

Of Interest to Women



IS THERE A LIMIT?

THE MIXING BOWL
 Hello, folks! In the park, down by the river, or in your own back yard, move out under the sky for an occasional picnic. For there's ease and good fellowship found in eating outdoors that just cannot happen inside four walls.

If it's possible to have a small fire, take weiners, corn and coffee. The boy scout of today or yesterday will enjoy helping in this cooking venture. He can build the fire while the picnic cloth is spread out and the limited supply of dishes arranged within everyone's reach. The rest of the meal can be old-fashioned potato salad, cucumber sticks, small tomatoes, the bottles of mustard, salt and pepper and the dessert of fat ginger cookies and fresh peaches. You may forget (on purpose) the sugar, but a bottle of cream for the coffee is a treat.

By the way we suggest you leave on the inner husks of the corn and peel them back far enough to rub off the silk and pull back over the corn—then weiners and corn can go in same black iron pot.

Here are some more picnic ideas:

1. Bologna heated in spicy tomato sauce, sliced thick and served on toasted buns with corn niblets.
2. Hamburgers are a natural picnic feast. Make them into patties at home, carry between layers of waxed paper.
3. Stuffed eggs have many variations. Try deviling them by an old recipe. Mix yolks of 4 eggs, 1/4 tsp salt, 1/4 tsp mustard, 1/4 tsp cayenne, 1 tsp vinegar and 1 tbsp salad dressing. Fill halves and stick together again. Vary by adding prepared horseradish, minced meat and parsley.
4. Apples, onions and potatoes, taste better cooked outdoors for a change.
5. Man-sized sandwiches and pickles.
6. Favorite squares of marble cake—there's no worry about crumbs, or tarts. Fresh fruit is always welcome.
7. Scalloped potatoes in an oven proof dish with mushroom soup should be wrapped in several thicknesses of newspaper and carried wherever you picnic to stay hot.
8. After peeling tomatoes, pack them in a wide mouthed jar and chill in electric refrigerator. Wrap the jar in paper to keep tomatoes cool.
9. Macaroni Salad: Cook one 9 oz. pkg elbow macaroni till it's done, hold under cold water a moment, then drain. Add 1 chopped sweet pickle, 1 chopped onion, 1 sliced cucumber soaked in French dressing, 3 sliced hard-boiled eggs and salt and pepper to taste. Toss together with salad dressing and chill. Serves 4.
10. If it's not too late for fried chicken there's nothing better in an open skillet.
11. Don't forget to put out the picnic fire by pouring on water and scraping it aside, then pouring on more water. Trace any sparks and put out any smoldering smudge.
12. Leave the park area as you would want to see it when you found the setting.

Requested Recipes

PICKLED WHOLE PEETS

Cut leaves off 2 lbs. tender young beets, leaving 1 inch of stems and root end. Wash thoroughly. Cook, covered, in boiling water until just tender, about 35 minutes. Dip in cold water; peel. Pack in hot jars. Combine 1/2 cup vinegar, 1/4 cup light or dark corn syrup, 1 cup water, 2 tps salt. Heat to boiling. Pour over beets. float jars to 1/2 inch from top. Process 30 mins in boiling water bath. Makes 3 pints.

WATERMELON PICKLES

2 lbs watermelon rind, 3 1/2 cups sugar, 2 cups vinegar, 2 cups water, 1 lemon, thinly sliced, 2 tpsps cinnamon bark, 1 tpsp whole cloves. Trim dark green and pink parts of rind; cut rind in 1-inch cubes. Soak overnight in salt-water. 1/2 cup salt to 1 quart water; drain; rinse and cover with cold water. Cook just tender drain. Combine sugar, vinegar, water, lemon and spices tied in a bag. Simmer 10 mins. Remove spice bag; add watermelon rind. Simmer until clear. Fill hot sterilized jars to 1/2 inch from top. Seal. Makes 3 pints.

BILLY GREEN TOMATO PICKLES

Select small, firm green tomatoes. Leave stems on. Pack in sterilized jars. To each quart add 1 clove garlic, 1 stalk celery, and 1 green hot pepper. Combine 2 quarts water, 1 quart vinegar, 1 cup salt. Cook 5 mins. Fill jars to 1/2 inch from top. Add 1 head dill to each jar. Seal.

FILL 'ER UP

Englishman (eating corn on the cob for the first time): Boy! Boy!
 Waiter: Sir?
 Englishman: I say, old thing, fill it up again.

**Chronicles of...
 Ginger Farm**
 Written Specially for
 The Acton Free Press by
 GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

The binder is back in the driving shed the wheat is in the barn; the spring grain is cut and stacked; and the put-put of threshing machines is heard once again in the land.

"Incidentally it is the first week in August. By the end of the month—D.V. and weather permitting—harvest will be a thing of the past. And that fact is worthy of note because harvest seems to come earlier with each succeeding year. Twelve or fifteen years ago farmers were quite satisfied even if harvest ran well into September. Now they feel, something is wrong unless the work is all done in a couple of weeks. On many farms, including our own, tractors are used to draw the binder. Horses are hitched only for cutting the first two rounds in each field. Then they are turned out to graze again. So far we haven't heard the horses voice any complaint about it.

How glad I shall be to see the last load of grain in the barn glad because of Partner. He will work hard as long as there is work to do even though we beg him not to. Not that I try to persuade him to sit down and do nothing. But there is a difference in working and stopping when you feel like it and working against time on a job that you know must be done. It takes a stubborn Englishman to work the way Partner is working right now. And speaking of Englishmen... Bob was driving a certain gentleman to Milton to catch a T.T.C. plane. The plane left at nine o'clock but Mr. Blank wished to be at the airport by seven at the latest. Bob said to me "Is Mr. Blank an Englishman?"

"I believe so," I answered. "I thought so," was Bob's cryptic remark, "no one but an Englishman would want to get there two hours ahead of time!"

Bob, I might add, has a great respect and admiration for the English people as a whole, yet at the same time some of their traditions and characteristics frankly "get his goat." Naturally we have a good many family arguments as a result which generally wind up with each of us sticking to our own original opinions.

When Daughter comes along we have more arguments—but generally on the labor situation. I have never heard her say that she is definitely in favor of strike action but she does contend that labor doesn't get a square deal and of course she has many specific cases to prove her point.

Now we have netles Joy and Betty staying with me and from them we get interesting information rather than arguments. Joy is doing field work with the Victorian Order of Nurses in Hamilton and through her we are getting much better acquainted with the splendid work for which that organization is responsible.

Betty has come here straight from a four weeks' visit to a mining camp near Val D'Or in Quebec, of which her dad has charge. From her we hear plenty of lively stories about canoe trips; trouble in getting camp cooks; difficulties in conversing with miners' families who speak no English; the fun of sleeping in a sleeping bag; and the lack of the most ordinary comforts and conveniences. Apparently the only telephone in the district was in her dad's office and it didn't work! As for hydro-weld, that was something that the folk up there didn't even think about. When the time came for her to pay us a visit it was evidently quite a problem to arrange the journey back to civilization. There was first a truck ride to Val D'Or; then an automobile ride to Kirkland Lake; a bus ride to Swastika; and finally a train trip from Swastika to Toronto. Daughter met her in Toronto and phoned me that Betty would be coming by bus. But the bus tickets were all sold out so Betty finally arrived by train a much travelled young lady indeed and not yet sixteen.

Well, it's time I did a little travelling too but alas only around the chicken pens. I think I shall have to find myself a magic carpet so that I may go places and see things—and be back in time to feed chickens and get supper for two hungry men.

EDMONTON (CP) FIGHTS AERIAL WAR AGAINST FARM WEEDS

With 20 years of commercial flying experience behind him farmer Samson Leader E.S. Holmes, Edmonton is bringing the benefits of air-borne agricultural science to western farmers. Operating from a 15-seater cabin plane, Mr. Holmes kills farm weeds by spraying them with poison dust.

Actually, Mr. Holmes' technique is not a new one. He got the idea while watching dusting operations in Montana. After purchasing an aircraft from War Assets Corporation, he set himself up in business.

Mr. Holmes usually flies to spray a whole municipality or district at a time. He charges for his jobs at a set price per acre.

The plane carries one and a half tons of dust which is blown on the fields in quantities of 20 pounds to the acre.

DIPLOMACY

One of the insurance agency's stenographers persisted in falling asleep at her desk. The help situation being what it is, the cashier felt he should talk it over with the manager before firing her.

The manager was definitely perturbed. "We can't let her go," he moaned. "You know we'd never get another girl to take her place." Then a solution dawned on him.

"I'll tell you what," he suggested. "Print a placard to hang on her when she's sleeping at her desk. Say on it 'When you have insurance, you'll sleep this way too.'"

"Piper" Retires To Life of Ease

Canine Campaigners of Coast Regiment in Government Employment

VICTORIA (CP) — Piper Wallace, K-57000, leads a dog's life. Nothing to do but spend his reclining years in the cloistered luxury of Government House here and dream of days of marching with his regiment and fighting in far-off corners of the earth. But then, it should be a dog's life—Piper Wallace is a dog.

The 150-pound St. Bernard has been seven years service with Canada's army as a mascot of the Canadian Scottish. He has his own official number, medical sheet, dog tags ration card and service ribbons. The latter include the Canadian Volunteer Service Medal and the Battle of Britain decoration.

Also, the shaggy eight-year-old veteran has a nest of kin—just in case. It's Staff Piper "Wee Andy" McGeorge, with whom Wallace has served since he joined up hardly more than a pup.

In England, he became the symbol of Canadian Doghood, and was feted royally wherever he went.

All is not "spit and polish" with this regimental pooch, however, and he understands some commands which are not found in the King's Regulations and Orders. For instance, he acts instantly when McGeorge's soft Scottish burr bids him to "sit down—git oop tak mae oot tak mae hoom."

"Wee Andy" affects a reminiscent twinkle when he recalls that last command has come in mighty on occasion "och aye."

THE QUESTION

Johnny giggled when the teacher read the story of a man who swam a river three times before breakfast. You do not doubt that a trained swimmer could do that, do you? asked the teacher.

No sir, replied Johnny, but I wonder why he didn't make it four times and get back to the shore where his clothes were.

INVENTS MACHINE TO CLEAN GRAINS

DAUPHIN, Man (CP) — A grain-cleaning machine which separates wild oats from coarse grains has been invented by W. A. S. Beatty, of Makaroff, Man., a few miles west of here on the Saskatchewan border.

The machine is called a "blanket cleaner." The grain to be cleaned is poured on a special blanket which revolves on rollers like a table on a binder. The blanket can be tipped to various angles, and as the grain passes over it the wild oats stick to it.

The clean grain falls to the bottom of the blanket and the wild oats are carried to the other side, where a series of fine wires knock them off into containers.

The method at present in use by farmers is to buy registered seed. Sieve cleaners will not separate the two varieties of seed.

The Dauphin section of the Manitoba Federation of Agriculture unanimously passed a motion recently asking a firm to manufacture the machine. Delegates to the meeting had tried it and spoke highly of its effectiveness.

Notice to Creditors

IN THE MATTER OF THE Estate of MATTHEW JOB, late of the Township of Nassagaweyn, in the County of Halton, Farmer, Deceased.

All persons having claims against the Estate of Matthew Job, late of the Township of Nassagaweyn, in the County of Halton, Farmer, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of June, 1946, are requested to send the same to the undersigned Solicitor on or before the 12th day of August, 1946; otherwise the estate will be distributed without regard to their claims.

GEORGE F. ELLIOTT,
 Milton, Ontario,
 Solicitor for the Executor.
 Milton, July 12th, 1946. B-7-3

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PLEASE NOTE

KINGSWAY CLEANERS

will resume their weekly pick up Thursday, August 8th

Garments picked up Thursday are returned to your door

the follow Thursday spick and span and ready to wear.

KINGSWAY CLEANERS & DYERS

TORONTO

*"Mind Waiting For That
 LONG DISTANCE Call?"*



TODAY, many more

are being put through than our facilities were originally designed to handle.

Until our current construction program is completed, the operator will at times be slow in answering... often be unable to put your Long Distance call through, while you hold the line. But you may be sure she will call you back as soon as she can.

She will always be grateful for your patience and understanding.

