

# Of Interest to Women

## Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes, Household Ideas and Suggestions

## PARTY DISH FOR EVERY DAY

Good Looks and Good Taste Combine in This Canadian Fish Loaf

Eyes sparkle and the family has a new interest in dinner when food looks tempting and inviting to eat. That's why we call this Canadian Fish Loaf a party dish for every day. It is festive enough to make an impression on your most important guests and relatives, and simple enough to serve once or twice a week to the family. Besides, it is not expensive, always an important item. This Canadian Fish Loaf can be prepared in the morning and kept in the ice-box in a cold place while you spend the afternoon shopping or following your own pursuits, because it cooks in just three-quarters of an hour, so there is time to pop it in the oven when you get home and nobody will be the wiser that you did not stay in all afternoon.

### CANADIAN FISH LOAF

1 lb. can Canadian salmon  
2 eggs, beaten  
1 tablespoon finely minced onion, or  
onion juice  
2 cups soft bread crumbs (fine)  
A cup milk  
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Remove the skin from the fish, crush the bones, flake the salmon, and use the oil. Add the bread crumbs, beaten eggs, milk, and minced onion, or onion juice. Mix well. Place in a greased loaf tin, dot until the loaf is firm and brown. Thoroughly on a platter and serve with a medium cream sauce to which a well-cooked egg has been added. A teaspoon of Worcester sauce adds a little zip to the sauce.

This Canadian Fish Loaf may be varied by using haddock or cod, or any other fish available in the market. The bones and oil contain body building vitamins. The bones soften during the cooking and do not change the texture of the finished loaf.

Garnish with slices of lemon, and serve green peas and plain boiled potatoes, jossed in butter.

## PROGRESS AT YELLOWKNIFE

Arrangements to step up the capacity of the new gold milling plant at the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company's "Con" property in the Yellowknife area from 100 tons to 150 tons daily have been reported to the Department of Mines and Resources by the Mining Recorder stations at Fort Smith, N.W.T. At present the mill is working twenty-four hours daily and handles are from both the "Con" and the nearby Ryean mine. The Ryean mine is also operated by the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company, and it is the intention to connect these two mines at the 500-foot level at some future date. The process used in the mill is the straight continuous cyanidation method of extraction. A clean-up is made approximately every two weeks and a gold brick poured from the refinery. Crushing yields a product of 85 per cent through 20 mesh screen and the extraction amounts to 95 per cent. The first gold brick, weighing 72½ pounds was poured early in September and marked the start of commercial gold production in the Northwest Territories.

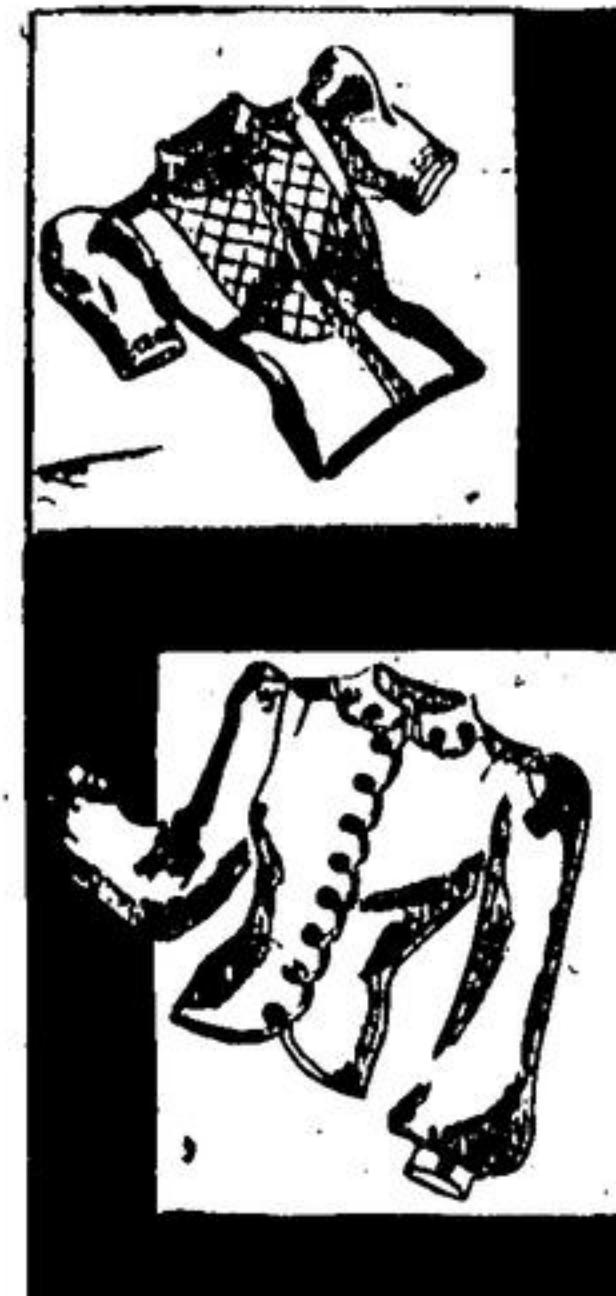
Active development work is continuing at several other properties in Yellowknife and vicinity featured by the increased number of winter camps to be maintained this year. At the property of Nexus Mine Limited, which adjoins the Ryean mine, 70 men are employed on construction and development. The foundation for a 50-ton mill is being poured and several buildings have been completed. At the "Tally-Jack" property of the Consolidated Smelting and Refining Company shaft sinking operations have begun and this company will also maintain winter camps at Macmillan Lake, Murray Lake and Simes Lake.

Chas. Yellowknife Gold Mines Company and Dome Mines Limited will continue operations at Prinse Lake throughout the winter months. Winter camps will also be operated at the Thompson Lake Landmark Property at Thompson Lake and at the Westfield Mining Company's property at Turnback Lake. Development work is continuing at the Canolaren property at Gordon Lake and arrangements have been completed for the winter hauling of freight from Yellowknife settlement to this property.

## JUST A LOAFER

Schoolmaster—What is your father? New Pupil—'Ere me father. You, but what is he? Oh, 'e's my stepfather. Yes, you! But what does he do? Does he sweep chimneys, or drive an omnibus, or what? What! E' drive omnibuses? No, 'e's not done nothin' since we had him.

## Hints On Fashions



Two Blouses for Daytime Wear

A blouse for every occasion is the objective of the girl who wants to get the utmost out of her suit. Here are two delightful blouses that were designed for dress-wear in the daytime. The first model is of egg shell satin. It has stitching at the cuffs collar and tabs, and down the front closing. A quilted vest section adds interest to the model, which has pearl buttons. The second blouse is also of satin, but in sky blue. It has scalloped edging on the collar and down the front, which closes with concealed buttons. The scalloping is encircled by a medium cream sash to which a well-cooked egg has been added. A teaspoon of Worcester sauce adds a little zip to the sauce.

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Garnish with slices of lemon, and serve green peas and plain boiled potatoes, jossed in butter.

Then both men laughed. "You need not worry," said Partner, "we won't be threshing until the end of the week or the beginning of next."

I might have known it," Partner never passes up an opportunity to tease. However it was such a relief to know we were not threshing right away, that I forgave him almost at once.

Our Institute has been having a busy week. We were asked to cater for the Canadian Club banquet and, as every Institutes knows, a banquet makes plenty of work for everyone.

There were about one hundred and seventy guests and of course we wanted to have everything very nice. Apparently we succeeded in our efforts as there have been all kinds of compliments coming our way. I guess I was not as busy as some of my neighbors, as Partner is a member of the Canadian Club and threatened not to go unless I went with him. However, there were plenty of jobs for willing hands to do, both before and after the meal.

The special speaker for the evening was a United Church minister—very witty, amusing and much travelled.

There may have been some who thought his stories a little daring, considering he was a minister, but I believe the general opinion was very much in his favor. I couldn't help thinking how times change. I remember when I was a young girl going to a church concert in a large parish where the junior curate was one of the entertainers. One of the songs he sang was "will it wasn't considered quite "nice," and the fact that it was sung by an ordained clergyman created quite a stir.

Nowadays ministers, as well as other men say or sing practically what they like to the delight of most people and the embarrassment of a few. Isn't it just as well? Surely there is very little gained by ministers trying to create the impression they are not as other men.

A feeling of kinship is more to be desired in this day and age. I remember the curate to whom I have just referred was a very fine fellow. He joined the local Boat Club and was often seen on the river practising with the other men for the sculling races scheduled to take place at the annual regatta. My brother was captain of the club and was at an age when it was considered smart to be an atheist. He and the curate however were soon on friendly terms and before long my brother, instead of talking atheism, was a sycamore at the church.

If the curate had depended on sermons as a means of reaching the young men of his parish, there were many with whom he would never have come in contact.

The senior curate in that same parish was a very neat and mild little man.

He wore a detached air as if he were conscious that he was in the world but not of it. He "God blessed everyone" when he met them as well as in farewell.

Naturally he did not consort with ordinary people except when engaged in church work.

This is what happened to the two curates. The younger one, who belonged to the boat club and who had been known to swear upon occasion, rose steadily in the service of the church—

## Chronicles of... Ginger Farm

Written especially for  
The Acton Free Press  
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

There is no peace for the wicked—not even on Sundays. Son and I were away to church in the morning, leaving Partner to get a good, quiet rest, as he was feeling far from well. When we returned home, there was a swell looking car in the lane, which we did not recognize at all. I began to wonder who our visitors might be, whether the cold meat would make a meal for possibly five or six extra people, and if Partner had remembered to put the potatoes and carrots onto cook, which I had left ready for him to place on the stove.

Coming into the house we found, not five extra people, nor even two, but just one man and that one was our threshing Partner. Now, I ask you, who wants to be reminded of threshing on Sunday? Not that we really objected, the threshing had only come in to see if we would be ready to thresh the next time he came along.

"It's a good thing you are home early," said Partner, turning to me. "The threshers want to move in about nine o'clock to-morrow morning. Do you think you can manage dinner on such short notice?"

For a few minutes I considered that meant meat to buy and to cook, pies to bake vegetables to prepare in fact, it meant one grand rush from dawn to dark and more threshing the next day, with only myself to do it all the cooking I mean, not the threshing. Well, I just couldn't see the sense of rushing things like that. I have come to the conclusion that life is too short for us to wear ourselves out unnecessarily, so I answered quite emphatically that I could be ready for supper, but that I could not do it.

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## RECORD FOAL CLUB ENTRY AT ROYAL

Reflecting an increased and healthy interest in horse breeding in Ontario, 54 foals, members of 22 foal clubs in sixteen counties have entered the horsemanship and colt competitions at the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto. Last year there were 40 entries.

Wellington County leads the list with four clubs and ten boys; Peel, Waterloo and London, seven; Simcoe, two; Huron, Kent, Dufferin, Halton, Brant, Haldimand, York, Bruce, Waterloo, Peterborough, Algoma and Northumberland Counties have entries in one club.

L. E. O'Neill, Director of the Live Stock Branch, Ontario Department of Agriculture, and officials of the Ontario Horse Breeders' Association are more than delighted at the record entry. The Live Stock Branch provides \$250 total prize money in the horsemanship competition and \$125 the prize money in the foal competition, with the Ontario Horse Breeders' Association providing the other \$125.

At one time, the latter organization provided all the prize money, but as the competition grew, the boys were unable to finance it entirely. The boys must, as far as possible, feed and fit their colts for at least two months before the fair and must take care of their animal at the show. No outside assistance is permitted.

During the fair the boys are looked after by members of the Ontario Live Stock Branch, transportation being provided to and from their hotel.

## APPREHENSIVE

"Sorry I can't stop, old boy, but I've got to go home and explain to the wife," "Explain what?"

"I don't know till I get home."

## VERY WELL PUT

Judge, I think that you should be ashamed of yourself, being in this court so offend.

Prisoner, Yes, but I am not here any oftener than your Honor is.

## SOMETHING TO BOOT\*

Jim, I got a real kick out of kissing Jim last night.

Harry More than usual? How?

Jim Father caught me.

## THAT'S DIFFERENT

"Helen, don't go too far out in the water."

"But look, daddy's out a long way."

"He's insured, dear."

## HONEST ABOUT IT

Clerk (to boy by telephone) "Idiot, chief, I won't be able to motor back until Thursday."

"So you want a few more days of grace, eh?"

"No, sir, Helen."

## UNKIND

"He's the neatest boy I've had."

"But does he know he's being bad?"

## NOT SO SLOW

"I want a box of powder for my sister, please," said the angel child.

"The kind that goes off with a bang?"

"No, clever, the kind that goes on with a puff."

## PONY LAD

Jimmy I'd like to be a doctor when I grow up.

Tommy What for?

Jimmy So when fellows' mothers brought 'em to me I could say, "Keep 'em home from school for a week or two."

## KEEPING THE COLOR LINE

Teacher Who was the father of the Black Prince?

Tommy Old King Cole sir.

## THAT EXPLAINS IT

"Say, mate," said one circus hand to the other, "did you hear about Climb-up-and-accident?"

"Why no 'Orange,'" replied the other.

"What appened to 'im?"

"It were awfully sad, Bill. He yawned, broke a leg and dislocated his shoulder."

"'Orange' that don't seem possable!"

"S a fact Bill. He was hanging from the trapeze with his teeth when he yawned."

## EVERYTHING NEGLECTED

"I understand that your vacation resort overlooked a lake."

"Yes, and good beds, good food, and lots of other things!"

the last I heard of him, he was an archdeacon. The senior curate, who really seemed in line for a halo, so perfect was his bearing was later given a living in a large parish. For a few years all went well then he was unfrocked for immorality involving a maid in his own household!

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## TWENTY YEARS AFTER

Lieutenant William Guy Carr, R.N.R. Walk along the street. Any street in any provincial city or town, and pick out half a dozen men who wear their Canadian Legion button. Ask them, "Hey, buddy . . . what were you doing twenty years ago to-day?" Then after he has convinced himself that you aren't crazy and has had time to adjust his mind over the space of years, his eyes will light up and bell talk.

I tried this experiment and it hurt. The first man I picked out was gray, not very tall, pale-faced, and shabbily dressed. Twenty years ago he had been a smart, crisply