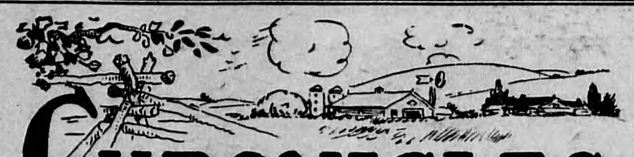
Now They're Skiing On Air—Against a backdrop of clouds and cypress trees, Katy Turner, former national jumping champion, adds the Dixie Jumping title to her laurels with this graceful flight through the air at Cypress Gardens.



CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

by Gwendoline P. Clarke

Were you caught napping on the change-over to fast time? We have heard of a few who were. As for us we had our clocks advanced all right, but when it came to getting up—that was another story. And yet we had to—not as early as we should have done—but for the first morning 6:30 fast time seemed early enough. Yet the clock makes little difference to some people. My sister is here for the week-end and the chances are I shall have to wake her for dinner! But that's all right with me—she came for a rest, and she is getting it.

After the men had gone to the barn this morning the first thing I did was light the furnace. And that wasn't as easy as it sounds, there being no more than a few shovels full of coal in the bin, and the good winter wood being practically done, so whenever we need a little heat we rake up the woodchips, gather up the cinders, use one or two of our precious chunks of wood—and presto! the house is warm again. It really takes so little to heat it this time of year, and yet —"the little more and how much it is"

One thing I like about a cool spring, the flowering bulbs last so much longer. Maybe sometime I shall understand under what conditions different species of flowers do best. Last year we had so few daffodils so I concluded that the bulbs needed lifting and dividing—but it was just one of those jobs I meant to do but never got around to, so I wasn't expecting very much bloom this year. But to my surprise the daffies are blooming this spring better than they have done for years. So now what do I do—leave them or lift them? I don't know. At present I am satisfied just to enjoy them, just as we enjoy so much during "the uncertain glory of an April day." As, for instance, that rainbow last Saturday. Did you see it? I think it was possibly the most nearly perfect rainbow I ever saw. From here it appeared as a complete half-circle and the colours did not fade in the middle as they so often do. Maybe it was seeing such a rainbow that inspired Wordsworth's immortal lines—"My heart leaps up when I behold a rainbow in the sky". We are not all inspired to poetry but I imagine most of us know what it is to have a heart that does a bit of a flip-flop in sheer wonder at this age-old phenomena. By comparison think of all the marvellous inventions we know today—and all so complicated—a switch here and a lever there; wheels and gears all over the place. But when Nature puts on a show we are awed by its very simplicity. The rainbow is one instance, and another that perfect eclipse of the moon a short while back.

But sometimes when Nature takes a hand in things we are not so well pleased. At the barn, for instance. For nearly four weeks Partner has been doctoring a young cow. She started off with indigestion, later she had a calf—and there were complications. After that we expected her to get better. But no . . . in spite of Partner following the vet's instructions to the letter she gradually became worse. Yesterday other complications developed and her heart showed signs of giving out. The vet came along and gave her a "pep" dose, but this morning, in spite of it, she was dead. Doctoring a cow for weeks and then losing her in the end is just one of those hard knocks a farmer has to take in his stride once in awhile. Partner says we can't grumble—in all our years of farming this is only the third cattle beast we have lost—not counting the calves, of course. We lost quite a few calves in our early days because we fed them too well. The digestion of a calf is so easily upset— and we had to learn the hard way.

Speaking of calves—have you seen the latest in calf-feeding epuipment? A pail, no less, especially fitted with a nipple on the outside. Partner says it would take one person one look after the calves if there were many to feed with that contraption. It would also need scrupulous cleanliness or else there would be trouble.

My, but it's a quiet house around here. Honey is away to the dog hospital for a little visit, so I have been able to keep the steps free of old bones and chicken wings. Lately I have been taking Honey with me in the cab of the "pick-up." When I do that Tippy just about goes wild. It would take brute strength to get Tippy into a car so maybe her fear extends to Honey as welll. But if a dog is scared of riding in a car what must it be for a horse to travel by aeroplane? In the paper today there was a picture of a horse being taken off a plane at Malton. I wonder how they fastened its safety belt when the plane came down for a landing!

Flowers used in a new way make this the most adorable pinafore! She wears it now over dresses, later as a gay sundress!

She'll love it! Easy-to-sew Pattern 514: embroidery transfer, cutting guide sizes 4, 6, 8.

Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Box 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Many Will Visit Famous Shrines

Heavy passenger traffic to shrines in Quebec and Ontario is forecast for this summer by H. J. Nevin, Canadian National Railways general passenger agent, who said here that present surveys indicate pilgrimages will be on a larger scale that last year.

Plans are now being made to operate CNR special trains from Montreal and Quebec City to the Martyr's Shrine at Midland, Ont., where ceremonies will be held to mark the tricentenary of the martyrdom of the Jesuit missionaries.

Another anniversary, the 299th year since the founding of the Shrine of Ste. Anne de Beaupre in Quebec, will be celebrated this summer and thousands of pilgrims are expected to attend from Canada and the United States.

During July more than 1500 pilgrims will travel from Sherbrooke and Coaticook to the Shrine at Cap-de-la-Madelaine, and many hundreds from Montreal are planning visits to the Gaspe shrine of Our Lady of Mount Carmel during the same month.

Catty Stuff

Miss Gertrude Charny loved birds and decided to do somethig about it: She organized the Friends of the Birds Inc., and launched a campaign against the predatory cat. Year after year, the elderly Chicago woman stalked the halls of the State House in Springfield, lobbying for a bill which would impose a $1 fine on cat owners who permitted their pets to run at large.

Last month, Miss Charney smiled like a canary that had swallowed a cat when her anti-feline bill, already passed by the State Senate, came up in the lower house. As each "Aye" was cast, Miss Charny applauded loudly. The tally 87-31 for the birds.

But the legislature thus handed Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson an explosive pile of birdseed. Wood he sign the anticat bill, or heed the 250,000 cat owners in Chicago alone and veto it? The Washington correspondent, Bascom Timmons, who owns 29 cats, promised to see that Stevenson was elected President if he vetoed the bill. Busy with his budget message, the governor, who himself keeps dogs, sheep, birds and a cat on his Libertyville farm, temporarily ducked the question. Even his pert, pretty wife refused to comment herself. Asked if Stevenson was as cat-lover or a bird-lover, she said apprehensively: "That's a delicate issue. We'd lose either the bird vote or the cat vote." Obviously, Miss Charny's ornithological passion put the governor of Illinois in a real quandary.

Too Much

A good little girl was hurrying to school in a state of extreme agitation.

"Please God, don't let me be late," she murmured as the school bell began to ring in the distance.

At that moment she tripped over a stone and fell flat.

"Please, God," she exclaimed in an injured voice, as she got up and dusted herself, "I didn't say 'push'!"

Helpful Hints For Homemakers

Bottles and daubers from liquid shoe polish make good paint sets for the tiny tots. Wash bottles and daubers, fill bottles with water colors. The dauber is easier to use than a slender brush—less messy than finger painting!

* * *

To remove onion odor from your hands, "soap" them well with an unpeeled raw potato, in cold running water.

* * *

Pack dishes in damp excelsior for moving. Excelsior expands as it dries, wedging dishes in more snugly.

* * *

To remove a light bulb that has been broken in the socket, push a cork against the metal piece and unscrew it.

* * *

Protect upholstered furniture from soil, with back and arm mats of thhe upholstered material. If edges of mats are cut with pinking shears or picoted, they are almost invisible.

* * *

Slice cream cheese with a piece of white thread. Even thin slices won't crumble.

* * *

Favorite vase or bowl cracked? Coat the inside with a thick layer of paraffin, and let harden. Coating lasts indefinitely, and vase won't leak.

* * *

A piece of rough carpet, tacked on a block of wood, makes a good "brush" to paint wire screen. Dip carpeted end of block in paint and rub across the screen — it won't splash!

* * *

Delicious coating for croquettes: equal parts of potato chips and corn flakes, finely crushed. Good topping for casseroles, too.

* * *

Equip baby's diaper bag with sheets of waxed paper. Wrap each soiled diaper before putting in bag.

* * *

For Sunday-breakfast treat, coat cooked pancakes with jelly. Roll and skewer with toothpicks.

* * *

Pack Wool gloves (clean, and other small woolen articles in glass jars with tight lids, to keep out moths.

* * *

An old whisk broom, cut to a point, is wonderful for hard-to-clean corners.

* * *

For a delicate onion flavor, use only a drop or two of onion juice. Just cut unpeeled onion in half and squeeze on a lemon reamer.

* * *

A shoe bag is a good "file" for cleaning-rags. Label each pocket: "wax," "furniture polish," "brass," and so on.

Painting Plaster

The subject of painting plaster, especially new plaster, is one which has received a lot of attention from the paint manufacturer and the painter alike. Of course, it is extremely unwise to paint "green" plaster until it has been properly treated, but even plaster which has been in place for some considerable time may "burn through" a paint job unless the surface is correctly prepared.

The first thing to do then is to neutralize the lime in the plaster. Apply a coat of zinc sulphate solution, made by adding four pounds of zinc sulphate crystals to one gallon of water and stirring until the crystals are all dissolved. Before this solution is applied, however, any rough portions of the plaster should be given a good brushing with a stiff brush or broom to remove all loose sand particles. Let the job stand for two or three days following application of the zinc sulphate solution to give the chemicals sufficient time to neutralize the lime. Then, after the surface has been thoroughly dusted, it will be ready to receive a primer-sealer-coat oil paint.

Two fathers were discussing the upbringing of children.

"Yes," said one, "a great deal depends on the formation of early habits."

"It does," replied the other. "My mother employed a woman to wheel me about when I was a baby, and I've been pushed for money ever since."

Getting Even

An acid spinster constituted herself censor of morals in a sleepy village. One day she dropped in on Giles, a jobbing gardiner noted for his joviality.

"Giles," she said, "I'm ashamed that you should set such an example. Why, yesterday I saw your wheelbarrow outside the 'Fox and Badger' for two hours!"

Giles didn't say a word. That night he left his wheelbarrow outside the spinster's house.

Answer to Crossword Puzzle

F	R	I	A	R	Y	■	D	A	R	N	E	L
L	A	S	S	I	E	■	A	R	E	O	L	A
O	B	■	E	G	O	I	S	T	S	■	A	T
O	B	I	■	A	M	A	H	S	■	A	T	E
D	I	N	E	■	E	N	E	■	A	B	E	L
S	T	R	A	I	N	■	R	O	T	A	R	Y
■	■	O	R	D	■	■	A	R	C	■	■	■
S	C	A	L	E	S	■	C	R	I	T	I	C
T	O	D	Y	■	T	A	L	■	A	I	R	Y
U	P	S	■	S	A	L	A	D	■	O	E	R
A	I	■	B	U	L	I	M	I	A	■	N	E
R	E	V	E	R	E	■	O	R	D	A	I	N
T	R	A	D	E	R	■	R	E	D	U	C	E

After the board of Aldermen of Milwaukee passed the usual ordinance to authorize payment of salaries to city employees, they discovered they had forgotten to include their own in the bill. They at once arranged for a special meeting.

ARE "NERVES" A SIGN YOU'RE GROWING OLD?

Often as a woman approaches middle life, her nerves get bad, and she accepts this as a sign of age. But why let yourself become edgy, run-down—or so nervous you cry without cause—*at any time* in life?

For nearly fifty years wise women have been meeting this situation *happily* — by getting plenty of rest, fresh air, wholesome food and by taking Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to build them up. For the Vitamin B_1, iron and other needed minerals in this time-tested tonic help build up your vitality and aid in toning up the entire system—so you can face the future with confidence.

Give Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a chance to help banish nervous fears and doubts. It helps you rest better, and feel better. The name "Dr. Chase" is your assurance. 10

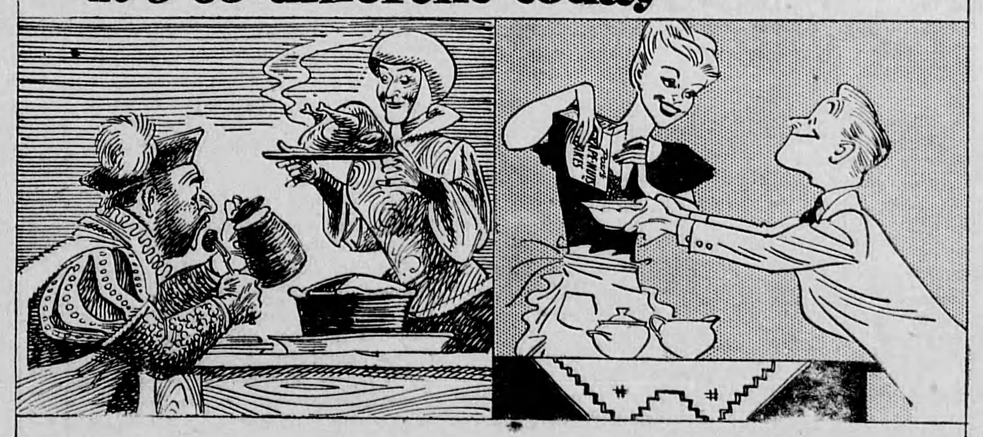
"Night and Day, you are the one . . . with that brilliant **NUGGET** shine."
—WITH APOLOGIES TO COLE PORTER

BLACK, OX-BLOOD AND ALL SHADES OF BROWN

9N-49

DID YOU "NUGGET" YOUR SHOES THIS MORNING?

It's so different today



In olden times they started the day with a juicy steak and a tankard of foaming ale! Today the ace-high breakfast dish is Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes . . . ready-to-eat; easy-to-digest . . . made not from one but TWO grains — sun-ripened wheat and malted barley.

That famous Grape-Nuts flavor in the form of delicious, honey-golden flakes is scrumptious. Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes are *nourishing*, too . . . provide useful quantities of carbohydrates and proteins for energy and muscle; phosphorus for teeth, bones; iron for the blood. So tasty — so good — so *convenient*. Ask your grocer.

GF-119

LITTLE REGGIE

By Margarita