

Timmins Couple Plan to Grow Tomatoes, Orchids, Down in British Guiana

Also Adopt "Esmerelda," a Land Turtle as a Pet. Some Adventures With Sorrel Wine. Bring Back Ferns, Orchid Plants, From Visit to Jungle.

Several comments on the recent letter received by Postmaster and Mrs. E. H. King from their daughter, Mrs. Matthew E. Gooding, complimented the former Patricia King on her interesting manner of writing, and added that any letters her parents might find suitable for publication would be enjoyed by the readers. Especially interesting, and seemingly unbelievable to many readers, was the mention of various types of insects and animals, with explanation about their size and habits.

A letter written by Mrs. Gooding on April 1st, from her home in Mackenzie, British Guiana, gives the following attractive account:

Mackenzie, British Guiana, 1 April, 1942.
Hello Folks:—April Fool's Day! Did you people get caught? I'll bet Vera did at school! No one has thought of it here so far. I must see what mischief I can stir up later on.

Very little has happened here this week. Matt and I went out and caught some more fish for the aquarium, lovely ones too; and five little lobsters. They are transparent, and look awfully funny when they swim, all their little feet under them going at a mile a minute; they travel too.

Last night Matt came running when he heard me gasp, and sure enough one of his sorrel wine bottles had popped. The cork blew out and over half the bottle (quart size) oozed over the floor. Well, we got that cleared up and decided that the other bottles should be "eased", so he began to ease 'em. The first one did all right, but the second one started to bubble over, so he put his finger on the neck, so it only came out in one long powerful squirt, and he ran from where he was to the sink. There was sorrel wine on the walls, the refrigerator, bread box, the dog, stove, my hair, face and dress, as well as the floor, and finally he reached the sink. Anyway this afternoon we're having sorrel for tea, after losing a quart of it on the floor and surroundings; (and it was good, too.)

This morning, Matt brought home some tree ferns, like large weeds, from the lake, but quite strong, like bamboo. He split them into quarters and I peeled out the pith, so that now they are drying, waiting to be woven into baskets for orchids. Orchids, being a type of plant that grows on wood, you just can't plant them in earth. I made a temporary basket yesterday

out of the bottom of a sugar bag, with sticks of wood sewed around the top for a rim, planted the orchids, (about 6 different kinds), in wet excelsior, and hung it up. Today, Matt made a wire frame which I lined with a sugar bag, and it is waiting for plants. I had woven a basket from reeds and lined it with coconut fibre, so now we have 4 hanging under the house. We're going to make more baskets from coconut husks too. Wouldn't you like to have flowering orchids under your house? but couldn't, because the houses in Timmins are not up on stilts off the ground to let the cool air blow underneath. As the flowers get ready to wilt, I'm pressing them. When I get enough pretty ones, I'm going to frame them, behind glass. It would make a novel picture up north. So far I've got yellow and pink ones. The orchid flowers are quite small in themselves like very large violets almost, in size, but there are 10 or 15 on a long stem.

I've cut three of my fingers in the process of fixing the reeds, and I hope I can make a good job of the baskets. It isn't hard at all, really.

Continued April 4th—Well, you'd never guess what has happened now! Matt brought home Esmerelda! Matt caught her himself, and the foreman helped him tie her with a stick across her front feet and head, another stick across her hind feet, the sticks tied together with jungle twine, (vines in other words), and made a handle of the same, so Matt could carry her on his bike. When we leave here in three years, and let her go, she'll be able to boast to her fellow turtles of having ridden on a bike. Matt says turtles are good to eat, but I'd rather keep her under the house. He also brought me another orchid but it is of little consequence in comparison with Esmerelda. What with wild lizards around our wood-pile under the house, the two tanks comprising our aquarium, and Esmerelda, I'm soon going to wonder what kind of a house I'm running. I've been promised a baby parrot or toucan. Heaven help the furniture and woodwork if it's a toucan; they're worse than woodpeckers. Just now, Esmerelda is roaming around the house, investigating, and when Matt gets home again tonight (as it is impossible to get a chain), he is going to put a piece of wire around her and anchor her under the house. Incidentally, I forgot to mention she is about 1 1/2 feet long, and her back is rather nice. I am going to try to wax and polish her

THIS BLOOD MAY SAVE A LIFE



Through clinics located in most of the larger cities of Canada, the Canadian Red Cross is receiving 2,000 donations of blood each week which is made into life-giving serum for use in transfusions to wounded soldiers, sailors and airmen. So great is the demand that the Red Cross is increasing its facilities as rapidly as possible to take care of 5,000 donations each week. Above: Laboratory technicians take samples of each donation which is carefully tested.

back if I can get her to remain still for two seconds at a time. I put her into a big wash-tub with a little water, but she did not like that at all. I thought they liked water, and saw one swimming at Bermuda. It turned out that she is a land tortoise, not a turtle at all.

Matt also brought me some cabbage palm. You peel it, and cook the very centre of the pith, and eat it like cabbage. He said his foreman had about 20 lbs for him, but he could not carry it all, so he brought me a piece about a yard long, and we are going to have it for dinner.

There is the 6 o'clock whistle, so Matt will soon be home. Esmerelda is jogging down this way, so I'll take her out to the kitchen. Maybe she'll eat some local spinach. It grows on a big bush, and you eat only the leaves because the stems are too tough, this sure is a funny country.

Continued April 10th—Esmerelda is tied to the papaw tree by 9 inch lengths of wire, made into a chain. She has not eaten all week; maybe she's on strike, or a diet. We got your letter yesterday, and glad to hear you are all better again, and that the mumps seems to have remained in one person. Fortunately neither of us have been ill so far, with the exception of Matt's heel and my fingers. I keep slicing or burning them in the kitchen, and have only one Band-aid left in the box I brought down with me. I am glad the freight is on its way; I hope it reaches us and not Davy Jones via Hitler.

Matt and I made a trip into the jungle (it sure is thick) last Sunday, and brought back some more ferns and orchid plants. We only heard parrots, a monkey and some other birds, and I saw two little lizards and a hummingbird. The monkey was very close, possibly not more than ten yards, from the sound, but we could not see him.

I planted a ripe tomato in three vegetable tins, and things have sprouted and grown 3 inches in two days. Things sure do grow here. Matt brought me some lilies too; they smell like Easter Lilies but don't look even vaguely like them. We cut off all the leaves, and they have apparently taken hold as they are growing nicely. I wonder how soon I can transplant the tomatoes; the tins are not big enough to hold them all, and they have only been up two days. As yet I have not been able to get any seeds, although I have ordered them, and Matt has four boxes of good earth waiting. If I only had the seeds!

Now I really must close. Love, Patricia.

Porcupine Branch O. M. T. A. Holds Final Meeting

The final regular meeting for the season of the Porcupine Branch of the Ontario Music Teachers' Association was held in Studio D of the Radio Station on Tuesday evening, May 5th, with Mr. E. W. Young presiding.

Mr. Young and others present reported that arrangements were proceeding satisfactorily with regard to the vocal recital which is to be given by Mr. Lawrence Defoe, noted Canadian tenor, at the McIntyre auditorium on Tuesday, May 26th.

Mrs. J. Barry generously volunteered to permit the association to utilize the facilities of her home for a party which will be given during the last week in June for the purpose of entertaining the visiting examiner of the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The main item of the programme which followed was a detailed report of the recent annual convention of the Ontario Music Teachers' Association as presented by the local official delegate, Miss Jean Wright. Her report was both interesting and instructive.

Mr. Young also presented a brief report of the activities of the music section at the recent O.E.A. convention, making special mention of the music credits which are being arranged in matriculation courses for High School students.

Other interesting items were a group of songs rendered in highly acceptable manner by Mrs. J. Barry and a novelty Chinese puppet show, presented jointly by Mrs. H. D. McNaughton and Mrs. R. L. Hurd. The show elicited peals

of laughter from the audience. The meeting came to a close with the serving of a buffet lunch by the male section of the organization.

Women's Auxiliary Celebrates Second Anniversary at Meet

Birthday Cake Bearing Two Lighted Candles is Donated by Mrs. E. Dupont.

On May 7th, Thursday, the Women's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church went to the Buffalo-Ankerite for the monthly meeting, where Mrs. Hansen acted as hostess to the members who were celebrating the second anniversary of the society.

The first part of the evening was spent in discussion on the activities for the following months, with Mrs. H. Runnalls, president, in the chair. Plans were made for a rummage sale to be held in the near future.

Mrs. J. Ralph spoke on the great need of workers for the Red Cross, and reminded the members of the regular knitting meeting to be held on Friday evening, May 15th, at the home of Mrs. R. Wales, 14 Lincoln avenue.

The remainder of the evening was spent socially, the hostess, assisted by Mrs. V. Neilly and Mrs. Humphries, serving a delicious lunch. The birthday cake, beautifully iced and bearing two candles, was donated by Mrs. E. Dupont, and made a fitting centerpiece for the tea table.

The next meeting will take place at the Buffalo-Ankerite property, and as this is the last meeting before the members disband for the summer months, it was decided to make this a picnic meeting. The picnic will be held on the first Saturday afternoon in June.

Among the members present were: Mrs. C. Penny, Mrs. V. Neilly, Mrs. Humphries, Mrs. Marks, Mrs. R. MacLeod, Mrs. R. Wales, Mrs. J. Ralph, Mrs. C. Manzie, Mrs. E. Dupont, Mrs. J. Cowan, Mrs. D. Maxwell, Mrs. J. MacCrae, Mrs. Menzies, Mrs. R. Cleland, Mrs. F. Somers, Mrs. H. Runnalls, Mrs. F. Connelly, Mrs. H. Troyer and the hostess Mrs. Hansen.

Ladies' Guild Makes Plans for Afternoon Tea

The Ladies' Guild of St. Matthews' Anglican Church held its regular meeting on Friday afternoon, in the church basement, and much business was discussed. Plans were made to hold an afternoon tea in the near future, further arrangements to be completed at the next meeting.

The regular work meeting of the Guild will be held on Friday, May 22nd, at the home of Mrs. H. E. Gridley, 22 Columbus avenue. Members heard that the recent rummage sale had been very successful.

To Help in the War Problems of Women



Madame Rene de la Durantaye, of Ottawa, recently appointed assistant director of the Consumer branch of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. She will give her outstanding talent to helping women in the many consumer problems arising from the war.

Mrs. E. Dore is Feted as Federation Celebrates Record of War Work

Member is Honoured on Eve of Departure for New Home at Mattawa. Presentation and Farewell Address to Mrs. E. Dore Who Has Been Treasurer for Five Years.

Celebrating the fine record of war work done by members during the past year, and also honouring Mrs. E. Dore, who left the following day to take up residence at Mattawa, members of La Federation des Femmes Canadiennes-Francaises met on Wednesday evening, May 6th, in the basement of St. Anthony's Cathedral. Exceptionally well attended, the event paid tribute to Mrs. E. Dore, who has been a member of the organization since its founding in 1933, and has acted as treasurer for the past five years.

Spaghetti, steaming-hot and well flavoured, was prepared by Mr. Kenney, and formed the main course of the supper served during the evening. A variety of cakes and cookies and a good cup of tea rounded out the menu, the supper being served at long tables which bore as their centre-piece vases of red roses.

On behalf of the gathering, Mrs. H. Lloyd spoke a few words of appreciation and farewell to Mrs. Dore, while Mrs. J. Laviolette made the presentation of a fine letter travelling bag, a gift from all members of the organization. Cards were played, and several members told interesting tales which

made the evening pass much too quickly.

Included in the musical programme were piano selections by Mrs. M. Gauthier, and vocal numbers by Mrs. J. E. Lacourciere and Mrs. L. Beauseigle. Mrs. Gauthier, who was one of the first teachers of piano in this district, chose several well-known selections, while the solos by Mrs. Lacourciere and Mrs. Beauseigle were favourites with the group.

Among those present were: Mrs. M. H. Spencer, Mrs. P. Arbl, Mrs. L. Ward, Mrs. J. B. Robillard, Mrs. P. Richer, Mrs. N. Caron, Mrs. J. Seguin, Mrs. A. Desjardins, Mrs. A. Leclair, Mrs. W. Lejambe, Mrs. J. Laviolette, Mrs. L. Dubien, Mrs. N. Barrett, Mrs. T. Belanger, Mrs. P. Theriault, Mrs. Paul Martin, Mrs. W. Butler, Mrs. A. Robitaille, Mrs. R. Rivet, Mrs. N. Rene, Mrs. R. Baron, Mrs. N. Delguidice, Mrs. J. A. Cousineau, Mrs. J. E. Lacourciere, Mrs. L. Beauseigle, Mrs. D. Martin, Mrs. J. Desroches, Mrs. J. Cloutier, Mrs. F. Lafleur, Mrs. O. Lafleur, Mrs. J. Hurlboise, Mrs. I. Dagenais, Mrs. M. Gauthier, Mrs. P. Loblanc, Mrs. L. Martin, Mrs. O. Pournier, Mrs. H. Lloyd, Miss J. Cloutier (Guide Captain), and Guide A. Nadeau.

Unable to attend but contributing to the gift were: Mrs. P. Sicourd, Mrs. A. Levesque, Mrs. Geo. Laporte, Mrs. A. Leroux, Mrs. A. LeVigne, Mrs. B. Lalonde, Mrs. N. Desjardins, Mrs. A. Brabant, Mrs. J. Barbarie, Mrs. E. Brunette, Mrs. I. Pichette, Mrs. B. Leclerc, Mrs. D. O'Dell, Mrs. J. Dumoulin, Mrs. C. Desaulniers, and Mrs. P. Faye.

Stevenson-Houle Nuptials in Church Rectory Saturday

Quiet Ceremony is Followed by Family Supper at Home of Bride's Mother.

The rectory of the Notre Dame des Lourdes Roman Catholic Church was the setting on Saturday afternoon at 5 o'clock for a charming wedding when Miss Jacqueline Houle, daughter of Mrs. J. Houle, of 55 Main avenue, and the late Mr. Joseph Houle, became the bride of Mr. Herbert Stevenson, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stevenson. The Rev. Fr. Morin officiated.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her brother, was lovely in a frock of pink crepe, with pink and brown accessories, and a corsage of roses.

Messrs Ed. MacDonald and Z. A. St. Pierre attended the bridal couple. Following the ceremony, a wedding supper was served to a few close friends and relatives at the home of the bride's mother 55 Main avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson have taken up residence at 52 Commercial avenue.

Smith's Falls Record-News—And now that men's clothing regulations have gone into effect most of us would rather have a cuff in the pants than a slap on the back!

PRECIOUS EGGS, BUTTER, MILK, FLOUR SAVED WITH MAGIC



Costs less than 1¢ per Average Baking

Each cake wrapped airtight. No coarse holes, no doughy lumps. To put your family "in the dumps". Fine-grained your bread each time you bake. With ROYAL Yeast—the pure yeast cake. MAKE PERFECT BREAD. MADE IN CANADA.

THE RED CROSS NEEDS \$9,000,000 NOW!



It is only through the Canadian Red Cross Society that anybody in Canada can send food parcels to any Canadian, British, Australian or New Zealand prisoner-of-war anywhere.

This is but one of the great tasks of the Canadian Red Cross; great tasks require great effort and much money.

More than 40,000 prisoners-of-war food parcels are sent overseas by the Red Cross every week. This number must be more than doubled to meet the actual need. More than a million such parcels have already been sent to prisoners-of-war. It all costs money. The Canadian Red Cross Society has not campaigned nationally for funds since October, 1940. It now asks urgently for \$9,000,000 in the only national campaign for war service funds to be authorized by the Government this year.

Every dollar contributed by you is wisely dealt with and economically administered. All Red Cross accounts are subject to scrutiny by the Auditor-General of Canada.

The Canadian Red Cross has given enormous assistance to the injured and homeless in bombed areas in Britain. At Coventry and Hull, in devastated London, Plymouth, Bristol and Liverpool, the Canadian Red Cross was there. Millions of articles of clothing, shoes, blankets and other comforts have been distributed.

Thousands of children in Britain have been made orphans by the war. The Canadian Red Cross has fed and clothed many of these homeless ones and found them shelter.

The Canadian Red Cross Society maintains Enquiry Bureaus through which families in Canada obtain information regarding missing relatives. Through these Bureaus, prisoners-of-war or missing civilians are located. The work is carried on in co-operation with the International Red Cross at Geneva, Switzerland.

The Canadian Red Cross has supplied 36 mobile kitchen units for Britain's fire fighters. These units are equipped to go into bombed areas and feed 250 workers at a time.

Local Campaign Headquarters—Basement Post Office Building—Phone 1995

CANADIAN RED CROSS

GIVE to relieve human suffering!

THE ONLY NATIONAL CAMPAIGN THIS YEAR FOR WAR SERVICE FUNDS

Which side are you on Mrs. Brown?

Maybe you think your small change cannot help that "total war" means "somebody else."

Maybe you're one of the thousands of housewives who haven't yet started to put even 50¢ a week into War Savings Stamps—just a neutral...

There aren't any neutrals in this war! You're a help or a hindrance to victory. You can't get out of it. If you spend thoughtlessly you'll deny our fighting forces the arms they need and imperil your own future. If you—and 2,000,000 other housewives in Canada—put only 50¢ a week into War Savings Stamps, it means \$1,000,000 a week to help win the war. Which side are you on?

Buy War Savings Stamps from banks, post offices, druggists, grocers and other retail stores.



National War Finance Committee.