

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

Time was when the Women's Institute was thought to be an organization intended mainly for the benefit of rural women who were anxious to get together, primarily for the purpose of exchanging recipes, plant slips, knitting patterns, quilt blocks and for organizing quilting bees. That may be true — and still is, for that matter — but to all such domestic programmes there is now a mighty big "plus". Yes, country women still exchange recipes and many of them love a quilting party but they are also interested in social studies, literature, international affairs, history and art, in all of which they are participating more and more. No one can doubt it after the excellent exhibit of original paintings that were on display following a competition that was sponsored by the Salada Tea Company and for which prizes were offered on a provincial level. Entries reached the provincial competition by a process of elimination. The best pictures were chosen, first from the branch, then from the District, and finally from the Convention Area, each painting featuring a Canadian landscape.

The competition may not have brought to light any outstanding genius but at least it will have done much to satisfy and encourage the artistic and creative urge in many women — talent that may have been dormant.

Mother! Look!



by Anne Adams

WARDROBE for Brother and Sister! Overall, play suit, blazer, blouse and skirt are for both. Sister has a little jumper too. Mister Elephant is a pocket they love!

Pattern 4691 in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, for boys or girls. Size 6 blouse 1 1/4 yards 35-inch; overalls 2 1/2 yards 35-inch; jumper 1 1/2 yards. Instruction for elephant pocket too.

This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.

SEND THREE-FIVE CENTS (35¢ in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.** Send order to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Coconut Fudge Chiffon Cake

Sift into a bowl, 1 c. plus 2 tbs. one-iced cake flour, 1 1/2 tbs. Magic Baking Powder, 1/4 tsp. salt, 1/2 c. fine granulated sugar; mix in 1/2 c. desiccated coconut. Make a well in dry ingredients and add in order given (do not stir mixture). 3/4 c. eggs (beaten) oil, 2 unbeaten egg yolks, 1/4 c. plus 2 tbs. water, 1 tsp. vanilla, 2 1/2 ozs. unsweetened chocolate, melted and cooled. Stir liquids a bit, then stir in dry ingredients. Add egg whites (at room temperature) and sprinkle with 1/4 tsp. cream of tartar; beat until whites are very stiff-much stiffer than for meringues, etc. Add flour mixture, about a quarter at a time, and fold after each addition until batter and egg whites are well combined. Turn batter into an ungreased 8" angel cake pan; bake in rather slow oven, 325°, about 1 hour. Immediately cake comes from oven, invert pan and suspend cake until cold.

Always Dependable



IN A MESS—Mike Dougherty, 2, is all tangled up with his goats en route to the Fair at Pomona. Mike hopes to straighten out the mixed up four-week-olds in time to win a couple of the blue ribbons and some of the \$61,000 prize money.

man for years. How many women, when looking at a beautiful sunset or a particularly attractive garden, have said with a longing sigh — "Oh, if only I could paint what a picture that would make!" In years gone by a few of them ever made the attempt. But of recent years night schools in many country districts included the culinary arts as one of their courses in art. The result was amazing. Women who apparently had been interested only in kitchen arts came out of the paint and palette. At one night school where classes had been held for three years two entire classrooms were given over to paintings — one for elementary students and the other for second-year advanced classes. And most of the students were from rural areas.

One time there was a young lady who was asked if he could play the violin. He replied — "I don't know yet — I haven't tried!" The same answer would be equally commendable coming from a person if she were asked if she could paint a picture. Naturally, only a person with outstanding talent and ability can play or paint without some form of training, but there is a little encouragement and rudimentary training are amazed to find within themselves latent talent that was never even suspected. So the Salada Tea Company is definitely helping the culinary life of rural Ontario by sponsoring such a worthwhile project.

The judges were two well-known artists — Palmer and Casson. I was interested in one criticism they made — that the artists showed a tendency to see a scene exactly as they saw it. "Sometimes," said Mr. Palmer, "there is more in knowing what to leave out of a picture than what to put in." That takes a little digesting but if you pull it over long enough it sounds so reasonable. After all a painting is not a photograph — although, come to think of it, many photographs would also be improved if a few of the details were left out! But a painting... take a shapely elm for instance, its lovely symmetrical branches sheltering lazily cows beside a stream. It is a beautiful tree but it has quite a number of dead, disfiguring branches. A camera would photograph those branches but an artist would never dream of letting them appear on his canvas. Isn't that typical of what the critics meant?

By the way, I thought Mr. Casson had a wonderful idea. He suggested that the Department of Education set up a truck with an instructor to go out to amateur art groups

throughout the Province and show them how to buy and handle material. Now there's constructive suggestion if ever there was one.

Which reminds me, I have a reprint of a beautiful picture by A. J. Casson, P.R.C.A. It is called "Canadian Spring" and features white trilliums. Early last January when old calendars were being discarded I saw this picture hanging in a feed store. I asked the manager what he was going to do with it. "Nothing — take it if you want it," he said. I bought it for a dollar and was going to do with it. "Nothing — take it if you want it," he said. I bought it for a dollar and was going to do with it.

FOOLISH IDEA
Betty's mother tried the familiar method of reproach. "You know, Betty," she explained, "I was a little girl I had to do what my mother told me, and when grandmother was a little girl she had to do what her mother told her."
"I'm," said Betty. "I wonder who started that silly game!"

by Laura Wheeler
Frosting of flowers is delicious touch on this jiffy-wrap halter that tops shorts, slacks, skirts! Easy to sew — use yardage, use remnants.

Pattern 686 comes in sizes: Small (10, 12), Medium (14, 16), Large (18, 20). Pattern pieces, transfer. State size.

Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.** Send order to Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Junior - Be warned!

Let Junior return to school this fall with the notion that "mechanical brains" have made the "three R's" a dead language, let him be warned!

At least two of them will just keep on r-r-rolling along for further education in the intelligence tests now held in all British primary schools aim at deciding what the child's possibilities are for further education. Will be profit by an academic of a practical type of teaching? Does he show the aptitude for grammar school education, or would he be better in a technical college of a modern secondary school?

It all depends on the intelligence test. Children can do brilliantly in arithmetic and English, yet fail when confronted with this mysterious and almost secret yardstick.

Because it is unlike anything they normally have at school, sensitive and anxious children are shocked into failure.

These IQ tests are based on the results of scientific and psychological research, which have proved that the growth of intelligence is completed early in life.

How It's Done
The American psychologist Lewis Terman, introduced the idea of the "Intelligence Quotient," or IQ. The IQ is calculated by dividing a person's mental age by his actual age. The resulting fraction is multiplied by 100, to bring it to a whole number. Therefore, the IQ of a child of seven whose mental age is seven is:

$$\frac{7}{7} \times 100 = 100$$

Tender OATMEAL ROLLS

They "pan out" perfectly with new Active DRY Yeast!

● No more yeast worries! No more yeast that stales and weakens! New Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast keeps your rolls soft and fluffy!

● **FAST ACTING** when you use it! Needs no refrigeration — get a month's supply and keep in your cupboard!

OATMEAL ROLLS
● Stirring constantly, quickly pour 1 c. boiling water into 3/4 c. oatmeal. Scald 3/4 c. milk, 2 tbs. granulated sugar, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1 tbs. molasses and 3 tbs. shortening; cool to lukewarm. Measure into a large bowl 1 cup granulated sugar, 1 tsp. granulated sugar; stir until sugar is dissolved. Sprinkle with 1 envelope Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast. Let rise until doubled. Work in 2 1/2 c. (about) once-sifted bread flour, knead on lightly-floured board until smooth and elastic. Place in greased bowl and grease top of dough. Cover and set in a warm place, free from draft. Let rise until doubled in bulk. Punch down dough and turn out on board sprinkled with oatmeal; cut into 2 equal portions and cut each portion into 16 pieces. Knead into smooth balls and arrange in 2 greased pans. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk. Bake in moderately hot oven, 375°, about 30 minutes. Yield — 32 rolls.

Hitler Apologized Twice — Too Late!

It was the boast of the late unrepentant Adolf Hitler that he apologized to only two men in his life — Field-Marshal von Brauchitsch, who had constantly stressed the importance of the soldier-scientist in charge of the war machine, and Major-General Walter Dornberger, the soldier-scientist in charge of the V-2 rocket. Why did the mighty Fuhrer so humiliate himself? Because he had never had faith in rockets as a war weapon; and when in 1945 he had a dream that Hitler never be operational against England he refused any priority.

Too late — he realized his blunder. Hence the apologies.

Between September 8th, 1944, and March 27th, 1945, 1,190 V-2's were launched against London, with deadly effect. Nearly 3,000 people were killed and over

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6,000 seriously injured. But in his book "V-2" a fascinating look at the German rocket development from its early beginnings in 1930 — Walter Dornberger reveals that Hitler's blindness it might have been possible to have launched that number every month from 1942.

Would such a barrage of V-2 weapons have altered the course of the war? The author believes so, and quotes President Eisenhower's war history "Crusade in Europe," in which he wrote: "If the Germans had succeeded in perfecting these new weapons six months earlier and putting them into action as opportunity arose, it is probable that our invasion of Europe would have come up against tremendous difficulties and might have become impossible."

"I am certain that after six months of such action, Operation Overlord — the attack on Europe from England — would have had to be written off."

Can You Answer These Questions

Controversy is raging among the authorities responsible for educating British children. The intelligence test which forms part of the 11-plus examination that sends a child on the road to further education is under fire, because many thousands of children are being coached to pass the test, and many thousands are not. The intelligence tests now held in all British primary schools aim at deciding what the child's possibilities are for further education. Will be profit by an academic of a practical type of teaching? Does he show the aptitude for grammar school education, or would he be better in a technical college of a modern secondary school?

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35 per cent at the corner Pump

So the Smart young husband and the Clever wife did all these things. They learned that if they insulated their Domicile with a certain brand of shredded mineral they would save "up to" 35 per cent of their Fuel Bill! If they put in a certain kind of storm Windows they would save "up to" another 25, if they installed a certain Pump in their heating system, "up to" a fifth more, and if they threw out the Furnace they had altogether and bought another using a wholly different type of fuel they would save this time, "up to" 30 per cent.

Furthermore, the young couple learned that if they changed to "Fusion" from the mere "Fission" gasoline they had been using, they could drive their car for "up to" 15 per cent less. And if they sold their old Crate and bought a new Guided Missile they would save Actually

Pretty Soon We'll Live "For Free"

Once upon a time in a Far Country a Smart and dynamic young man fell in love with a clever and glamorous girl. She returned his Affection, and they were married on the strength of a selling job which promised him "up to" \$200 a week. They went to live in a House which was the last one left of a Bunch advertised as priced "as low as \$6,000."

But although the young husband's commissions climbed up, they didn't ascend "up to" the Glistering mark suggested by the advertisement. And although the cost of their Home might be deemed low by some standards, it didn't turn out to be "as low as" the other one sold just before they got there. So the once-hopeful bride and groom soon found themselves "up" all at right — up against it! And Winter was coming on!

However, he was Smart and she was Clever. So, naturally, the turned to the advertisements again. There they learned that if they insulated their Domicile with a certain brand of shredded mineral they would save "up to" 35 per cent of their Fuel Bill! If they put in a certain kind of storm Windows they would save "up to" another 25, if they installed a certain Pump in their heating system, "up to" a fifth more, and if they threw out the Furnace they had altogether and bought another using a wholly different type of fuel they would save this time, "up to" 30 per cent.

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C'est si bon — Louis Armstrong, one of the great jazz performers of his day, does a real-life mopping of his brow to imitate the characteristic pose portrayed in the painting above which he had known, in a forthcoming TV show.

Lindbergh's First Sight of Britain

The Thirty-First Hour... For aviators approaching from the sea, a coast line choose between two methods of approach. When air is crystal clear it breaks like a fine, dark line, barely breaking the evenness of the horizon. Then there's no fog or haze, but even leaving time to turn from its crushing impact. On the earth as a cloak. On another, it veils itself with different shades of mist and weather... The coast of England is well above the horizon when I see its outline, pale and whitish in the haze. Then there's no fog or haze, but even leaving time to turn from its crushing impact. On the earth as a cloak. On another, it veils itself with different shades of mist and weather... The coast of England is well above the horizon when I see its outline, pale and whitish in the haze. Then there's no fog or haze, but even leaving time to turn from its crushing impact. On the earth as a cloak. On another, it veils itself with different shades of mist and weather...

After the Storm—A National Guardsman stands guard over a restaurant and boat that were wrecked 100 yards inland by winds.

have taken to the microphone as if it were the most natural thing in the world... Now there are the hoods of songs; I find, indeed that this isolated people in the depths of the mountains has preserved a mine through it they express their changing moods of daily life; through it the whole thing is a kind of intoxication. A hunter may be sitting in his tent gazing in front of him, when suddenly he is aware of a presence over him. When he begins, the others — men, women and children — join in from time to time. The chorus grows stronger — and the tempo quicker; a storm of strange notes fills the skin tent.

We had had a musical evening in the skin tent, with guitar and laughter. One Eskimo after another had taken the microphone and sung, and a few of the women had participated, even the reserved Kalkisuna who had sung an amusing paragon song. The children, too, had contributed, funny little verses and jingles, followed by outbursts of laughter. Then I turned the mike back and let the Eskimos hear their own voices, to the delight of all.

Then I said to Panik, "Now catch the animals as you do out hunting." Panik took the microphone and started. He gave an animal concert so astonishingly true to life that we might have had all the beasts in the wilderness about us. He called, caribou, moose, mountain sheep, fox, raven, owl, yellow-billed loon, ptarmigan, grouse, quail and all the rest. Last came the wolf. And the wolf's howl rang out, so perfectly true to life in its harsh dissonance that I felt it chill down my spine.

Suddenly he received an answer. The dogs which had lain asleep in the snow outside the tent awoke, raised their muzzles to the stars and howled, too — a "Nunamut! Nunamut!" Among the Inland Eskimos, by Helge Ingstad.

BORN AT SEA—Navy Communications Technician James W. Henry has his twin daughters, Cyndie Sue and Valerie Lou, pointed out to him by his wife after arrival in New York from a Navy transport Gaiger. The girls, first set of twins to be born on a service transport, came into the world 150 miles off Cape Cod.

Played Wrong Tune

It was a great occasion when the President of the Lebanon Republic, Kamel Chamoun, recently arrived here on a State visit to Brazil.

The red carpets came out, flags waved, and bands played stirring music. Amity between nations seemed to be the theme of the celebrations staged to welcome the distinguished visitor.

Outside the steps of the presidency the Lebanese President inspected the guard of honour and stood stiffly to attention while yet another band played the national anthem of his country.

At least that is what the band paraded no one noticed the slightest flicker of emotion pass across Mr. Chamoun's face, but he had known, this was evidence of supreme self-control on his part.

For, as has since come out, the tune the band was playing was not such gusto, as a compliment to Brazil's honoured guest was not the national anthem of Lebanon, but the national anthem of the neighbouring State of Israel.

And officially, a state of war still exists between Israel and the Lebanon.

SEES THE KITTY—Born apparently blind, 17-month-old Vivian Mae Raftery learns what a cat looks like, after being fitted with special all-plastic glasses.

Daughter of Major and Mrs. B. G. Raftery, Vivian can now see a distance of six feet, and doctors hope that her vision will be corrected to near normal by the time she enters school.

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