly interrupted her reflections by passing a box over the glass to one of the regular customers.

One day there approached a ruddy-cheeked young man who stepped briskly and spoke in a deep voice.

"One of those, please," he said, pointing to the case, and Dolly reached for the box. When he had gone she sighed.

"That's the way of it. When one of those real men from the wide-open spaces comes along, he does not stop to talk. If he did he would not be the kind I want and if he doesn't I can never know him. Gracious, us girls do have a perplexing time!"

Don Ramsay of the ruddy cheeks came back. Always in businesslike manner; he purchased a cigar and went his way with no more than a "thank you" for the girl who began to fashion romance from his appearance.

"He's a big strong man," she said, "and not the kind to hang over a counter for an hour at a time. But, all the same he is smoking too many cigars. I can't see how any man can use as many as he buys and still look so well."

And the big strong man was thinking of Dolly. The girl needed some one to look after her, he decided. She was too pretty and too intelligent to be smirking and smiling at every prospective customer. If he could get acquainted, now, without her thinking he was trying to be fresh, there might be something he could do. Well, anyway, he could buy another cigar.

While Don made his purchase Dolly scanned his face to see if there were visible any of the effects of too much smoking. Then she noticed that one of the buttons on his coat was hanging on but two strands of thread. The man needed some one who would care for these things, some one to advise him against reckless spending of money and too much smoking.

There is the saying that opposites attract. These two, opposite in everything except the desire to be protectors, were bound in sympathies before they had exchanged a single confidence.

"Of course," said Dolly when at last she braved the risk of offending him, "it is none of my business, which is selling this stock, but don't you think you are smoking too much?"

The man gazed at her soberly but, once started, the girl plunged on.

"That button on your coat." Suddenly she felt she had gone too far. This man was so different from the rest.

"I was going to say if you care to bring the coat in tomorrow, any day, I'll fix it."

Still the man stared at her. Then with difficulty he spoke as if to make certain he had heard aright.

"You mean you have been worrying, or thinking, about me smoking too much and about that button?"

She nodded, but now she was confused.

"I gotta get this right," he continued. "It's important. You see I've taken care of myself and the idea of some one sorta looking after me," he floundered then thrust out his hand.

"Put her there, girl; there's two of us. I'd—I'd like to take care of you, too."

Big Order

Customer—Do you make life-size enlargements from photographs?

Photographer—Yes, sir; that's one of our special lines.

Customer—Well, do this one for me. It's a snap I took of a whale.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Why of It

"We've been happily married for years and my husband and I have never disagreed."

"That's nice to hear. However, my husband never contradicts me either."

Pleasant Life

Better let me write you a life insurance policy, Rastus.

No, sah! Ah ain't any too safe at home as it is.

Life's Changing Outlook

Have you ever thought how insecure are the hopes and plans of the poor, who, dependent upon their daily earnings, find life's outlook so greatly changed when sickness comes? They bear a double cross, for in addition to physical suffering, poverty stares them in the face.

There is one disease most dreaded by this class, it is consumption, which, fostered by their mode of life, preys upon them. Nourishing food, fresh air, rest, the only known cure, is beyond their means. What then is to be done? There is no alternative. They must be helped. The Toronto and Muskoka Hospitals for Consumptives with their new buildings, can give better service now than ever before, their only handicap being lack of sufficient funds. There are but few patients who can pay anything towards their keep. There is NOT ONE for whom the whole cost of maintenance is received. For the difference, amounting to many thousands of dollars in the year, these institutions must look to you and to other warm-hearted friends. Will you please send what you can to George A. Field, Treasurer, 223 College Street, Toronto 2.

Ancient Wheel May Be One of Earliest Made

The oldest wheel yet found, dating from about 3000 B. C., has been discovered in an ancient site in southern Baluchistan, it was announced in an annual report of the archeological survey of India.

It formed part of a two wheeled cart and is believed to be about 1000 years earlier than the earliest wheels used in Egypt. The find is of especial significance since the wheel is one of the fundamental inventions of mankind. The discovery of its principle greatly altered the course of history.

On the same site, the report stated, were found the ruins of houses of burned brick and of a large walled excavation with a drain which evidently was used as a bath by the ancient people. They also wove fine cotton materials.

Skeletal remains show that they were a narrow-headed group, perhaps distantly related to the Mediterranean peoples of Europe. Approximately 1000 seals with undecipherable pictographs were found based upon worship of the great Mother God, with cults recalling those of Babylon and Elvia.

Tribute to Pertinacity of Newspaper "Scribes"

J. P. Morgan, like his famous father, learned that time is money and refused to waste much of it on interviews. On one occasion, however, after an important trip to Europe, he consented to see a reporter in his cabin before the ship docked.

The reporter was on hand, but unfortunately so were two or three dozen more and the financier fled to his cabin and locked the door behind him. But the reporter was persistent. He wrote out a list of questions and shoved them under the door. Then he sat down and waited.

In due course, the list of questions was shoved out and to the reporter's gratified amazement, all the questions were carefully answered and Mr. Morgan had added certain news which was of even more vital interest to the financial world.

But the real kick of the interview was the line across the bottom.

"Don't tell anyone how you got this; I don't want to get a backache picking up letters from the floor."

Devil Fish Family

Devil fish are huge rays of the family Mantidae, which have a lozenge-shaped disk broader than long, with the head free from the pectoral fins and provided with a pair of anterior processes and the tail long and whip-like. The two genera and six or seven species are confined to warm seas. The best-known species are M. birostris, sometimes called the blanket fish by tropical American pearl fishers, from their belief that it attacks and devours men after enveloping them in its great wing-like pectoral fins, which reach a breadth of 30 feet. It is common in tropical American waters and occurs on both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States. The name applies to the octopus and allied eight-armed cephalopods.

Meteorites

The origin and composition of meteorites never fail to arouse interest wherever they are shown. The origin, of course, is an unsolved mystery. Many now believe meteorites to be parts of other worlds, which, so long ago that time cannot be reckoned, met with catastrophe and complete disintegration. Meteorites are of three kinds—stone, stone-iron and iron. They contain iron, nickel, aluminum, carbon, phosphorus, sulphur and many other familiar elements. No strange substance has been discovered in a meteorite, which fact lends strength to the theory that the universe is essentially uniform in its composition.

Parliament of Iceland

The althing, Iceland's parliament, is the oldest in the world. It was formed in 930 by a Norwegian named Ulfljotur, after a careful study of Norway's method of local government. A site for the new body was selected at Thingvellir, or "plain of general assembly," and it was not until 1845 that the althing moved to Reykjavik. The parliament reached its zenith of power between the years of 932 and 1262. In 982 Erik the Red, banished by the althing, discovered Greenland and many Icelanders moved there. It was while en route there that Erik's son, Leifur the Lucky, was driven from his course and reputedly discovered America.

Growing Up

An experimental questionnaire in the Newark (N. J.) schools gave teachers, parents and everyone a jolt. The discovery was made that many children would rather remain babies than grow up, Helen P. Taussig reports in Hygeia Magazine. Children are interested in obtaining the freedom that adults enjoy, but they hate to think of giving up all the love and attention that come to a baby.

Preparedness

"Mother writes that she will be here tomorrow for a holiday, dear," announced Mrs. Jones one morning.

"Very well," said her husband quietly. Patting his little son on the head, he said: "Tommy, didn't you ask me the other day to buy you an air-gun, a trumpet and a drum?"

"Yes, dad," said Tommy eagerly.

"Well, I shall bring them tonight."—Stray Stories.

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