A BIG FISH

The family was scated at the table sequaintance of Dad's all ready to enjoy- the meal; when the five-year-old son blurted out: "Why, mother, this " roast beef'."

"Yes." answered the mother, "what

"Well, pop said this morning that he was going to bring a big fish home for dinner to-night."

A RELIABLE WITNESS

First Tall Story Teller: "Yes, sir, actually saw a man swim the Atlantic. Second Tall Story Tellet: "I sure am glad to hear you say so. I couldn't get people to believe it, but now I have I witness. I was the man that did it."

"The fewer police forces there are in any country, the more efficient will the police work be." - Sir James H. Mac- and an increase of 0.36 pound compared

THIRTY POUNDS OF BUTTER PER HEAD.

According to a provisional estimate the people of Canada consumed 30.91 pounds of butter and 3.61 pounds of cheese per head of population in 1935, when 338,-396,970 pounds of butter and 39,572,341 pounds of cheese were disposed of. In 1934 the consumption of butter was 336,824,894 pounds, or a per capita consumption of 31.12 pounds. Between 1933 and 1934 there was an increase amounting to almost a pound per head, but the 1935 figure is just about threequarters of a pound above the 1933 figure, and loss than one-half pound above the 1932 estimate. In other words, the average run of consumption of butter is over 30 pounds per head of population The consumption of cheese in Canada in 1935 is estimated at 39,572,341 pounds or 3.81 pounds per head of population. This is practically the same per capita figure as in 1994, but compared with 1933 shows the small increase of 0.22 pound,

IMAGINATION WORKS The country farmer had given permission to an old Irishman to what was the date of the signir in the barn. That night the of th farmer went around to the barn to see that the man was comfortable. and found him lying on a heap of straw, with a drainpipe for a pillow, something else. Who was Bonny "Don't you find that pipe hard?" Prince Charley?" asked the farmer. "No. yer honor." said Pat. "Tve

filled it with straw."

AS IT SEEMS TO A CHILD A little girl sitting in church. watching a wedding suddenly ex-

her mind?

asked. came back with another."

'A GOOD COLLEGE JOKE "You in the back of the root

with 1932.

Well, then, can you tell me what the Tennis Court Oath was!"

"You don't! I assigned this stuff What were you doing last Friday. "I was out drinking beer with

You were! What audacity to stand there and tell me a thing like that! How do you ever expect to ram this course?" "Wal, I don't, mister. Lou see, I just come in to fix the radiator."

QUADS PAY QUINTS A VISIT



The famous Keys quadruplets of Waco, Mona, Mary, beota and Roberta (LEFT to RIGHT) were pictured as they boarded a train that took theb to Callander, Ont., where they met the Dionne quintuplets and invited them to visit Texas during the centennial year. All the girls are accomplished musicians. They visited Toronto on their



The Free Press Short Story

THE CROSSROAD OF LIFE

By EARL REED SILVERS

(****************************

ATTHEW BALDWIN seated him-Willetts Hall. Deneral?" he anked.

He relapsed into allence, his chin cupped in his hands. It was nine o'clock of an evening in late spring and the scent of warm earth and growing plants said. was in the air. In another few weeks, college would close for the long vacation, and there was every reason for Matthew to be at peace with the world.

In the light of the dormitory entrance, however. I could see his troubled eyes. "What's bothering you, Matt?" I asked.

"Nothing." he answered shortly. I respected his evident desire for silence, and leaned back against one the stone pillars of the porch. good-night, and passed into the build- courageously. So Matthew did not ing. I replied only mechanically for I accept election to Cap and Bella,

of the city high schools. He was disand a grace of bearing which were un- the Self-Government Board. His fellow became rumored that his family was of he became a bit more sociable. colonial stock. He had a quiet dignity he had travelled widely and knew bothering you?" I asked again.

Europe like a book. Matthew made no attempt either to deny or to affirm the rumors. In his Preshman year, in spite of the fact that some of his classmates were inclined to resent what they termed his "high-hattedness," he was elected vice-president of his class and Freshman representative on the Student Council. His name was included in the honor roll at the end of the term, and he was popular with both students and professors.

Why, eventually, he should have decided to confide in me is a question. As last year, only in a different way." everybody knows who has attended Rairlian for the past thiry years, I am the night watchman. The boys call me to Cap and Bells, it was because I wasn't tary or naval ranking. Back in the months, I've conquered the urge continue my own college career, and I membership, General." took my present position. Since that time many a college drama has unfolded

was there sitting on the weather-scarred divan in the shadows. "General," able to return to college?" he said. "I have just received word of my election to Cap and Bells."

"That's fine," I answered. Cap and I might not come back. And the chances Bells was the Junior place honorary are that I won't have enough money." society, and I was glad to hear of his election.

Matthew quietly. "It's a long story, General but if you'll is an insignia of honor."

come to my room, I'll tell you about it. ' When I had seated myself in the only table and cleared his throat. "I hav: General?" refused election to Cap and Bells," he sild, "because I am not sure that I am

means that you are worthy," I argued. General." He picked a paper weight college boys. from the desk and juggled it thoughtfully. "You have heard rumors, perhaps, continued Matthew tonelessly. whout my colonial-background-and-the mon-who-play-are not aspecially was a trans-Atlantic gambler," he said for next year."

I looked up, puzzled and a bit emcollege. My dad was a card shark; he Club."

Matthew swallowed hard and resumed still greater honor, he would stoop to his story. "For a long time I didn't gambling in order to attain it. know what Dad's business was; although | He must have censed my thoughts for he was always playing cards. That left suddenly he looked up. "It may seem and polish, and acquired manners which success in sight, I shall probably never

weight and regarded to thoughtfully, man who has made good." "He had always been a free spender, and ! He waited a moment, and when I did when ilnancial matters were finally ad- not answer, he spoke again. "After I justed, there was just enough money left have wen enough at Lockner's to meet to send me two years to prep school expenses, I can pledge myself never to and four years to college."

before that, my father died."

in?" I usked. "The society wouldn't want me if they honor." knew I am the son of a gambler."

your father was." I said, "so long as you yourself have measured up to certain standarde."

General! But I'm not sure that I've measured up to the standards required." "Surely there's no doubt of that." I!

"There is" he maintained, and avoided my eyes. "I am the son of a gambler, and sometimes the temptation to play cards is so strong that I can hardly resist it. I've managed to hold off so far, but there's no telling when I might weaken." He looked over at me, a hard light in his eyes. "I'm not going to join anything until I know, in my own heart, that I have conquered this temptation."

In spite of my arguments he was firm students came up the gravel path, said and I agreed finally that he was acting was thinking of Matthew Baldwin, whose word spread around the campus that he clouded eyes were gazing straight shead. considered himself too good even for an Matthew had come to college from one honor society. In Junior year, however, his popular-

tinguished among the members of the ity increased. He was elected "varsity" Proshman class by an ease of manner football manager and vice-president of usual in an eighteen-year-old boy. It students instinctively trusted him, and

Now, as he sat with cupped hands on which commanded the respect even of the porch of the dormitory, I could sense upper classmen. It was reported that that something was wrong. What's

> He looked up gravely. "I have been elected a member of the Honor Club.

"That's nothing to be grouchy about," "I know." He spoke so softly that I could scarcely hear. "Membership in the Monor Club is the goal of all students. It has always been my big ambltion, and now-" "And now what?" I asked.

He opened his hands in a gesture of helplessness. "And now," he said, "I'm facing the same problem that I faced "I don't get you, Matt."

"Last spring when I refused election General Cobb, although I have no mill- sure of myself. But during the past distant past, illness forced me to dis- gamble, and-and I feel I'm worthy of "You'll accept, then?"

He leaned forward on the steps, hk elbows on his knees. "It's a question of None was more interesting than the money now. Some investments which story which Matthew Baldwin recounted the trust company made for me have one evening at the end of his Sophomore decreased in value. I had expected to year. I had just finished a casual in- have enough to see me through college. spection of buildings and had returned but next fall there will be very little to the parch of the dormitory. Matthew except what I can make this summer." "Do you feel that you may not be

He nodded. "It wouldn't be right for me to join the Honor Club knowing that

It occurred to me that it would be an easy matter to arrange a scholarship "I have refused the election," stated and a loan for Matthew, and I was just about to tell him so when he spoke My eyes opened in amazement. He again. "I want to come back, General must have noted my surprise, for he and wear the white hat of the Honor stood up and smiled rather quizzically. Club. I want to wear the pin which

"It can be fixed up somehow, Matt. "There's only one way that I know comfortable chair in his room, Mat- of." His voice was suddenly hard, "You thew looked over at me from the centre have heard about Lockner's, haven't you,

"Yeo." I gaid. Lockner's was a coft drink store worthy of 10." - downtown. It was the headquarters of "The very fact that you were elected a group of men, old and young, who constituted the gambling element of Col-"You don't understand the half of it, legeville. They were townsfolk, not

"There are card games down there," fact that I have travelled a lot. Well, ful, although they think they are. But the colonial background is just a fairy I know all my father's tricks, and the tale, but I have done a lot of travelling." urge is in my veins. I could go to He laid down the paper weight and grip- Lockner's, General and in a few nights ped the edge of the table. "My father of playing win my expenses at college

"You could do that," I agreed. barrassed, but the lad's eyes met mine "I could return next fall and not unffinchingly. "I'm not proud of it, worry about finances. I could have Pete General, and you are the first person Alnswood, the football captain, for a I've mentioned it to since I came to roommate-and I could join the Honor

played on the big liners going to Europe | He relapsed into slience, his head and made quite a lot of money. In the bowed over his clasped hands. I waited. summers when I wasn't at school, he my heart heavy within me. A year ago, would take me with him. My mother Mutthew hid refused election to Cap dled when I will three years old." und Bells because he felt he was not Something caught in his throat, but worthy of membership; now, offered a

me to myself, and because I was a cute wrang to you, General but you can't looking youngster, people made quite a realize that I am facing a crossroad. If fuss over me. I gained self-agairance, I have to leave college next year with made me a pretty smooth specimen come back to finish my course. I'll be a when I entered college. But two years drifter and I'll feel that I have falled. But if I graduate, I can get a job as an Matthew again picked up the paper engineer and hold my head high as a

touch a card again. I shall come to "But where dies Cap and Bells come you before commencement next month, General, and give you my word of

I He looked at me pleadingly, but

uhook my head. "I'm afraid not, Matt. You are standing at a crossroad, as you say, but you will have to decide yourself what road you take. When you have decided, you will need to follow i alone."

He made no reply. After a time h stood up. "I'm turning in," he announce td. "Good night, Generall"

I gat alone on the porch trying to convince myself that I had done right in not offering a guiding hand to Matthew at the crossroad. I might have told him that if by gambling he made possible his membership in the Honor "It doesn't make any difference what Club, he would not be worthy of mem

I had left the decision to him, how ever. It was the best way. If he chose He smiled rather twistedly. "Perhaps, the right path, he would go straight

nhead to success. On the night before the annual elections to the Honor Club, I stood at the entrance to the old King's building. The next day at noon, the members of the Junior class would march out of chapel and take their places in two long lines in front of King's, Active members of the club, dressed in cap and gown, would tap on the shoulder those Juniors who were deemed worthy of membership. Would Matthew Baldwin be among them? I asked myself the question, and could find no answer.

A feeling of restlessness possessed me and I walked across the campus to the porch of Willetts Hall, Seated on the top step, I became lost in reflection. Two days before I had visited the Dean Men and arranged for a scholarship and a loan for Matthew. I wanted him to have his chance, provided he was worthy

The door of the dormitory opened but I did not look up. Bome one sat down beside me. "Hello, General!" said a' volot.

It was Matthew.

"You're up late." I suggested. "Yes," agreed Matthew gently, "I've been sitting at my window, looking out

over the campus. I didn't realise until lately how much it all meant to me. He shifted his position and spoke again "I'm leaving at the end of the year." "What about the Honor Club?"

"It's no go," he answertd. "Bince we were here last week. I've thought things out. The only way I could have uccepted election would have been by doing something unworthy of it. 80-I didn't go down to Lockner's." "You're not quitting, Matt," I told

him, "and you're going to be tapped for the Honor Club to-morrow." He looked at me doubtfully. "I have not enough money for Senior year," he

stated simply. I told him about the scholarship and the loan, and his eyes filled suddenly

with tears. "That's white of you, General," he said. . "Thing: have come out all right, after all." "Yes," I agreed, and because I'm just a centimental old man. I reached out and took Matthew's hand. "I'd like to

shake hands with a-gentleman," I said. TASS THEM ON

There are many valuable lessons to be learned from defeat." "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum, "but they aren't any good unless you can teach them to the other fellow."....

PLENTY OF VIEWS

photographs which give very good views of the hotel if you'd like to take them away with you, sir."

Departing Guest: "No, thank 'ee. I've got my own views of the hotel which I'm going to take away with me."

"If scientific research is allowed to go on for eight or ten cenutries all diseases may be suppressed."-Dr. Alexis Carrel

SCRAMBLED BULAXODOP AMOYEDIPESI OVECUTETHE ENDOUBFEW EGONE HOTANID



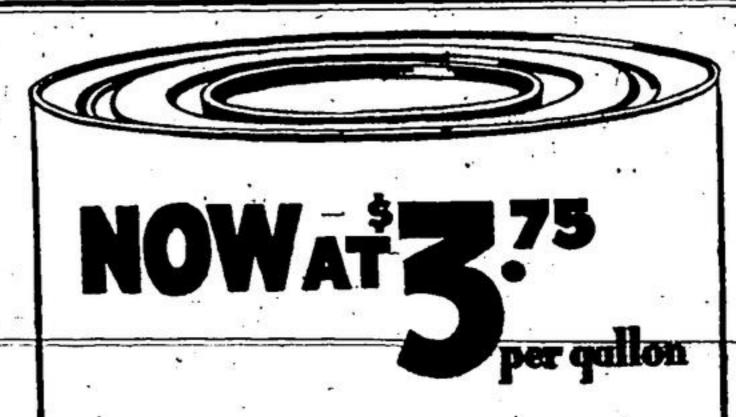
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"Good night!" I said.

is delicious





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HOUSEHOLD HINTS By MRS. MARY MORTON

Menu Ilin: Southern Ham Loaf Buttered Asparagus Watercress and Lettuce

Strawberry Ice Cream Coffee You can use this menu for your bridge luncheon if you like or for a birthday party, adding the birthday cake, of course. This menu is not expensive, but It is delicious.

To-day's Recipes

Southern Ham Loaf.-One cup cooked rice, one and one-half It's nourishing and appetizing. pounds cooked ham, one onion. chopped; one-eighth teaspoon pepper, one-half cup' milk, one-fourth cup ground carrot, one teaspoon actress, serves honey which has datt one-egg. Combine all-in-been-alightly hoated over a slow gredients and mix thoroughly fire. When worm, the honey is Shape in a well oiled baking pan, thinner, melts the butter and does Cake in moderate oven (350 de- not cool the waffle. grees F.) 45 minutes to one hour.

Strawberry Ice Cream .- One quart strawberries, one cup sugar. pinch of salt, two tablespoons the centres with a cheese and celery lemon juice, two cups irradiated evaporated milk. Select well ripmixture. ened, perfect berries. Pick and thoroughly. Crush berries with wire potato masher. Press puice and pulp through a coarse sieve. There should be two cups. Add sugar, salt and lemon julce and se in refrigerator to cool, stirirng occasionally to dissolve the sugar. Pour milk into ice cream can. Chill thoroughly, then add the cold stromberry mixture. Freeze with a 1:0 salt-lee mixture. Makes one

and one-half quarts. FACTS AND FANCIES

Mock Hollandalse Sauce One tablespoon butter, two tablespaons flour, three-fourths cup Irradiated evaporated milk, one-half

Easpoon sair, one-eighth teaspoo pepper, few grains cayenne, two egg yolks, one-fourth cup butter, one tablespoon lemon juice. Prepare a white sauce of one tablepoon butter, the flour, milk, salt, pepper and cayenne. Remove from fire and stir in beaten egg volks Add the one-fourth cup butter bit by bit, then the lemon juice, Serve with broccoli or insparagus . Yield. three-fourths cup-six servings. For asparagus and many other uses, this mock hollandaise fills the bill.

-MILL-STREET

ACTON, ONT.

Honey With Waffles With waffles, Stefff Duna, screen

To add color to a luncheon plate. serve dried apricots steamed; fift



If you're making more than one cake for the party, make an angel food with the egg whites, and a gold cake with the yolks