

Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario Electrical Inspection Department WARNING!

DANGEROUS ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS

It has come to our attention that several unapproved and sub-standard types of ELECTRIC WATER HEATERS containing particularly dangerous features have been offered for sale in Ontario, contrary to the law.

THESE UNAPPROVED HEATERS ARE OF TWO TYPES

1. Faucet Type, with portable cord, manufactured under the following names: "Tom Thumb Senior and Junior," "Hot Shot," "Aladdin," "Major," "Vulcan," "Dilly," "Kwik."
2. Immersion Type, with portable cord, manufactured under the following names: "Lux-Viel" or "Magic Lux," "Mystical," "Aladdin," "Wonder," "Jiffy," "Reserver," "Kwik," "Comer," "Hot Donut."

It is unlawful to advertise, sell or otherwise dispose of any Electrical Equipment other than that which has been approved.

It is unlawful to use any Electrical Equipment unless and until it has been approved by the Commission.

See Rules and Regulations respecting Electrical Equipment.

For refusing or neglecting to comply with the provisions of these Rules, the offenders are liable to prosecution under The Power Commission Act.

BEFORE PURCHASING ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT DEMAND PROOF THAT IT HAS BEEN APPROVED BY THE COMMISSION

W. C. CALE, Approvals Engineer.
A. G. HALL, Chief Electrical Inspector.

June 15th, 1932

SO THEY SAY

"Curency fell to the blood in the human body; you can have too much or too little. If you have too much, you have apoplexy; if you have too little you have anemia."—Sir Robert Horner.

"We need enthusiasm, imagination, and the ability to face facts, even unpleasant ones, bravely."—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

"Nobody can be in love and sane. You can't think clearly when you're in love."—Joseph Neppesheimer.

"The more ignorant the man, the more sure he is of everything."—Henry L. Mencken.

"The most depressing social force in America right now is the motion pictures."—Ida M. Tarbell.

"In any labor policy the human considerations are basic."—Charles M. Schwab.

"The really worth-while values in the human race are associated with children."—Ray Lyman Wilbur.

"In the future, a vast proportion of the people will be as skilled in music as they are now in reading and writing."—John Erskine.

"No government can exist without a budget."—Theodore Roosevelt.

"If the world is withdrawn from the sovereignty of law it must sooner or later fall under the empire of force."—Edouard Herriot.

"There can never be any outlet never to be any modification of change in the institutions of the United States which removes the final political control from the hands of the people themselves."—Newton D. Baker.

"I regard unemployment as the greatest economic blot on our capitalist system."—Owen D. Young.

"The construction of a theoretical paradise in the east of human efforts."—Charles E. Hughes.

"Woman really is capable of standing in the strain better than longer than man."—Amelia Earhart.

"The turning point toward eventual prosperity seems to have been reached."—Charles G. Dawes.

"The world would be a much happier place in which to live if we made less of a deity of our patriotism."—Peter B. Kyne.

"This age will probably be remembered chiefly as the self-contradictory age."—G. K. Chesterton.

"I do not include human helplessness under the name of charity."—Henry Ford.

"In times of great stress, in times of depression, the public mind loses its balance and becomes the balance of the catch word."—Sir Henry Thornton

FOR HE WAS SCOTCH AND SO WAS SHE

They were a couple well content with what they earned and what they spent.

Cared not a whit for style's decree—For he was Scotch, and so was she—And oh, they loved to talk of Burns—Dear, blithesome, tender Bobby Burns—They never wearied of his song, He never sang a note too strong, One little fault could neither see—For he was Scotch, and so was she.

I would not have you think the pair Went on in weather always fair, For well you know in married life Will come a storm or two, the air and strife;

They could not always just agree—For he was Scotch, and so was she, But near the heart they ever kept, Until at close of life they slept, Just till to see when all was past, They loved each other to the last, They're loving yet, in heaven maybe—For he was Scotch, and so was she.

ICE CREAM TREATS

By Betty Barclay

Ice cream is always a reliable standby for dessert or a mid-afternoon tasty bite. When the ice cream is different and as delicious, guests will be doubly delighted.

Toasted Coconut Ice Cream
1 tablespoon flour
1/2 cup sugar
1 egg white, unbeaten
1 egg slightly beaten
2 cups milk, scalded
1 tablespoon vanilla
1 cup shredded coconut, toasted

Combine flour, sugar, and salt. Add egg mixture, stirring vigorously. Return to double boiler and cook until thickened, stirring constantly. Cool. Add cream and vanilla. Freeze using 8 parts ice to 1 part mix. When partly frozen, add coconut, and continue freezing until firm. Serves 6.

Coconut Bombe
1 egg white, unbeaten
1 cup cream
1/2 cup sugar
Dash of salt
Few drops almond extract
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup shredded coconut, toasted

Combine egg white and cream in small bowl, and beat with rotary egg beater until stiff. Add sugar gradually, beating well. Add almond flavoring, and coconut. Pour into mold, filling it to overflowing, cover with waxed paper, cover tightly down over paper, and pack in equal parts of ice and salt. Let stand 6 hours, or until firm. Makes 1 1/2 pint mousses.

Pineapple Sherbet
2 cups light cream
1 cup crushed pineapple
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 tablespoon gold water
1 pinch salt

2-3 cup sugar (or 1-3 cup syrup and 1-3 cup corn syrup)

Dissolve the junket, salt in the cold water, and mix thoroughly and warm to lukewarm—(NO THOT). Remove from fire. Add the dissolved junket, salt, and mix thoroughly until firm and cool (about twenty minutes). Add the crushed pineapple and lemon juice. Stir well. Pour into tray and put in freezing compartment. When frozen around sides and bottom, remove from the tray to a cold surface and whip thoroughly down. Put back into the tray in the freezing compartment at once. Recipe makes 9 to 12 servings.

BREAKFAST FOOD SURPRISES

Some of the most delightful dinner dishes imaginable may be prepared from breakfast cereals. If your children do not care for vegetables, try either of the following—not only because of their cellulose "vegetable effect" but because of their deliciousness as well:

Banana Betty
2 cups rice flakes, crushed
1/2 cup butter, melted
2 apples
2 bananas
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup cream
1/2 cup water

Four medium buttered, sliced flake crumbs and mix thoroughly. Place a layer of one-third the prepared crumbs in bottom of buttered baking dish. Cover with 1 apple, sliced, pared, and thinly sliced. Sprinkle with half the sugar, cinnamon, and lemon juice. Cover with another layer of crumbs and repeat, using remaining fruit and seasonings. Pour water over mixture. Bake in moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.) 30 minutes. Serves 6.

Crumble Pudding
3 eggs
1/2 cup rice flakes, crushed
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup nuts, chopped
1/2 cup dates, chopped

Beat egg yolks and add to dry ingredients which have been thoroughly mixed. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour into buttered loaf pan and bake in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.) 45 minutes. Crumble and pile in sherry wine sauce with whipped cream or lemon sauce. May be served hot or cold. Serves 6.

THROUGH THE CANADIAN ROCKIES

(Continued from Page 1)

Five miles from Kamloops the train passes the leading station for the Iron Mask mine, a big copper producer from which the concentrates come down a thousand feet to the track through a pipe line.

After the run of twenty miles along the south shore of Kamloops lake we reach Kamloops (population 6,000). Kamloops, bearing an Indian name which means "the meeting place of two waters," traces its history back more than one hundred years to the time when the old Hudson's Bay Company fort was the scene of thriving trading and centre of the then meagre white population of the interior. Here the South Thompson joins the North Thompson to form the main Thompson River. Both rivers drain fertile valleys. Kamloops is a beautiful city, with a climate that makes it a most desirable resort.

Looking north from the station, with its gardens which are the summer glory of the community, the great valley of the North Thompson can be seen, guarded on the right by Peter's Peak, which rises to a height of 10,000 feet, and on the left by the shoulders of the beautiful wooded valley of Paul Lake and half a dozen other lakes known to anglers who prize the rainbow trout of Kamloops.

Back from the main valley of the Thompson, north and south, the country is marked by a series of ridges and valleys. There are many lakes and streams, most of them well stocked with game trout. The country is famous for its grazing ranches for cattle and sheep, and for some of the largest ranches in the west—a country so richly different from that seen in the Thompson valley.

Gold, copper and iron come from the area, and the city is a distribution centre for a big district. It has well-paved streets, a fine water supply, and electric power from a hydro plant on a tributary of the North Thompson.

At Kamloops we had the pleasure of a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Tyrrell and son Harold; also Mrs. Tyrrell's mother Mrs. McMullan, formerly of Firth, B.C. Tyrrell is an old Georgetown boy, and an ex-mayor of Kamloops.

About two miles east of Kamloops, between the main valley and the South Thompson River, are sites of semi-subterranean pre-historic Indian houses, which can be seen from the passing train.

We are now approaching Lake Shuswap, a large body of water of irregular shape, surrounded by wonderful trout-fishing. With its bordering slopes it reminds the traveller strongly of Scotch scenery. It has the reputation of containing more varieties of trout and other fish—including steelhead and land-locked salmon—than any other water in British Columbia.

Chase is the gateway to an extensive territory for big game hunting, bird shooting and fishing. The vast, open waters in the vicinity are plentifully stocked with trout.

To avoid the circuitous course around the railway strikes through the forest over the top of Notch Hill.

Salmon Arm is a very prosperous fruit and mixed farming community, situated on a long arm of Shuswap Lake.

We now arrive at Sicamous, the junction of the main line with the Okanagan Valley branch.

Sicamous is also a favorite stop-over point for the tourist, who, having traversed the canyons, wish also to see by daylight the wonderful mountain scenery that lies between here and Calgary. To accommodate this traffic, the Canadian Pacific has erected a comfortable hotel on the shore of the lake.

From Sicamous, in three quarters of an hour we reach Cranberry, where an excellent stagecoach service commemorates the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway. It was here, on November 7th, 1885, that the western end met the rails from a Canadian trans-continental railway became a reality. The first through train from East to West left Montreal on June 28, 1888, and reached Port Moody—then the Pacific terminal of the road—on July 4.

Between Sicamous and Revelstoke is the Monashee mountain system, the most conspicuous peak being Mount Begbie. Begbie Pass, through which the railway crosses, appears to have been cut purposely for it, as deep and direct as it is. Several lakes occur at short intervals, and in turn force the railway into the mountain sides.

Observation cars are attached to all Canadian Pacific passenger trains through the mountains, during the summer season. These cars afford the utmost opportunities for viewing the magnificent scenery.

Revelstoke, a flourishing city, with a population of 4,000, lies in the beautiful Columbia River Valley, surrounded by lofty and picturesque mountains, some, clothed with trees and verdure up to very peaks, other crowns with rugged and rocky spires or glistening glaciers.

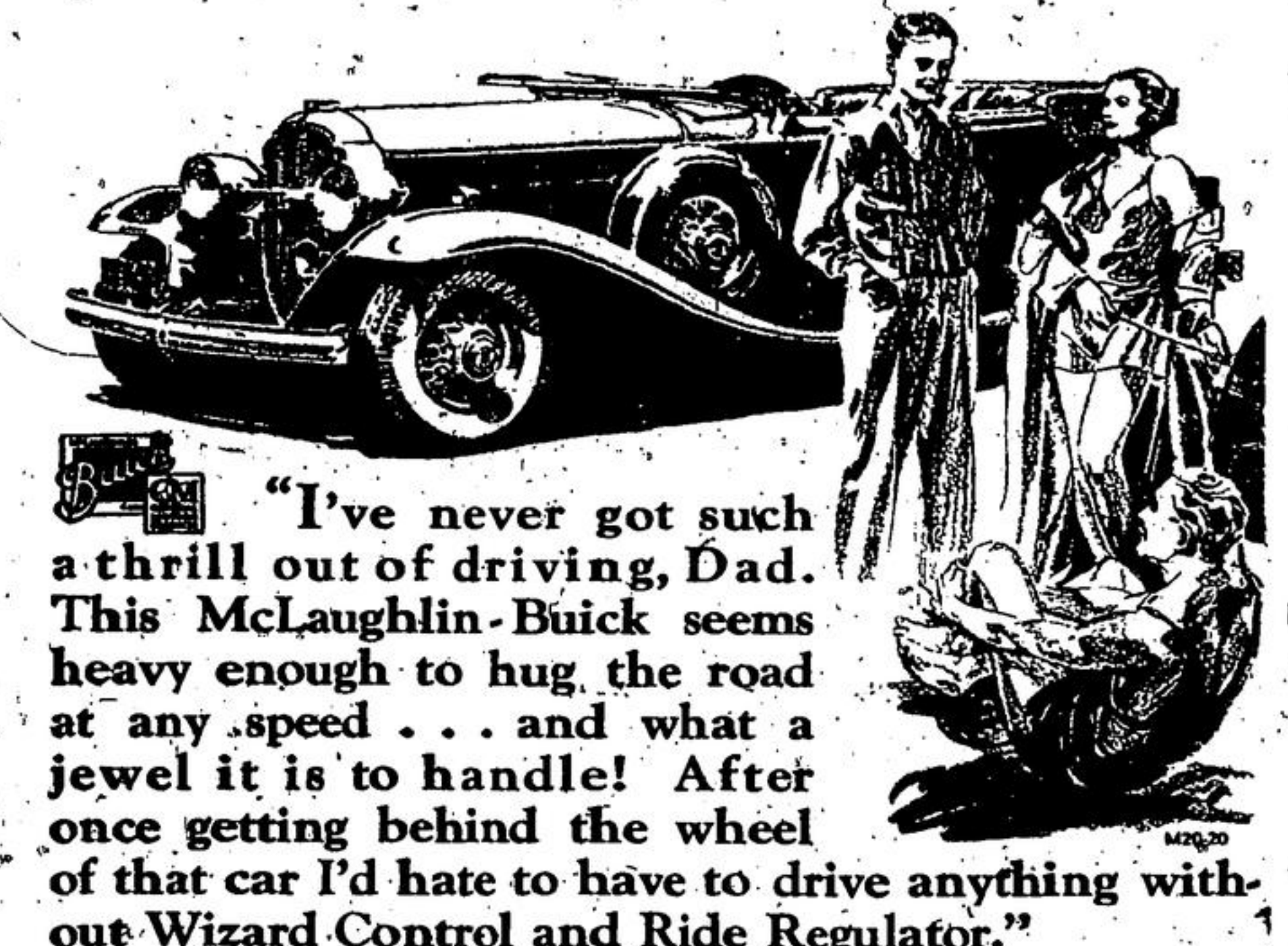
It is the gateway to the Kootenay and Arrow Lakes, and is the centre of large timber and mineral districts. Revelstoke is the heart of the very fine hunting grounds, and the Alpine climber will find whole worlds to conquer. Besides the drive up Mount Revelstoke, there are also a beautiful excursion along the Columbia River. In winter, a very popular winter-sport carnival is held here, and a number of fact some of the finest skijumpers of Canada have graduated on the "Big Hill" at Revelstoke.

Mount Revelstoke National Park, 100 square miles in extent, is bounded on the south by the Illecillewaet River. It includes not only the striking mountain from which it derives its name but also the Clack-na-Cudann Range.

The park, altogether a mountain-top one, provides a wonderful automobile trip. A road, as hard and smooth as a city boulevard, has been constructed by the Dominion Government to the summit. The road ascends by an easy grade through a virgin forest, winding along rocky ledges and over the verge of deep basins. The glory of the ride is the remarkable view that can be obtained all the way up the valley below—the Selkirk to the south-east, the Monashee Range to the southwest, and the Columbia and Illecillewaet Rivers twisting like ribbons around the city.

(Continued next week)

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK EIGHTS



"I've never got such a thrill out of driving, Dad. This McLaughlin-Buick seems heavy enough to hug the road at any speed... and what a jewel it is to handle! After once getting behind the wheel of that car I'd hate to have to drive anything without Wizard Control and Ride Regulator."

McLaughlin-Buick Eights are produced in Canada and priced from \$1325 at factory, taxes extra.

S. V. KING
GEORGETOWN

Great Railroad Has Fine Police Force



White gloves, part of their official dress, are especially appropriate to members of the Canadian Pacific Railway Police, not only for the smart touch thus added to their blue uniform, but because they are emblematic of the force itself; an organization of spotless reputation and unflinching courtesy. Not only is this picked body of men uniformed and ununiformed, the safeguard of the property of the world's greatest transportation system and its thousands of patrons, but its members are friends and mentors to countless travellers in all parts of the Dominion. Wherever the company has an interest, be it a great terminal, a wharf or a vast freight yard, "the man in blue" is to be found. Many of the constables and their officers are ex-servicemen and at their head is Brigadier-General C. de B. Panet, C.M.G., D.S.O., A.D.C., a distinguished Canadian soldier with a splendid record as a staff officer during the Great War. The force has won many trophies for first-aid work and also in revolver shooting, its Ontario team having captured the Canadian police revolver championship for the whole Dominion this year.

Here's a Little Story for Retailers

A YOUNG tailor complained about his poor business. "I make just as good clothes as —'s do," he said, "and I sell them for less, yet —'s get most of the business of this district."

This young tailor felt that men ought to find out about him—that they should search him out. He didn't see that it was his job to make known to all men the fact that he made good clothes and sold them at attractive prices. —'s, on the other hand, advertised their business, and, of course, men went to them for their clothes.

It's the same all the world over—buyers go where they are invited to go. They buy, in largest numbers, from those who give them information about their business, service, goods, prices. This is exactly as it should be.

Why shouldn't the most aggressive seller get most business?

The world likes to buy from keen sellers—from retailers who pay them the compliment of telling them about what they have to sell and about their desire for their custom.

Dumb retailers may be fine men, may give good values, may be first-class store keepers, but the buying public prefers to go where advertisements in their newspapers direct them to go.

The wise retailer runs his business in line with what buyers want, because it is profitable to do so.

It costs a retailer far more not to advertise than to advertise.

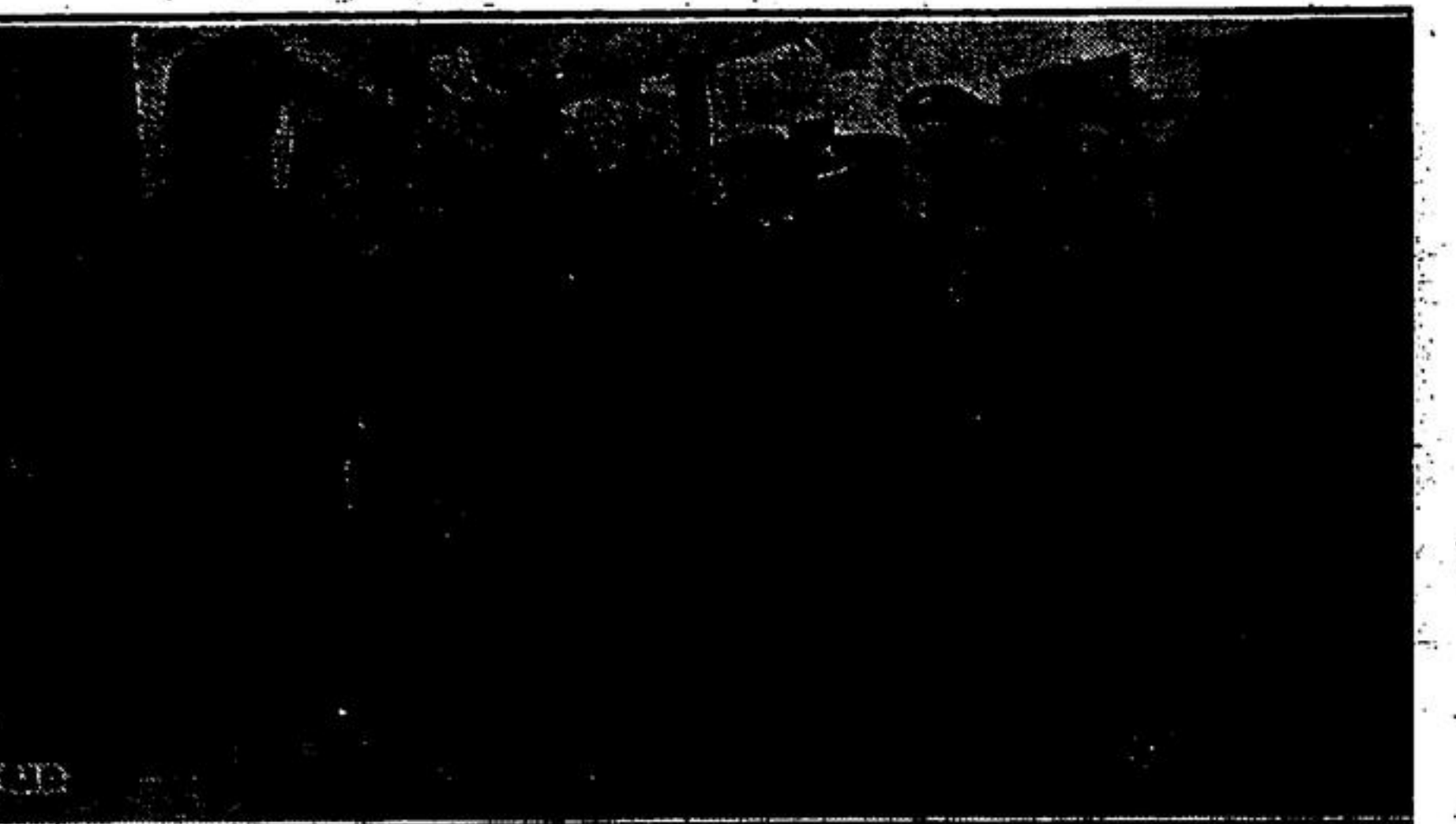
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WITH THE TRAIL RIDERS



Fast in East and West, but men ride wherever the sun shines and the Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies, with a membership which circles the globe, are crossing wide-spread forests with their plans for their 1932 expedition from Banff to Mount Assiniboia, through some of the most beautiful country in the great mountains from which they take their name. The famous peak, with its many adjoining lakes and valleys, was the focal point of the 1927 trail ride and this year's trip, starting on July 25, will follow generally the same line, with nights spent in camp, according to the best traditions of the Order. Ample time will be given for exploring the territory traversed, the ride occupying five days and traversing Brewster and Alsbury Creeks, Assiniboia Pass and the shores of Lake Mary to the great mountain, which is the objective of the ride. Return will be made, through the Valley of the Rocks, the Golden Valley, Citadel Pass and so through Sunshine Camp to Banff once more. The pictures shown above are distinctly interesting and show Lt. Col. Phil Moore, president of the Trail Riders, and Mrs. Moore, on camp-back at the Pyramids, during the world-cruise of the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Britain", in strong contrast to the cowboy viewing Mount Assiniboia, where this year's trail ride leads. In the H. M. King Prajadhikop of Siam, who proved an enthusiastic trail rider during his visit to Canada last summer. Below, two fair bathers are setting out from camp of the cabins at Assiniboia Camp.

Principals in Heroic Sea Rescue



On the afternoon of Saturday, March 12, there was enacted off Halifax a true drama of the sea, replete with all the best traditions of those who go down to the sea in ships. The salvage ship *Rescuer*, based on the way to aid a vessel in distress, because wreck and sent out an S.O.S., which was picked up by the Canadian Pacific liner *Montcalm*, bound from Liverpool to Halifax. Captain A. Rothwell, her commander, at once altered course and raced to the sinking *Rescuer*. When within two miles, volunteers were called for and a lifeboat, under command of Second Officer H. S. Knight, battled with wind and high seas for nearly four hours to reach the stricken ship. Captain Rothwell handled the *Montcalm* so as to make a lee for the rescuers and kept all going in their track. Captain Featherstone and his crew of 27, to say nothing of a police dog, were safely taken off and the return trip to the *Montcalm* made in about 12 minutes, thanks to the wind. The shipwreck victims were given a rousing welcome and their rescuers cheered to the echo by the *Montcalm's* passengers, who witnessed the entire event. Later, a purse was taken up for the volunteers and a silver cigarette case presented to Second Officer Knight. A telegram was also sent to E. W. Barry, chairman and president of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, commending the rescue work. The upper picture shows the crew of the *Rescuer*, with Captain Rothwell and Second Officer Knight, in uniform. Below (Caption Rothwell) is Captain Featherstone. Lower picture shows the brave men who rescued the *Montcalm's* lifeboat. In the foreground are Second Officer Knight and Captain J. Lawry and W. Hughes; Boatswain W. Doyle and Rothwell. Let us right from top are: Able-Bodied J. Baynes, lamp-bearer.



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RECORDS SHOW DRIVERS OF MOTOR VEHICLES DESERVE

SHOWN CHILDREN LESS CONSIDERATION

Civilized nations engaged in war protect children as non-combatants. But apparently the drivers of automobiles in Ontario are less considerate. In this province last year, a total of 1,227 children were injured by motor vehicles. Of this number, 884 were playing in the street. True, some of these accidents were unavoidable, but also the parents should be made to accept some of the responsibility, but none the less the record is a shameful one.

The trust of children in grown-up persons is proverbial. Apparently this trust is being violated more than a hundred times a month.

Old hen—"I'll give you a piece of good advice."
Young hen—"What is it?"
Old hen—"An egg a day keeps the butcher away!"