

# Of Interest to Women



## THE MIXING BOWL

By ANNE ALLAN  
Radio House Consultant

Hello Homemakers! Back in the days when a ride wasn't a luxury, I used to imagine stories about all the families whose homes we passed, by looking at the wash on the clothesline. A miniature pair of overalls flapping in the breeze next to a pair of big ones meant that Junior was following in his father's footsteps. I could always tell when winter was coming by the bright patchwork quilts hung out to air before they were put on the beds, or company had just left when the big tablecloth and numerous serviettes were out.

Times have changed though and it seems that the laundry job is piecemeal nowadays. Many wartime fabrics require separate suds and rinsing. Wonder how often you hear, "Mother, you didn't wash out my green dress". However, if we may be that Mary did not put her dress out to be washed, so it's wise to have a separate clothes bag for each person, or a clothes hamper.

The first step in washing, after the clothes are collected is to sort them according to color, kind of material, and how dirty they are. You'll have done this many times of course, but do you sort them on a table instead of stooping to the floor—and then unfasten buttons, turn the pockets out, close zippers, brush off any dirt and remove stains.

Over-night soaking is no longer recommended, as the dirt gets saturated in the threads, but if the white things are put in warm, soapy water for 10 or 15 minutes it helps loosen the soil. Writing out the clothes and put in washing machine. It should be filled about two-thirds full. If you have hard water, add water softener to the water before adding soap. Suds should be two inches high during the whole washing time.

Have a second lot of soiled articles to go into the suds—a few at a time will remove soil more quickly.

Grandmother still uses the old copper boiler to cook the clothes in but unless there is an illness in the family and the clothes must be sterilized it is not necessary. There are reliable bleaching agents on the market. Follow the instructions to insure the best results with their use.

Rinsing, however, is one of the most important steps in washing. You need plenty of water, and frequently changes, to take out all the suds and soiled water from the clothes. Three rinsings are wonderful if you can do it, because it's the soap curd left in the clothes that helps to give them that tattletale grey. Otherwise, two rinsings will do a good job.

Then dunk the shirt collars and cuffs, children's dresses, aprons, curtains and the like in thin starch. This mixture is made by mixing 1/2 cup of laundry starch with a cup of cold water, then pouring in two quarts of boiling water. Cook for five minutes and add one quart of cold water.

No matter how cold it is, we hang the clothes out carefully so that it'll be easy to take them down for sprinkling. Of course, if towels and sheets can be dried thoroughly they can be folded and put away without ironing—it's so much less work.

### TAKE A TIP

1. To clean jersey cloth: Measure and wash as sweaters are washed; dry on flat surface, stretching into proper size and shape according to measurements.
2. To clean corduroy: Squeeze in soapy water; rinse two or three times in clear water to which a small amount of water softener has been added. Brush after dry.
3. To clean velvets: Wash in warm soapy water. While wet, put into shape on a towel. If black, wash in a strong solution of black coffee in which gum arabic (2 tsp. to 1 pt.) has been added.
4. To clean washable gloves: Wash on hand in soapy lukewarm water. Rinse in clear water. Take off hand and blow into gloves, then dry at moderate temperature. If gloves become too dry, put on hands and rinse in water containing a small amount of vegetable oil. Stuff with tissue paper.
5. To wash dress shields: Wash in tepid soapy water. Put in a towel and weight down. Don't iron.
6. To clean raincoats: Brush with soapy water. Rinse, pouring water over it. Allow it to dry outside. (Clean on a strong windy day.)
7. To clean feathers or down: Brush with cornstarch or cornmeal if light in colour; or plunge up and down in a cleaning solvent. Attach to a string and dry outside in a breeze quickly. Brush carefully with an old toothbrush.

## Chronicles of... Ginger Farm

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

Sometimes when big events are taking place this writer finds herself on the spot. To even mention anything of a political nature is to invite controversy; not to mention it looks as if I am not interested. Perish the thought! I am interested—intensely so. As for Partner, his concern regarding government affairs is so real that he gets quite "edgy" if he feels that things may take a turn that will not be to the best interests of the war or the country.

But this column is primarily concerned with farm life and farm problems so if I write what seems to be of little consequence compared with big questions of the hour don't take it to be a case of a female Nero fiddling while Rome burns. We must have our lighter moments, you know, and if, by putting away vexing and perplexing problems for an hour or two, I can help you to relax, then we are really getting somewhere, aren't we?

Here, at Ginger Farm, we are still at the "redding up" stage. Partner has just taken away a wagon-load of rubbish to our own private dump heap—which I might add is on our own property and not along the road, nor in the corner of a back field belonging to some other farmer. That kind of thing is done, you know, and I can't think of a meaner trick to serve on a neighbor.

As for me, before long I shall have been through every drawer and cupboard—and by the time I have things straightened up I don't know where anything is. It's fun, tidying up, isn't it? One comes across some of the most absurd things. You pick up a news clipping—obviously laid away for some special reason, but looking it over you can't find any reason for it being kept.

In one drawer I found a letter—a little boy's letter—written just the way any little boy would write to his mother—about the fun he had had at school; the new calves at the barn; and the good skating down at the flats. And I looked at the date—"January, 1934!" Ten short years ago! Ten years in which a little boy has grown up. Yes, grown-up—and in growing up he has been trained to kill, so that he may defend his own life and those of others. A far cry indeed from skating and fun at the school!

Then I find a diary belonging to Daughter—obviously started with great enthusiasm, but week by week the entries got shorter and shorter, until they stopped altogether. I hated to throw it out—really I am the most dreadful person to hoard. And it is so foolish. After all things like that will never be of interest to anyone other than myself—but there it is.

The other day young John brought me in a scout whistle he had picked up in the garden. Now I treasure it like gold. Another time I found an arm of a rubber Kewpie doll. It had been little daughter's first doll—sent from England—and wherever she went, to bed, for a walk, or in the bath, Kewpie went too. Amazing the things a plough will turn up, isn't it? Occasionally we find relics from two other families who preceded us on this farm but up to the present we haven't found any hidden treasure—although I have heard it said that at one time when the farm—or part of it—changed hands the money had to be paid in gold coin. Yes, I have heard quite a few stories handed down from pioneer times but so far, nothing about William Lyon Mackenzie—in fact I am beginning to think this farm has the distinction of being the one place where the rebel didn't hide. He must have spent an awful lot of his time in hiding. Perhaps his grandson... but no, we had better cut it—we are sailing too close to the wind.

Young John has just finished ploughing the chicken ground—with the horses. There is something very satisfying about a piece of freshly ploughed land, especially if it is ploughed nicely. All the weeds and rubbish lay buried under the sod, and the newly tilled earth glistens with moisture that has not yet had a chance to dry out. To-morrow it will look dull like huge slabs of unswartened chocolate.

### ONE FOR RIPLEY

VERMILION, Alta. (CP)—A tomcat which was bitering cock pheasants on the farm of Jack Goertzen didn't fare so well when it came to a showdown. Goertzen heard a commotion in the trees one night and discovered a big cock pheasant chasing the tomcat out of the area.

### A FLIGHT OF FACT AND FANCY

A Canadian bomber crew's adventure while flying to India, told by Gerry Willmot to BBC overseas listeners, must have seemed like one of the stories from the Arabian Nights.

While crossing the Arabian Desert the bomber was forced to come down. On landing the crew met some friendly Arabs who guided them to the palace of their Sheik. There, bodyguards conducted them along a pathway of thick red rugs to meet the Arab Chief. They soon found themselves sitting on fluffy pillows and being served with fruit and coffee. Later the Sheik invited them to stay for night but they decided to return to their aircraft, and slept under the wing, guarded by the Sheik's men. They were soon awakened, however, when the moon rose, and invited to a feast which included a whole lamb. After a little more sleep and some breakfast they found that on the Sheik's orders a labour gang was to pull the bomber out of the sand to an improvised air-strip. Seven hours later the plane was ready for flight and they took off again for India.

### CLEARING AUCTION SALE

In Eramosa

REAL ESTATE, FARM STOCK, and IMPLEMENTS

The undersigned has received instructions from

#### GRAHAM BROS.

to sell by Public Auction, at the Grand Homestead, Lot 2, Concession 7, Eramosa, situated on the Eramosa Line, about 1 mile West of Crewson Corners on

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 5th

at one o'clock, the following:

HORSES—Bay Mare, 7 years; Bay Horse, aged; Bay Horse, aged.  
CATTLE—1 Shorthorn Cow, bred May 10; 1 Shorthorn Cow, bred May 10; 1 White Cow, bred May 20; 1 Holstein-Jersey, bred May 18; 1 Holstein-Jersey, pasture bred; 1 Shorthorn Cow, bred May 8; 1 Roan Cow, bred May 20; 1 Shorthorn Cow, pasture bred; 1 Shorthorn Cow, pasture bred; 1 Shorthorn Cow, pasture bred; 1 Short-horn Heifer, aged 1 foot; 1 Short-horn Heifer, bred May 8.

YOUNG CATTLE—2 Shorthorn Heifers, rising 2 years; 1 Shorthorn Bull, rising 2 years; 4 Shorthorn Calves.

IMPLEMENTS—Binder, Massey Harris, 7 ft. in good repair; Mower, Massey Harris, 5 ft.; Hay Rake, Massey Harris; Seed Drill, Massey Harris; 13 spout; 2 Wagons; Manure Spreader; Cultivator, Massey Harris; Turnip Sower; Roller, wooden; Buggy, Derris; 1 horse; Cart; Bench Sleigh; 2 Hay Racks; 1 Fleury Walking Plough; 1 Cockshutt Walking Plow; Scuffer; Fulper; Gilson Engine 4 1/2 h.p.; Circular Saw; Eshel; Fox; Gravel Box; Barrels; Cutting Box; Premier Cream Separator; Cutter; Feed Truck; Iron Kettles; Wheel Barrow; Platform Scales; Chatham Fan-mill; and bagger; Fig Crate; Sap Equipment, consisting of pails, pans and tank; Emery Stone, Beatty Well pump; Fireplace Stove; Set of Breeding Harness; Set of Backband Harness.

THE FARM—At the same time the farm comprising 200 acres more or less will be offered for sale subject to a reserve bid.

This farm is well situated being just 1/2 mile north of No. 7 Highway, midway between Acton and Rockwood.

On the premises is a stone dwelling, bank barn and the usual outbuildings. It has plenty of hard and soft wood.

It is also exceptionally well watered with a well and never failing springs and creek. Hydro available.

TERMS ON FARM—10% of purchase price down on day of sale, balance in 30 days or when possession is given. Further particulars apply to Geo. or Jos. Graham on the premises of R. R. No. 4 Rockwood.

Terms—Cash on Day of Sale. No reserve as the owners are selling out on account of ill health. Refreshment both on the grounds.

ROY HINDLEY, Auctioneer  
A. Gray, Clerk 2-21-P

## Writer In Role Of Love Doctor

Hollywood Uses Marion Spitzer to Keep Romantic Stuff On Same Basis

HOLLYWOOD (CP)—Attractive Marion Spitzer has written dozens of short stories for magazines, stories long and satire and short or completely lacking in "love interest."

When she wrote two novels, the publishers complained that they were short on love. Miss Spitzer refused to "sweeten" her scripts.

So in Hollywood what do you think they've made her? Go to the head of the class, Joe. Exactly. "But please don't say I'm anything that sounds silly," she pleads. It's true that quite often they hand me a script when they think a love scene needs something and perhaps I can improve it. But I don't pose as an authority, and I certainly don't want to give the impression that I'm better than other writers in this or any other department."

For all that, many scripts come to the Spitzer desk for that romantic doctoring while she herself works on the scripts for "The Dolly Sisters," story of the famous entertainers, and a film biography of O Henry.

"I don't know how it began," she says, "unless it was some work I did on the script for Helen Deutch's novel 'The Last Best Hope' a few years ago. The script was extremely political as written—dealing with the Spanish Civil War—and it had to be changed in a love story. I changed it. Yes, that must be how it began."

As for the ingredients of a good scene is honest, believable and devoid of discomfort or embarrassment to the audience. If it causes the high school girls to titter, it's not good. It takes honest writing, directing and acting to make one. Often the best love scenes are underplayed. I'd rather cite the love scenes between Ingrid Bergman and Humphrey Bogart in "Casablanca."

The "love stuff" in her writing does not please her two sons, Eric, 13, and Tommy, 8. "They're disgusted," she says, because I don't write for Abbott and Costello—or exciting pictures like "Wing and a Prayer."

## BRITAIN CUTS HUGE LOSSES FROM RUSS

LONDON (CP)—The rat destroys food and other imports to Britain to the value of £50,000,000 a year. Authority for that astronomical figure is P. J. Noel-Baker, parliamentary undersecretary to the war transport ministry.

He gave it during a Commons shipping debate when he said his ministry, "by a single, inexpensive process" which he didn't disclose, now can free a ship from rats, insects in the holds and "the so-called social insect pests in the crews' accommodation."

### LABOR ENCOURAGED

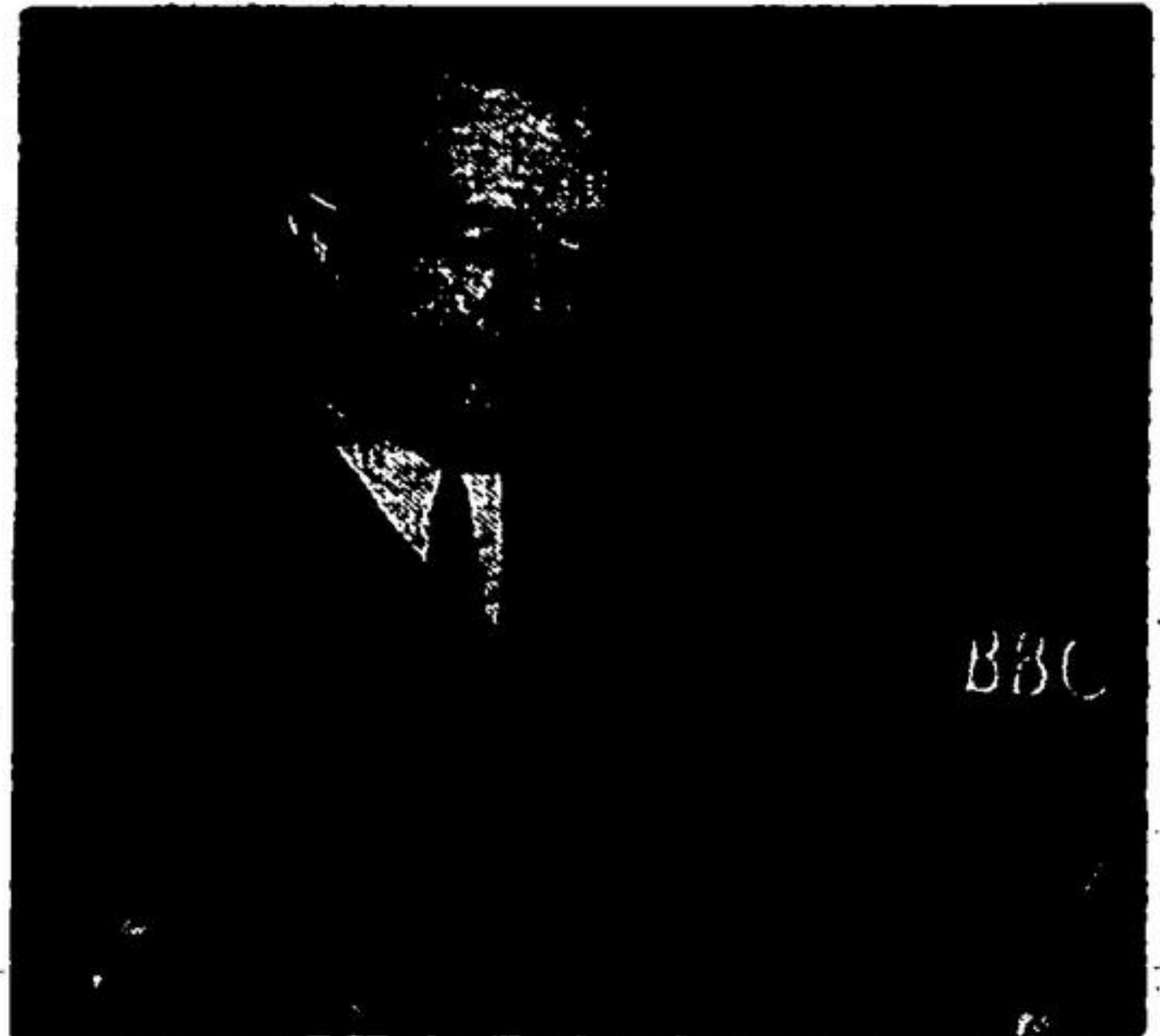
LONDON (CP)—The British government has taken steps to encourage labor organizations in the colonies in order to protect worker's interests. Since the war a large number of labor advisory committees have been formed in the colonies.

### PREPARE FOR PEACE

SAINT JOHN, N. B. (CP)—The Saint John city council has decided expanded customs and immigration facilities should be available at the port for immediate post-war use, and that construction should be undertaken at once.

You'll enjoy our Orange Pekoe Blend "SALADA" TEA

## Admiral Sir Andrew Cunningham

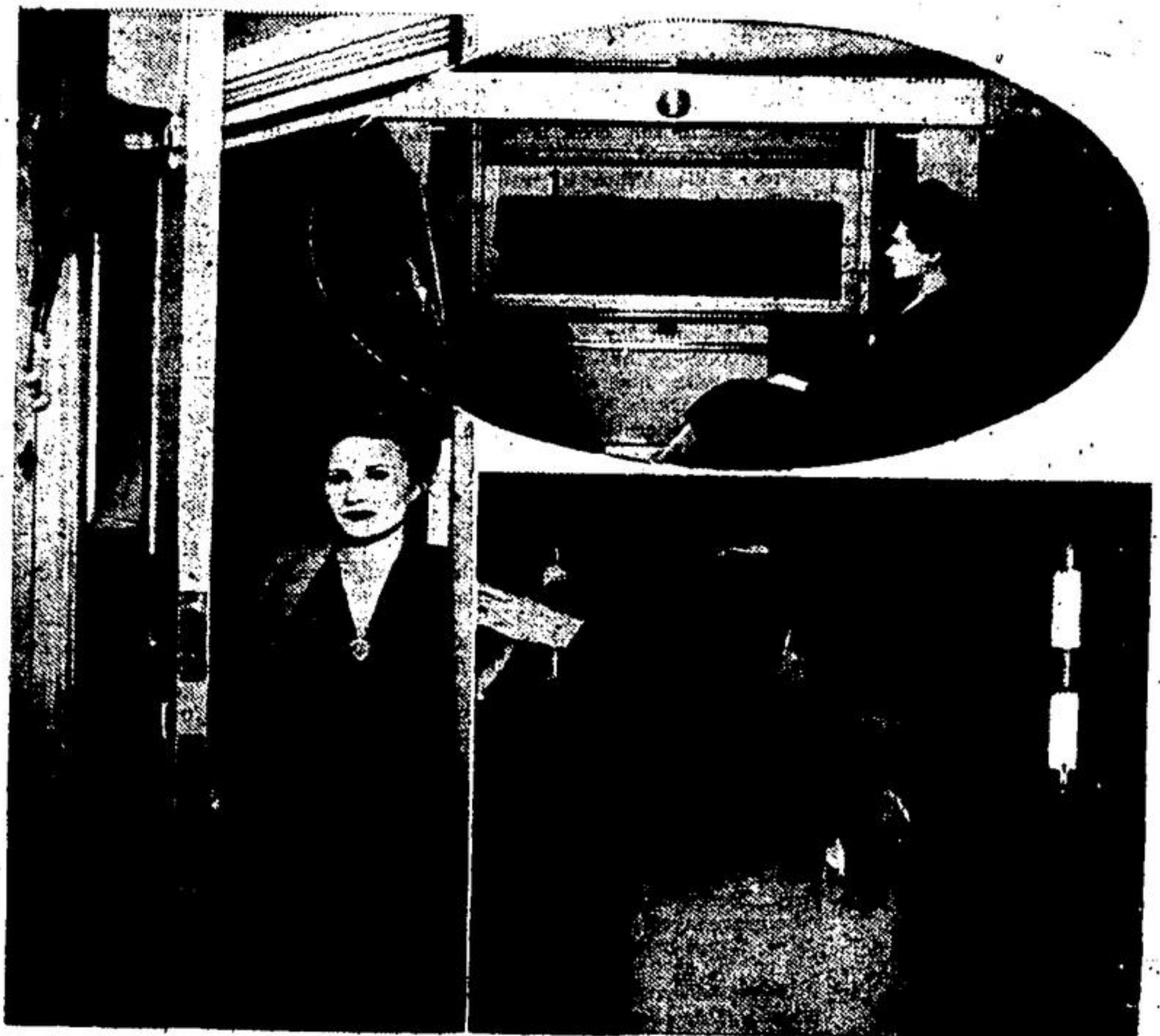


Admiral of the Fleet Sir Andrew Cunningham, broadcasting to South Africa in the BBC short wave service on the opening of the Union's National Navy Week. He paid tribute both to the gallantry of the ships of the South African Anti-Submarine Group, which served under his command in the Mediterranean as well as to the hospitable welcome South Africa has shown throughout the war to British seamen visiting her ports.

Admiral Cunningham—"Andrew B" (B for Brown) as the Navy calls him—is described as "a little man with a bright and frequently deceptive smile, who loves discipline, knows his men as if they were his children, praises good work but is furious with slackness, detests making reports, and dearly loves to rush in under the guns, surprise the enemy and fight his way out again." He has learned every mood of the Mediterranean during twenty years of adventuring in it.

In the last war he won the D.S.O. for his services in the Gallipoli campaign. In 1918 he commanded destroyers in the Dover Patrol and was present at the blocking of Zeppelings. After being in charge of the Sub-Commission of the Naval Inter-Allied Commission of Control, responsible for the demolition of the Heligoland fortifications, he returned to destroyer flotillas. Later he was Flag Captain on the American West Indies Station. He won a promotion to Admiral in His Majesty's Fleet on January 3rd, 1941. He is a brother of General Alan Cunningham.

## C.P.R. Car Has First Automatic Door, Wider Windows



IN MODERN MANNER: Rebuilt as part of the Canadian Pacific Railway's program for immediate improvement and refinement of existing cars and radical changes in new rolling stock to be built when peace comes, the sleeping car "Valois" has many new features, with special consideration for the comfort of women and children. The first automatic door opener in a Canadian railway car at left has a pneumatic-electric arrangement, visible at the top of the rear of the door, to do the work at the first touch of the luggage-laden passenger's hand. Top right is one of the wider windows in the car with its large window of the observation car type installed in each section to give an unobstructed view of the countryside and replace two smaller windows

which served before. Bottom right is the powder room of this model for modernization where innovations include tubular lighting, which is carried through the whole car, and a powder table and handbag shelf in black plastic. Other departures in the car include improved springs and anti-noise attachments on the trucks as aids to smoother riding and undisturbed slumber, illuminated car numbers to prevent confusion on dimly lighted station platforms and a partial paint and upholstery in a pleasing combination. The car, which now is in service, also has outlets for electric razors, two-tone chimes to summon the porter and high-frequency buzzers for wake-up calls, with their installation being standard practice on all cars of this type shipped.

For GOOD LIGHT use

HYDRO LAMPS

OBTAIN THEM AT YOUR HYDRO SHOP