

Of Interest to Women

Constable's Wife Hostess to Duke

Vice-Regal Couple Entertained at Tea soon after Arrival in Australia

CANBERRA (CP)—On the day that they landed in Australia, and on the 200-mile car journey from Sydney to the federal capital, Canberra, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester probably enjoyed nothing more than the homely, democratic afternoon tea at which they were entertained at the police station at a little-known spot called Marulan.

Their hostesses were the local constable's wife, Mrs. A. J. Flynn and two women from neighboring towns.

Alighting from the royal car, which the duke himself drove, he and the duchess, and the official staff with them, gazed with wonderment at sandwiches piled high on plates, and also deep in tubs, in Mrs. Flynn's kitchen. As for cakes, there was hardly room for them all on the kitchen table.

Mrs. Flynn had laid a carpet from the front gate to the door of the house, and she was at the gate to greet them with typical Australian hospitality.

She afterwards commented, "The duchess was delightful, and made herself at home. She told me, on leaving, how she had enjoyed everything, especially the cream puffs, chocolate cake, and home-made scones. The duke showed a special weakness for chocolate cake."

The duke and duchess will remember Marulan perhaps long after they have forgotten some of the ceremonial with which they will be surrounded in their vice-regal posts.

The Lake Trout Is Not a Landlocked Salmon

The angling season lies just ahead of us. One of our most popular fish that may be caught by trolling is the lake trout, or, as it sometimes is called, the great lake trout. Queries concerning its proper name and status are directed sometimes to the Royal Ontario Museum. The lake trout occurs in the Great Lakes and in thousands of lakes throughout northern Ontario and other parts of northern Canada. In some lakes it never grows larger than 14 or 15 inches in length; whereas in a number of large lakes, particularly in the Northwest Territories, it reaches a weight of 50 to 60 or even 70 pounds. It also varies in color from pale to dark green and sometimes almost to black. The flesh, too, varies from a pale cream to a rich salmon pink. These wide variations have given rise to many common names: salmon trout and grey trout are two of the commonest, but local color variants have been called brook trout and red trout. The practice of calling them salmon and landlocked salmon appears to be growing. We are very much afraid that in some cases, at least, this is a deliberate attempt at deception. Atlantic salmon native to our province only in Lake Ontario, have been extinct for many years. Landlocked salmon, however, the province into a few Ontario lakes have been introduced from outside and have led to the catching of a number of genuine landlocked salmon. The fact remains that if you catch a "salmon" in Ontario the odds are that it is a lake trout dignified by a locally bestowed name.

Chronicles of... Ginger Farm

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

Life is a queer business. Sometimes it is difficult to write because there is so little to write about; other times it is difficult because there is so much. This is definitely one of those "so much" occasions. Even yet it doesn't seem possible that the war in Europe is over. Partner said this afternoon: "I suppose it won't be long now before the boy is home again!" That, too, is something hard to believe. We said good-bye to our son, determinedly resigning ourselves to a parting that might stretch out into years. And now it may be a little less than a year before we see him again. And in that we realize how extremely fortunate we have been. Naturally we hope our good fortune may continue but, we are not out to count our chickens yet.

Every day brings fresh news from Europe. Goering captured Quisling on trial, and surely the most forgiving souls must be glad that these inhuman monsters will soon meet the fate they so richly deserve. As for Hitler, very few people believe even yet that he is dead. I hope he isn't. I hope he is hiding somewhere, cringing in fear of the fate that awaits him. And oh how I hope they catch Himmler.

Yes, the end of the war in Europe, and its far reaching results have occupied our attention so much that it has almost stopped us talking about the weather. Any other time we would be saying plenty. Such a spring! There are many farmers in Halton county who haven't finished seeding yet. In fact there are a few who never even started. Some of course, managed to get through that is on the lighter soil while a few had to sow over again.

And such weather for chickens! Last Thursday we had another 200 arrive by train. And on that day it snowed again. It wasn't cold enough for the snow to settle, but what a wet sticky path there was from the house to the chicken pens. Partner finally put boards down, and now I find walking the boards quite a feat in the art of keeping my balance. If the boards were over a creek I would have been drowned long ago. Of course the little chickens inside their warm, dry pen, found little to worry about, but the pullets, now seven weeks old, and without any artificial heat, looked as if they regretted being hatched out to face such a damp, dismal world.

However, there are other feathered friends that we find a little more cheery. To my great joy a pair of bluebirds are nesting near the house. We haven't seen bluebirds here for years. And how I love them. Perhaps it is only because of Mateerlink's story but I always feel that bluebirds are a good omen — that where there are bluebirds there is happiness. That flash of heavenly blue among the trees often seems to me like a message of courage and hope straight from God.

I wish I liked chickens as well as I like bluebirds. Of course I just love them when they are small, the chickens I mean, but after they are about six weeks old there are times when I wish I had never seen a chicken. Will they roost where you want them to? Not a bit of it. They will fill up the roosts in the daytime all right, especially when they take their afternoon nap, but they stubbornly avoid anything that looks like a roost at night and bunch up together all over the floor. And if there is one place where they shouldn't be that is where you find them. Children and chickens are very much alike in one way, the younger they are the less trouble they give. How well I remember my mother saying: "I wish your children were all in your cradles again, you were not half the worry to me when you were small that you are now!"

I imagine that feeling will find an echo in a good many other mother's heart. It has done in mine upon occasion. But chickens and children come through that stage — and for that we can all be truly thankful.

TIPPING EGGS
LUNENBURG, N.S. (CP) — The custom of "tipping eggs" on Easter Monday, brought here by the Hanoverians in 1753, was observed again this year. Competitors roll hard-boiled eggs along the street. If a contestant breaks the shell of his egg, it is given to his opponent.

MONTREAL (CP) — Honor for first arrival in the port of Montreal went this year to a seal! After escorting the government ice-breaker N. B. McLean on its annual journey up the St. Lawrence for weeks, the seal made a solo dash for Montreal when the boat was delayed below here.

Codfish and Wine Basis of World's Oldest Alliance

Friendship of Britain and Portugal Dates from Twelfth Century — Lisbon Plans Bigger Fishing Fleet

LISBON (CP)—Dry codfish is not just ordinary food for the Portuguese, it is an institution.

The cod that is so common in North America is so esteemed in Portugal that the peasants commonly refer to it as "the faithful friend". Only they call it bacalhau—produced bacalhau—and eat it only dry and hard since Portugal has no cold storage refrigerators in which to preserve or ship it.

Before the war Portugal had the lowest per capita consumption of meat in all Europe. In some of the inland provinces where meat is especially scarce, peasants eat it only once or twice a year on festive occasions.

This accounts for the "Kingdom of Bacalhau" in Portugal and its importance in the national economy and in politics.

The first historical contact of the Portuguese with the British stems from the scaly cod back in the 12th century. Portuguese fishermen who sailed to the North Sea for their

catches began to trade their wine from Oporto for the fish the Britons caught.

This helped make port wine a British institution, the codfish a Portuguese staff of life and the two countries the oldest allies in history.

Down through the years it was a key government problem to make available enough bacalhau to satisfy the public demand. Trade treaties with countries that supplied Portugal with bacalhau were always favored in diplomatic dealings.

Built Up Fleet

With the outbreak of the Second Great War the problem of getting enough bacalhau for Portugal became acute and the Salazar government concentrated on building up a cod fishing fleet. Since the war, scores of fishing schooners have been built, yet Portugal still is getting only about a fifth of the amount it requires.

The government has begun a far-reaching plan of education, promotion and betterment of the rights of fishermen, in addition to stepping up of shipbuilding. Schools for the sons of fishermen have been opened and are operated under the supervision of the codfishing official trade committee.

For centuries cod fishing has been one of the hardest and most dangerous of sea jobs. The fleet goes to far Newfoundland banks and the fishermen born to and raised in sunny Portugal, face an alien climate. The

government has taken steps to provide schooner crews with modern equipment, raised their salaries and insured them against the hazards of the trade.

One of Lisbon's biggest events every year is the departure of the codfishing fleet. The president of the republic, the clergy and public officials take part in the farewell festivities.

The fleet is accompanied to the Newfoundland banks by a mother-ship of the Portuguese armada, which acts as a post office and hospital ship for injured or ailing.

The government provides special radio broadcasts for the fleet all the time it is on the high seas and special messages from wives and children are read to fishermen over the central Lisbon transmitter.

ROYAL OAKS

WINDSOR, England (CP) — The King and Queen, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Margaret and the Duke of Norfolk planted red oaks in Windsor Great Park to commemorate the work done by British agriculture and Allied interest for the Red Cross.

LONDON — A British method of color-photographic record, used for the first time in medical history, has given vital help to plastic surgery and influenced the whole development of skin pathology. This method has been developed by the British color photography specialist, Mr. P. G. Hennell.

HOTFOOT EMERGENCY

VANCOUVER (CP) — Firemen were awakened by an emergency call from a frantic housewife who said her home was full of smoke. In the kitchen firemen found the cause—the housewife had put her husband's socks in the oven to dry.

TO VOTE AT EIGHTEEN

REGINA (CP) — A motion that the federal election act be amended to extend the franchise to persons 18 years of age or over was approved by Saskatchewan legislature. The motion would give this group the vote in the next federal election.

CARROLL'S

Quaker Cornflakes 3 lbs. 23c
Catalina's MACARONI 1 1/2 lbs. 9c
Sauerkraut Orange Juice 6-oz. tin 65c
Jordan Grape Juice 1 1/2-oz. tin 22c

POST'S BRAN Flakes
15c

SPECIAL — AYLMER FANCY WAX
BEANS
2 20-oz. tin 25c

SHREDDED WHEAT 2 lbs. 23c

SPECIAL — GREEN VALLEY
TOMATOES 2 21c

Landmarkery Ice Cream POWDER 14c

Aylmer CHILI SAUCE 16c

CLARK'S TOMATO or VEGETABLE
SOUP
3 tin 20c

Aylmer Fancy CARROTS 2 16-oz. tin 25c

Crabapple FLAKES 2 16-oz. tin 27c

Aylmer Baby FOODS tin 7c

CARROLL'S OWN
CLEANSER tin 5c

LYNN VALLEY
PEAS
20-oz. tin 10c

Super Suds 23c
Olive Soap 2 1/2-oz. tin 11c
Quaker Bran 2 1/2-oz. tin 25c
Lion Snow 23c

Newport FLUFFS tin 25c, 39c
No. 1 White HONEY 2 16-oz. tin 47c

Concentrated Bleach JAVEX 14c
Nuptal Shine POLISH 2 tin 23c

FRESH GREEN BEANS Per lb. 29c

CALIFORNIA ORANGES—Size 288 Dozen 40c

CRISP LEAF LETTUCE 2 for 27c

Special Week-end Prices on Pineapple, Tomatoes, Cabbage

Fruit and vegetable prices subject to market fluctuations.

Coupons to use May 17th
SUGAR—48 to 59; PRESERVES—33 to 58; BUTTER—90 to 107

At Last— Fair Play for the Farmer

"Canadian farmers have never had a fair return for their labour. They are forced to buy in a protected market at relatively high prices and to sell in a world market at generally low prices. What agriculture needs is not crutches to carry its disability; it needs to have the disability removed. This can only be accomplished by permanent measures and long range planning."

John Bracken

At last—a farmer fights for fair play for farmers! For more than twenty years John Bracken, the Farmer, was the undefeated leader of a Farmers' Party. To-day, as leader of a great, national, progressive party, he is determined that throughout the length and breadth of Canada there shall be a square deal for agriculture... fair play for the farmer... on a permanent basis!

Farmers have seldom had a fair share of the nation's income. Rarely do they receive a just reward for their endless labours. John Bracken means to stop, once and for all, the unfair discrimination against farmers, the unjust economic practices which make it impossible for farmers to obtain fair prices for the fruits of their labour.

"It is the responsibility of the nation," says the leader of the Progressive Conservative Party, "to see that this great inequity shall not be perpetuated... I know where I stand in the matter. Let me make that position clear. It is not fore-ordained that farmers shall work for less pay than anybody else; or have their children receive only one-quarter the chance of a secondary education or one-tenth of the chance of a university education that other children get; or see their wives forced into lives of toil, often 12 but sometimes 14 hours a day—Sundays and holidays included... The trouble is that no one with the necessary authority has determined to correct the basic economic ills of Agriculture."

To-day, John Bracken, the Farmer, seeks the necessary authority to put into immediate operation the far-reaching

Progressive Conservative policies that will permanently ensure fair play for the farmer. Here are just some of the points in the Progressive Conservative plan for the definite, continuous and permanent protection of farmers against income collapse and wide extremes of income fluctuation:

The Farmer shall be guaranteed a proportionate share of the nation's income.

A permanent policy for forward contract prices shall be guaranteed to farmers—by law.

The prices guaranteed will be calculated by a non-political council, and will be based on the farmer's proportionate share of the national income. These prices will be announced before the production seasons begin.

This policy will increase present average farm income by not less than twenty per cent.

It takes a farmer to understand farmers' problems. Only a farmer knows the full economic injustice from which farmers suffer. To-day, John Bracken is fighting for fair play for every farmer. The leader of the Progressive Conservatives is determined to bring security and prosperity to farmers permanently. Join in the fight. Help him to win his life-long struggle to give Agriculture a place in Canada's prosperity, not for a day—but for all time to come.

A Farmer fights for you... He needs your help.

WIN WITH BRACKEN

Vote for Your

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CANDIDATE