

Of Interest to Women

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes, Household Ideas and Suggestions

SALADS

GREEN LETTUCE MOULD

2 tablespoons gelatine
 1/2 cup cold water
 1/4 cup mild vinegar
 2 cups boiling water
 1 teaspoon salt
 2 cups leaf lettuce (finely shredded)
 1/4 cup pimento (finely chopped)
 1/4 cup sugar
 1 teaspoon chopped onion

Soak the gelatine in cold water five minutes, add vinegar, boiling water, onion, sugar, and salt. Stir until dissolved, strain and cool. Arrange the lettuce and pimento in a wet or carefully greased mould. Pour the cooled mixture over this and chill. Serve on lettuce leaves with salad dressing. Serves 4 people.

CREAM SALAD DRESSING

1/2 cup heavy sweet cream
 2 tablespoons sugar
 1 teaspoon mustard
 Vinegar or lemon juice

Beat cream until stiff, add mustard, sugar and vinegar, or lemon juice to taste. Beat again, and it is ready for use.

FRUIT SALAD DRESSING

2 eggs
 1/2 teaspoon salt
 4 tablespoons sugar
 2 lemons
 1/2 cup whipped cream

Beat eggs until light, add salt and lemon juice and sugar. Stir over boiling water until thick. Cool and fold in cream just before serving.

CABBAGE SALAD

1 medium sized cabbage
 1 tablespoon mustard
 1 quart vinegar
 1/2 lb butter
 1 teaspoon salt
 2 tablespoons corn starch
 1 cup sugar
 4 egg yolks

Shred cabbage, add ingredients. Cook slowly for 20 minutes. Seal at once in hot sterilized jars. This will keep indefinitely.

HOT CABBAGE SALAD

Shred 1/2 cabbage finely. Cook in salted water 15 minutes, drain and keep hot. Just before serving, pour over the cabbage the following dressing:

1/2 cup vinegar
 1 tablespoon butter
 1/2 cup water in which cabbage was boiled
 1 tablespoon flour

Melt butter, add flour, when it bubbles add hot water slowly. When thick and smooth add vinegar, then pour over the well-beaten egg. Return to fire and stir until thickened. Combine with cabbage and relish.

YOUR HOME-TOWN NEWSPAPER

I fear that we do not always give the credit to our home-town paper, says George Matthew Adams, the well known writer. It seems to take its place beside so many of the other ordinary gifts and privileges which, because they are rather expected, stimulate little extra excitement from day to day. But when we leave our home-town, then we think of the many things -- our home-town newspaper especially -- which we miss, and of which we are often deprived. That hotel manager who arranges to have the home-town paper of his guest delivered each day to his room, does a wise and almost thing. Barely do I go to a large city without hunting out its out-of-town newspaper stand. I like, not only to buy my home-town paper, and many papers from various cities, just to study who have come there for their home-town paper. I like their loyalty, for one thing, and then I am often amused by the strange and often humorous statements made as they try to stir up conversation with the newspaper. People away from home often are lonely, and there seems to be something soothing to this loneliness just the moment when that strange man learns that he can get his home-town newspaper just around the corner, and take it to his room for the night. But the home-town newspaper itself--what an institution it is! Something very great and important would be lacking in the city without a single newspaper of its own. Even the small town, without its newspaper, is at a disadvantage. Our home-town newspaper keeps us informed about what is going on all around us. It fights our battles for us. It stirs up our often sagging courage, and it creates spirit--useful civic spirit, without which a town or city isn't of age. Read your own home-town paper. Support it in every way possible. Give it suggestions. It will welcome them. Tell its editor what you like about it, as well as what you don't like. He will welcome both opinions, just so long as they are constructively offered. Your home-town newspaper is your spokesman, your friend and advocate.

HINTS ON FASHIONS

By LIRBETTS
Dirndl Peasant Dresses Attractive for Summer Wear

The peasant influence is here, there and everywhere. It is seen in home furnishings as well as in fashion. However, it has made its biggest hit in style circles, and pictured here we have a two-color peasant frock or dirndl. This attractive dress is made of heavy silk crepe, the very full skirt and laced belt in moss green; the plain blouse in apricot color.

This little dress is pretty enough to wear anywhere, although the young lady looks very much as if she were on her way to market in it.



Style Whimsies

Silver identification tags, with one's name and address engraved on them are smart and useful, too, in case of accident or amnesia. They come on slender silver chains and are cute as can be. Large gold tags are decidedly unwise.

Don't forget that jeweled buckles are just the tops for evening shoes, and if you are contemplating a gift for the girl who is going away to school, think of them. She'll love you forever if you give her a pair.

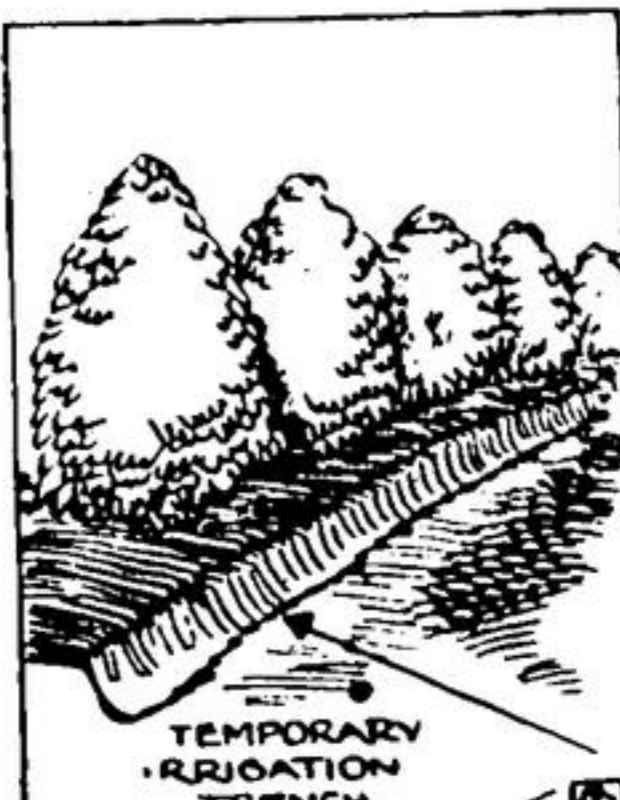
Fur hats shown for fall and winter come in such shapes as the bonnet, bird's nest, with bird in the nest, and the fox. Sable-dyed ermine, mink and silver fur are three furs used for these creations.

Buttons are important parts of the trimming picture for autumn. Two buttons as large as carnations decorate a navy blue wool dress.

Fur coats are being shown in boxy, fitted and in-between silhouettes.

Weekly Garden-Graph

Written by DEAN HALLIDAY for Central Press Canadian



Protection Against Prolonged Drouth

When a prolonged drouth threatens gardens, special methods of watering must be undertaken in order to save them.

During time of drouth shrub borders, rose beds and evergreen plantings can be benefited by digging temporary irrigation ditches as shown in this Garden-Graph, and then filling them with water at intervals so the roots of the plants can soak up needed moisture which they would not receive from mere surface watering.

Make the trenches from three to eight inches deep. A narrow bed should have a side trench through the centre while a wide bed may require two. Allow the water to run slowly into the trench for several hours or fill the trench with water, let it seep down to the plant roots and then refill the trench again. After this has been done a dozen times the plants will have received enough water to carry them through the drouth period, and the trench can be refilled with soil.

The worst enemies of China asters are the tarnished plant bug, which can often be repelled by using tobacco dust, the water beetle which defecates everything but land picking, and the yellow disease which may be avoided if every aphid is caught by a nicotine spray.

ALL BAD

Brakeman (who had ordered tea) -- What is this -- is it tea or coffee?
 Waitress -- What does it taste like?
 Brakeman -- It tastes like wood alcohol.
 Waitress -- Then it must be tea. Our coffee tastes like gasoline.

GOOD SHOES
 FOR YOUNG AND OLD
 "Correctly Fitted"
 B. D. RACHLIN, Acton

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Acton Free Press
GWENOLINE P. CLARKE

Several times this summer I have said that this district had not been hit by bad storms such as we heard of in other places. They all seemed to pass us by. But last week there was a terrific storm and I didn't "pass" it by. No indeed, it started about 7:30 p.m. and kept "banging" away until 11:30. And the lightning, I don't think I ever saw it worse or more beautiful. If the flash had not been so blinding it would have been grand to watch the magnificent, awe-inspiring splendour of the storm. And oh, did it rain!

Partner was out milking and as soon as I saw a bad storm was imminent I ran for the barn. Don't you know the idea but after a bit he came down too and got drenched to the skin on the way. Of course he didn't bother to put on a coat.

Perhaps one is no safer in one place than another, but I like us all to be together at such a time, then if anything should happen no one is worrying about the rest of the family. An for safety, in our case the best should be little safer, because it is riddled and the house is rot.

It was two hours before there was any kind of a lull to let us get back to the house. By that time I was wondering what had taken place in our absence. When we got in I soon found out.

Rotating down the chimney wall of my freshly papered dining-room were several dark brown, sticky streaks cascading ending in two pools one on the mantelpiece and one on the floor. It always happens that way when we have an extra heavy rain and apparently there isn't a thing we can do about it apart from rebuilding the chimney. And that we are not likely to do at present.

Our back porch is going slowly but surely there were two days last week when our carpenter did not come. It's a great time I'm having, being of necessity at the beck and call of the builders. First it is nails I must run to town for next cement. Then I'm told to get in touch with someone to fetch a load of gravel. And just as they all dressed up and ready to go to an Institute meeting along comes our carpenter and says he wants two more bags of cement.

And so it goes. And if I dare say a word I should probably hear "Well, the porch is mostly for your convenience, anyway." Which is perfectly true because when it is finished there will be a place for my coal-oil stove, to say nothing of beds and rubbers in winter time which hitherto have littered up my back kitchen post entrance. There will also be room for my washing machine and tub as well as a bed bench for the men. Under the floor of the porch there will be space enough to keep dry wood for the stove, as the floor is about five feet above ground level.

When I enlarge upon the many purposes to which this small building may be put Partner says "Oh, yes, and I expect before long you will be getting the meals out there. You women are all alike," says Partner. "your one thought is keep the rooms tidy and to do it you must further back. Further back, all the time. One of these times some of you will finish up in the hangard."

That's what Partner says, not what I think and coming from a man you can take it for what it's worth. You know, I am taking quite an interest in the construction of this porch as it is the first time I have had an opportunity of watching building operations step by step. First thing you know I shall be talking quite intelligently about cribbing and scantling, studs, and sheathing. The men are talking about a cut-lag corner to the roof. I have yet to find out what that means.

When the carpenter came along the first time to size things up, Partner was out in the field so the man started asking me questions--did we want this or did we want that--how many feet etc etc.

At first I tried to look as if I were not altogether dumb but finally gave it up and told the man he might as well be talking in a foreign tongue for all I could make out of it. In a little while Partner came along and saved the day. He seemed to know what the other fellow was talking about. It must be that men, like animals, have a language all their own and can understand one another even when what they say doesn't seem to make sense at all to their women folk.

It's an old saying that chickens shouldn't be counted before they are hatched. I have also found that apples shouldn't be measured before they are picked. We have an old spy tree--too old really to be much good. About a week ago I called Partner's attention to the good crop of apples that was on it--believe we shall get a couple of barrels off there this year," I said. Partner agreed. To-night the wind caught the tree and now half of it is on the ground--the half which bore the greater number of apples, of course!

GETTING IT RIGHT

Diner--Walter, I'll have one big pork chop with French fried potatoes, and I'll have the chop lean.
 Waiter--Yes, madam, which way?

ZOOLOGY LESSON FOR DRIVERS "A CAR IS LIKE A CAT"

It is quiet, except for a slow and pleasing purr. Its padded tires are like padded feet. It has powerful eyes that shine at night. And when it is allowed to run wild, it gives an awful screech at the moment before it does its victim to death.

At 25 miles an hour, it is like a pussy-cat. It may scratch you up in an accident, but it isn't likely to kill you. Few fatal accidents occur at low speeds. At 60 miles an hour, it is not twice but four times as powerful. Like a bobcat, it is quite liable to inflict great damage. At 75 miles an hour, it is not three but NINE times as powerful as at 25. Nine times as hard to stop nine times as hard to turn nine times as deadly.



"LUCKY" TETER'S HELL DRIVERS

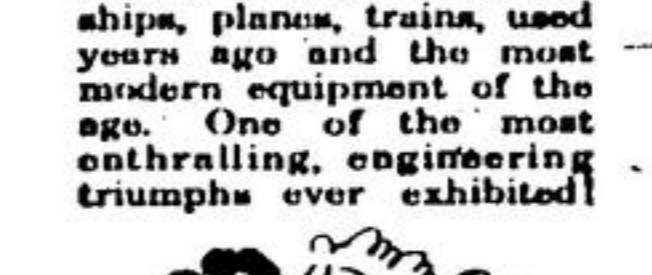
The world-famous "Lucky" Teter with his congress of hell-drivers at the Exhibition for the third time by popular demand! See them deliberately crash motor cars and motorcycles in a hair-raising repertoire of death-defying stunts. In front of the grand stand; afterwards only Monday, Aug. 26th to Friday, Sept. 2nd. General admission 25c. Reserved Seats 50c.



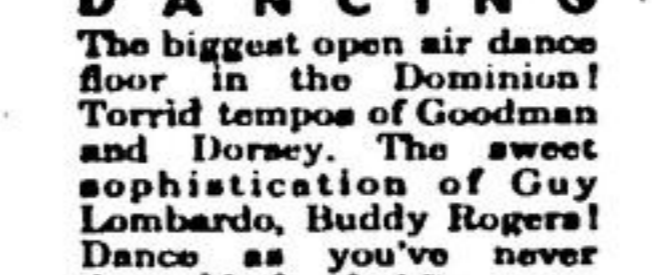
FROEHLAND
 From the four corners of the globe the world's most amazing creatures, beautiful girls, intrepid acrobats, and colorful entertainers... in a half-raising repertoire of death-defying stunts! Musical action! Froehland!



UNITED KINGDOM PAVILION
 The history of Britain's transportation on land, sea and in the air. Miniature, moving models. Colourful dioramas and maps. Perfect models of the first steamships, planes, trains, used years ago and the most modern equipment of the age. One of the most enthralling, engineering triumphs ever exhibited!



DANCING
 The biggest open air dance floor in the Dominion! The grandest of Goodmann and Dorsey. The sweet sophistication of Guy Lombardo, Buddy Rogers! Dance as you've never danced before! Afternoons 50c per person; Evenings, \$1.00 per person.



SCULLING
 Bobbie Pearce--the world's greatest sculler--will defend his title against gruelling competition of Evans Paddon, George Cook, and Percy See--Australia's spectacular sculler. The first race, August 26th. 50c per person; Reserved, 75c.

Tickets at C.N.E., Information Bureau, 800 St. West, W.A. 1718, Monday, 90 St. West, EL 1098.
 GEORGE BROWN, President
 LEWOOD A. BROWN, General Manager

DIAMOND JUBILEE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION
 Toronto
 AUG 26
 SEP 10

Indian Fire-Walker Does His Stunt



Vanishing in the north country wilderness near Sturgeon Falls, Ontario, five-year-old Perinold Tractor was found after a five-day search, by George Morrison who spotted a colored sweater and started after it. The clothing proved to be the lost child who was a frightened that Morrison had to chase him for some distance before he could pick the boy up. Returned to his mother and father, Perinold unharmed save for scratches received during his long ramble in the wilds, had one eager first question which was "I'm hungry, mummy. Did you bake a cake?" The wandering lad is shown right, with his parents shortly after his return home.

Gouin Scores 'Trusts' Grip Over Quebec



Re-elected leader of the Acton Liberal National Party of Quebec, Paul Gouin is shown here as he delivered his acceptance speech before 600 supporters at Sturt, Quebec. During his speech Mr. Gouin, who founded the party in 1935, declared economic dictatorship must be banished from Quebec and the grip of "the trusts" must be broken.

Canada's Junior Golf King



The first Junior Golf Champion of Canada was crowned this year, when Jim Hogan, left, Alberta Junior title-holder, met and defeated champion representatives from the other Provinces at London, Ontario. Hogan played a steady game over the 36-hole medal play route to post a score of 137, one stroke up on Ray Greene of Ontario, right, Howard Bennett of Manitoba and Ouellette of Quebec.

For the Best Values and the Newest Goods -- See the Merchants' News