



CHICKEN SHORTCAKE

2 cups pastry flour
(or 1 1/2 cups of bread flour)
3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons shortening
1 egg 1/2 cup water

Sift dry ingredients; add shortening and mix in thoroughly with a steel fork; add beaten egg and sufficient water to make soft dough. Roll out with hands on floured board. Cut out with large floured biscuit cutter, or half fill greased muffin rings which have been placed on greased baking pan. Bake in hot oven at 475° F. about 12 minutes. Split and butter while hot, and fill with hot creamed chicken. Makes 6 shortcakes.

Try Miss Alice Moir's
light, flaky

Chicken Shortcake



"I always use and recommend Magic Baking Powder," says Miss Alice Moir, Dietitian of one of Montreal's finest apartment-hotel restaurants "Magic combines efficiency and economy to the highest degree. Besides, it always gives dependable results." In whole-hearted agreement with Miss Moir, the majority of Canadian dietitians and cookery teachers use Magic exclusively. And 3 out of 4 Canadian housewives use Magic because it gives consistently better baking results. No wonder Magic outsells all other baking powders combined! Favour your family with Chicken Shortcake—made with Magic as Miss Moir directs. Note its delicate flavour, its feather lightness!

Free Cook Book—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods. Write to Standard Brands Ltd., Fraser Ave. and Liberty St., Toronto, Ont.

Tested and Approved by the **Chataleine Institute**, a branch of the **Chataleine Magazine**.

"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

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About Early Times in Old Cobalt Camp

How Poker was Taught by the Experts. Why the Story Can Not be All Told for Some Time Yet.

That ever-interesting column, "Grab Samples" in The Northern Miner last week refers to early days in Cobalt Camp. The article suggests that the full story of Cobalt, "the best old town" will not be written for some time yet for reasons suggested. The trouble is that if deferred too long the true story will never be written. However, "Grab Samples" touches on some interesting points worthy of reproduction. Here they are:—

About Poker

Editor, Grab Samples, The Northern Miner:

"Had you been present when I read your report of Cliff Moore's dissertation on the gentle art of playing poker you would have heard laughter. It was not the cheerful, carefree guffaw of the amused nor yet the tumultuous giggle induced by a tickling of the risibilities. It was a raucous bellow, tinged with bitterness and disillusionment. It was the harsh vocal reaction of the cynic surprised into an expression of bitter mirth.

And the reason Cliff Moore was my poker teacher. On many occasions over a long period of years has Cliff taken me under his wing and into his card confidence. With patience and care has he initiated me into the gentle art of the game; and with descending generosity has the old maestra inculcated in me that regard for its ethical considerations which he invariably impresses upon his disciples. Kindly, considerate, softly spoken has he always been in his demonstrations and mild has he been in his remonstrances. Never, as he says so aptly, has there been a harsh word, never a disconcerting glare. Always, when I wrote him a cheque at the end of a session, has he pointed out to me the errors in my play. Always has he treasured my I. O. U.'s even as I have treasured his wise and disinterested counsel.

Yet, I am recognized throughout the north country as Cliff Moore's most assiduous and persistent pupil and pointed out as his most outstanding graduate. Yet, it is unhappily true that the reading of his spirited defense of the gentle game of poker provoked my ribald laughter. You will better understand the apparent incongruity when I tell you that I am to-day rated as the world's worst poker player.

In Cobalt's Early Days

It is to be feared that the intimate history of Cobalt's early days will not be written in this generation possibly owing to the hopelessness of escaping the rain of retributive rocks which would fall upon the head of the reckless writer of it. Here and there expurgated editions have appeared, with careful omission of names and cautious camouflaging of personalities. The care with which the subject has been dealt is not due to the enormity of the crimes committed; they were mostly excesses of informality or at worst outbreaks of mischievous high spirits. The camp in 1905 and later was simply a swarm of young men imbued with the holiday feeling, hearty and eager for diversion. The not infrequent occasions when the application of stimulants appeared to be in order lent zest to an already exciting life and the results were sometimes amusing. The staid middle aged man of to-day admits to a kick in his memories of the earlier days.

Not long ago one of the pioneers of the camp, still active in other fields, reminisced for an hour on the old town. He recalled the Bucket of Blood, Swamp Street, Lang in its hey-day, the old Tabernacle. He spoke of some of the characters who lived in the camp twenty-seven years ago. Incidentally he offered a new definition of the term "Cobalt Bloom."

"In those days there was a barber shop on the square, a small place where you could get a haircut, buy a drink or shoot a game of pool. The proprietor sold a concoction which he termed Cobalt bloom; it was hard cider with a stick in it. After about three snorts of that you cared little for whether school kept or not. It was as much as your life was worth to risk a shave in that shop, because the customers of the hard cider counter were pretty reckless with their elbows and an innocent chair holder might get his throat cut.

"Over near where Logan ran the Canadian Bank of Commerce in a tent there was another big tent, used for religious services—that is on Sundays. On week days it served for a sort of bummer's roost, where all the drunks and hoboes of the camp slept off their jags. They called this place the Tabernacle and few men passed through the camp in those days who did not spend a night or so in it.

"On Sundays it was cleaned up, benches set out and a preacher was on hand to do the necessary. I have forgotten the name of the young man who officiated but he was a good mixer, he had a good word to say to everyone and his tent was usually well filled for the occasion. I recall that an elderly Jew had come to town that summer, to set up business of course, and, being lonely on the Sabbath, he had made a habit of going over to the Tabernacle. He used to slip in quietly and stand as inconspicuously as possible near the entrance. As most of the audience likewise congregated around the door, curious to hear the service but not particularly anxious to signal his presence by parading to the front, the preacher used to urge the men to come

The Canadian Legion in the Porcupine

By Timmins Branch Correspondent.

More "Service" for Veterans

Recently reports have been made of the work of the Dominion Command of the Canadian Legion, and the splendid activities carried out for betterment of conditions among ex-servicemen. The Canadian Corps commander, Sir Arthur Currie, who is a past president of the organization, is also one of the foremost workers for the members as a whole and also for the non-members. It was through him that legislation was introduced and passed for the re-opening of pensions, the right to appeal, the formation of the tribunals and the new pension commission. The Legion were behind him to a man and the government passed the desired measures. At the commencement of the new committee's activities, they were faced with an overwhelming number of cases which had been allowed to accumulate and in consequence their work was greatly hampered. Thousands of new appeals were also poured upon them and necessitated considerable delay. The men became impatient awaiting decisions, and it was said the new act was not good enough. Again the Legion stepped in with one or two new proposals and now after nearly 15 months we find the whole machinery speeded up, with cases taking no more than a month for a decision, then there is about two week's delay for the adjustment and at the outside only six weeks elapse before the pensioner, if decision is in his favour, receives his first pension cheque. A brief outline of the work of the Appeal Tribunal and Pension Court is given as follows:—

From Inception to September 30, 1931
Cases heard by Tribunals.....2,929
Decisions in favour of applicant.....1,436
Adverse decision.....1,493

By these figures it can be seen that nearly 50 p.c. were granted pensions. These men or dependents would still be trying hard to receive justice if it had not been for the Canadian Legion. Our motto is "Service" and we are giving it free every day. It is beyond the thinking capacity of the human mind, how any returned soldier can stand outside the ranks of the Canadian Legion. There are those of course, who cannot afford to become members, and these are welcome to our meetings, but there are hundreds who have received a portion of the betterments which we have secured who still stand outside. They criticize our activities, yet when we have a parade or other ceremony they are up in the front with full display of medals. The Legion has done its share of work, now it is up to the ex-servicemen to do their part. Join the local branch! Be one of the members with a "Service League" badge when we have our next parade. You'll find it looks good with your medals. Your fees will also help to give "Service" for others. If you have been a member suspended, forget your grouse and come back in by the payment of the small fee of two dollars. Do it now before the election of officers and then you will be able to have a voice in selecting those whom you think worthy of the offices.

A Month of Attractions

The next big event of the Canadian

Legion in Timmins is the general meeting, which will be held on Monday, Feb. 22nd. At this meeting, the final nominations will be called for. The by-laws of the branch will be read and passed. Voting will take place on some re-instatements and then as a final social hour. All who can attend should do so. In all probability a discussion will be commenced, re a building very suitable for our requirements. On Monday, February 29th, a mixed social evening will be the big attraction. There is going to be dancing, singing, and refreshments. Keep the date in mind and plan to attend.

Spilling the Works
This week after doing about a month of detective work we are able to tell the members that "The Shadow" has unravelled the big mystery and therefore gives the following information on Monday, March 7th a big play will be put on by the Legion sketch artists. Several of the cast have appeared on the Legion stage before and will be received with popular favour. "The Dream" is under the direction of Mr. Wilson Thompson and during the playing will bring in the latest radio invention "Television." This will be worth seeing and hearing in any event. Fred Curtis as the hen-pecked husband has a dream, and "What a dream it is." Anyway, it would not be fair to tell you more. Make a note of the date for this production, Monday, March 7, and make arrangements to bring some of your friends or relatives.

Sleigh Ride for Ladies
The Ladies' Auxiliary are holding a sleigh ride for its members only, their lady friends and any of the children who may wish to go. The ride will take place on Monday, the 15th inst. Refreshments will be served on return to the Oddfellows' hall. All children must be paid for. All those who intend to take in the sleigh ride are asked to get in touch with Mrs. Geo. Starling, Jr., secretary of the Ladies' Auxiliary.

Don't forget to get that member, suspended or new, we don't care, only bring him along anyway. We want them in by Feb. 22nd. Thanks!

—W. A. Devine

TRACKING DOWN ELEPHANTS IN THIS NORTH COUNTRY

The Mail and Empire is responsible for the following:
"A Northern Ontario man who had lost both legs in a railway accident, walked around with heavy leather pads fitted to the stumps. This fact led to a rather amusing incident. One day while there was considerable snow on the ground an American arrived in town intent on doing some hunting. The following morning he started off, saying that he was going to get an elk or a bear or whatever kind of animal came his way. He had not returned at dusk and his hosts at the club, fearing he had got lost, in a pinch, went on a search for him. They found him on the edge of the town and quite excited.

"Shoot anything?" they ask him.
"Not yet," he replied, "but I've been tracking an elephant for the last four hours."

Sudbury Star:—The only practical suggestion we can think of to help the Ontario government out of the hole that we haven't already offered is that everybody will buy twice as much liquor this year as last. That would give the province \$20,000,000 profit. If this isn't practical, what is it?

TIMELY WARNING BY WOMAN PASSENGER AVERTS ACCIDENT

A despatch from Sioux Lookout last week told of the safe landing at that place of an airplane bearing Major W. H. Cross, mining company official, his wife Mrs. Gladys Cross, novelist and traveller, their nine-year-old daughter, Peggy, and five others. The plane made a perfect landing. It is said that the safe return of this plane is really due to the acceptance of a woman's timely warning. Without that warning, or had it not been heeded the chances are that tragedy would have resulted for the airplane party.

The party hopped off from Sioux Lookout the week previous on a 300-mile mid-winter trip to mining claims in the Island Lake district, midway between Sioux Lookout and the shores of Hudson Bay. Timely warning by Mrs. Cross averted a possible, indeed, a probable accident to the big plane in making a landing during the trip, according to reports made by other members of the party on their return to Sioux Lookout. Mrs. Cross noticed an obstruction, gave an alarm, and so enabled the machine to be halted with only slight damage done. Pilot Herve St. Martin and his mechanic succeeded in making repairs and the plane was able to continue its journey without difficulty.

According to reports made by members of the party on their return to Sioux Lookout, they struck some rather cold weather on the trip. When they took off from Confederation Island on Thursday morning, the thermometer registered 40 below zero. This is the coldest weather they encountered. This is considered as very severe weather for this part of the North Land this winter. As for some other winters, it is not really in the cold class, but it sets a sort of record for 1932. In other winters, cold places in the North Land have made that 40 degrees below look like sultry weather. It is interesting to note that Mrs. Cross is said to be the first white woman to enter the Island Lake district. That seems to be another record as women nowadays don't wait long before getting into actual work and operation in all new camps. With the record of being the first white woman to get into the area, the women would apparently do well not to interrupt the making of records in connection with the Island Lake district.

St. Thomas Journal:—In the present penal uprising in British history, a few prisoners and policemen were slightly injured. A common or garden variety penal revolt in the United States is unnoticed unless at least a dozen persons are killed.

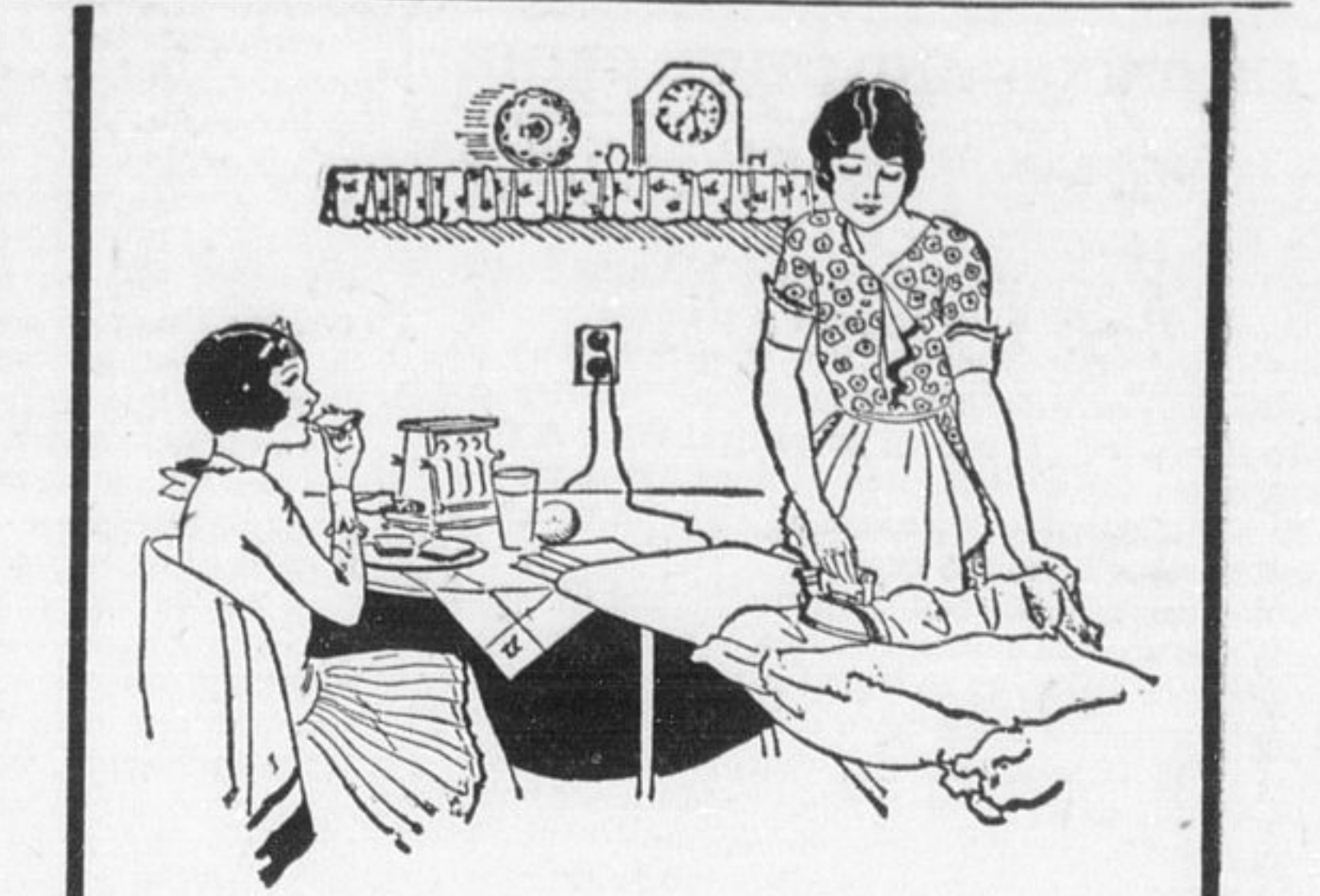
Ottawa Journal:—Mahatma Gandhi appears to be losing his once great popularity in the United States. Two years ago he was "St. Gandhi," the hero and martyr, the great liberator who was fighting and suffering for the principles of Washington and Jefferson. Not so today. Almost unanimously United States newspapers challenge the wisdom of his recent conduct, while magazines like The Cosmopolitan and The Outlook and Independent indict his sincerity. Mr. Gandhi appears to have made a mistake with his visit to London.

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