CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke What women will do! Yeste day I was talking with a little old lady over 80 who said that her daughters often wished she would get a permanent wave. don't think I could sit that long,"

"And why would you?" I asked. "Anyone with soft, wavy hair like yours doesn't need a permanent. "Oh, but I put it up in curlers every night," she said, and laughed at my surprise. Imagine-eighty odd-and all that patience! Bu then the little old lady told me a better one. She said a friend ofhers still wears her hair in ringlets and puts it up herself every night, and makes it into curls every day.

The foregoing was written Satur-day. This morning-Monday morning-I didn't spend much time thinking of little old ladies either with or without curls. But the thought did cross my mind that could write a pretty good story on What does a Farmwife do that City wife doesn't have to"-if you get what I mean. Yes, and I really think today would supply a pretty good answer to that question. rst I should tell you that so Bob is away for the week-end. There didn't seem any reason why he shouldn't go the weather being what it is made getting on the land impossible. And of course a farmer must always take his holidays it bad weather. No basking in the sun for him-sunny days are work ing days. So Partner and I and Sunday was uneventful - and of course—wet.

Monday morning was even better, so we did not feel in any particular rush. Of course we knew that even if we only attended to our chores, they alone would provide us with enough work for most of the day But on a farm you never can tell . . . five minutes after he had gone to the barn Partner was back again. red heifer is having trouble. Put some water on to boil and then you had better come to the barn." So I called the vet.—and I rather fancy I got him out of bed. However, as I went to the barn with the hot water he was coming up the lane. Naturally I thought my services could now be dispensed with. But no-the vet. took one look at the heifer and called to me -"Don't go away, Mrs. Clarke, it

will take three of us for this job." So that was that-and there was nothing for it but to forget my natural squeamishness at what might be required of me. At long last the heifer was delivered of a calf-but the calf was dead. It was too bad, but it couldn't be helped. It was just one of those thingsan abnormal birth - which will happen occasionally in the best of well regulated barnyard families. But it threw the whole day off schedule. We were late with the milk, late with the chores, late with breakfast-and certainly slopping around in the mud didn't help things at all. But the other calves were not worrying. We have several that are being raised for yeal. They are taken back to their mothers wire a day for a meal but the rest assure you. The antics of those calves is something to marvel at. How anything so young can be so taking one back to its pen while I another-or rather it took me. Presently I heard Partner say-"Darn you - can't you step any-where but on my feet!"

Later in the morning the trucker arrived to take one of the little acrobats off to market. I watched co and regretted that anything so full of life must be sacrificed before veal steak can be fed to hungry people or money handed over to provide us with the wherewith-all to purchase the necessities

Of course in between trips to the barn I was attending to my chicks. They should be running out but the weather forbids Since they cannot get to the grass the best I can do is cut grass and take it to them. And do they love it. Which reminds me-I have yet to make a trip to town to get more feed for my biddies. Three-ninety for a bag of feed and it lasts five days. Pretty soon it will take two bags a week to feed them. There isn't much change from the weekly egg cheque when one has chicken feed to buy.

By the way-and in connection with the weather-the Globe and Mail must be developing a sense of humour. This morning, up in the corner where it gives the weather probs. it said—"Wash Day

Ability Undisturbed Despite all their setbacks, Britons have something to be thankful for. They haven't lost their ability to



TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

office and knocked gently on the editor's door. Ye editor looked up as I entered and a scowl took the place of the smile usually seen on his very pleasant face. "Well, where have you been?" he

51 Indian

(comb. form)

late as usual."
"Here's my column," I replied. "just finished it a few minutes ago." The editor reached for it. "What now. It says here": Well, the middle of May is here, and the warm weather is welcome. Teeners are getting committees drawn up for the graduation dances, and everyone is in there pitching. Final while I finish reading this." exams are being crowded for time and the young uns are going around these days with a somewhat perplexed and worried look, as if they wonder what some of the stuff in those books is all about. We have noticed one young fellow, several mornings of late, sitting beside the bus stop, with a book on his knees

trying to catch up at the las . . . While we are near the subject of graduation dances, we might mention that several of the high schools now have their own live bands and have no further worries about who is to supply the music. One of those towns that boasts its own band is Brockville. Bruce Ker and his seven solid senders are making a name for themselves, not only in Brockville, but in many of the other eastern outfit made up of teen-agers is Murray Harris and company who are constantly in demand wherever teeners are dancing. of young fellows, with a girl bass fiddle and girl pianist under the direction of Lewis MacDonald, are getting around plenty. This band is strictly on the side of "sweet music" and the leader says that sweet music is much in demand up there. Not to be outdone by the smaller centres throughout the pro-vince, Toronto has an up-and-coming band under the leadership of a young fellow named Don Hackett of Western Tech Don organized this band last July and since that

time they have been very busy filling engagements in and around the

"Well, that's interesting news for young people," said the editor. "Now what's this stuff here?" Many of the gals who have taken a fancy to the jewel-specked sun glasses will be unhappy to know that sun glasses should not be worn at all unless an eye specialist has specially advised them Indiscrimi-nate use of sun glasses tends to lower the tolerance of the eyes for light. The trouble is-and we quote this from the Department of National Health, Ottawa-"Sun glasses should not change the hues of natural colours." 100 bad, and sometimes we think we are going Hollywood with those fancy cheat

Changing the subject again, we have been told that the new picture



By BARRY MURKAR I hurried into the newspaper ! the "Egg and I" is chuck full of laughs. Well, it must be very dif-ferent from the book. It was chuck full of smut. We saw the picture "The Sea of Grass" last week and once again we felt that Spencer Tracy is the greatest actor in Holdemanded, "press time and you as lywood. We'll never forget him as Father Flannagan in "Boys Town." After the show the other night, we

said to Susie: "There is a man I would never want to meet person have you got this week? Let's see | nally for fear that he was not the same in real life as on the screen. "Now this column isn't bad, so far", piped ye editor. "Take that "H-mmm," he purred. Murkar suggests that young people get out on bike hikes this summer. It's good living and good living means good health. Sunshine is vitally ortant to everyone. Ontario Holiday, the weekly radio program

will give you free details concern ing youth hostels, if a gang of you decide to tour the provi of it on your holidays. This is a grand way to vacation. There is plenty of fun in it an I you an d it cheaply if a group go together on the idea. The program, On-tario Holiday, is heard over CFRB and is under the direction of Barry the vacation spots of Ontario. "Well this column is alright," the editor told us as we came back from the composing room. "But, you started giving advice about kissing, wasn't so hot. Leave that

stuff to somebody that knows what "Okay, okay." we shot back. "I'll "You had better be or you'll be out of a job," warned ye editor. And with that we left him to

World Needs It

Topics.

world.

finish his pipefull, and "Teen-Town

Uncle Sam's winter wheat crop -his big wheat producer-shows a February condition which is an all-time high. Uncle Sam may raise the biggest wheat crop in history this year for a hungry

No Wedge Allowed

"I say with all sincerity that our policy with Russia must be one of honorable friendship from strength. It cannot be cowardly appeasement from weakness. I must be absolutely clear that we shall allow no wedge to be driven between Great Britain and the United States of America."-Winston Churchill.

TABLE TALKS

Rhubarh Time

Five canning coupons will become valid in May, some of which will take care of the first fruit, rhubarb. Although rhubarb is often canned without sugar, the home economists of the Consumer Section, Dominion Department of Agriculture, say that a little sugar gives better results, in colour and flavour, than none.

sycup, that is a syrup made with 1 cup sugar to 1 cup water. The rhubarb should be thoroughly washd, then cut in 1-inch pieces. The cold pack method s preferred for rhubarb. Pack the jars, cover with boiling syrup leaving a headspace of half an inch. Process in the boiling water bath pint sealers lo minutes, quart sealers 15 minutes. If an oven with automatic heat control is used, pints are processed 20 minutes and uarts 25 minutes. After numerous experiments the Consumer Section has found that the use of tin cans for rhubarb is

not as satisfactory as sealers, and

that only enamel tins should t

Rhubarb Conserve 14 cups rhubarb (4 lbs.) cut in 1/2" pieces 3 cups raisins 7 cups sugar

Juice of 2 oranges Rind of 2 oranges, thinly 1 cup walnuts.

rhubarb, raisins, sugar range rind and juice. Let stand 1/2 hour. Bring to boil and boil, uncovered, 40 minutes, stirring fre quently. Add walnuts, coarsely chopped, and boil to jam stage-abou 5 minutes. Pour into hot, sterilized jars. Cool and seal. Yield: about

> Rhubarb Cream 4 cups diced raw rhubarb 3 tablespoons flour 1/4 teaspoon salt ½ cup sugar

2 egg yoks 2 egg whites 2 tablespoons sugar

Mix diced rhubarb, flour, salt and ½ cup sugar. I ct stand one hour then cook over hot water for 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Bea egg yolk until light. Pour rhubarb sauce over egg yolk, stirring mea while, then return to double boiler made with stiffly beaten egg white and 2 tablespoons sugar. Pour into sherbet glasses. Chill. Six servings

Dandelion Greens Good, Cheap Food

With pussy willows popping, it is almost time for that table delieacy, the dandelion green. Or don't people eat dandelion greens any more? asks The New York Sun. Perhaps the cultivated palate yearns for more substantial fare these body. days. Probably our modern hostel-ries do not include the dandelion on the bill of fare. But the world is the worse for it, for a lot of

people are losing out on some good, chean eating pleasure. To get the dandelion at its best, long before the blossoms appear The blossoms may bring joy to the poet, but they add nothing to the dandelion with a dull kitchen knife. tartness that the commercial greens cannot produce. And in an early epicure might well satsify a jaded

Light from the sun reaches the earth in a little more than eight minutes.



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REG'LAR FELLERS-Spring Fashion Plate







By GENE BYRNES



TAKE NO CHANCES. coffee. Insist on Ma House. It's an extra

The St. Regis

cious blend of coffee is Radiant-Roasted velop all its extra-rid

it is necessary to take to the fields eating qualities of the weed. Loosen the earth around the root of the Scrape a little of the earth off the white root and toss the dandelion in a tin pail. Preparation of dan-delions for the table requires no special qualifications. Dandelions are at their best boiled with pork rind and served with vinegar. The result is a dish that has a good tangy flavor with just a taste of "niess of dandelions" even the

ISSUE 20-1947

HOTEL METROP

OPP. - C.N.R. STATI

ROOMS BEAUTIF

FURNISHED

TEA BAGS

Delicious



emed suddenly drained of "So that's that." Just that, I'm afraid. However, ou'll hear from your let-

followed her to the door, thing her down the stairs. At mrn she looked back at him. opped, waiting a moment unbecame aware that she ind to explode a farewell bomb-

to Shari Lynn for them, aughed insolently as hook his head in utter ness as he went back in. He mure the interview had been a At least his share of it. gs were piling up too quickly, clusion contradictone was ringing in-

swore, and finally his head. He ith the light, snapped curt, incisive vaice of the lieugrowled.

ncourt den. Didn't you to keep a lookout?" quiet now. Listen, boss, about five this morning-" What happened at

eep still hugged him tightly there was an unreasonable Okay, okay. Around five, a showed up with a key to the Just my type, boss. Sort of rounded, you know was trailing Persian lambs in

u get the cabby?' owed the girl."

got a scratch here and there. lictoria Bigelow?" Surprise wide awake. Uh uh. She was after some ters of hers, she said."
"Well, well." Victoria had cer-

a busy night, he place was clean, like you that is-I finally helped her and shuteye," said Mcet here about one o'clock.

be busy this morn Signing off." e went dead. McCale sat

tting the telephone in His eyes were bright ting as his mind laated in a disturbing whirl of the it eight forty-five he called tott on the telephone.

ning. This is your about five minutes." In fact, this is just ou might shop for an hour t to and then do an At eleven you

as you say? Don't tell me you're

sending me along to smooth the

Convenient

way for you-a more subtle approach, so to speak?" "No-and that's comedy enough There was a thwarted look for now, my girl." He grew serious. "I saw her myself late last night, for that matter. "I'd like a line on how she is this morning. You know-sad, gay, expectant? Ask her for her autograph. Anything to get in. Talk about Vallain court if you can without being thrown out."

"That all?" "Yes. Just a check-up to satisfy a point that's been nagging me. She's fairly transparent. It ought to be easy."

"Oh, yes, indeed. It sounds. too, too easy. All right. I'll do my best. See you when?" "About noon. Here. 'Bye, sweet." He knew that to solve this problem, he had first to break down

the buttress of tradition that sur-tounded the Bigelows. He knew he was up against something that even the overestimataed awe, or if you will, majesty, of the law could not upend. On impulse he dialed police headquarters and asked for Don-After a slight delay, the

"Donlevy here." "McCale, lieutenant." "Oh-sure. Not out yet hunt-

"On the way. I'd like to know what the Bigelow women were wearing when they they came in esterday - outside the green hingmajig Veronica sported." "Of course. Didn't I mention

"Well, here it is. Victoria, an oiled-silk affair, yellow; Karen, a black velvet suit, black cape; Sybil, light brown raincoat. That "Uh uh. It was Sybil, then,

who walked away into the fog."
"You think so? She claims to have been at the drugstore." "Not for my money." "I kind of think not. That family! It's almost impossible to get them to admit anything. v're all protecting one another.

and got nothing so far."
"You"il get less, very likely, now they've had a chance to compare notes." There was a pause. Then Donlevy said, almost cheerfully,

guess Veronica's our girl."
"You really think so?" "The Lynn woman's evidence will put the finish on it."
"Oh." McCale pondered over that for a moment, then decided to add, "I'd keep a sharp watch on the Lynn woman."

"Why?" Donlevy's interest was immediate. "I would. That's all." "Now, Duke, you must have a reason. Why be mysterious?" "I'll drop in to see you later the day. Okay?"
"By all means."
The body had been removed to

the morgue and laboratory for full-er examination. Lieutenant Don-levy and his squad had finished with the preliminaries. The hungry press had been thrown a bone to nibble on. Men had been sent to Vallaincourt's apartment to look over papers and belongings for a possible clue.

Then, at nine this morning, a plainclothes man had interrupted breakfast with an urgent request for Veronica. He was politely insistent that she must come at once the office of Lieutenant Donlevy for further questioning. was not to be alarmed. It was a To Be Continued

16 Bel's-All's Well The only time during the when more than eight bells And pray what shall I | night New Year's Eve, when 16 | bells are sounded.



ALL ONTARIO AIDS FLOOD RELIEF DRIVE



Today, under the auspices of the Provincial government, every Ontario community is collecting food and clothing for the Ontario British Flood Relief Campaign, whose chairman is the Hon. Russell T. Kelley, Ontario minister of health. Shipments will shortly proceed overseas to aid people in areas such as Maidenhead, Berkshire (above) where a policeman is seen aiding a woman who got into deep water. The Ontario campaign continues until May 15 under the executive directorship of Christie A. McDonald. Headquarters are in the Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

DEAR ANNE HIRST: Shall I re-* marry my first husband, or an older man who loves me now? At and got marrie

to a boy th same age, and both our parents demanded it b went off to school, I had child and stayed * am 28, and engaged to this man

a dozen years older. I admire him, and he can give me and my little * girl everything. She loves him as * though he were her own father. · But recently I met my first hus-· band. Not knowing I was engaged, * he came the next day, and he * wants us to marry again! I know now that is what I want, ioo. My * told her and said she would never stay with him. (She doesn't know * he is her real father). My fiance is away so I haven't talked with * him. Do you think my child will * learn to love her father? (He * can't provide for us as well). Or

* shall I go ahead and marry my . . . • WAIT

You are indeed in a dilemma. Until you saw your first husband again, you felt you could be a good wife to this other man even though you did not love him. But now you realize where your heart really belongs -and you know that marrying him would not be fair. I'm afraid you would find it impossible to be a loyal wife, with your nature calling out to this first love you knew. And you wouldn't want to marry any man merely to give your child a

I'm sorry you sprung the idea of marrying your first husband so suddenly on this child of yours. He is a stranger to her. She had already accepted the older man as her stepfather, and naturally she resents anyone else Had she met her real father merely as a friend of yours, she might have grown fond of him. That can happen, even yet. ... If you have made up your mind you can marry no one but your first usband, tell your fiance. He knows

life well enough to understand, I rpect. Then bring your child and her father together naturally, dispet the idea of an immediate marriage from her mind, and let him win her friendship and her trust. Once the older man is out of the picture. may transfer her affections. Children do, you know. Only you can decide your own future. No one else has the right to

nfluence you. Take your time-and all my good wishes. Anne Hirst helps you choose the wise course to follow. If you want her opinion, write her Box "A", 73 Adelaide St. West,

A COSY HOME is cosier still when you serve Maxwell House Coffee. So delicious it satisfies completely. Expert blending assures you coffee that's famous for smooth, mellow flavor,

Amos 5:6-15, 21-24.

Nowhere, perhaps, in all the

You Must Decide Your Own Future

history of nations are there to be found more indealistic regulations for the prevention of social injustice than among the Jews in their ancient homeland. One recalls the Cities of Refuge, the land laws, the provisions for the protection of debtors, the Year of Jubilee and other regulations all designed to safeguard human rights Yet, in spite of all this, injustice

and oppression were prevalent. Then, as now, there were grafters and exploiters. Imagine some thoughtful, intelliderstands the conditions upon which our life and welfare depend coming into one of our modern cities. He would observe the ease and luxury of those making no real contribution to society, not to mention the evil and corruption that are so flagrant. Then you can understand something of what the Prophet Amos was to his times in ancient Israel.

Amos was a herdsman, accustomed to clean living. He was roused to indignation by what he saw . . . "the dust of the earth on the head of the poor . . . the righteous sold for a pair of shoes." He saw the gross immorality of judgment to wormwood, and the saw the very acts and rites of reli-

Amos represents God as saving "I hate, I despise your feast days and I will not smell in your solemn assemblies." But he calls for repentance: "Let judgment run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream."

dation upon which peace can be built, whether it be domestic peace, industrial peace or internat

Cheer Up!

"You're getting along nicely, Mrs. Brown," he said, cheerly



C.N.E. BULLETIN

Best Kitchen Plan

Takes \$100 Prize time in her kitchen than in any other room in the house. If that's the case, then a well planned kit-

Did you ever stop to figure or how you could save steps in you kitchen, how you could accomplis more with less effort by moving the kitchen furniture, by altering the fixtures? Put down the plan o your present kitchen and then dra one containing your own ideas for improvements. The Canadian Na-tional Exhibition is offering \$100 in prize money for the best re-modelled kitchen plans sent in. Kate Aitken, Director of Wo men's Activities, makes it clear tha every contestant must be a bonz fide homemaker. Architects draw-

seum. Entry forms are now available by writing direct to: Women's Section, Canadian National Exhibi tion Grounds, Toronto.

Sunday School Lesson onathan, a 200-year-old tortoil Struggle For Social Justice 1821, had his photograph taken I Golden Text.-Seek good, and the Royal Family when they bro not evil, that ye may live.-Amos

which was on St. Helena when weeks. At all Druggists: 25c and 75c.

The moment you feel the first twinges of rheumatic pain—start taking Kruschen. Thousands of possible

Thousands of people who have suffered from

Better Bake Plenty

Add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 tsp. sugar to 1 c.lukewarm water. Stir; let stand 10 min. Scald Stir; let stand 10 min. Scald 1 c. milk, add 5 tbs. sugar; add 2 tsp. salt, cool to luke-warm. Add to yeast mixture. Add 3 c. sifted flour, beat until perfectly smooth. Add 4 tbs. melted shortening and 3 c. more sifted flour, or

3 c. more sifted flour, or enough to make easily handled dough. Knead well. Place in greased bowl. Cover; let rise in warm place until doubled in bulk, about 1½ hours. Punch dough down in bowl; let rise again in warm place until nearly doubled in bulk, about 40 min. When light, roll out 3¼" thick. Brush over lightly with melted shortening. Cut with 2" biscuit cutter, crease-through center heavily with dull edge of knife, fold over in pocketbook shape. Place on well-greased shallow pans 1" apart. Cover; let rise

Don't we need that call today? The association of righteousness with peace is not accidental. It reminds us of the only true foun-

The doctor was visiting a patient,



Churchill, the Artist

head of the art class recently-two of his paintings were selected for exhibition in the Royal Academy. The former Prime Minister has

Winston Churchill went to the

TAKE

chen can solve many a home-maker's difficulty. Rheumatic Pains?

ings or professional layouts will not be considered by the judges. Two plans must be sent-one the old kitchen, showing its size openings and working difficulties. The second plan would show th kitchen as it could be re-modelled done to scale, with a list of the changes and their approximate cost. Kitchen plans must be received by July 25, according to Mrs. Aitken. They will be judged by com-petent judges and the prize winning kitchen will be set up in the Coli-

Meet Jonathan

Napoleon passed on there in exile in their journey home from South Africa by visiting the island. The Queen fed Jonathan a banana

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