

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

INFORMAL PORTRAITS OUTDOORS



Excellent likenesses, and a "story idea," make this picture a fine example of a good informal portrait snapshot.

EVERY family album or picture collection should include good informal portraits of the family's members. But many amateur photographers do not know how to take informal portraits, or realize how these differ from other popular types of pictures.

In the first place, an informal portrait should not resemble a formal studio portrait. They are entirely different—and, as a matter of fact, the formal portrait can be taken much better by a professional photographer who has a well-equipped studio, with proper lighting equipment, and a sound technical knowledge of portraiture.

The two main requirements of a good informal portrait are, first, a good likeness of the subject or subjects, and second, a suggestion of action or a "story idea." In fact, the informal portrait is closely akin to the "story-telling" type of snapshot.

To obtain a good likeness, indoors or out, you need a nicely balanced lighting on the subject's face. A lighting, in particular, that is not too "contrasty." Indoors, such lighting is easily obtained by using

two photo bulbs—one to illuminate each side of the subject. Outdoors, a pleasing soft lighting can be obtained by placing the subject in open shade—for example, on the shady side of the house, under the open sky.

For a lighting with a little more "sparkle," place the subject in sunshine, but have the sun to one side. Then use a reflector (such as a white sheet or large card) to illuminate the shadow side of the face.

In the picture above, the sun is at the right, and a white house to the left acts as a reflector. The subjects held still for this shot, and to insure plenty of exposure for the shadows, the picture was taken at 1/8 and 1/25 second, on average speed film. The same exposure would be correct for these subjects in open shade.

The story idea, of course, is obvious and gives the picture added interest value. Try to include such a story or "theme" in each of your informal portrait snaps of the family—and you'll find the pictures have more enduring appeal.

John van Gulder

Glimpses of Parliament

By Hughes Cleaver, Halton's Member (From Hansard)

(Continued from last week)

I say that Canada gave an emphatic answer on March 26 to the Colonel Dews and to the Doctor Bruce of this country; and now this same Doctor Bruce who made the speech in Massey hall before he was elected to this house is the same gentleman who is today the hon. member for Parkdale. And with that Massey hall speech still fresh in his memory as it must be, with those virulent attacks on the Prime Minister still fresh in his memory as they must have been, how is he in his place in this house and said:

"I have been a friend of the Prime Minister of Canada for many years and have admired his many excellent qualities. He was prepared, as few in this country have ever been prepared for public life. He is a man of high character."

In my opening remarks I said I would not draw any conclusions of my own but would leave it to hon. members to draw their own conclusions, and I now ask them to do so.

I would have respected the hon. member for Parkdale if he had used words like these: "I have been a staunch Conservative all my life. I have received in the past high honours at the hands of my party; I have always opposed Mr. King; I have permitted unfair personal attacks upon him to go unrebuked; I have myself made bitter partisan attacks on him; I tried to defeat him in the last election, but I miserably failed. Notwithstanding all that, I am still willing to try to force him out of public life, even if it does affect the war effort of our war leader."

There is another thought. The Conservative members demanding the resignation of Mr. King have suggested that Colonel Ralston should take his place. If the Minister of Finance should become Prime Minister, just how long would he have the support of the Conservative opposition? Twenty-four hours? I do not think so. Has the Minister of Finance ever suggested that he could make a better contribution to our war effort in any other post than the one he so ably fills today?

Mr. Honnuth: He is too modest.

Mr. Cleaver: Has the Minister of Finance ever suggested or hinted that his war effort has been thwarted or injuriously affected in any way by the Prime Minister?

Mr. Ralston: Quite the contrary.

Mr. Cleaver: And I ask this further question: Just when did it become the duty of the Conservative party to pick a leader for the Liberal party? I frankly admit that they have had plenty of practice in picking leaders recently, but I would not say that their efforts have been marked with conspicuous success.

I say to the opposition: Let us quit this quibbling. If you doubt that the Prime Minister has the support of his house, be men, have the courage to put the question to an issue. Let us have a vote. Then accept the result of the vote and get on with the war.

If I read public opinion aright, it is thoroughly disgusted with the exhibitions of partisan criticism on the part of some hon. members—I do not say all—of the Conservative opposition. If we keep this up, and do not settle this question once and for all, these criticisms will do positive harm to our morale and our war effort.

While Canada demands that our war effort should be unimpeded, we have a full limit of our ability, to those who say we should not count the cost. I say that we would be doing a serious disservice to Canada's war effort if we committed Canada to financial obligations in excess of our ability to pay, and as a result, brought on a financial crisis.

In conclusion, let me say to the government: We are behind you to a man. In the light of the present crisis we believe that perhaps you have not done quite as much as we would have liked you to do, but go ahead with your task, and whatever sacrifices you demand of us will not be too great.

The Outlook For Wool

What is the 1940 wool clip going to be worth? Such is the burning question put forward by one or two more sheepmen get together. It is most often asked by those who sold at shearing time a year ago instead of consigning for co-operative sale on a graded basis and who as a result shared not at all in the higher prices ruling after the declaration of war. They know now to their sorrow that their neighbors who consigned their clip to the co-operative wool growers got four to five cents a pound more than they themselves realized by selling it outright at shearing time. Just what wool will be worth this year, no one can definitely state, but the woolman can rest assured he will get the average price for the year if his wool is marketed co-operatively. Last September the Canadian Wool Administrators established a fixed price for wool, namely, 45¢ per clean pound. This order was cancelled in January and it is anticipated the 1940 Canadian clip will be allowed to find its own level from day to day in keeping with outside markets. The fact that one-third of the Canadian wool clip in 1939 was handled by the Co-operative Wool Growers indicates that a large percentage of the most important sheepmen have learned from years of experience that they get more on the average for their wool clip by marketing through their own organization than by marketing through any other channel. If you are going to get the most out of your wool it is important that you not only market co-operatively but that fleeces be tied properly, and to this end we would remind you that you can secure sacks and paper twine free of charge from the Agricultural office in Milton.

In conversation with Agricultural Representative J. E. Whitelock, we also learned that his office is prepared to co-operate with Halton sheepmen in controlling internal parasites in sheep by staging demonstrations wherever they may be requested. These interested either in wool supplies or in securing further information re proposed demonstrations for control of internal parasites should contact the Agricultural office in Milton.

Elephant Collection

Dr. Leland M. Corliss of West Paris, Maine, has nearly 800 elephants—not live ones, but small models. His collection contains elephants, no two alike, from all corners of the world. The statues cluster the library, dining room, office and reception room. Corliss can't explain how he began his hobby, but says it has been stimulated by the fact that he studied at Tufts college, Medford, Mass., where there is the stuffed hide of P. T. Barnum's Jumbo, the world's largest elephant. Besides model elephants, Corliss has elephants on his candlesticks, door stops, book ends, playing cards, ash trays, compass and dozens of other articles.

Lifts Grease OFF POTS AND PANS

No need to scrape and scrub in slimy water. A solution* of Gillett's Pure Flake Lye just lifts off grease layers... loosens hard-baked food... takes the drudgery out of washing up. Keep a tin always handy!

*Never dissolve lye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water.



FREE BOOKLET—The Gillett's Lye Booklet tells how this powerful cleanser clears clogged drains... keeps out-houses clean and odorless by destroying the contents of the closet... how it performs dozens of tasks. Send for a free copy to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty Street, Toronto, Ont.

Trial by Error

By LOIS FOSTER

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

RALPH strolled toward his cabin—his and Myron's. What a night! He'd been walking for hours along the cliffs by the water. That pungent smell of sea and sage—the waxy fairies with their wings, and there lay Myron, sound asleep on their first night in California. Some guys could sleep through anything. But Myron was still pretty weak after that last illness.

Ralph glanced at his watch. Two A. M.; pretty late. "I'll creep in quietly and not disturb him," he thought. Second cabin from the right; he could see it through the trees, the door ajar.

Now he was at the door, pushing it gently. Nary a squeak. Good. He removed his shoes and went in. Myron was a shapeless mound upon the farther cot—breathing regularly. He could just discern him by the light that filtered in. Tiptoe around the bags—what a break that he'd remembered where they were. Pajamas? He patted around the foot of the bed—nothing doing—well... The bedside chair—so far—so good. He pulled off his clothes and slid into the empty cot.

Dawn was breaking when he became conscious of a weight against his chest.

"Say—how many beds do you need?" he growled, throwing off the other's outflung arm. The next moment he drew back his hand as though he'd burned it. Barely six inches away, was the prettiest girl he'd ever seen—and she was about to scream! In a flash he had her in a grip of steel, one hand pressed against her mouth. Helpless—she glared at him.

"Don't be frightened," he whispered fiercely. "I thought I was getting into my own cabin, with my brother. He's sick and I came in quietly so's not to wake him. If you yell, we'll be thrown out tonight; they won't wait for an explanation. Try to understand. Now, if you believe me and won't scream—nod your head twice." She did as he asked, though her eyes were blue daggers.

Then, abruptly, he released her and ducked wildly beneath his covers. "If you'll get into that closet," he suggested faintly, "I'll get out. I couldn't find my pajamas last night..."

Now the girl was sitting up, slipping on a kimono. She gave him one withering glance as she made for the closet and he dressed to the tune of her scornful laughter. "Pinalty, stung by it. 'I've been on my knees to you, darn you, just the same, your door was open.'"

Once outside, he looked around. There it was, three down. A natural mistake. They all looked alike. "With luck I can still make it without waking Myron." But Myron was very much awake, and in fine fettle.

Soft lights—sweet music, and Nancy in his arms. "Did you ever see a dream walking?" She was a dream, dancing. When she was with someone else—he stood by, content to watch and wait. He couldn't bear to break the spell. "Let's take a walk," he managed finally.

"You looked so funny when you scrunched down under the covers," she said, as though continuing an unbroken conversation. "But that was a dirty crack—about my door being open."

"I thought it would stop your laughing; otherwise you'd have roused the whole camp," he explained.

"Right—but you might have been gentler. I'm all bruised where you grabbed me."

"I'll remember that in future," he grinned. "You bruise easily." Suddenly a stinging blow caught him on the left cheek.

"See if you bruise easily," she snapped, turning back. He stood there, stunned with anger.

Before he could catch his breath, she was back. "I shouldn't have done that," she said, in a low, shamed voice, "you were nice about it all this morning when we were introduced. No wise cracks; no smirking. But I couldn't bear it if you look what happened lightly. You didn't really—did you?"

"Say," he cried, "hit me again! Of all the unmitigated asses, I'm the world's champion. And I think you're the most glorious girl in all the world."

Suddenly she was in his arms. After a while, she pushed him away, and looked at him, her large eyes probing. "We haven't known one another very long—have we?"

"All our lives," he assured her. "Why, the minute I laid eyes on you I knew you were the one and only..."

"Liar," she laughed, "you were too frightened to even look at me."

"Oh, was I?" he snorted. "You had on the snappiest pink pajamas I ever saw... but you might have been gentler," mockingly—"I'm black and blue where you socked me (kiss it and make it well) and while we're about it, how soon could we be married? I've a good job and a few assets for the volcano."

"Silly, wait till we're acquainted."

"We've two weeks here, haven't we? And all eternity after that. Goodness, it hurts where you—mum, that's better."

Famous Idaho Potato Has 'Romantic' History

It's hot potatoes and gravy on a trillion dinner tables the world around, but the story of the Idaho Russet's discovery and development is as romantic as that of a scientific invention.

It was in 1884 when the first settlers entered the Egin bench of eastern Idaho that far-sighted farmers sought a substitute for the volcanic soil, a pioneer woman related recently in Boise, the state capital. The woman, who prefers to be known only as Mrs. "E. M. W.," was the daughter of one of the first settlers.

Mrs. W. told of entering the Upper Snake river country, while Indians still roamed the prairies. "At that time," she said, "we were raising the Early Rose, Early Ohio and a few Goodrich potatoes which, although they produced well, would not keep."

Faced with an unmarketable product, her brother vowed he was "going to find something to make a good crop—one that would stay without a flaw." In the course of events a new family came to the community. They were Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Barnes and children.

Barnes brought a new potato which he called the English Russet.

The brother heard about the new potato and went to see if he could buy a few for seed. Barnes shrugged his shoulders and said he didn't know if there was a peck in the whole pit that would grow.

But Mrs. W. and her brother sort of through the whole pit. When finished they had a peck and a half. Barnes gave them the entire lot for their efforts.

The next day they planted most of them in part of a 10-acre plot, after eating a few.

The potatoes seemed particularly suited to the volcanic ash soil and the eastern Idaho climate. Within two years, the family which had grubbed the seeds from an apparently worthless heap had enough to plant all their land and sell to neighbors.

It was from this meager beginning, Mrs. "E. M. W." said, that Idaho's Russet potato industry sprang.

'Cribbing' for Exams Launches a Career

A bit of old-fashioned cribbing on spelling tests when he was in grade school launched Larry Anderson of Irwin, Pa., on his career as one of America's outstanding penmen.

When a boy, Anderson could write a dozen words on his thumbnail before time to make daily recitation. The letters were so small that the teacher could not read them.

That was how Anderson discovered that he had "microscopic" eyes.

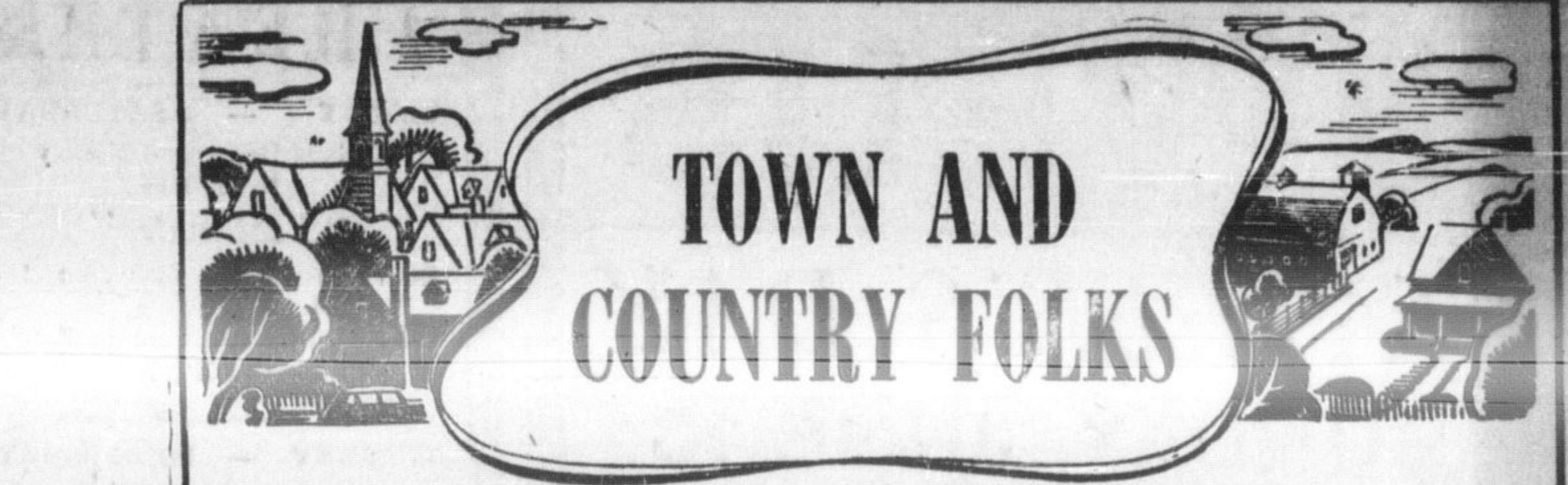
The aid of a magnifying glass he can write on a grain of rice, or salt, a hair, or the edge of playing cards. He can engrave the Lord's Prayer on the head of a pin and point out the names of 28 states on the portico of the Lincoln Memorial reproduced on a \$5 bill. Anderson, 32 years old, a furloughed railroad worker, explains it this way:

"Ordinarily, I see like other folks. But when I'm writing fine characters, my eyes change focus so that I can see words other can't. I don't even wear glasses."

A specialty of Anderson's is engraving names on watches. He has done such work for King George VI and Queen Elizabeth of England and for President Roosevelt.

Modern Plumber's Education

The ability to bring the right tools and to cope with an emergency now and then is not sufficient to be a good plumber, according to the U. S. office of education, Washington, D. C. The day of the "handy man" plumber is past, the office reports, and today an efficient plumber must have an "elementary knowledge of bacteriology, chemistry, physics, mathematics and drawing as they apply to the plumbing trade." In addition to this knowledge the plumber should also "know something about the history and organization of the plumbing trade, plan reading, plumbing materials, fixtures and appliances, care and use of tools and equipment, safety and accident prevention, plumbing laws and the business aspects of plumbing." The office of education, which has made a study of the plumbing business, says that "the industry regrets ease with which it has been possible in the past for an individual 'break in' to the trade by working for a master plumber for a brief period and then going into the plumbing business for himself."



Whether you live in town or in the country... here's a combination offer to please your reading tastes... our paper and your favorite magazines at really huge savings. Make your selection and send us the coupon now!

"BIG THREE" OFFER

THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 Year, and your choice any Two in group. Mark an "X" before the two you desire.

<input type="checkbox"/> Maclean's Magazine, 1 Yr.	<input type="checkbox"/> Rod & Gun in Canada, 1 Yr.	ALL THREE ONLY \$2.75
<input type="checkbox"/> National Home Monthly, 1 Yr.	<input type="checkbox"/> American Boy, 6 Mos.	
<input type="checkbox"/> Chatelaine Magazine, 1 Yr.	<input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine, 6 Mos.	
<input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Home Journal, 1 Yr.	<input type="checkbox"/> Home Arts (Needlecrafts), 1 Yr.	
<input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Horticulture and Home Magazine, 2 Yrs.	<input type="checkbox"/> American Fruit Grower, 1 Yr.	

"POPULAR DEMAND" OFFER

THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 Year, and your choice One Other Publication in group at the price listed.

<input type="checkbox"/> Collier's Weekly, 1 Yr. \$3.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Silver Screen, 1 Yr. \$2.75
<input type="checkbox"/> Maclean's Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.50	<input type="checkbox"/> Open Road (For Boys), 1 Yr. 2.65
<input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Home Journal, 1 Yr. 2.50	<input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Girl, 1 Yr. 2.90
<input type="checkbox"/> Chatelaine Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.50	<input type="checkbox"/> American Boy, 1 Yr. 2.95
<input type="checkbox"/> National Home Monthly, 1 Yr. 2.50	<input type="checkbox"/> McCall's Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> True Story Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.75	<input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Horticulture and Home Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.25
<input type="checkbox"/> Magazine Digest, 1 Yr. 3.75	<input type="checkbox"/> Screenland Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.75
<input type="checkbox"/> Red Book Magazine, 1 Yr. 3.15	<input type="checkbox"/> Rod & Gun in Canada, 1 Yr. 2.50
<input type="checkbox"/> Newsweek Magazine, 1 Yr. 4.00	<input type="checkbox"/> Flower Grower, 1 Yr. 2.95
<input type="checkbox"/> Christian Herald, 1 Yr. 3.25	<input type="checkbox"/> Child Life, 1 Yr. 3.25
<input type="checkbox"/> Woman's Home Companion, 1 Yr. 2.50	<input type="checkbox"/> Woman's World, 1 Yr. 2.40
<input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.95	

THIS OFFER IS POSITIVELY GUARANTEED

Please allow four to six weeks for first copies of magazines to arrive.

Fill Out Coupon—Mail Today

Please clip list of magazines after checking ones desired. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... I am checking below the offer desired with a year's subscription to your paper. () "Big Three" () "Weekly Newspapers" () "Popular Demand"

Name

Post Office

R.R. Province

On Sale Now! WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

A direct obligation of the Dominion of Canada

"Since the momentous day of last September, hundreds of thousands of Canadians have been asking themselves, 'What can I do to help win the war?'"

"One answer is, 'By saving!' Every man, woman and child in the Dominion can now make a direct and continuing contribution to Canada's war effort by saving not only his dollars, but also his nickels, dimes and quarters to buy Canada's War Savings Certificates."

MINISTER OF FINANCE.

WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES: are repayable in seven and one-half years. If you hold them to maturity, you will receive 3% on your money — your investment will increase by 25%. They are sold as follows:—

For a \$5 certificate you pay \$4
For a \$10 certificate you pay \$8
For a \$25 certificate you pay \$20
For a \$50 certificate you pay \$40
For a \$100 certificate you pay \$80

TO FIT ANY BUDGET: You can take advantage of this patriotic and profitable savings plan, whether your savings are measured in dollars or in occasional nickels, dimes and quarters. Canada's War Savings Certificates are expressly designed to appeal to the man or woman of modest means who cannot afford to subscribe to war bonds of larger denominations, but who desires to do something tangible to assist the Country's war effort.

CHILDREN TOO: Even children can purchase War Savings Certificates, using their pennies, nickels and dimes to buy War Savings Stamps at 25¢ each. Sixteen of these stamps will buy one \$5 Certificate.

DEVELOP THE SAVING HABIT: You can purchase as many War Savings Certificates as you like, up to \$500 market value in any calendar year. Buy them when you wish — buy them often. Remember, systematic saving is successful saving — and your Country needs your money.

REGISTRATION: Each War Savings Certificate is registered in one name only, and is not transferable.

REDEMPTION: War Savings Certificates cannot be called for redemption by the Government prior to their date of maturity. The owner, however, has the option, after six months, of redeeming his certificates for cash at fixed redemption values. In urgent cases, advance notice will be waived.



Complete information and application forms at BANKS, POST OFFICES AND DEALERS

HAYWARD TRANSPORT

Daily Direct Service

MILTON — HAMILTON

and Long Distance Cartage and Moving.

P-C-V CLASSER A-C-E-H

MILTON 318 HAMILTON 7-385

There is no other tobacco JUST LIKE OLD CHUM

A Partnership for You

WITH THE

A SUN LIFE POLICY gives you this and more

It Plans SECURITY for the Time of Need

R. M. DEWHURST

PORT NELSON, Ont. Telephone: Burlington 005

Sun Life of Canada

"FOR ECONOMY... CONVENIENCE AND SATISFACTION... I ALWAYS USE RAMSAY PAINTS"

Says: Mr. J. ALEX. CAMERON, Woodbridge, Ont.

"Keeping my farm, home, barns and equipment up-to-date and in condition to withstand the hardest wear, as well as the changing weather, has always been one of my greatest problems; but I solved this problem. "For my home I use Ramsay's 'Unicorn'... it lasts twice as long. For equipment, I use Ramsay's Wagon and Implement Paint because it stands up under the hardest wear. And for my barn, the envy of my neighbours, I use Ramsay's Barn Paint."

RAMSAY'S

"THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT"

A. RAMSAY & SON COMPANY — Paintmakers since 1842

Hullfax Toronto MONTREAL Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver

MILTON DISTRICT CO-OPERATIVE, Phone 127

WAYS TO ADVERTISE.