## TABLE TALKS Jane Andrews

QUICK COFFEE LAYER CAKE

134 cups cake flour 234 teaspoons double-acting baking powder

4 teaspoons salt
4 cup shortening
4 teaspoons instant coffee
1 cup plus 2 tablespoons suga

2 eggs, unbeaten \* milk (see below for ½ teaspoon vanilla

\*With butter, margarine, or sard, use % cup milk. With vegetable or any other shortening use 34 cup milk. Sift flower once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sit together three times. Cream shortening, add sugar and instant coffee gradually, and cream to-gether until light and fluffy. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Then add flour, alter-nately with milk, beating after each addition until smooth. Add

vanilla; blend.

Turn batter into two round 8inch layer pans, 11/4-inches deep, which have been lined on bottoms with paper. Bake in moder ate oven (375°F.) 25 minutes, or

COLLEGE FUDGE CAKE 2 cups sifted cake flour teaspoon baking soda 34 teaspoon salt

2 eggs, unbeaten 4 squares unsweetend chocolate, melted 114 cups milk\* 1 teaspoon vanilla

\*With vegetable shortening, inerease milk to 11/3 cups. Sift flour once, measure, add soda and salt, and sift together Cream butter, add sugar gradu

ally, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Add chocolate and blend. Then add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla: blend. inch layer pans, 1½ inches deep, which have been lined on bottoms with paper. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 25 to 30 min-

utes, or until done. CHOCOLATE COCONUT WHEELS 2 cups sifted cake flower 1 teaspoon double acting baking powder

½ teaspoon salt ½ cup butter or other short ½ cup sugar 1 egg, unbeaten 1 tablespoon milk

1 squares unsweetened choce late, melted -1½ cups shredded coconut,

Sift flour once, measure add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cream shortening, add sugar gradually, and cream to-gether until light, and fluffy. Add egg and milk and beat well. Stir in melted chocolate. Then add flour, a small amount at a time, mixing well after each addition iches in diameter. Roll in shredded coconut, wrap in waxed paper, and chill until firm. Slice baking sheet in moderate oven (375°F.) 16 minutes, or until done. Makes about 5 dozen

. . . . CLEVER FROSTING 1 cup sifted icing sugar 1 egg, unbeaten cup strong coffee teaspoon vanilla squares unsweetened chocolate, melted tablespoon soft butter

Combine ingredients in order iven, in a metal bowl or pan, beating with rotary egg beater until blended. Set bowl or pan in pan of ice and water, and continue beating until thick and of right spreading consistency. For all-chocolate flavor, substitute milk for coffee.



French Marshal Visits Korea-Marshal Alphonse Juin of France smiles as he is greeted by 8th Army Commander Lt. Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor on arrival at an air base near Secul. Marshal Juin is in Kores for a baef tour of Allied military installations.



ALL STREET, ST

s cup each chopped dates and ½ cup each raisins and broken

nut meats Prepare vanilla pudding a rding to package directions, but reduce milk to 1¾ cupfuls. Chill, stirring often. Dissolve jelly powder in hot water. Chill. When slightly thickened, set in a bowl of ice-water and whip until starting to thicken. Slowly beat in the cold pudding. Add re naining ingredients and chill in an attractive mould or bow

TAHITI SALAD (Salad or Dessert) 1 package cherry flavored jelly powder 1 cup pineapple juice and

% cup (9-ounce can) drained crushed pineapple 34 cup sliced bananas

Dissolve jelly powder in hot water. Add pineapple juice and water. Chill until slightly thick-ened. Then fold in crushed pineapple, bananas, and coconut. Turn into individual molds. Chill until firm. Unmold. For salad, serve on crisp-lettuce with sweet dressing. For dessert, serve with

### He Made Millions -Out of - Rats!

A young backwoods grocer went out to inspect his rat-trap in the backyard and found it empty. Then he knew he had to do something about it, and fast. The decimated rat populations were varishing . . and Tommy Lamb had relied on those ratskins as a useful addition to his

For the rats were muskrats. Years of trapping throughout the Canadian North had practically wiped out these waterwise, beaver-like creatures. Instead of shipping out 850,000 skins, trappers and hunters were getting fewer than 40,000. Tom Lamb worked out that the essential trouble wasn't trap-ping but drought. The water in the Manitoba marshes froze solid to the bottom in winter. The rats couldn't get out of their houses and starved to death.

to forage for food under the ice Lamb, modern Pied Piper in reverse, worked out a huge irrigation scheme to raise the water levels to give the muskrats room to live and sent it to the Government. For two years the civil servants considered him a crazy

Tor every ten nests he passed. Soon he had to carry a small hand-checking machine. The nests increased from barely forty to over 5,000. To-day Lamb in-

And yet that's how Tom Lamb, a boy who never went to school, first grasped at a fortune. To-day, entering his fifties, he's just joined the dollar millionaire class . . . and he says the first twenty-five years were the easiest.

tial firm foundation. In the win-ter, when the marshes froze, he Twenty-five years ago he was helping build shacks for a Hudfished, trawling through iceson Bay concern — and earning the average builder's pay of about \$20 per week. Then it seemed to him that the men in blizzards to the railway was the money were not the boys at the end of a saw but the woodsman who supplied the timber.

Lamb went into the bush and up with a bush pilot and sudvistas opened up by the air. Fish began cutting wood. Yet he could be flown out of the frozen found that to earn \$1 he had to cut three cords — a log-pile roughly twice as high as a motorcar. It was tough going, but Lamb emerged that year with \$1,000 . . . and used it as downpayment to buy a grocery store and trading post at Moose Lake

north. Every lake was a potential goldmine! It was 1935 before Tom Lamb earned to fly and started his fish-haul with his own aircraft. As he spread operations, he found that he had to teach the Indians It took him two more years to pay off a remainding \$2,000, sellhow to fish. Some of them had never seen a steel ice-chisel or a jigger — an under-ice trawl. Around Moose Lake, most Ining off wood, fur, everything dians were content if they earn-ed \$75 a year. At Tom's thirtyfour fishcamps to-day pay runs \$25 a week plus board. He has pushed his flying fish empire into the distant North-west Territories, and expanded a handful of eight 'planes into a bush airline that claims there hasn't been a fatality or serious injury

A Symbol of Gameness-Each year the Ontario Society for Crip-

pled Children selects a handicapped boy and makes him symbolic

of its Easter Seals campaign. Timmy, 1953, is red-headed, 12-

year-old Bruce McGregor of Vernonville, a little community near

Cobourg. The campaign, from March 5 to April 5, seeks \$475,000

within sight. Then came his hole torn in a pontoon by the

muskrat idea . . . and infuriat-ing delay until he at length went the hole with a mixture of but-

ter and finely chopped rope. It

was a trick he had learned as a

boy from the Indians to plug a

Armed with such northern

lore, Lamb has tackled transpor-

tation contracts no other outfit

will touch. In a lost world, oc-

cupied only by Eskimos not far

Government geologists opened up new mining ground thanks to supplies ferried in by Lamb helicopters. North of Hudson

Bay, new nickel-mines needed

heavy equipment. Lamb oblig-ingly moved it 300 miles north

by tractor across the frozen tun-

When a new airport was needed,

Lamb handled everything from

clearing the bush to building a

fully laid-out township nearby.

hotels for goose-hunting sports-

Always ploughing his own profits

removed from the Stone Age,

hole in a canoe!

for the work of the society.

to the Premier of Manitoba him-

self and asked permission to ir-

So Tom mortgaged the store to

raise funds, built dams and ditch-

es, risked heavy debts . . . and changed the face of 50,000 acres.

Tom used to skate around his

ranch, counting the muskrat

houses, transferring a rifle shell from his left pocket to his right

for every ten nests he passed.

spects his muskrat farm by

Employees check the nests.

Only three rats are trapped from

each home every season to con-

chiselled paths across the lakes.

tough, too. Truck axles froze and

snapped at subzero. Lamb tied

new marketing

Getting the fish through the

The rat population rocketed.

"Go ahead, you darned fool,"

rigate.

he was told.

Once, Tom himself headed resue operations when a freigh 'plane crashed . . . and then tramped back to his own 'plane moored to the rocks on a dockless lake twenty-five miles away To his dismay, he found a jagged

Itch..Itch ... I Was Greaseless, stainless. 43c trial bottle must satisfy or money back. Don't suffer. Ask your druggist for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION

# Was The Lion Really A Human?

From every part of the globe into which explorers penerated last century came stories of voodoo, black magic, spells, and men turning into beasts. Primitive minds, people said. They will grow out of it as they become civilised. Then, out of

the blue came a story from a

highly respected missionary, a

ultured and educated clergy He is the Rev. Arthur Turn-bull. For over fifty years he has been a missionary in Haiti, an island in the West Indies. Mr. Turnbull was very friendly with a certain general in the

Haiti Republican Army. One day, while contacting an utlying patrol, the general discovered a native, who later turnout to be a voodoo priest, on orbidden ground, and ordered As a result the voodoo priest cursed him publicly, vowing that

dead. Mr. Turnbull actually wit-Nine days later the missionary had reason to call at the general's home and found him dying. Later the same day he died. A doctor was in attendance, and there was no doubt but that the general was really dead and not in any rance. The following day Mr. Turnbull read the funeral service and the general was buried. The next day the earth had been removed from the grave and it was empty.

Four days later a patrol of soldiers were marching along a jungle path when they surprised a party of men. The latter turned ail and ran into the forest, leaving a captive behind them. The soldiers nervously brought this captive back to camp. They were e was so obviously a zombie. He was listless; his eyes were dull and lifeless; he obeyed orders like an automaton; and he never

Back from the Dead Mr. Turnbull was staying at Jacmel and the soldiers brought the captive straight to him. He could see their obvious fear of the man was because they recognized him. Mr. Turnbull and his wife also recognized him at once. He was the general who had been buried four days

Juba Kennerley, the famous African explorer, once had an ex-perience which suggests that voodoo in other countries besides Haiti is often beyond our com-The Beira railway was being built through Portuguese East Africa, and the native workmen had been frightened throughout its construction by the unprece-

lives per mile to build! When the tractors broke down, he air-ferried replacements. HARD-TO-SHAKE Coughs Lamb now owns a cattle ranch, a beaver ranch and backwoods BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE IT HAS WHAT IT TAKES

authorities, was costing sixteen

Never Seen Again When Kennerley visited camp he was told of the he black-maned lion which see

impervious to spears or bulk The lion only appeared night time. The natives we it was controlled by the so a man. They looked fearful a huge Zulu who was in seven feet tall and had reputation of being able change into a lion at will One evening the little e Beira to the end of the to with supplies, was travelling a good speed towards the because it was nearly nig and the engine-driver war reach camp while it was

Suddenly the engine hit thing so hard that it was all derailed. Jumping down driver saw the carcass of a h lion, black maned, lying as the rails. It was Kennerley called to the scene, saw a stra garment hanging from on worn by the giant Zulu who

never seen again.

"He HAS kept something for me all our married

# LOGY, LISTLESS. OUT OF LOVE WITH LIFE

Then wake up your liver bile ... jump out of bed rarm to 

50,000 MILES

TO MOVE THEM FAST HE

dented number of successful lion attacks. The railway, said the GUARANTEED FUEL PUMP FOR ALL FORDS - \$4.98

> \$1.00 Deposit on All C.O.D. Orden ERIE ENTERPRISES FORT ERIE GNE BOX X

# GREEN THUMB

first plantings will be the ll or in hotbeds or green These are sown early in and by the time they are o transplant to permanent s outside they will be six n inches high. Things that id be started early in this are those that it sown di-yout of doors would hardly sufficient time to mature lower. Tomatoes, cabbage, lower. Tomatoes, cabbage, pers come in this category in vegetables and petunias, ias, begonias and scores of r flowering plants.

any gardeners in the cities towns are able to buy these started plants in flats from men or nurserymen. But in e cases, of course, this is not sible. Then again there are me gardeners who, to make tain of particular varieties, ain of particular varieties, w their own plants anyway. ere the garden is large and eral hundreds of started plants needed it is cheaper to grow 's own. In this case, however hotbed is advisable. For the istruction of these affairs one ould consult a government bul-in. For starting seed indoors

a good mixture of sand and first planting outside will be ry hardy things that are not aid of frost and like to make ir best growth in cool weather eet peas are in this group, and e latter is the trade name for oung vines, shrubs and trees, ady for transplanting.

ith trees and other nursery

### now and will be ready for sale , one can move or trans-when the soil is rather any time. amp, but it is a mistake to do it, while so far in Ontario any-body is free to manufacture it. Last year the Ontario Legislature passed the Edible Oil Products Act which was never proclaimed. ny general sowing or cultivat-ng while the ground is the least it muddy. Heavy soil is actually nured and later trouble results when it is dug or worked too soon. A good test is to take a little earth and squeeze it in the hand. If when released it crumwants to amend this act which les but does not pack it is fit the spade or plow. Good Seed the Key

edible oil products, (b) to ex-empt oil products from the ban. Too much emphasis cannot be aid on good seed. That means more than just high quality. It Who will win in this little game of ban and exemption? The s seed of varieties especially se-ected and for Canadian condi-Another Union Needed? tions. In vegetables it also means that the variety has been ap-proved and tested officially for Doctors, lawyers, bankers, manufacturers and even labouranada. As seed is the only fac men, all have their unions. Pretty tight ones too, with closed or in gardening over which one absolute control, and it costs shop, examinations, licences, only a few cents, nothing but the best should be considered. membership fees and what not. On the other hand anybody can go and buy a piece of land

Constant Improvement Last Spring, in three or four experimental grounds across Can-ada and in similar places in the orthern part of the United tates, certain seeds of vegetables nd, flowers were planted. Only test number identified these introductions of plant breedfrom all over the world. Exwatched the results. They hardiness, freedom from e, sureness of coloring in ers, quality in the vegees, earliness and other points make a plant suitable and able for our hardy climate. n the basis of their observathese new introductions approved or disqualified.

CROSSWORD

PUZZLE

e of previous years will be ues this spring. s in the garden world are duced to the home gardener ew other lines are the results ears that are long, narrow, and research, experiment and field als made available so quickly

Korean Water Hole-Water may be easy to get in most parts of the world, but this Seoul, Korea, boy had to chop a hole in the thick ice of the Han River to get his. There is still a critical water supply problem in this war-torn city and the bitter winter cold is hampering efforts to

A Poet Who Was

Always In Love

It was at the age of sixteen that Robert Burns, Scotland's national bard, began to compose verses in the Scottish dialect, and

She was the first of a long line

genius.

One of Burns' most poignant office was with Mary Campbell,

fell deeply in love with her and they exchanged Bibles as tokens

of their vows to remain faithful

engaged, and Mary went away

to the West Highlands to prepare for the wedding, but while there

Burns and his brother Gilbert

It was there, too, that the

she fell ill and died.

from the record level established in 1951." Maybe farmers should hire

eenth St. Nwe Toronto, Ont.

## Goats Like Solomon Wrote About

and start producing milk and

Not that we want to change it;

after all a man is only really

eggs and beef and pork.

sert" to top off our Easter Dinner.

"Frozen Dessert" is a stuff that

looks like ice cream, tastes like

ice cream, but in the eyes of the

law is not ice cream, because it

does not contain cream. Instead of butterfat, vegetable oils are

used. It is made in Ontario right

Some provinces have banned

Now the Minister of Agriculture

isn't even in force.

were camped under Mount Sannine, out of whose rock wall Neba Leben pours with a roar. Its northern cliffs rose over three thousand feet above us and flared out at the base forming a rough amphitheater. We had indeed front-row seats for a beautiful spectacle A herd of goats dropped off the mountain. I first saw them when they were fifteen hundred feet or more above us. These goats are different from ours. They are smaller than our goat wiry and robust, shiny black

This was a herd of several hun-

description of beautiful hair would be difficult to achieve,— From "Strange Lands and Friendly People," by William O. Doug-

dred goats. Behind them was the herder dressed in flowing robes and a dark kafiyeb. He had transport to Burns' poetical genius. and a dark kafiyeh. He had two dogs with him. The goats came of Sannine mostly in double file. They were spread out several hunderd yards, forming shiny black streamers down the limestone slopes of Sannine. Bill West turned to me and said, "Do you remember what said about his lady's

later took a small farm called Mossgiel, in Mauchline. There "'Thy hair is as a flock of Burns composed rhymes about farm animals, and wicked stangoats.'- That is from the Song of Memories of Sunday-school days came back to me. I rêmembered how puzzled I had been over that expression. Hair like a

Burns had not forgotten Mobut this did not prevent him

falling deeply in love with Jean. At first Jean did not return his

# Texas Corn Chips Will Enliven Your Cooking

Corn Chip Tomato Rabbit
(Serves 6-8)

Two tablespoons butter or margarine, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 cup milk, 1 can condensed tomato soup (10½ ounces), 1 medium onion (chopped), 1½ cups grated cheese, 2 cups corn chips.

Make a white sauce of the butter or margarine, flour and milk. Add 1 cup cheese to white sauce and stir until melted. Add soup

# .. Plain Horse Sense..

by BOB ELLIS Looks The Same-Tastes-? | free on his own land and free we The way things look at the time these words are written, we will all have "Frozen Deswant to be. But why is there no farmers

BY DOROTHY MADDOX

From Fort Worth to San Antonio, from east to west in Texas, we ate chili and nibbled on golden corn chips to

our heart's content.

In Dallas, Nell Morris, director of Frito Company's research kitchens, gave us lessons in how to use corn chips to brighten up ordinary dishes. You don't have to live in the hospitable Lone Star State to serve these unusual dishes to your family and friends. All you heed is some of the know-how Nell Morris gave us under the Texas sunshine.

Two medium old potatoes, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon black pepper, 1 medium onion (chopped), 2 cups cooked ground beef, 1 can condensed cream of mushroom soup (diluted with 1 can water), 1 cup lightly crushed corn chips (measured after crushing). ½ cup grated American cheese.

In an oiled casserole, arrange a layer of thinly sliced potatoes sprinkled with salt and pepper. Next a layer of chopped onion. Repeat. Top with the cooked ground beef. Heat soup with one can of water and pour over the beef. Sprinkle corn chips and cheese on top. Cover, bake in moderate oven (325 degrees F.) for one hour.

ATTLE, cotion, oil, corn chips, tall handsome men

union? One strong organization-whose leaders can speak for the farmer without first looking somebody to back them up. True, we have the Federation of Agriculture. But is it giving the farmers the leadership they expect? And are the leaders of the Federation getting the back-ing from the rank and file, which

they need to do a good job? What do you think, neighbour? Strange Discrepancy Canadian National Income in-creased from \$17,284 million in 1951 to \$18,307 million in 1952;

wages, salaries and supplement-ary labour income gained almost 12%, climbing from \$9,732 mil-The amendment will give the lion in 1951 to \$10,855 million in 1952. government power (a) to ban According to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics "Accrued net income of farm operators from farm production declined by \$255

million in 1952, a drop of 12%

some labour leaders to look after their affairs. What do you think? The writer of this column will be pleased to hear from farmers, or others interested in farm problems, at any time. Criticisms, suggestions for subjects to be dealt with, knocks or boosts—all will be welcome Just address Roy Flis Roy 1 123 Fight. it is not surprising that these were distinctly amorous. Even at that age he was deeply in love with a fair-haired child of fourdress Bob Ellis, Box 1, 123 Eight-

flock of goats? It must be some allegory. But now I knew that Solomon complimented his lady. The prophet had doubtless seen sights such as this, evening after evening, as shepherds brought their goats off limestone and basalt mountains for bedding down in the valleys. The sight was indeed a beautiful one. Black, lustrous, rippling streamers of hair down a mountainside! A more graphic

crowning romance of his life came to him. He met and fell in love with Jean Armour in the spring of 1786. She was the daughter of a master-mason liv-ing in Mauchline, an upright, religious man, with a very narrow beauties, and we have it on Burns' authority that she was "a dancing, sweet young handson

> This was perhaps why Burns sought consolation elsewhere in the person of a pretty servant

girl named Elizabeth Paton, who lived in the village. The birth of an illegitimate child brought about a public condemnation of the young poet by the ministers of the Church. He ridiculed them, using the sharpest weapons of his genius to do so.

Fiery poems, such as "The Holy Friar," "The Ordination," "Holy Willie's Prayer," and other bit-ter brilliances flowed from his pen and hardly tended to enhance his reputation in the eyes of Jean Armour's father. In fact, he forbade her ever to speak to Burns

again.

But this dictatorship had precisely the opposite effect on the girl to what was intended. giri to what was intended.

The two lovers went through
their own form of marriage, writing down that they legally took
each other as man and wife, but they did not dare to proclaim it. Jean was to become a mother, and she went to her father and confessed to him. He threw the marriage lines they had written into the fire.

The neighbourhood branded the poet as a villain and an outcast, and under constant persecution he determined to emigrate to Jamaica, but before he could do so the first volume of his poems appeared in Edinburgh.

They were an instant success.

He came back to Jean and

found that her father had relented. They were married in April, 1788. She was an ideal wife, but he found that he simply could not escape the attentions of other women who wished to lionise him. He constantly lapsed into firtations, but through them all Jean seems to have borne with him devotedly and understand-

ingly.
In 1795 his only daughter (at that time) by Jean died, and the blow weakened him. He was stricken with rheumatic fever the stricken with rheumatic lever the following spring, and before he was fully recovered he went out, caught a chill, and died at the age of thirty-seven.

On July 26th, 1796, over ten thousand people followed the Eard of Scotland to his grave.

Thieves broke into a New York apartment and stole the tenant's uninsured diamond ring, leaving the fully insured ring untouched.



**FESUNDAY SCHOOL** 

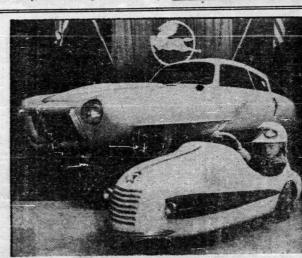
In The Shadow Of The Cross Matthew 26:6-13, 26-30. Memory Selection: I lay down my life, that I might take it again. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. John 10:17-18.

that weighs heavily as the hour of Christ's sacrifice approaches there is one clear shaft of light While the religious leaders sought to secure His death and a disciple was about to betray Him, there is this picture of pure and unselfish affection. It was in Bethany, a little village near Jerusalem. It was fitting that it should take place in the large dining hall of Simon who had been a leper. The woman poured out her expensive perfume upon the head of Jesus. The fragrance filled the house. Indeed, it now has spread throughout the world. Here was that involved the giving of the most costly thing she possessed. How the soul of the Master himself must have thrilled at this expression of love. She was giving "her flowers," as it were, while he was yet alive. Jesus himself interpreted the act as anointing his nody beforehand for the burial. The rewards she the part of her Master and the perpetual remembrance of her loving deed through its inclusion in the Gospel record. This is memorial more enduring that

art could devise. During the meal on the night preceding the day of the cruci-fiction Jesus instituted the sacrament of the Lord's Supper. I was something more than a gust of longing sweeping over the membered by his friends. It was not at random that Jesus chose bread, nor did he take wine because the juice of the grape hap-pened to be at hand. The Holy Surper was deliberately chosen, a wordless preaching of the gospel. As we take bread and the wine we testify that as a man must eat and drink to live, se our souls cannot live excer Here also in proclaimed for proud human nature the most unwelcome truth of the gospel

poured out, life is given through As we partake of the emblen nber His death till he we remember His death come. It is both retrosp prospect. He died for us. He will

come for us.



Kid-Size Car-Rolling along in the miniature Lucciola is six-yearold Roy Ratcliffe. He tried out the car at the World Motor Sports Show. Seen in the background is the most expensive auto at the show, a \$30,000 Spanish Pegaso. The Lucciola is powered by a 12-volt battery, costs \$495.



















