

### National Temperance Study Course For Sunday School

STUDY 11, OCTOBER 13th (Senior)

#### A GOOD MIXER

(By MARY I. RITCHIE)  
Joyce Burton felt more like Cinderella than ever as, followed by her brother Jerry, she sank back on to the soft cushions of the new car and felt the woolly blue rug being drawn over her knees by the strange little man in the tall hat.

"We aren't going anywhere, are we?" she asked as she felt to make sure that the woolly blue rug was really the really kind you know, without asking Mother.

"Just going to travel in imagination, little lady," began Sir Alcohol.

"I do," said a new kind of car? Joyce felt that she was having quite a grown-up conversation. "I know the names of quite a number of cars, but I don't seem to have heard of that one. But Jerry will know. He knows all about cars," and she looked proudly at her twin.

"Don't be silly," whispered Jerry, hoping that the man, who appeared to be twirling and pushing buttons along the front of the car, hadn't heard her. "He means means just pretending we're going for a ride. The engine of the car is a long road and we're spinning along at over so many miles an hour past houses and trees and—"

"What if we crash into something if we're going to fast?" asked Joyce with alarm. "It would be terrible to break the glass in the windshield or one of the headlights or something before Daddy even gets his new car."

"Who's going to break windshield or headlights? You couldn't do that in an imaginary drive, little lady."

"Not in a real one either," interrupted the little man in front, and Jerry blushed to think that he had been listening all the time "You're talking about this car of ours."

"I wish you wouldn't keep saying 'ours,'" objected Joyce.

"Sorry, Miss, but as I told you, I have such a big hand in the making of it that I feel as if it's really partly mine. However, just as you like," and waved his hand airily.

"But as I was saying when you so suddenly interrupted, the glass in the windshield and the fine big headlights isn't going to break even if we should smash into a tree or two. I attended to all that."

"You attended to that?" was Jerry who interrupted that time.

"Of course. Who else? Haven't I explained before that it is my business—one of my businesses—to be a good mixer, and because of that I have to do a great many things that no one else can do."

"That sounds very conceited," said Joyce primly, "and Mother says that conceited people are never very popular."

"Conceited to be a good mixer? Why, a good mixer is always a very popular fellow."

"I don't mean that. I mean it's conceited to talk so much about one's self."

"But how else can I answer all your questions? I can't help it if I'm so necessary to the people who run big factories and make all the dozens of things that go into the finishing of a car, can I?"

"Don't be so fussy, Joyce. Let him go on," whispered Jerry.

"Then, turning to Sir Alcohol, he asked politely, "was it by mixing things that aren't very mixy that you keep glass from breaking? It sounds funny but I think of things one doesn't understand sound funny at first."

"Not funny, but true. You've heard of unshatterable glass—or perhaps you haven't," and he looked straight at Joyce.

"Of course I have," she declared at once. "I heard Daddy talking about it to the man at the automobile show. And I know what it means, too. It means glass that won't break."

"Thank you, little lady."

"I don't know what you're thanking me for."

"Then perhaps you'll thank me for I've been able to do something very fine for you, and for this automobile trade, too, of course, in making unshatterable glass possible. If it weren't for me, however, in the world would the glass-maker be able to dissolve his misadventure?"

"His what?" Both children spoke at once.

"I never heard of such a word," said Joyce indignantly. "You're teasing me."

[the camera you'd use. It's great fun being a mixer."

"I should think it would be if you're the right sort of a mixer. I heard Mary Grey say one time that she thought she was too good a mixer. He goes to her for the parlor every evening and is such a good mixer that first one man treats him, then another, then he treats them to beer, and some of them come from home. He hasn't any money left and Mary and her mother can't have new shoes or clothes. No wonder they hate beer and all the alcohol and everything that goes into it. Oh, I forgot! I'm so sorry."

"Don't be sorry. It's I who should be sorry," and Joyce believed, from his tone, that he really meant it.

"How would you feel if you knew that some girl and her mother had to go without clothes just because a man who was likeable in every other way didn't know that you were most useful outside the parlor and his body? You would like it. Neither do I. I can't think why so many men like Mr. Grey begin to do."

"I do." It was Jerry who spoke this time. "He's a carter, you know, and I heard him say that a man needed a little drink after driving in all weathers. It warms him up."

"That's not the way to make a car," said Al, quite crossly. "Mr. Grey, and many like him, just think they are being warmed. They like to think because they like the fun and friendliness of the parlor and the feeling of being good fellows. But the drink that makes them feel so warm at first really is just taking warmth, which is kept up by the blood running swiftly through the body, out to the skin where it can be quickly felt. The flush of warmth is just on the surface then, and won't last long."

"It's strange to hear you saying that, Mr. Al," Joyce hesitated over the name.

"I'd like to tell everyone, specially Al and Jerry, how harmful as well as how helpful I can be. It's their fault not mine, when things go wrong, and they can't begin too soon to think about it."

(To Be Continued)

**QUESTIONS**  
1. Name two things, in use every day, that are made possible by the scientific use of alcohol as "good mixer." Value 10 marks  
2. Is alcohol a good or a harmful thing to take into the body as a protection against cold? Give a reason for your answer. Value 10 marks.

(Senior)  
**STUDY 11, OCTOBER 13th**  
**ALCOHOL'S PLACE IN SPORT**  
(By MARY I. RITCHIE)

(B and C seated by table about which conference is to take place. They are waiting for A.D. and E to arrive. B is examining a tennis racket, while C takes notebook from his pocket and reads.)

B: Sporty racket you have, C. A new one?  
C: (Absorbed in his notes): New? New what?

B: Tennis racket. What did you think I was examining? Didn't you know you were in the upper bracket class in tennis. You jeered at D and me for going in for it two years ago. Nothing less speedy than baseball for you.

C: I was a chump in those days. But ever since I met Bryan Young—  
B: Bryan Young! You don't know—  
C: Sure thing! Met you? When I was staying at Uncle Bob's, two summers ago. Played with him, too. It was he who taught me the backhand stroke—but I'm not going to tell all this before the others get here. It's part of my argument.

B: Argument? Oh, you mean our discussion today.  
C: Yes. It was to be "Alcohol's place in sport, you remember."  
B: Seems to me the others are later than they need be. A told me he was on hand, and he's not here himself.

A: (Entering hastily and dropping into chair at head of table): Isn't he! (Takes out watch). On the nick, time, too.  
B: We don't wait for nicks, C and I. And say, did you hear that C knows Bryan Young, the intercollegiate tennis champ? Knows him and plays with him.  
C: He's likely forgotten my existence by now.

B: C's going to tell us about it when the others get here.  
A: They're here now. No one but E could slam a door like that. Hello there (as E and D enter)! Hope you're both ready to quiz C on "alcohol's place in sport."  
D: (Finding a seat): If it has a place.

A: Let C begin. As leader, I suppose it is my right to demand attention. Has alcohol a place in sport?  
C: Possibly it has. But first I'm going to dwell on the place it has not.

B: Sounds strange, but go on.  
C: Take any game you like. I've taken tennis, so I've looked up the records of all the tennis champions I knew about.

B: All still going strong?  
C: No. Two of the very best—Smith and Wayline—quit before most people had even heard of them.

A: Wayline who was killed in the motor accident?  
C: Yes, and Smith who just got worse and worse until he slid out of sight. Alcohol did them both in.

D: Never Wainwright? I read his life story not long ago. He was the most promising all-round athlete in years—  
C: He was, but the chap who undertook to drive him to the match that day wasn't all-round at anything but beer drinking. In celebration of what was to be Wayline's big day of victory, his chum took a glass or two just before setting out. A smashed car and the death of one of the most outstanding figures in tennis history was the result.

D: Never Wainwright? I read his life story not long ago. He was the most promising all-round athlete in years—  
C: Of course there have, but the chances against it are a good deal higher. As a rule, alcohol is the way that the mind usually acts. Judgment is weakened, the power to reason properly is dulled, and the beer-drinker has less control of himself in an emergency. He can't think quickly enough to decide what to do at once. He can't trust his eyes to tell the difference between a green light of safety and

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### Col. Vanier Named To Defence Board

OTTAWA, Oct. 11.—(CP)—Col. George P. Vanier, Canadian Minister to France, has been appointed a member of the Canadian section of the joint permanent board on defence of Canada and the United States. It was announced late today in a statement from the Prime Minister's office.

The statement said Col. Vanier, who was asked last month to come to Canada for a conference with the Government, would serve at his new post "until he returns overseas."

The statement added Col. Vanier, the statement added, "has reported fully on recent developments on the continent."

Jean Desy, Canadian Minister to Belgium and the Netherlands who has been in London for the past few weeks, has also been instructed to return to Canada for consultation the Prime Minister's office announced.

The statement said Pierre Duguay, first secretary of the Canadian Legation in Paris, who is now in London, is being appointed as Charge d'Affaires of the Canadian Legation in Belgium and the Netherlands as well as the Canadian Legation to France.

### Nazi Plans In South America Are Backfiring

BUENOS AIRES, Oct. 11.—(AP)—The propaganda value of mid-year profits of German companies to furnish South American trade with "made in Germany" products by September or October has begun to backfire as the months pass without a leak in the British blockade.

In the first six months of 1940—especially during the time of the French invasion by Germany and the subsequent fall of the republic—commercial circles in Argentina, Brazil and other South American nations hummed with reports German firms were offering "penalty contracts" covering delivery of Nazi goods before November.

(Penalty contracts provide that the seller penalizes himself a stipulated sum if he fails to deliver the goods or otherwise fulfill the contract.)

Lengthy investigations at that time failed to uncover a single case where such contracts were actually signed except by South American branches of German firms who negotiated such agreements. Nevertheless, the reports of "penalty clauses" had their effect in delaying orders for United States and British firms in these markets.

In Brazil it has been learned from reliable sources that German firms or their representatives have

**65c**  
per pound package

MORSE'S STANDAPD TEA — "the good old family tea of the Maritimes" — gives pleasure to countless Maritime tea drinkers. Blended specially to suit the critical Maritime taste.

paying a genuine contract between a German firm and non-German buyer on such basis. The reward still is unclaimed.

**FEE THEM BUT PAY**  
NEW YORK (CP)—Despairing of stopping people from "feeding the animals" the New York Zoological Park, the Bronx, has installed vending machines with five-cent packages of proper prepared animal food.

**AIR TECHNICIANS**  
MELBOURNE—(CP)—Nearly 200 fully qualified fitters, technicians and riggers are graduated weekly from the Royal Australian Air Force Engineering school here and are sent to air force stations throughout Australia.

### LONG ARMY HIGHWAY

DARWIN, Australia.—(CP)—A 2,000-mile direct route connecting Darwin, in Northern Australia, with Adelaide in the South will be completed chiefly by volunteers of the Australian Imperial Force.

A: But you haven't explained how the drinking of a few glasses of beer or other alcoholic beverage can affect the muscles.

C: Sorry I thought you all understood that, from our lessons in physiology at school. With the brain as the centre of the great network of nerves that direct the action of the muscles, you can see how the slightest dulling of the central—board of control, shall we call it—makes any message sent out through the network slower. Instead of the muscles acting as one to what the brain tells—or should tell—the nerves to in guiding the muscles in their action, there is a confusion and a halting that may in the extreme between life and death to the person responsible for the control of a car or the driving of an engine.

B: Sounds like a mighty big responsibility the chap takes when he decides to have just one little glass of beer before driving.

C: It is. And, as in the case of poor Wayline, it is often the innocent who suffer most. It was by keeping strictly away from liquor and by being temperate in everything that Wayline forged his way to the top. He knew, as every good driver knows, that it was his duty to keep fit one must be constantly on the watch as to what he takes into his body. No amount of exercise or expert coaching can help much unless he keeps up to the mark in every other way.

E: But Smith wasn't killed in an automobile accident. How did he slip out of sight? He was supposed to be the toughest man of all to beat. Never seemed to tire, played in all weathers without fear of cold or stiffness, and always ended his biggest matches with a rousing party.

C: That's just why. His reasoning was all wrong. He had his own ideas as to what made a good sport, and, as it turned out, they were wrong entirely. It wasn't anything to his credit to take undue risks. And the days he insisted on playing in the rain—just a drizzle, perhaps—were his. He was called and it wasn't sportsmanlike to refuse, were the beginning of the attacks of rheumatism that affected first his wrists and then his ankles. He kept up to the mark. Other fellows have been cured of that.

C: He could have been, too, had he kept the right way about it. A glass of whisky isn't the best thing to warm up on after a game in the rain. It isn't a help as a cure for rheumatism, either. And he was too popular for his own good. A drinking party after every game isn't going to make one very fit for games to come. And late hours are against all the rules of training, so when you mix late hours with drinks you are just waxing the slide from championship rank to—being chucked out of the game altogether.

C: But some athletes can take alcohol now and then without harming themselves.

C: It depends upon what you mean by "take." If you mean take it inside, then the answer is "no," but—

E: And you said at the beginning that alcohol had some place in the athletic world.

C: It has.

B: As a protection from cold, of course.

C: Positively not. Every real athlete knows that. The person who thinks he is being warmed by a glass of beer feels a warm glow immediately after taking a drink, is being fooled. Body heat is created by the activity of the blood. Alcohol drives the blood out from deep in, where it is needed for normal health, out to the surface, and the flushed skin makes the drinker feel warm.

C: Then, when is it useful?  
C: Not inside the body at all. As make up some of the salves and ointments and rubbing mixtures on the market, alcohol can be of some use to players who have the stiffness rubbed out of their limbs, or have injuries eased with salves or creams.

E: Poor old alcohol.

C: (Laughing): Well (referring to notebook), there is another entry here that may help out if you really want to say a good word for alcohol. It has a place in the making of the shelle that finishes a racket, in the polish that keeps a leather golf bag waterproof, and in the making and clearing of sports clothes. Apart from that—

A: As I said from that I think you have made a pretty good case against alcohol. All five of us here are working hard to become expert in some sport. D seems to be going in for rugby in a big way, and E has us all green with envy in hockey season.

B: And you, A. Wilton, are being written up as one of the outstanding basketball players.

A: Don't believe all you see in the papers. B. But do pay full attention to all that C has told us, and leave alcohol to do all your outside work and have nothing whatever to do with the thing that is really you.

### BEEBLE BITE FATAL

LEICESTER, England.—(CP)—Blood-poisoning that set in after he had been bitten by a dove beetle, normally harmless, caused the death of five-year-old Anthony Bancroft.

### OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

NOW LISTEN, WORRY ABOUT EGGS TOO WILL DO. I'M USED TO 'EM STARVING AT ME, BUT I DON'T LIKE 'EM SO FRESH THAT THEY'RE TRYIN' TO READ MY PAPER.

OH, I'M USED TO 'EM STARVING AT ME, BUT I DON'T LIKE 'EM SO FRESH THAT THEY'RE TRYIN' TO READ MY PAPER.

TOUCHED WITH THE HEAT

### OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With — Major Hoople

SO YOU SEE, MY DEAR TWIGGS, IT'S A MILLION-DOLLAR IDEA AND ALL I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT IS A WAY OF PUTTING IT INTO EFFECT. BY JOVE, JUST THINK WHAT IT WOULD MEAN TO EVERY CATTLEMAN IF HE COULD BRAND HIS CALVES WITHOUT HAVING TO ROUND THEM UP!

I USED TO THINK THE ONLY THING WRONG WITH THOSE CIGARS OF YOURS WAS THE SMELL, BUT WHAT ELSE COULD BE MAKING YOU SO LIGHT-HEADED?

WOT'S THE RUB, MATEY?

JUST WHEN EVERYBODY THOUGHT HE'D GIVEN UP

### BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

I JUST CALLED YOU IN TO WATCH ME THROW THE CIGAR ASHES ON THE FLOOR. I'LL HAVE TO GET A NEW WORD OUT OF YOU OR I'LL GO OUT AND GET BUCKLES FOR YOUR ASHES. I'LL HAVE 'EM ALL OVER THE HOUSE.

YES—MY LOVE—BUT PLEASE DON'T SCOLD ME.

BY GOLLY, THAT NERVE TONIC THAT SPIVEY GAVE ME IS WONDERFUL—BUT YOU GOT TO KEEP TAKIN' IT.

I FEEL I'M GITTIN' WEAK NOW—I MUST GO UP AN' GIT AN' OTHER SWIG OF IT.

BY GOLLY—IT'S ALL GONE—I'VE GOT TO GO UP AN' GIT SOME MORE.

### Thimble Theatre—Starring POPEYE

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

I AM DIZZY!

IT SEEMS TO ME, YOU'VE BEEN BLOWN DOWN.

THAT'S THE FASTEST THING I'VE SEEN, HUMAN OR OTHERWISE.

I AM MAD! IF IT WOULD STOPPED I'D A HUNG ONE ON IT.

I DON'T DOUBT THAT, BUT—

I WONDER WHO OR WHAT IT WAS?

DAN, 'DE DOIVISH', DEV CALLS ME, CHUM! AN' I WOULDS FROM A MORNIN' TO NIGHT.

### TIPPLE AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin

YESSIR—THERE THEY ARE, TIPPLE! WAITIN' FOR US TO GET PAID—

MR. BUDGE! DO YOU MIND WAITIN' TILL TOMORROW TO PAY ME?

THAT WOULD BE A BREACH OF CONTRACT HERE!

WHO'S GONNA PAY? CAP IS—

CHOCOLATE SODA—

RASBERRY—

WELL, I S'POSE YOU SPENT ALL YOUR MONEY AGAIN TODAY?

### TILLIE THE TOILER — A CHEERFUL OCCASION

By Westover

HERE'S MY WALLET IN MY HIP-POCKET

GOOD—SAY, SPEAKING OF FOOTBALL, THERE'S ONE THING THAT'S WONDERFUL

I MEAN THE CHEERING THROUGHS—NOW WE POOR OFFICE WORKERS—NOBODY EVER CHEERS US

OH, TILLIE

TILLIE, BRAVO YOU ORDERED THAT BIG ORDER—HOORAY FOR TILLIE

GOOD OLD TILLIE HOORAY

the red of danger. Even when his eyesight can be trusted to warn him of danger, and his brain not too dull to make a decision, there is the chance of his muscles not being able to receive their message from the brain quickly enough to have his hands firm on the wheel or his feet quick enough to control the brakes.

A: But you haven't explained how the drinking of a few glasses of beer or other alcoholic beverage can affect the muscles.

C: Sorry I thought you all understood that, from our lessons in physiology at school. With the brain as the centre of the great network of nerves that direct the action of the muscles, you can see how the slightest dulling of the central—board of control, shall we call it—makes any message sent out through the network slower. Instead of the muscles acting as one to what the brain tells—or should tell—the nerves to in guiding the muscles in their action, there is a confusion and a halting that may in the extreme between life and death to the person responsible for the control of a car or the driving of an engine.

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QUESTIONS

1. (a) Why is alcohol not a protection from cold? Value 4 marks  
(b) In what three ways may alcohol serve an athlete? Value 6 marks.

2. In what three ways is an athlete damaged by the use of alcohol as a beverage? Value 10 marks.