

Mainly for Women

Timely Topics for Women

BY BARBARA BAINES

WOMEN'S WORK AT THE C.N.E.

The great expansion in women's work and interests in recent years is demonstrated by the gradual growth in both size and variety of the exhibits in the Women's Building of the C.N.E. The days are over when they consisted solely of an array of fancy work and prize cooking. Clothes, war work, social work, needlework, art, cookery home-planning—whatever your interests are there you will find new ideas, new skills, new methods, and you will come away stimulated to fresh efforts and spurred on to attempt new things.

Thirty national women's organizations devoted to service will participate in the "Women's War and Peace Exhibit." These organizations, whose combined membership totals 3,500,000, will each have their own booth. Through large murals and displays, they will show to the public what they are doing to win the war, their work for our soldiers, sailors and airmen, for the wounded, and for the dependents of our fighting forces. Mrs. H. M. Aiken, who is in charge of the Women's Building, is to be congratulated on having gained the co-operation of these representative groups.

One event causing much excitement is the knitting marathon in which relay teams from different organizations will compete from noon until eight o'clock each day for three days. Each individual will knit half an hour and then pass the scarf on to the next knitter. The winning organization will receive wool for their war work.

This year quilts will be displayed in "book form." The sightseer may turn the pages for herself and study close-up the design and stitchery of any pattern that interests her. Needlework will be displayed in shadow-boxes with bright-coloured linings and indirect lighting.

In the west wing a clever designer will demonstrate "New Clothes for Old." She will illustrate what can be done with a wardrobe of old dresses and a little skill and imagination.

The Old International Building is being turned over to the women this year. Here four Canadian ways of living will be featured. There will be a small up-to-date apartment with stream-lined furniture; a bungalow in white clap-board with blue shutters—the dream-house of the young marrieds; a six roomed straw brick house in which a family of five will receive you, and the sixteen year old daughter will show you her room and that of her brothers, the four year old twins; and finally an eight roomed house of Georgian design. Its large living room is in 18th century style and each of the other rooms offers many suggestions for comfort and beauty. A realistic touch will be the presence of the "families" who will "occupy" the houses.

Eighty chapters of the I.O.D.E. are taking charge of this exhibit, which was built through the co-operation of fifty architects, builders and manufacturers. Fifty I.O.D.E. members have been chosen to act each day as "hostesses." The exhibit will be formally opened by His Excellency the Governor-General.

SUMMER RESIDENTS DO THEIR BIT

One of the most encouraging things I have noticed is how women on vacation at summer homes, cottages, hotels and camps are carrying on with their war work. Groups have been organized at almost every resort and every hotel to knit and sew, that the lads of our fighting forces will have reserves of woolly comforts stored up for them when needed.

Other groups have raised funds for the Red Cross, the Navy League, Y.M.C.A., etc. They have had bridges, teas, dances, tennis tournaments, regattas, carnivals, picnics and races, plays, theatre parties, every known kind of entertainment—the proceeds of which have been used to support canteens, buy wool, materials, surgical dressings, and for other needed expenditures for war work.

One way in which women with summer places near Camp Borden and Camp Niagara are doing their bit is by throwing open their homes to soldiers and airmen for their week-end leave. The sand and the sun can become pretty monotonous to thousands of men forced to live behind barbed wire. Men on leave have to go a long way from camp to find entertainment and relaxation. Many of them, other years, have been free to go to their own cottages in distant places for week ends, or at least for a couple of week-end days—but now they are in the army. Those who have summer homes say they have never had such appreciative guests. A chance for a swim in a clear rippling lake, fishing in the cool depths for bass or pike, a homey atmosphere—these things spell heaven to many a young lad far away from his own home. It is to be hoped that before summer is over many others will have shared their holiday with some of the boys in khaki or blue.

One fact that deserves special mention is the support American women on vacation in Canada are giving our Red Cross. In colonies along Lake Erie and Lake Huron you will find them knitting and sewing, and many fine donations of money have been received from them—the proceeds of entertainments they have sponsored.

Many organized war-work societies had to disband for a few weeks or longer during the summer, because so many members were away, and it is encouraging to know that folks at holiday resorts are carrying on in their place.

BOOK REVIEW

Failure of a Mission — By Sir Neville Henderson

This book is still one of the most popular among Canadian readers. In it Neville Henderson, Britain's ambassador to Berlin during 1937-38, reveals the inside story of events leading up to the war between Great Britain and Germany. He tells of how Britain bent every effort to preserve peace and failed. He gives intimate pictures of Germany's men of destiny—Hitler, Ribbentrop, Goebbels, Himmler, Goering.

He tells of the interesting details of his daily life in Berlin, the conversations official with Hitler, and private communications with London. He makes known the straight, unadorned story of the triumphs, insults, betrayals and the growing tension that led up to the invasion of Austria. He says "Hitler never intended at any time, the ultimate end to be other than war."

He describes the desperate effort made by Chamberlain at Munich to ensure peace, and the great reception given him by the German people. Finally he tells of the deadlock over Poland and the outbreak of the war itself, which put an end to the sickening uncertainty and suspense.

This unique personal narrative, by a man in a position to know the facts, is worthy of the popularity it has gained.

LET ME REMIND YOU

For he that wrongs his friend
Wrongs himself more and ever bears about
A silent court of justice in his breast,
Himself the judge and jury, and himself
The prisoner at the bar, ever condemned.
—Tennyson.

NEWS ABOUT FOOD

Watermelon pickle is a grand accompaniment to the snacks and buffet suppers so much favoured in recent years. Do your own, and you will always have some on hand when unexpected guests arrive.

Watermelon Pickle

- 4 pounds watermelon rind
- 2 pounds brown sugar
- 1 pint vinegar
- 2 tablespoons stick cinnamon
- 1 tablespoon whole cloves
- 1 tablespoon whole allspice

Put watermelon rind and cut in rectangular pieces. Soak overnight in salt water (4 tablespoons salt to 1 quart water). Drain. Boil ½ ounce alum in 2 quarts water and pour over the rind. Simmer below boiling point until it is transparent. Drain and chill in cold water. Make a syrup of vinegar, sugar and spices (tied in cheesecloth). When boiling add the rind and cook 15 minutes. Pick in sterilized jars and seal.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS WILL GIVE SOLDIERS A LIFT

Toronto branch of the Commercial Travellers of America is organizing to assist soldiers in getting home for week-end leaves. Depots will be set up, and records of salesmen going in and out will be kept. Soldiers can then drop into the depot, name the place they want to go, and a traveller going that way will pick them up.

PEEL-HALTON CHILDREN'S AID PLACES FIRST CHILD-GUEST

G. F. Thompson, Superintendent of the Peel-Halton Children's Aid Society informs us that the first British child-guest to be placed by the branch recently arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Smart, Clarkson. The child is Audrey White, 10 years old, a niece of Mr. and Mrs. Smart. Her home is in Yorkshire, England.

Well-Known Acton Woman Dies in Guelph Hospital

A wide circle of friends was shocked to learn of the death on Saturday morning, August 10th, of Mrs. Wm. J. Reid. She had gone to the Guelph General Hospital 17 days previously for an operation. Following the operation her condition became worse and she passed away on Saturday morning. She was in her fifty-second year.

Born at Moffat, in Nassagaweya Township, Rose Anna Christine Waisick was a daughter of the late William Waisick. She had spent all her married life in Acton, except for a short period in Toronto. Besides her husband she leaves four sons, Harold, Willrose and Gordon, of Toronto; and Mervyn at home. Five brothers also remain: William, of Edmonton, Alta.; Albert, of Galt; George, of Guelph; Henry, of New Westminster, B.C.; and Norman, of Winatchi, Wash.

Mrs. Reid was a bright and active woman who besides her home duties gave of her time and ability in women's institute activities and the women's organizations of Knox Church, Acton, of which she was a member. In these circles, too, she will be greatly missed as in the home.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon from the home, Brock Avenue, with service conducted by Rev. G. C. Gifford. Friends and relatives from Acton and district were joined by others from Guelph, Galt, Hamilton, Toronto, Brantford, Georgetown, Lowville, Nassagaweya, Ottawa, Weston, Hockwood and Kitchener, to pay tribute to Mrs. Reid. Interment was made in Fairview Cemetery.

The many floral tributes included those from Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McWhirter, Georgetown, and Mr. and Mrs. George Gollup, Norval.

WHAT MAKES A SOLDIER GREAT?

The things that make a soldier great
And send him out to die,
To face the flaming cannon's mouth
Nor ever question why,
Are blades by the little porch,
The rows of tulips red,
The peonies, and pansies, too,
The old, old, peunium bed.

The grass plot where his children play,
The roses on the wall,
'Tis these that make a soldier great,
He's fighting for them all.

—Edgar A. Guest.

TYPISTS WILL COMPETE AT C. N. E.

Showing Canada favorite over the United States by a paper average of five words per minute, the Canadian National Exhibition announced today the complete rosters of the 12-member United States and Canadian National Typing Teams which are to meet in the Exhibition's annual 14-day-and-night International Typewriting Marathon at Toronto beginning August 23rd.

Chosen from "average" typists by a series of elimination contests in a dozen large cities in all parts of either country, each twelve will take continuous turns at a single typewriter, competitively transcribing the lengthy text of a world-famous book, identity of the copy, a closely guarded secret until completion of the local preliminaries, is shortly to be made public by the Exhibition.

Judged by the figures which won the various eliminations, the Canadian National Typing Team averages about 99.9 words per minute as against a corresponding Yankee figure of 93.9 words. Marathon prizes are the Canadian National Exhibition Trophy and "The Cromwell Cup for Supremacy in International Typewriting," donated by James H. R. Cromwell, of New Jersey, while United States Minister to Canada.

These statistics were warmly received by those hoping that the Canadians are to square this year the defeat of less than two words per minute suffered at the Yankee hands in 1939 when the Americans typed 1,664,998 words of Shakespeare's complete works to the Canadians' 1,624,964 words during the Marathon's two weeks.

PROVIDE BEST CEREALS

The chief function of the Cereal Division, Dominion Experimental Farms Service, is to obtain for use in all parts of Canada the most profitable varieties of cereal grains, peas, field beans, flax, and buckwheat. The existence of permanent branch experimental farms or stations in every province of Canada permits not only the methodical prosecution of this work but provides farmers in the different provinces with sources of valuable information regarding various phases of crop production.

CARROLL'S

STUART'S PURE SEVILLE ORANGE Marmalade 32-oz. jar 21°			
Apple Blossom BISCUITS lb. 15c	BRIGHT'S ONTARIO Peaches 2 15-oz. tins 21°	Cheese Sandwich Cheese ½ lb. pkg. 15c	McLaren's Nut Crush 16-oz. jar 25°
Cocoanut Madeira CAKE ea. 15c	Quaker Puffed WHEAT pkg. 6c	Hollmann's Mayonnaise 8-oz. jar 21°	Quaker Puffed RICE pkg. 8c
Rainbow Marble CAKE ea. 20c	Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	McLaren's Nut Crush 16-oz. jar 25°	Quaker Puffed RICE pkg. 8c
Shirriff's Lemon Pie Mixture 2 pkts 25°	AYLMER SLICED Pineapple 2 12-oz. tins 25°	Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Quaker Cornflakes 4 pkg. 25°
Shirriff's Lemon Pie Mixture 2 pkts 25°	Aylmer Tasty-Cuts Asparagus 12-oz. tin 25°	Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Libby's Spaghetti 2 16-oz. tins 17°
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Whole Mixed Pickling Spice 19°	AYLMER SLICED Pineapple 2 12-oz. tins 25°	Beefex Corned Beef 16 lb
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Parke's Cataup FLAVOR btl. 35c	AYLMER SLICED Pineapple 2 12-oz. tins 25°	Canadian Lobster tin 15°, 25°
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Pyramid Dates 24-oz. pkg. 17°	AYLMER SLICED Pineapple 2 12-oz. tins 25°	Rubber Fly SWATS each 10c
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Fruit Jars doz. 89°, *1.05	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Woodbury's Facial SOAP 2 cakes 15c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	PEARL SOAP 5 bars 19c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Soap Flakes LUX pkg. 10c, 23c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	IVORY SNOW 1 lb. pkg. 23c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	50% Faster—Old Dutch Cleanser 2 tins 19c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	DUGHESS APPLES Good Cooking 6 lbs. 25c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	Grapefruit Large Size 5 for 23c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	COOKING ONIONS Net Bags 10 lb. bag 25c	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	
Swansdown Cake Flour 4 lb. 23°	LEMONS Large and Juicy 33c Doz.	CLARK'S Pork & Beans 3 21 oz. tins 25°	

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Big Business And Grace

By FLORENCE ALLEN
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"FRANK, you don't understand," said Grace for the tenth time that evening.

"Cut that out about my not understanding," said Frank, not without some courtesy. "I understand what you think you mean—you mean that you think just because you have spent four years in college and have come off with a degree you are too well educated to be my wife. Rot and rubbish! What I also understand is that I love you very much, in spite of your foolish notions, and that you are not the sort of girl, Grace Baldwin, who is going to be content with just a career, if that's what you call it."

"I'll always go on caring a great deal for you, Frank," she said. "Only now that I've got my degree I really think I ought to use it. I can't give up my ideals—even for you, Frank."

Grace wanted to succeed in some sort of business. She had specialized in economics and had taken several courses in finance, and on the whole felt that she would be an asset to any banking house or other establishment needing business ability of the first order. So one fine day she went to the city carrying with her some nice little letters of introduction to officers of several banks which she had begged from the president of her home bank.

As for the bank officers—they didn't even take the trouble to see her. Grace was told that she would have to send in a request by mail for an appointment if she really wished to see them.

Then one day she managed to see Mr. George, vice president of one of the business offices to which she had contrived to get a letter of introduction.

"I don't want any one around here to help run this business," he growled after she had hopefully recited her qualifications. "Our payroll is too big as it is. Nobody's really interested. They just do their own little jobs and draw their salaries and hurry home at five. Do you think any of the girls around here would take it upon themselves to see that my private office was kept tidy? Not much. All they'd have to do would be to keep after hours once in a while to see that she did the work. But no, they wouldn't think of such a thing."

"Perhaps what you have said will give me an idea," Grace said. "One or two of the other men Fry talked to seemed to have trouble of somewhat the same sort." But when Grace reached her home that week-end she was thoroughly discouraged. True, she had a little plan in the back of her mind, but when she came to consider it, it didn't seem so very good after all. Late that Saturday afternoon she telephoned to Frank.

"I'm sorry I said what I did to you," she said. "Maybe it is cowardly, but I'm going to ask you to give me another chance. You see, I don't believe that there ever would be a chance for me in the big business world. Why, the only possible chance I saw was to turn to and keep offices clean. Honestly, I actually worked out a sort of scheme of hiring some cleaning women and opening a little office to take contracts for cleaning offices and personally supervising the whole matter. I wrote to Mr. George about it. But nothing came even of that. So, Frank, if you want me you can have me."

And of course Frank took Grace in his arms, beyond measure pleased to find her in this humble frame of mind.

A few days later came a letter, signed by Mr. W. M. George. "I didn't see any chance of giving you a job," said Mr. George, "but since reading your letter and considering your plans for an office-cleaning agency I think perhaps we could come to some agreement. I see you have brains and courage. I'm interested in your plan and would be willing to back such a venture and finance it. We could make it a sort of side issue. Meantime you could be of real use to me here in this office, and I guess I could mention a salary that would appeal to you."

Grace read the letter at first with eagerness. This Mr. George, she had found out, was a thoroughly reliable business man of high standing. And he had appreciated her qualifications—he really felt that he could make use of her. Grace's rosier ambitions were beginning to come true. And yet?

Grace reread the letter and put it in her desk. She would answer it later in the day. Meantime she must keep her appointment with Frank. They were going to consult with an architect about building a little dovecot for two.

Corrigan Horse Racing
Horse racing is being streamlined the Corrigan way at Calistoga, Calif. Under the new system, the horses are trotted out on the track, where each owner is obliged to give up his mount and ride some one else's horse. When the race gets under way, it is a case of every rider trying to come in first, thus enhancing his own horse's chance of being last, for the last three horses win.