

Of Interest to Women

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes, Household Ideas and Suggestions

THE DISH THAT DISAPPEARS

by Betty Barclay

Home-made ice cream, easily prepared, and at a low cost, is about as attractive a warm-weather dish as either the busy housewife or the hungry family can desire. It is a desert that is eaten to the last bite—it always disappears. We came across just the very thing using the packages of either chocolate, vanilla or butterscotch arrowroot pudding—that are in every grocery store. The arrowroot ingredient adds to the smooth, creamy texture and makes it especially wholesome for children, as it digests quickly and completely. Recipes are on the packages. The basic recipe below shows how easy it is. Three methods of freezing can be used.

1. In Automatic Refrigerator: Quick freezing is preferable; 3 or 4 hours is ample time to freeze delicious smooth mixtures in the freezing tray of an automatic refrigerator if the temperature is set low. However, as soon as the ice cream is frozen, the cold control should be turned back to normal for storage.
2. In Ice and Coarse Salt: Place the mixture in a covered mould or a suitable empty can, filling only two-thirds full; seal the covers tightly by binding with cloth dipped in melted fat; bury the mould in a mixture of ice and salt for about 4 hours. Use four parts finely cracked ice and one part coarse salt.
3. In Ice Cream Freezer: Add the heavy cream unwhipped, using with it an extra $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk. Freeze as usual using 6 to 8 part ice to 1 part coarse salt and 3 parts ice to 1 part salt for packing when frozen.

CHOCOLATE VANILLA OR BUTTERS-COOTCH ICE CREAM
1 package chocolate, vanilla or butterscotch arrowroot pudding
2 cups milk
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup granulated sugar
1 cup cream, whipped

Mix chocolate, vanilla or butterscotch pudding with milk; bring to boil, stirring constantly. Remove from fire; add sugar. Cool slightly; pour into refrigerator. Freeze tray to chill. Freeze quickly about 1 hour until thick but not hard; fold in whipped cream. Freeze quickly 3 to 4 hours. Makes about 1 quart.

BANANA ICE CREAM
1 recipe vanilla ice cream
2 bananas, or $\frac{1}{2}$ cup pulp

Make ice cream mixture, adding bananas rubbed through a sieve when adding the cream. Makes about 1 quart.

CHANGE IN LEADERSHIP MAY CHANGE LEAF'S LUCK

With Irving John Burns, first baseman, at the helm as playing manager, and Daniel Philip Howley devoting his whole time to front office problems such as the acquisition of players to strengthen the team, the Toronto Maple Leafs have occasion to feel optimistic over the remaining two months of the International League campaign.

The recent changes did not bring about an immediate evacuation of the lowly position occupied by the Leafs in the league standing, but, in their brief home stand following the three-week trip on the road, the players demonstrated that they are capable of playing crowd-pleasing baseball. The hustle and fight they displayed made a big hit with the fans.

Meanwhile, Dan Howley has been conducting several major league clubs in an effort to fortify the Leafs with more batting strength. Howley seeks an outfielder or two, preferably right hand, batters. Such players are scarce, at least players of International League calibre. One of the Leafs' difficulties this season has been the large number of left hand batters in the line-up. The team has been notoriously weak against southpaw pitching.

The present home stand of the Leafs will last until July 28th, with a gap of two days July 24th and 25th, when they play in Rochester. Following the series against Newark, which began in Toronto on July 6th, the Leafs oppose Syracuse, Jersey City, Baltimore, and Montreal at Maple Leaf Stadium. There will be twilight floodlight double-headers on Saturday July 16th, against Jersey City, and Saturday July 23rd, against Montreal. These Saturday evening twin bills are proving popular in Toronto, and also attracting many people from outside of Toronto. There will be a mid-week twilight-floodlight double bill against Baltimore on Wednesday evening, July 26th.

WHAT A RACE!

A valuable man was giving evidence in an important law case, and the reporters were having a difficult time. The more they exerted themselves the faster he went. They had about reached the point of exhaustion when he suddenly turned to them and shouted:

"Not so fast! Not so fast! Don't write so fast! How do you think I can keep up with you?"

HINTS ON FASHIONS

BY LIBERTY

Gay Print Insets Are Chic



Gloria Stuart

Printed insets of red and white on a white sharkskin jacket distinguish this pretty costume worn by Gloria Stuart for resort wear.

It was designed by Gwen Waking, Hollywood designer. The dress is sharkskin, and so are the sandals and large hat, which is trimmed with a saah of the print.

Style Whimsies

It looks now as though the straight allhouette will replace the vogue for flares this fall. The narrow skirts have an even allumer—look when they are contrasted with softly-bloused bodices. Full-length boxy coats of camel's hair are being featured for early fall wear.

In the new fall coats, shoulders still are widened, but not greatly exaggerated. Some are boxed, and others stiffened with an inset triangle of epaulet effect.

A one-piece bathing suit of crinkled seersucker rolls into a ball the size of a kerchief when it is not being used.

The witch capulet is the choice vacation evening wrap recommended by some of the leading stylists.

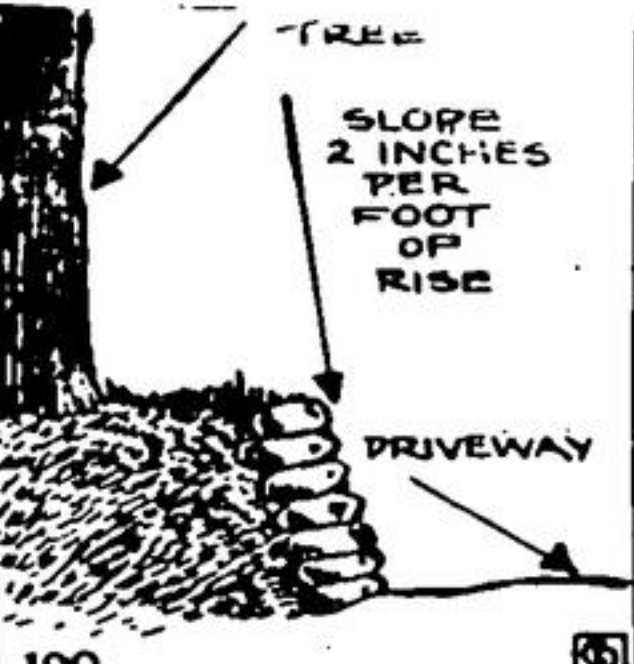
The striped cotton knit dirndls are proving to be popular summer shopping costumes.

Lilac shades are being worn on the beaches. Imagine lilac linen slacks, with striped wool vest and pale gray green shirt.

For the summer evening frock you may choose black marquisette with full skirt edged with a wide flounce, elbow-length sleeves, high neck with round yoke finished with ruffle, and the demurest of effects. With such a dress, hair worn with bangs or a cluster of ostrich feathers worn over the forehead to look like bangs, enhances the demure appearance.

Weekly Garden-Graph

Written by DEAN HALLIDAY for Central Press Canadian



Rip-rap Work for Tree Protection

Many lovely old trees are killed every year when roadways and driveways are built. The roots are often chopped off so closely that the tree starves.

As shown in the Garden-Graph, when the driveway cut is made within six feet of the tree, rip-rap stone work should be used to protect and cover the roots.

Depending on the height of the rip-rap work, it should extend back two inches for every foot of rise. Otherwise it will not hold up.

To protect shrubs or evergreens from the attentions of dogs, spray the plants with a diluted nicotine sulphate spray. The spray is harmless to plants, but appears to be very offensive to animals.

If it is necessary to thin out or transplant quite a number of water lilies or other plants with their roots in the water, drain off the water as completely as possible, allow a few days for the surface to dry, and then the work can be done easily.

Leaf spot on delphiniums which produces black areas on leaves, buds and stems and powdery mildew on the leaves, can be counteracted with regular spraying with Bordeaux mixture.

REFUGE FOR BIRDS

Madame Françoise of Paris is a great friend of birds who has turned her home into a bird refuge.

Food is put out on the window sills of the third floor for the smaller birds; pigeons are fed on the pavement down below at 10.30 every morning; on the fourth floor the windows have been taken out, and feeding vessels are kept full all day.

Madame Françoise is well known, and all kinds of people bring to her birds which have been injured in the streets. The windows being always open, these patients are quite free to go away as soon as they wish.

GOOD SHOES FOR YOUNG AND OLD

Correctly Fitted E. D. KACHLIN, Acton

CLERGYMEN'S WIVES

It seems that clergymen's wives have regular customers for handsets of food. And our tale contains a thought for all who wonder on problems of public relations.

A story going around at the moment concerns the Spring housecleaning, a regular customer and an ordinary window blind. The window blind was one of a dozen or more on a chair in the kitchen porch, where a regular customer was given breakfast. The housewife was momentarily absent when the customer departed. An hour later, when the windows were ready, the blinds were sought. One was missing.

The regular, on his next visit, was told that no more food would be given out because the blind was missing. The regular denied the theft; the lady was adamant. He went breakfastless away. But he was back the next day with the report that he had seen the kitchen blind in a second-hand store on Queen Street, and if the lady would give him 15 cents he could buy it for her. She gave him the fifteen cents.

Half an hour later he returned with the blind and thereby regained his former right, to one breakfast per week or thereabouts.—The Printed Word.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Acton Free Press GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

The Boss of the Barnyard—Hiller Mussolini, is no meep—at least not as far as we are concerned. H.M., along with two others of his kind, made his exit from here early last week and it seemed only right and fitting that in disposing of our quarrelsome bird we should sell him to a gentleman of the Jewish faith. The deal having been made, the roosters were placed in a crate and while the buyer was totalling their value in dollars and cents, a great commotion was taking place in the truck. "It's that rooster!" I said. "He'll fight like the mischief if you give him a chance."

"Huh," scoffed the dealer, "don't worry—we'll soon fix him!" What he meant I did not inquire and I watched the truck drive away without a pang of regret as to what fate lay in store for our erstwhile barnyard aggressor.

And now shall we talk about the weather—or would you rather not? Personally I find it hard to believe that there was ever a time when it wasn't hot. This district has missed all the big storms that have been going around—but it hasn't missed the heat!

Of course everything in sight is withering with the continued drought, but it is grand haying weather. The hay this year is about as good as any we have ever put into the barn—and plenty of it, too.

We have had a man working here this week patching the barn roof, levelling the mow and doing other odd jobs. He is not what you might call an experienced farm hand, so Partner and Son are still doing the field work themselves.

For the last two or three weeks I have been rather worried about our Son, and so has Partner, but I did not know it until today.

Son has been so dull and listless. In the morning he would come downstairs looking half asleep, and seemed to take so little interest in the farm. In fact, if by any chance I told him of three small jobs I would like done, he might do one and likely as not forget the other two. I could not understand it at all, because generally speaking Son is such a carefree, rather willing type of boy, whistling or singing as he works, and in his spare time tinkering with his bicycle or whatever his latest craze may be. But for three weeks there was none of this. And then, on Friday morning, there was a change. In fact, he was a different lad. After being called he came downstairs whistling in his old cheery way. "Morning, Mum," he said happily.

"Good morning, Son," I answered, and then as I looked at him a light suddenly dawned.

"Oh, so that is what was wrong with you," I remarked.

"Wrong with me—what do you mean?" "You have been worrying about your examinations that's what has been the matter with you. And since the results came out yesterday and you know you have passed in all your subjects, you are quite yourself again."

Of course Son pook-pooked the whole idea, but nevertheless, the fact was too obvious to bear contradiction. Partner soon found a change in him, too, when they were out in the field. In spite of the heat, the moody boy had given place to one who was alert and willing once again anxious to do his part towards getting in hay while it was still in good shape.

I remember hearing a farmer say once, "Give a boy two years at High School

and you'll have him spelt for work on the farm." That seems rather a drastic statement, but yet I can understand a man thinking it. It seems too bad that examinations should be the means of a student practically losing two or three weeks out of his or her holiday. Education in its broad sense is supposed to be a system whereby young people are trained to take their place in life. If in the course of that training an indefinite period of high tension is produced, does not the system rather defeat its own end?

The new curriculum is a great improvement without a doubt, but I am still hoping the time will come when examinations will be eliminated almost entirely.

Well, we are right into the preserving season once again. Last week I picked strawberries, did up twelve quarts of fruit and a batch of jam. It was hot that morning and as I knelt, stooped and sat by tugging the berry patch, I wondered, when the good Lord made strawberries, why he didn't grow them on trees. Friday I went off to investigate the wild berry situation. I found I was

a little previous—there were not many ripe berries to pick and, unless we get rain, the fruit will dry up without ripening at all. This is also the potato bug season, I never saw a better crop.

P.S.—We have actually had some rain—real good shower. Quite a heavy down-pour, in fact, but no damage done.

WHY HE LOOKED

Two pickpockets were strolling along the road together. Every now and again one of them would stop, take out his watch and look at it.

His companion began to get annoyed. "I say, Jim," he said, "what's up with yerr? Why d'yer keep looking at your ticker? Ain't it gone or something?"

"I'm not looking at it to see the time," said the other. "I'm looking at it to make sure that it's still there!"

A ROUGH FELLOW

Magistrate (to Irish witness)—You say the accused threatened you?

Witness—Indeed he did! He said: "TR whitebosh the yard with your blood."

AD (toward) VERTO (to draw)

Perhaps you, also, have been forced to arrive at a rather uncomfortable conclusion from the things you have been seeing and the sounds you have been hearing recently... a conclusion that many advertisers do not know—or, knowing, do not remember—just what that much misused and abused word Advertising means.

Our dictionary tells us that Advertising is derived from the Latin, Ad (toward) and Verto (to draw). It means to draw toward.

Comes the question: Is it possible to attract the greatest number of buyers toward a specific product by imitation, senseless ballyhoo, deceit, or quicksand reasoning? Can it be accomplished by tinging language or by pictures of beautiful feminine legs?

To draw toward—no mean job. But a job which can be done well, as demonstrated by the scattered few who are doing it. And to do it is not complicated. It requires the certain knowledge of how much benefit the buyers can get from your product. It requires an ability to give people this knowledge in a simple, truthful, interesting manner... and the courage to keep telling until the stars fall.

This screed opens with the words Perhaps. With your permission we shall end it the same way.

PERHAPS it might be well for us to remember that the word Advertising does not mean cleverness, trickiness, sexology, wit, art, nor self-glorification. It means to draw toward.

It means to DRAW TOWARD Mr. Local Business Man

If you want to DRAW customers TOWARD your store you should be a regular advertiser in

The Acton Free Press

Canadian Fascists Hold First Annual Convention at Kingston



The first annual convention of the Canadian Fascist Party was held in secret in Kingston, Ontario, as police took steps to prevent any demonstration between the Fascists and anti-Fascists. During the convention a new name, the National Unity Party of Canada, was selected for the organization. Adrian Arcand, Fascist leader of Montreal, was named first national leader of the party and Joseph Parr, Toronto, was named National Organ-

The above picture, taken in Kingston, shows delegates to the convention. Left to Right: Samiel, Adrian Arcand, Joseph Parr, Toronto; D. O. Kestel, Campbellton, N.B.; and Mariquist Gossels, Montreal. Standing, John Echlo, Saskatoon, Sask.; James Duncan, Jr., Toronto; C. B. Thomas, Vancouver; J. S. Lynde, Windsor; William McDuff, Nova Scotia; H. Arcand (no relation to Adrian), Montreal.

MUSKOKA VACATION TOURS

WITH ALL EXPENSES PAID

- 7 DAYS AT WIGWAGAN LODGE \$30.30
- TRAVEL BY MOTOR COACH
- 7 DAYS AT ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL \$39.15
- ENJOY THE SCENIC HIGHWAYS
- 100-MILE CRUISE MUSKOKA LAKES \$12.90
- AND A RESTFUL LAKE CRUISE
- 2 DAYS STEAMER CRUISE ROYAL MUSKOKA HOTEL \$15.15
- AND HAVE MORE TO SPEND
- 7 DAYS AT POW-WOW POINT \$28.80
- YOU'LL ENJOY A PLANNED VACATION
- ABOVE PRICES APPLY FROM TORONTO AND INCLUDE: Return fare by motor coach and steamer, meals and hotel or shorehouse accommodations. (Not shared by two persons.)
- ASK FOR YOUR COPY OF "VACATION TOURS" describing 30 delightful tours
- VACATION SERVICES effective Saturday, June 25th.
- Tickets and information at HAROLD WILES — PHONE 38

GRAY COACH LINES

"Our" Column

Items of Particular Interest to Women in Which Women Readers of the Free Press May Discuss Each Week

A MORNING GLORY FOR EACH DAY OF THE WEEK

Thursday, July 14th To enjoy life we must really live.
Friday, July 15th Power purchased at the expense of truth or charity will probably curse both its possessor and the world.
Saturday, July 16th Education never makes the man, but it may develop the man already made.
Sunday, July 17th As thy days, so shall thy strength be.—Deut. 33: 25.
Monday, July 18th Sarcasm is seldom the servant of righteousness.
Tuesday, July 19th The home-maker is more important than the architect in the building of a house.
Wednesday, July 20th The soul may see what the eye cannot perceive. —NURSE ELKRAM.

HOME HINTS

When packing a trunk of woollens for long storage, place in trunk a small bottle of chloroform, with a small hole in the neck. The fumes will permeate the garments and destroy the moths.
Peel onions under water and they will not irritate the eyes.

DID YOU KNOW?

Canada's National Park system began in 1885, when ten square miles were set apart around Banff, Alberta. From this small beginning has grown a vast system of National Parks, numbering twenty separate parcels, with a combined area of 12,529 square miles. And during the first half of 1937 these parks were probably one of the chief attractions of the 6,374,339 visitors who came to view our great country.

BEGINNING TO LEARN

A Toronto school teacher received in her class-room an unexpected visit from a representative of the relief authorities. Did the school teacher receive a rather irrefutable Easter egg from a little student named Hank? The teacher did, and judged its price at about 30 cents.

"It cost 75 cents," said the relief representative.

"And did the well-dressed little girl student deposit money in the Penny Bank?" he asked.

Fifty cents per week, the teacher informed him, and the girl's balance was now fourteen dollars.

"The family is on relief," said the class-room visitor.

"But, ah!" said teacher, "the child has a grandmother who is very fond of her. Perhaps she gives her money. I know that she bought a dollar's worth of tickets for the school concert and that her grandmother came to the concert."

"Grandma, too, is on relief," said the inspector.—The Printed Word.