

NEWS PARADE

The five days of intense diplomatic activity in Europe's capitals which followed upon the close of the three-Finches war reached a climax with the dramatic meeting on Italian soil of Reichsfuehrer Hitler of Germany and Benito Mussolini of Italy. Two an event to set the world's tongues wagging. Political interpreters of five continents tied themselves in knots attempting to gauge accurately the subject of the two dictators' conversation. British officials were agreed that nothing good was likely to come out of it for the Allies.

At least, Allied observers envisioned, as a result of the Brenner parley, the formation of a three-power entente between Germany, Italy, Russia, which would have as its purpose the undisputed political and economic hegemony of Continental Europe, and the elimination of Britain as a political factor in Southeastern Europe, the Balkans, and the Near East. As second possibility, they forecast that Mussolini might come into the war on the side of Hitler, joining in vast military operations against Britain and France. Thirdly, they speculated that Hitler and Mussolini might have agreed on measures to "seal off" the Italian area against any Allied war moves. Fourthly, that the two dictators might merely have discussed economic collaboration between Germany and Italy.

Peace, or "Peace" There was no doubt in anyone's mind that a big peace offensive was in progress of preparation by either Hitler or Mussolini or both. . . a different type of peace from the one proposed by President Roosevelt's envoy, Sumner Welles. . . a peace that would be a tenth blackmark. It was to meet the impact of an offensive such as this, rather than of a Blitzkrieg on the Western Front, that the people of France and Britain last week braced themselves. . . the British press set up a clamor that "Great Britain take off its gloves and fight Germany on every front," wrest back the diplomatic initiative from the time it was evident that the British people would choose to fight on, even against the strong security of an entrenched Germany, unless certain primary peace conditions were met: that the independence of Czechoslovakia, Poland be restored; that the Hitler regime be removed from power; that the security of small European nations be assured.

Stalemate Or Else Last week in Rome the general view appeared to be that the Balkans, the Near East, and the Middle East would be the scene of this spring. . . from the French point of view the situation could be construed thus: If Hitler finds the Allied blockade effective, and if he cannot arrange a "white peace" he is likely to seek a "black peace" by force of arms; if not, the present stalemate may continue indefinitely.

Land Going Back?

From An Agricultural Standpoint it is in Southern Ontario, Forestry Official Declares

Land in southern Ontario, from an agricultural standpoint, is "definitely going back," John P. Simons, of the Forestry Branch, Provincial Department of Lands and Forests, told Westworth County Council.

"Less than 10 per cent. of the land is bushland, and this percentage is going down all the time," Mr. Simons said. He stressed that forests were necessary for soil moisture conservation, and hence reforestation was necessary if the land were to produce good crops.

SMALL WOODLOTS NEEDED "Mortgages and high taxes caused many farmers to cut down trees for commercial purposes, which they would not otherwise have done," William H. English, Reeve of Ancaster, informed council.

Better progress could be made in reforestation, declared William S. Millane, Reeve of Saltfleet, if there were many small woodlots planted in the country, rather than one large woodlot.

Twelve Years Without Food A German peasant girl has refused ration cards because she has taken neither food nor drink for 12 years and says she does not need any.

Two Dictators Hold Historic Conference In Brenner Pass



Meeting in hurried conference at Brennero, on Italian soil, last week, Fuehrer Hitler of Germany and Benito Mussolini of Italy were heard to have discussed collaboration of economic interests in the present European set-up. The two dictators are shown, ABOVE, during Hitler's visit to Rome in 1938.

Gardening ....

WHEN TO START It does not so good to be dug while too wet. It is liable to become lumpy later, perhaps, to take hard. A good test is to look at one's shoes. If these become muddy after a tramp through the garden it is best to go back to the stove and read a seed catalogue or a book.

Texture of both heavy and light soil will be immensely improved by the digging in of well-rotted manure, decaying leaves or other garden refuse. This sort of thing adds humus and moisture absorbing powers to light soil, makes the heavy kind more amenable to spade and fork.

SOMETHING WILL FIT No matter how unusually situated, there are flowers to fit almost any garden. Some like damp soil, some dry, some full hot sun, others shady corners. Certain types do best in deep rich soil, while some actually ask the poorer sort. Special lists and diskettes will be found mentioned in the better Canadian seed catalogues and if your garden is unusual in location it is advisable to make special selections.

Certain annuals like daisies, Alyssum, larkspur, pansy and phlox which will actually give better results, more delicate coloring if planted in partial shade.

For full sun, especially if planted close to a South wall where there is little protection from summer heat, there are things like cosmos, California and other poppies, perennials or climbing morning glories and nasturtiums, which love the sun and give remarkable results even in a shade of dry weather.

For cool, especially in the evening, a few nicotiana, carnations.

Canadians Add the Home Touch "Over There"

Canadians in training in England before moving across the channel to France are making their particular section of England as much like their own as possible. One Canadian trooper erected this tent pole near his quarters. It is a replica of one on an Indian reservation near his Canadian home.

REG'AR FELLERS - A Lightning Change



No Such Creature As Ideal Husband

Toronto Newspaperwoman Gives Advice to 1940 Leap Year Girls in Choosing A Mate

"One woman's mate is another woman's poison." Is the way Lotia Thompson, Toronto newspaperwoman, sums up the difficulties of the 1940 Leap Year girl in choosing the right husband.

At Toronto Central Y.M.C.A. Dinner Club, Miss Thompson conducted last week a "School for Husbands" and among the guests was her own husband, Richard Fisher, Toronto architect. In what she termed a "wife's-eye-view" of this year's crop of husbands she gave it as her considered opinion that there is no such thing as an ideal husband and no woman on earth would want such a paragon even if he did exist. She wanted it understood, however, that she was basing her remarks on contacts with women and women's organizations during the past 15 years experience as a newspaperwoman rather than her own experience of married life.

Pygmy Chimp Brought Home

McGill University Party Returns From Successful Trip to Congo

"Congo Color" was vividly portrayed before a Montreal audience by Duncan McIntyre Hodgson in an illustrated lecture on the McGill expedition which he led into the Belgian Congo last year in search of scientific specimens.

One of the most important specimens retrieved from the jungle was a pygmy chimpanzee, which, according to Mr. Hodgson, is the most intelligent of his family. A feature of the film was a close-up view of hot lava just after it had belched forth from a volcanic peak, destroying a native village and nearly cutting off the expedition from the direct line of its travels.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

SHORT BUT SWEET One thing for which we ought to be everlastingly grateful is that our political campaigns last only for weeks, whereas the struggle across the border continue for months with increasing ardor.

—Oshawa Times.

THEY'RE NOT KICKERS

Six Ontario counties - Eglinton, Perth, Lambton, Kent, Simcoe and Wellington - have no debutante balls. They are not among those making protests recently to the Government about the cutting off of part of the provincial subsidy.

—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

CRIME AND YOUTH

The crime problem is definitely linked with the unemployment problem, and it cannot be divorced. Lads with jobs have neither the time nor the disposition to plot and execute crimes against property. Crimes of passion will not be as abundant if youngsters are given a chance to live normal lives.

—Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph.

MUNICIPAL WOODLOTS

Some time ago we had a letter from a correspondent suggesting that our town council would do well to secure a municipal woodlot which would in time save the town considerable money, provide fuel for the town hall and work for the unemployed. If our present council read the article we trust they will give it their serious consideration; if not, we shall be glad to supply them with copies, as we believe the suggestion was one of considerable merit.

Conservation is the order of the day and besides conservation a good woodlot is a growing asset and in time would be a paying investment for the town.

—Windsor Canadian Echo.

What Science Is Doing

TO STOP BLEEDING Discovery of two new synthetic vitamins which stop bleeding almost instantaneously is reported.

They are chemical developments from the original vitamin K, or anti-bleeding vitamin discovered in alfalfa hay and decayed sardines.

NEW BRAIN AREAS

Discovery of two new brain centres and that human blood cells cling to life for as long as three weeks outside the body was reported last week.

A group of scientists from Yale University announced that they had found in chimpanzees the areas of the brain which control touch and the regions which "fire" or stimulate reactions of the body.

Both discoveries are highly important in the diagnosis of brain tumors and mental disorders because they enable a physician to localize a disturbance.

ACID OF LIFE

The synthesis of a powerful vitamin called the "acid of life" because nothing could live without it — was made public by Dr. Roger T. Williams, University of Texas, biochemist. Its proper name is panthothenic acid.

Panthothenic acid's possibilities as an aid to human and bacterial life are, in the main, unknown. Tests have shown it a potent stimulant to fertility of hen eggs.

It is so strong an aid to cell growth that an ounce placed in 7,500,000 tons of testing mixture has multiplied the cell count by four.

The Book Shelf..

"HARVEST AT STILLMEADOW" By Gladys Taber

Here is a gay and zesty chronicle of a happy life at "Stillmeadow", an ancient Connecticut house where three children and several dozen dogs of the run riot. Mrs. Taber writes of the busy times there of country fairs and weekend visitors, dog shows and jam-making. There are sudden bursts of gardening and dog-washing.

Daddy the author blends the practical and the fanciful. Plans for an herb garden bring on their tail thoughts about the great English dramatists. But her tips on how to make pin wheel biscuits and real Keweenaw pickles, trim apple trees or handle hair guests are shrewd and handy good sense.

Mrs. Taber writes a popular column on similar subjects which runs in a well-known women's magazine. Send requests to Gladys Taber, c/o Toronto: McClelland and Stewart, \$2.00.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred I.



"I regret to announce that the Daisy Riding Club will have to close down due to the death of the horse."

By GENE BRYNES



Accent Puzzle To Canadians

Troops in London Two Residents Say Alike

Canadian soldiers stationed in London are puzzled by the accent of a certain type of Englishman.

"No two persons speak alike," declared one of the soldiers, "but the accent of the Englishman who is in the Club, 'He too has a bit of a grin, 'because he is a soldier, and then you are in your own country and you feel you are making yourself clear."

A Scot who took a job in London up to the Wharfedale of St. Paul's Cathedral has been puzzled by the accent of a certain type of Englishman.

A lively tongue was obviously a born Londoner. A Scotchman who had been in London for some time had been puzzled by the accent of a certain type of Englishman.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ROBERT BARRY — hero, ex-pat, ex-pat.

MELISSA LANE — heroine, ex-pat, ex-pat.

HONEY BEE GIRL — Indian, ex-pat, ex-pat.

HARRY JONES — pioneer, ex-pat, ex-pat.

CHAPTER II

Robert Barry, Ph. D., had just graduated from Harvard at which he had been studying for two years.

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Tea At Its Best

"SALADA" TEA

Lost Kingdom

OREN ARNOLD

"Stranger to me, I don't get in to Blanco Canyon much. Some cowpoke."

Look For A Way Out Ma Pelphry took Mary Melissa into her private quarters and "visited" with her, in the name of hospitality. Ma never let such an opportunity pass. The interval gave both Bob and the girl time to collect their thoughts.

"I'm sorry this thing is all mixed up, Miss Lane," Bob began when she joined him. "But if you will pardon me for suggesting it, there may still be a way out. I mean, so both of us can be good sports about it."

"Now my idea is this, Miss Lane. Since there are certain very definite conventions, as both of us will realize, what would you say to a chapter?"

Mary Melissa nodded, and waited expectantly.

"My thought," Bob resumed, "is to hire old Hades Jones. 'Then you would be—"

"Who? What's his name?"

"Zachary Jones. But he's called Hades, because he's hell on Indians. Hades' men. They fought him in pioneer days, killed some of his family, and he is still a red-skin hater. But he's 70-odd now, and a fanatic on religion. Quite a character. Ask Ma—hey! Ma Pelphry, come here a minute, please ma'am."

Mrs. Pelphry told Jones' complete history. She had known him for 40 years. He had, in fact, preached her husband's funeral sermon, because no ordained minister was available. He was a fierce old man, very Indian, and he admitted, but religious otherwise. He was uncompromising on matters of personal conduct and morals.

"Let's hire Mr. Jones," she agreed. "If he is able to travel!"

"Who-o-o-o!" guffawed Ma Pelphry. "Hades can outwalk a mule any day! And outshoot a Mexican rebel. That old codger ain't never going to die, Miss Lane. Who-o-o-o!"

It took just 40 minutes to locate Zachary Jones and hire him as job man for the archaeological expedition. The old fellow grinned in delight. He hadn't, as a matter of fact, been any too prosperous of late.

He took a fancy to Mary Melissa right off. "Better buy yourself some good tough britches," he warned her. "Dresses won't fit in, what we're going to."

"Would a riding habit do, Mr. Jones?" she asked.

"No, no, no," he said. "You'll need a pair of britches."

"I'll get them," she said.

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Says Marriages Aren't "Happy"

English Jurist Claims "Normal" Best to Be Expected

Judge Alfred Bucknall of the King's Bench, England, last month was hearing a divorce case, and a lawyer said to a witness: "Was your marriage happy at the start?" Then His Lordship chimed in:

"We cannot assume marriage a state to which the word happy can properly be applied. It is enough if the spouse can say it was normal. It may then be understood that normal means there was nothing much to complain about, and that is quite enough for anybody."

EARLY CAPTURES Perhaps 90 per cent. or more couples enter marriage in love with each other, argues the St. Thomas Times-Journal. Among the younger people the early raptures moderate in course of time, but be they young or old, love was the inspiration of their partnership, and unless it withers from neglect or cruelty, which sometimes happens, a husband or a wife experiences a mild thrill, and in many cases a thrilling thrill, from the turn of a key in the front door and the welcome home.

A joy indefinable from companionship that no other person can give, an inner satisfaction from the unexpected gift of flowers, candy or a little article to wear or to decorate a room. Possibly this occurs often with those who have been married some years, or who marry in the latter years, when, as Douglas Jerrold said, love is like the measles — all the more severe when it comes late in life.

Bucknall is a cold-blooded monster; the Boris Karloff of the bench, thinks the Times-Journal.

Chinese Girl Is Mum on Confucius

When a Chinese miss, June Dove Wong, 19, passed through St. Paul, Minn., last week en route to Havana, Cuba, with five other girls awarded the trip as princesses of the 1940 Oregon winter carnival, a reporter acting on instructions from his city editor, inquired:

"What did Confucius say?"

"I have nothing to say. Confucius said everything."

Reporter said: "Do Chinese respect him?"

Miss Wong said: "We respect him. He was a very wise man."

Reporter also wise man. He shut up.

DAINTY FLATTERER FOR MATRONS

Cheese and Vegetable Salad

1 cup kidney beans

1/2 cup corn or canned peas

1/2 cup grated cheese

1 teaspoon grated onion

2 tablespoons melted butter

2 tablespoons lemon juice

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon each of mustard, paprika and pepper

Mix tomatoes, bay leaf, salt, celery and cayenne and simmer 10 minutes. Add gelatine to hot mixture, stir until dissolved, and add lemon juice, onion and sugar. When about lukewarm, strain and add the flaked tuna, pouring into a mold, which has been rinsed with cold water. Chill. When ready to serve unmold on cupped lettuce. Serve with salad dressing.

Olives Salad

We're coming to depend on olives when we want to make a smart favor or that little touch of difference to the various dishes. Then the olive gives us such different types, the plain olive, the ripe and stuffed. For a little color and extra flavor always add a little pimento chopped up.

1/2 cup each of chopped ripe and green olives

1 cup green peas

1 teaspoon salt

TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

TUNING UP THE SALADS I have had a number of letters lately with requests and advice about salads so I have decided to make this salad week.

The salad has grown up to be a very important and individual dish and gives the homemaker the opportunity of adding those little individual tastes and touches, which place her in the class of individual cooks. Salads have so many different forms and fit in to every course and every meal.

I shall try to give you, as far as space allows, a variety and also a different collection, with meat has been appearing in this column. Such a vast medley of delectable combinations appears under the general name of "salad."

In the past I have written a good deal on my favorite tomato jelly. For those of you who save the seeds from week to week, this week's collection I shall give you a fairly wide scope in the variety of vegetable, fruit and other sweet salads.

Tomato Tuna Salad

1 1/2 tablespoons gelatine

1/4 cup cold water

2 cups canned tomatoes

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

1 stalk celery hearts

1 dash cayenne

1 tablespoon horseradish

1/2 cup chopped onion

1 tablespoon lemon juice

1 cup flaked tuna fish

Mix tomatoes, bay leaf, salt, celery and cayenne and simmer 10 minutes. Add gelatine to hot mixture, stir until dissolved, and add lemon juice, onion and sugar. When about lukewarm, strain and add the flaked tuna, pouring into a mold, which has been rinsed with cold water. Chill. When ready to serve unmold on cupped lettuce. Serve with salad dressing.

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1/2 cup each of chopped ripe and green olives

1 cup green peas

1 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

1 cup celery cut fine

Salad dressing.

Mix all ingredients together carefully, add seasoning and mix with salad dressing. Serve on crisp lettuce, garnish with green peppers.

Fruit Dressing

1/2 cup chopped pineapple

1/2 cup lemon juice

1/2 cup orange juice

2 eggs

1 cup whipped cream

1/2 cup sugar

1/2 cup each of the sugar, pineapple and lemon juice, also the orange juice. Cook in double boiler, stirring constantly until thick. Cool and chill, then fold in whipped cream. Add cream just before serving. Good for all fruit salads.

THE GREATER NORGE

FOR 1940

Most Beautiful, Most Spacious Refrigerator Norge has Ever Built

NEW FEATURE - "CELLARET"

SEE THE NEW NORGE AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER

March

March is the month of little living things—

The gammer of baby spiders, gnats, Small beetles folding up their shimmering wings, And silver gleaming on diving water-lilies.

Spring comes with April. Summer is far away. When March brings these for lack of bigger news— The cry along the night shore, and by day The starling, shepherd of the lambing ewes.

Catkins there are, and brown flowers on the elm, And wavering trout in brooks, and celandines; Not like the thousand things that overwhelm A summer day, but little broken signs

And practicing of summer not begun, All lingering on the senses one by one. —William Montgomerie.

Rinse at least twice and put a little powdered borax and, for the white linens, a bit of bluing in the third rinsing water. Linen should not be starched.

Mr. Caffeine-Nerves Does a Disappearing Act

MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Leave him alone, Lady—He's sick man!

MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Tell her you'll ask for advice when you want it!

MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Ring down the curtain! My act over comes on!

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