

SAMMY SIMPLE

Sammy Simple had a dimple in his little chin. He ate and ate and ate and ate to try and fill it in.

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes; Household Ideas and Suggestions

"DONE TO A TURN"

Pancakes, griddle cakes, flapjacks, wheat cakes, hot cakes, crepes Suzette—many are the names and amazing the varieties in which these culinary creations appear.

Griddle cakes, as we shall call them, are favorites of long standing with everyone, but somehow the men have a special weakness for them.

Here are some suggestions for making and baking that put a new flip into your flapjacks.

Bring your electric griddle to the table. Have the batter in a colorful pitcher, and as each person is ready for his cakes, pour them onto the griddle in the size he wishes and bake them to the brownness he likes.

For that special party during the holidays, when you want to have something that is particularly nice, try a pancake breakfast. Serve lots of done-to-a-turn griddle cakes with sausage, steak, or juicy broiled ham, and see if you don't achieve something that will go down in the annals of your community as the best party of the year.

- ALL IRAN GRIDDLE CAKES
2 eggs
1/2 cup sugar
2 1/2 cups milk
3 cups flour
2 tablespoons baking powder
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 cup melted fat
1/2 cup all bran

Beat eggs and sugar until light and fluffy; add milk and mix well. Sift flour with baking powder and salt; add to first mixture, stirring until flour disappears. Add melted and cooled fat, mixing carefully. Fold in all bran. Bake on hot griddle, turning but once. Serve with butter and syrup.

Waffles, too, are dependent for their delicious crispness on being done-to-a-turn. Try this recipe and see what golden brown beauty and melting flavor is the result.

- ALL IRAN WAFFLES SUPREME
2 eggs
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons sugar
1/2 cup melted fat

Separate eggs. Beat egg yolks well; add milk and all bran, let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with baking powder, salt and sugar. Add sifted dry ingredients to liquid mixture and stir only until flour disappears. Add melted and cooled fat. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake on a hot waffle iron until no steam is visible.

A BARGAIN

Pat was going down town the other day. He was badly in need of an overcoat. Seeing a second-hand clothing store, he noticed an overcoat hanging outside, marked "Ten Dollars." So Pat took the coat down and walked into the store with the coat over his arm.

The clerk came up to him, thinking Pat wanted to sell the coat. Pat said "How much is this coat worth?"

"Kelly," the clerk said, "I wouldn't give you more than four dollars for it. It ain't worth any more."

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



HAPPINESS

I would, my son, that I could bid you mind. Some formula and happiness you'd find. Alas, there is no road I can recommend which brings content unfailing at its end.

Perchance one day within a shady wood a timid fawn beside you may have stood. And let your wondering gaze upon it rest; Drawing its slender beauty to your breast.

So seek no happiness, but rather live unhampered by vain selfish aims, yet give to every deed a meaning pure and true. Let failure but your noble faith renew. Not victory that counts, but rather zeal with which you pattern life to some ideal.

I find that an error crept into my recollections of the Cameron family last week. Miss Ada, who married Mr. Robt. McWilliams and moved to Dakota, has not passed away, but is now living happily in California. She is the only surviving member of the family.

There were other attractions at the Cameron farm as well as the pretty girls and good natured boys of the family. Some of you old fellows remember very well the splendid orchard on the north side of the house and barn, and those sickle pear trees and wild plums on the front lawn which yielded such luscious fruit every fall.

I remember quite an incident in the fall of 1873. Bob Watson, who was fireman at Moore Bros shingle and saw mill, was going out pigeon shooting one holiday afternoon, and invited me to go along. In those days there was fairly good shooting in the dense woods in the Cameron farm around the pond and at the back of William Waldie's, John Walker's and the Gore. Well, we started out from the shingle mill and when we got to the railway tracks, B.B. said, "We'll cut through Jimmy Cameron's orchard. I know a tree of splendid ripe apples over there. We'll fill our pockets with apples over there after the wild pigeons." We got the apples all right, but just as we were leaving the tree we heard Gusty Cameron's shrill musical voice shout "Pa, there's two fellows over in the orchard hauling our ripe apples." Mr. Cameron soon appeared

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FOR SUNDAY, JANUARY 31st

THE FINANCIAL COST OF ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES

(The Economic Approach to the Liquor Problem Temperance Lesson) Golden Text.—Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?—Isa. 55: 2

Lesson Text.—Prov. 21: 17; 23: 20, 21; Matt. 24: 45-51; John 6: 26, 27, 35; Exposition.—I. "The Rugged Man," Prov. 21: 17; 23: 20, 21.

Students of social conditions are never tired of discussing the causes and cure of poverty. Many remedies have been devised for its abolition: new and strange economic experiments are to-day being tried in various parts of the world to bring about its "elimination."

around the corner of the barn, but by the time his "H" there, got out of that "H" as he heard, we were legging it down over the back fields to the tall timber on route for the woods where the pigeons were. We enjoyed those apples, but our bag of pigeons was rather meagre that day.

Another apple story now comes to me which occurred a year or two earlier than this. Sidney Smith, Sr., had a substantial root-house between the G. T. R. track and the land which led to the back fields of the farm, not far from the railway crossing. There was an orchard betwixt the railway. The orchard was planted and the root-house constructed before the railway was built.

When the apple crop was good, Mr. Smith used to have apples stored in this root-house. Tom Kennedy and Ed McGavin learned about this. One afternoon, after school, when they were going for their father's cows, which were pastured down the lane in the back fifty, they thought they would like some apples and turned to the root-house to investigate. The door was secured with one of those big old-fashioned padlocks and there was no entrance to be gained there. They went up to the roof, tore off the projecting cap of the ventilator and peered down to the bins of apples from which the very appetizing aroma came.

Ed divided the apples but kept the biggest share for himself. Next night they essayed to repeat the trip. When Ed got down Tom said, "Throw some up the ventilator." "Now," replied Ed, "I've got plenty in my pockets." "Ah, throw some up," said Tom. Ed finally complied and threw Tom a dozen or so of the choice apples stored in the root-house. Then, at the top of the ventilator, Tom shouted down, "Now you can stay there, you little beggar, I'll never help you out. I'm going for the cows." Ed was a prisoner. Tom saw young Sid Smith and told him Ed McGavin was in their root-house hooking apples. Sidney got the key and hurried up to "get" Ed. When the door was unlocked Ed halted. But he took good care all fall never to get within a block or so of old Mr. Smith.

Upon the death of Mr. and Mrs. Cameron the farm was sold. It was purchased by the late Samuel M. Ore. He had lived from early boyhood on the Moore homestead on the first line, in the rear of the Cameron place, but retired from farming and he and his mother came to Acton to live. He took over the shingle mill at the death of his brother, Edward, in 1879, but disposed of it shortly afterwards and bought the farm. He died there after a brief illness, in 1884. William Hemstreet, the author was the next owner, and succeeding him were Thomas C. Moore, Alfred L. Hemstreet, James B. Wain, the late John C. Nelson, Mr. Henry Wardlaw, Gilbert Smith, and now Alfred Hemstreet again. It was a dairy farm for many years.

The Old Man

distasteful to him, and what money he has is poured into the saloon-keeper's till. Drunkenness is often characterized by a disregard for personal appearance, and eventually the degrading habit transforms a man into a dull, sodden loafer, unkempt, filthy, "clothed with rags." It is worthy of note that in its efforts to abolish poverty Soviet Russia has banned the manufacture and sale of vodka (whiskey). The country's leaders recognized that her people could never be lifted from economic degradation and destitution so long as they continued in bondage to the curse of strong drink. Would to God our own legislators would "take a page from their note-book" in this respect!

The passage from Matthew, referring to the second coming of our Lord and Master, may well be used in connection with our subject of temperance: It contains a warning which needs to be taken deeply to heart. True Christians ought to conduct their lives at all times like good servants whose master is absent temporarily, but who may return at any minute, day or night. We may be called to go to Him: He may, at any moment, come in the glory of His bodily presence. Should He come to-day, to-morrow, tonight, what will He find on earth? God has given our nation gifts of wealth and material possessions untold. Are we administering them faithfully in His service, looking for His approval on His return? Alas, no! In the very prodigality of His gifts, we have lost sight of the Giver and Owner. Our Government was founded on great ideals and high. Sobriety, industry, and reverence of God's will formed and guided the thought and conduct of our forefathers. How does it stand to-day? What would Christ, were He suddenly to appear, find among us whom He has made "ruler over" so much of "His goods"? How have we used His bounty? Has not the very fulness of our wellbeing begotten in the hearts of many an insatiable greed which stops at no form of debauchery and exploitation? One of the most sinister manifestations of this greed is the legalized liquor traffic. This menace of the devil's work is a challenge to all true Christians. By what mental jugglery has the nation at large been persuaded that its financial wellbeing in general will be promoted by joining up with the liquor interests? Can the same fountain bring forth both sweet and bitter water? The liquor traffic has never brought forth anything but degeneracy and death; in what wordliness have we been steeped that we ignore this proven fact of history? What recklessness of consequences has made us acquiescent to the sinister influence and forces among us so inimical to Christian life and thought? It is time to "wake from sleep" and join battle against these disintegrating factors of our national life. Like wolves in sheep's clothing they come to us with specious, plausible words. But while they fill their own bottomless pockets they use happy victims, impoverished and debauched, no stinging to ruin, financial and spiritual. The Church must take the militant leadership in the warfare against this selfish materialism: must bring back again to consciousness a sense of true stewardship of the "goods" which we administer for God. Let us turn and cleanse our hearts that we may indeed be ready for the coming of our "certainly-returning Lord. This is not a speculative but a very practical thing. Well might John say, "Every man that hath this hope purified himself, even as he is pure" (1 John 3: 2).

III. Transient Satisfaction vs. Eternal Values, John 6: 26, 27, 35. Jesus, the "true bread from heaven" is the pledge and source of everlasting life, which brings satisfaction of all our hearts' hungers. But the multitudes who followed Him had not the eyes to see this. "They saw not the sign in the bread, only the bread-in-the-sign." May God touch our eyes to see that the temporal blessings with which He has dowered our lives are but symbols and foreshadowings of the unsearchable riches which are ours in Christ. "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled" (Matt. 5: 6). "Every other hunger and thirst in life can be stilled only temporarily and—somehow, somewhere—at a cost. Gross hungers and appetites are filled at terrible costs and in their very filling turn the beauty of life to gall and wormwood. The very drink that quenches the drunkard's thirst becomes the giddy of desire which drives him on inevitably to further excess. Only the thirst for God can be met without money and without price (Isa. 55: 1). Praise God! "Who ever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst, but it shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life" (John 4: 14).

TAKING IN TRADE

A tourist, visiting a country fair, stopped by a merry-go-round. Presently he noticed a little man seated on one of the wooden horses. What struck him as strange was that every time the merry-go-round stopped, the little man would move to get off the horse. At length curiosity overcame the tourist, and when next the man on the horse stopped opposite him he said: "Pardon me, sir, but do you enjoy going round and round like this?" "The unhappy one, grimaced. "Not a bit," he replied. "Then why do you do it?" asked the tourist. "The man who owns this contraption owes me five dollars," informed the little man, "and this is the only way I can get it."

Advertisement for Groves' Bromo Quinine. Text: "DON'T BE CARELESS WITH COLDS. You're apt to wind up on a sick bed or in the hospital if you neglect a cold. It's just as easy to get a package of GROVES' BROMO QUININE and drive a cold right out of your system without delay."

Advertisement for a watchman. Text: "'I'm Your Watchman!'" "I'm a telephone, to be sure, and I'm an A-Number-One watchman at the same time. I guard your home against emergencies—fire, sudden sickness, unwelcome prowlers—things that can happen in the best of regulated families. Let's hope they don't happen to you! But, in case they do, it's always wise to be prepared. I'll work for very little, too; only a few cents a day." Includes a cartoon of a man in a top hat and a telephone logo.

Drought Relief Projects Supply Free Skating Rinks



One of the swimming holes and skating rinks provided unwittingly by the federal government in the rehabilitation efforts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

By TERRY ROWE, Central Press Canadian Correspondent. Regina, Sask., January 26th.—The good old days of the "swimmin' hole" and outdoor skating rink are returning to the prairie.

Like Dobbin and the gray mare, the outdoor bath-tub is not only coming back but it's also not what is used to be. The latest model is "stream" lined, so to speak, and done up with flood gates, miniature canals and ramps of steel and cement.

Besides that it offers skating for the farmerette and farm boys who have the energy to scrape snow that often blows back just about as quickly as it's lifted. The best part of it is the "swimmin' hole" of 1937 wasn't meant to be a natatorium, nor was it planned as a lucky cushion. The Federal Government built the first one with co-operation of the farmer, and through the agency of a multi-million dollar farm rehabilitation scheme.

Business Directory

- MEDICAL
DR. J. A. McNIVEN
Physician and Surgeon
Office and Residence—Corner Lower Avenue and Egin Street.
DR. E. J. NELSON
Physician and Surgeon
Electro-Therapy Phone 88
DR. W. M. G. CULLEN, L. M. C. C.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours—1-4 and 7-9 p. m.
Sundays by Appointment
Wilour Street—Just North of Mill Street
Telephone 128
LEGAL
Phone No. 22 P. O. Box 123
HAROLD NASH FARMER, M. A.
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc.
MILL STREET ACTON, ONT.
Hours—9.30 a. m. to 12.00 noon
1.00 p. m. to 5.00 p. m.
Saturdays—12.00 o'clock
KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Offices:
Acton Georgetown
Over T. Seynuck's Cafe Main Street E.
For Appointments Phone Acton 88-0
Georgetown 88
Office Hours—Acton, Tuesday and Thursday, 1.15 p. m. to 4.30 p. m. Evenings on request.
DENTAL
A. J. BUCHANAN, D. D. S.
Dental Surgeon
Office: In Lelahan Block
Hours: 9 a. m. until 6 p. m. Evenings by Appointment
Gas for Extractions
Closed Wednesday Afternoon Phone 149
P. W. PEAREN, D. D. S., L. D. S.
Dental Surgeon
Moved to our New Quarters in the Symon Block
Phone 20 Mill Street, Acton
MISCELLANEOUS
FRANCIS NUNAN
Bookbinder
Account books of all kinds made to order. Periodicals of every description carefully bound. Ruling neatly and promptly done.
Wyndham Street Guelph, Ont.

GENERAL INSURANCE

WE SPECIALIZE IN
Life—Fire—Health and Accident—Automobile—Windsorm—Plate Glass—Boiler—Fidelity Bonds—Farm Insurance—Annuities and All General Lines of Insurance
—ALSO—
Ocean Steamship Tickets
LEADING COMPANIES — EXCELLENT FACILITIES
Representative Protective Association of Canada (for Masses Only)
Fred L. Wright
Office—Cooper Block
Office 95—Phone—Heald 1623

Want to Sell Something?

FREE PRESS SMALL ADS — FREE PRESS SMALL ADS — FREE PRESS SMALL ADS —
SOLD!
A Free Press Small Ad is the quickest, cheapest way to find a buyer!
ONLY A CENT A WORD!