

Of Interest to Women

Menu Hints

Recipes for New and Novel Dishes, Household Ideas and Suggestions

COOL LUNCHEONS FOR HOT DAYS

Mid-summer brings eating problems and makes difficulties for the whole family, but specially the cook. Heavy, hot dishes are nourishing often without appeal when the mercury soars. Therefore meals should be well planned so that there is a good food balance. Cool, crisp light foods are appetizing in hot weather.

From the standpoint of preparation it is well to plan ahead, prepare foods which can be left in the refrigerator—foods which require a minimum of heat in preparation; foods which can be made the basis for several meals.

A bowl of crisp vegetables with deviled eggs, bread and butter is easily prepared cool and appetizing. Radishes, green onions, carrot sticks, celery, cucumber, and tomatoes in a nest of lettuce make the most simple combination.

A cabbage, finely shredded and packed in quart jars, sealed tightly and kept in the refrigerator, will be ready to use at a moment's notice. Celery seed added to cabbage salad is an unusual variation.

To make cabbage salad the main dish of a meal add it to bits of dried beef, cold boiled tongue, or sardines.

Potatoes cooked in quantity, keep well and form a base of quickly made salad. Celery, cucumber, radishes, dried beef, and pickles in various combinations with potatoes seem to make entirely different salads. A dash of curry powder in dressing for potato salad gives a new tang.

Canned corned beef, veal, ham, tongue, and fish are hot weather energy savers. Canned soups provide the one hot dish which is often important even in most humid weather.

The following tested recipes are suggested by the Consumer Section, Marketing Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture, Ottawa:

Tongue Rolls

6 slices cold tongue
3 teaspoons prepared horse radish
1 package jelly powder, lemon flavor
Spread horseradish on tongue slices. Roll. Lay rolls in a shallow, flat dish. Prepare lemon jelly powder according to directions on the package. Cool slightly. Pour over tongue. Chill. To serve cut in squares. Serves 6, allowing one tongue roll to each square.

Lamb Mousse

2 cups minced cold lamb
1 cup prepared salad dressing
1 tablespoon gelatine
1 tablespoon mint sauce (optional)
Soak gelatine in water 5 minutes. Melt over boiling water. Add to salad dressing. Stir well. Add mint sauce and lamb. Pour into wet moulds. Chill. Serve on lettuce. Serves 6.

Devilled Eggs in Tomato Jelly

2 eggs
2 cups tomato juice
1 tablespoon gelatine
3 tablespoons cold water
3 tablespoons salad dressing
1 tablespoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons tomato catsup

Hard cook eggs. Cool. Shell. Cut in halves. Remove yolks and "mash" it with salad dressing until smooth. Replace egg whites. Place each 1/2 egg-cut side down in an individual mould. Soak gelatine 5 minutes in cold water. Heat tomato juice, catsup, sugar and salt. Add gelatine. Stir until dissolved. Pour over eggs. When set turn out on lettuce. Serves 6.

Cucumber Tomato Cocktail

2 cups tomato juice
1/2 medium cucumber
1/2 teaspoon salt
Pepper

Peel, remove seeds and grate cucumber. Add to tomato juice with seasonings. chill before serving. Serves 6.

Melon Salad

1 cup cantaloupe cubes
1 cup watermelon cubes
1 cup raspberries
1/2 cup cottage cheese

Chill fruit. Arrange in alternate heaps around cottage cheese and lettuce leaf. Serve with dressing separately. Serves 4.

Fruit Cream

1 cup whipping cream
1 cup crushed fruit
1/2 cup fruit sugar

Crush fruit. Add sugar. Let stand 20 minutes stirring occasionally to dissolve sugar. Whip cream until very stiff. Fold in fruit. Pour into freezing tray. Freeze without stirring.

CHEAT'S DEATH

EASTBOURNE, England—Michael Crowhurst, three, climbed onto an electric railway here and fell on the live electric rail. Then a freight train ran over the spot without touching him. He escaped with severe burns.



COMMODORE B. E. HEAD, R.C.N.
Deputy Chief of Naval Staff

Aim At Uniform Health Services In Saskatchewan

Municipal Medical Care—Now Given in 97 of 302 Rural Districts and 64 Towns and Villages

BY MARSHALL BATEMAN
Canadian Press Staff Writer

REGINA, (CP)—The Saskatchewan Health Services Board, supervising medical services which aid one of every five persons in the province, is working for uniform agreements with municipalities, said Dr. R. O. Davison of Regina.

The board urges municipalities to adopt a model municipal physician agreement which requires a doctor to furnish all residents with general services, obstetrical care and minor surgery at no charge to the patients. The physician would receive a salary from the municipality.

Dr. Davison said the municipal medical services "provides incomes to doctors in communities unable to secure adequate medical services by no other means, reduces expense to the individual, is ideal for practice of preventive medicine."

Municipal medical care at present is being given in 97 of the 302 rural municipalities, in addition to 64 towns and villages, while 33 municipalities and 19 towns provide major surgical services. The services are given to 202,771 persons or 21.2 per cent, of Saskatchewan's population.

Agreements Vary

Since 1916 when municipal medical services were first established agreements in various municipalities showed a wide difference in cost and services rendered, continued Mr. Davison.

Doctors engaged by municipalities organize and conduct immunization clinics for pre-school, school age children and others. Every school child is examined at least once a year.

Under the model agreement, the physician furnishes patients with ordinary drugs, medicines and dressings on his first visit for temporary relief and the patients pay for subsequent supplies. The doctor must attend emergency cases, maternity cases or patients who are critically ill at any time. He may make a service charge only when asked to make an unusual service call.

The average doctor's salary under the municipal medical services was \$3,859 during the last year, excluding municipalities where separate agreements have been made for major sur-

Free Minor Surgery

It was found, continued Mr. Davison, that 31 of the 95 rural municipalities have inserted some kind of charge such as \$1 for a home visit and mileage rates. But the board, he said, discourages the practice of allowing fees for any type of minor surgery except for the removal of tonsils or adenoids.

As an example of work done, Dr. Davison cited one case where the physician received \$1,000 a year, and did service on a municipality of 10,264 persons evaluated at \$11.78 a man, the unadjusted schedule of the college of Physicians and Surgeons.

While advocating the model agreement, the board is watching progress of municipal medical services on a fee-for-service basis, said Dr. Davison.

On With Ballet Despite Nails

WINNIPEG, (CP)—Looking on the brighter side, Madame Adeline Genee of London, Eng., founder-president of the Royal Academy of Dancing, said in an interview here that war has increased interest here in the ballet, by emphasizing its health aspect. Conducting academy examinations here personally, she reported the academy is still functioning in London, despite the best of their ability.

And here is a good joke on Partner. After a particularly heavy day he was just going out to milk. The radio was on and a voice said: "If you are a returned man and past military age, here is a way you can help your country." Partner stopped in his tracks, evidently wondering if there really was some place for him at last.

Chronicles of... Ginger Farm

Written Specially for
The Acton Free Press by
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

"What we have been dreading has come to pass: we are out of water. Last week we pumped the well nearly dry and the cistern quite dry. Then Partner and I cleaned the cistern and hoped for the best, pinning our faith to the heavy clouds gathering in the west. And our faith was rewarded. It did rain. And the rain gave us eight inches of water in the cistern and filled every tub, pail and barrel we had around. Thus we were able to keep the cows and chickens happy for two more days. But it was merely a short reprieve. The hot, dry weather returned again and this time Partner had to load barrels on to the wagon and drive about a mile to the nearest good creek for water. Thereafter that same trip has been, and will be made every day, until such time as we get enough rain water to supplement the well supply.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.

The cows, I might add, are far from satisfied. Every time they get a change of water they get annoyed over it, and bawl, and bawl and bawl until the noise of them just about drives us crazy. For instance, they

may be out in the field, apparently grazing quite contentedly until they catch sight of Partner crossing the yard. Then the bawling starts up again, and back come all the cows to the trough, probably in the hope that Partner has by some miracle filled the trough with a variety of water, more to their liking. So they all come around the trough, paddle their noses in the water, sniff discontentedly, finally decide they don't want to drink, but at the same time the cows that are ahead take a run at any cows that are behind and who may be venturing to come forward on a reconnaissance visit.