Today's Cakes need SWANS DOWN'S INSURANCE

NOW more than ever, you need the baking insurance of reliable recipes...of good dependable ingredients! More and more women are using Swans Down to insure cakes that are high...feather-light...tender...superlatively delicious!

Swans Down is made especially to make *better cakes*. Milled from selected soft Canadian winter wheat ...sifted again and again through silk, until 27 times as fine as ordinary flour! Ask your grocer for Swans Down—and know the thrill of making *outstandingly* good cakes, every single time! 9 tested recipes on every Swans Down package.

• If a cake is worth making, It's worth making with

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR

8-34 REGISTERED TRADE-MARK BRAND A Product of General Foods

Prices Discussed By Dairy Farmers

REGINA, Jan. 15 — (CP) Dairy farmers should never again have to tolerate conditions such as those existing in the 30's when farm labor was supplied at from seven to 15 cents an hour, R.H.M. Bailey, Edmonton, president, said at the opening of the three-day dairy farmers of Canada annual meeting today.

"We must prepare to secure a price for our products that will warrant the payment of labor on a reasonable basis," Mr. Bailey said, speaking before some 70 delegates representative of all the provinces.

"Labor organizations will have a say in what the price of farm labor will be and what hours they will work."

Although labor conditions for the dairy industry would be more difficult this year farmers were being asked to produce 500,000,000 pounds more milk than in 1944.

A bushel of oats brings 50 cents a bushel and a pound of butter about 24 cents, both prices including subsidies," Mr. Bailey said.

"Which is the easier to produce—a pound of butter or a bushel of oats? However, we are faced with this request for greater production. We have got to meet it to the best of our ability, as a wartime effort, as a part of our contribution to the winning of the war."

Farmers should not be "misled" into believing that the Agricultural Prices Stabilization Act provided for a minimum price for primary products regardless of selling prices. The important purpose of the Act was to arrange for the export of surplus products and the maintenance of reasonable prices on the domestic market.

BRAZILIAN MILESTONES

Brazil, began as a Portuguese colony, became an empire in the early 19th century, with the son of the King of Portugal as emperor, and then emerged as a republic in 1889.

The above cartoon is one of the fourth prize winners in the recent "Humor In Wartime" cartoon competition, sponsored jointly by the National Film Board and the Wartime Information Board.

DO THIS FOR BRONCHITIS

COUGHS • SORENESS • CONGESTION

Now get real relief from bronchitis miseries this double-action way—with the home-proved medication that

GOES TO WORK INSTANTLY TO BRING RELIEF

Penetrates deep into bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.

Stimulates chest and back surfaces like a warming, comforting poultice.

AND WORKS FOR HOURS—RIGHT WHERE MISERY IS!

To get the benefits of this combined PENETRATING-STIMULATING action, just rub throat, chest, and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. VapoRub goes to work instantly—2 ways at once as shown above—to ease bronchitis coughing, loosen congestion, relieve muscular soreness, and speed restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning most of the misery is gone. Now don't take chances with untried remedies—get relief from bronchitis miseries tonight with double-action, time-tested Vicks VapoRub.

FOR ADDED RELIEF—Melt a spoonful of VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water. Inhale the steaming medicated vapors. Feel them soothe nagging bronchial irritation!

ALSO THE HILL

by Frances Parkinson Keyes

Pretty Picture

Somehow Rhoda could not feel as she looked at the bridal picture, that a girl like Alix St. Cyr would ever need to worry very much about being independent. There would always be someone who would want to take care of her.

"Well, I declare I don't know when I've seen such a sweet pretty picture, Serena. I can't thank you enough for stopping by to show to me."

"I'm sorry not to see Dexter," Serena said, putting the bridal picture carefully back in her well worn pocketbook, beside her milk tickets and the letter from Jenness. "What I started out to say was that now she's taken so much time off to go to Jerome's wedding, Jenness can't get home until the twenty-third, and she's coming on the Express and so I thought maybe Dexter could meet her."

Dexter felt no reluctance whatsoever, about going to meet Jenness. He saw to it that his car was shining and spotless before he started for the Junction and he, himself dressed with meticulous care. His sister, noticing as he went through the kitchen, that he had on the well-tailored suit and overcoat which he had bought in Boston and which he did not frequently wear, commented rather dryly on his appearance.

"From the looks of you, I should think you were going to meet Judith instead of Jenness, she remarked.

Jenness came down the steps of the train looking smarter and more dazzling than ever. She was well into her twenties now, but she could have passed for eighteen anywhere. She had on a brown fur coat, snugly belted in around her tiny waist and a ridiculous little fur-trimmed hat that was cocked over one eye. The coat came barely to her knees, and her lovely legs of which no man could help being aware, were encased in sheer flesh colored stockings which disappeared into high-heeled patent leather pumps. On her lapel was pinned a purple orchid, looped with silver ribbon, and she was carrying a small square box with the name of a famous florist on it.

"Dexter, darling!" exclaimed Jenness rapturously throwing her arms around his neck. There was always a sweet scent about Jenness which came partly from expensive perfume and partly from natural daintiness, and little gusts of this scent were wafted in Dexter's face when she kissed him.

He found it very pleasant to be kissed like this by Jenness, though he knew that neither the embrace nor the term of endearment meant anything special. She nearly always called people darling and threw her arms around them, and the longer she stayed in Washington the more casual the habit seemed.

"Is Judith still quarantined?" she inquired gaily, picking her way lightly down the platform so that the snow would not sift into her patent leather pumps and moisten her stockings. Gosh, what a break for me. Am I really going to have you all to myself this vacation?"

"I know I won't have you to myself," Dexter answered, speaking gaily too. "The entire male population will be up on Farman Hill by tomorrow. There was always something contagious about Jenny's good spirits.

CHAPTER V

Jenness buried her pretty nose in the corolla of her orchid.

"Horace Vaughn came to see me off," she announced, as if this accounted for the orchid, and then, as an afterthought, "Peter MacDonald did too. He always seems to be underfoot nowadays."

"Do you call Mr. Vaughn 'Horace to his face?" Dexter inquired. He was surprised and faintly uneasy at the way in which Jenness now referred to her employer.

"Why, yes! That doesn't surprise you or shock you, does it? When you're thrown with a man all the time, the way I am with Horace, you can't stand on ceremony forever. And the mere fact that he's a Congressman doesn't keep you in awe of him very long, when you're in Washington. There are too many Congressmen running around loose."

"I knew there were a lot of them, but I didn't realize they were so loose in the way they ran around. I didn't realize you were thrown with Vaughn all the time either. I didn't suppose you ever saw him outside the office."

"Well, he's in the office practically all the time. He's terribly busy nowadays."

"Getting out messages to men in camps? Do you have to lick all the the franked envelopes, Jenness?"

Poor Joke

I suppose that's meant to be a joke. Personally I don't think it's so funny to sling mud at men in public office."

"I wasn't slinging mud. I was only asking a simple question. I might even ask another. Vaughn's married, isn't he?"

"No, only engaged, and I don't like the way you ask that question, either. If you must know its only someone his mother's picked out, and he's agreed to the arrangement for the sake of peace. She doesn't live in Washington, hardly ever come there. She's been hipped on the subject of this war from the very beginning. She thought we ought to rush right into it."

"Well, we are in it now, you now, Jenness."

"Yes, I know," she said, her gay voice slightly edged with impatience. It sounded almost like Judith's when she was annoyed. It did not give a man a lift any more. Dexter felt disturbed by the change in Jenny's voice and disloyal because he had compared it disadvantageously to Judith's. But the involuntary reaction was stronger than his will to suppress it.

"Of course the isolationists have all assured the Administrations that they'll support it now," Jenness went on. "They've told the President he can count absolutely on their loyalty. And personally, I'm fully prepared for battle, murder and sudden dates and mean to make the best of them."

Let's Be Friends

I suppose the President couldn't be blamed if he felt a little more support, a little more sooner might have helped some," Dexter remarked dryly, irnoring her last remark.

"Why Dexter! You sound exactly like Jerome!"

"I don't know anyone I'd rather sound like. When it comes to that, I don't know anyone I'd rather be."

"I'm sorry, Dexter. I know it's tough luck for you to be left behind, feeling as you do. But don't let's quarrel, just because we can't agree. Let's have a good time together. Really, I'm awfully fond of you."

She nestled closer to him again. The dashboard lights, shining up on her face, revealed it as inexpressibly beguiling. She took off the silly little hat and shook out her curls. Then she leaned back and rested her head on Dexter's shoulder.

"You and Peter MacDonald are a lot alike," she said regretfully. "You have so darn many ideals. Not that anyone would ever guess it to look at Peter. He looks almost as tough as they come. And the way he swears is a caution. But down underneath he's an old softie. So are you."

"I'm not anything of the sort," Dexter retorted. "Sit up Jenness and behave yourself. I'm not a softie, and what's more, I'm one man you can't vamp either."

"That's what you think, darling," Jenness said softly.

Gay Times

The return of Jenness to her native heath had always been the signal for an abnormal outbreak of local gaieties. Her latest arrival was so close to Christmastime, that what with tree-trimming and present-opening, not to mention seasonal-baking and brewing, she did not instantly notice that the telephone failed to ring with its usual insistance. Besides, two of her primary preoccupations, as usual had been to go for long invigorating walks about the place and to rearrange the mode of living on Farman Hill to suit herself. She never got enough exercise in Washington, she declared. So she regularly struck out on snowshoes in the winter and on foot in the summer.

The view from Jerome's Hill was superb commanding the entire countryside and when she had climbed to the top, Jenness could feast her eyes on the great panorama which surrounded her while she rested from the effort of ascent. She had never suggested that anyone share her rambles; she seemed satisfied to undertake them alone returning from them red-cheeked and ravenous and still ready to reorganize everything in her parent's house.

Still she was especially piqued because Dexter had hardly come to the house at all since she had been home. She knew now that she had made a mistake on the night of her arrival by daring him to leave her alone. Dexter would always take a dare even one that was only implied. She should have remembered that since she knew as well as anyone that the whole course of his life had been changed by that desperate deliberate leap from the high beam in the hay barn. She had goaded him into taking it and she had never forgotten how he looked both as he stood high above her white and hesitating and as he afterwards lay in a crumpled heap at her feet. She had always wished that the memory of it were not so poignant and vivid. She tried to push it away from her now.

"Couldn't we at least have the regular New Year's party here in spite of the war?" she asked her mother. "We could have some of the older crowd in a pinch. And people like Rhoda Abbott. If we had her we'd have Dexter too of course."

She spoke with an elaborate carelessness which was completely wasted on her mother.

"Why yes I think we could have a real nice party that way" Mrs. Farman said. "Naturally we wouldn't think of having company without Dexter. He's always seemed like one of the family and he does more than ever now. I declare I'm thankful that verythings settled between him and Judith."

Continuel Tomorrow

LIGHTS FORE AND AFT

The South American "automobile bug" carries a white light in front and a red one behind.

BAD BREATH —ME?

76% of all adults have bad breath!

And scientific tests *prove conclusively* that in 7 out of 10 cases COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER instantly stops oral bad breath.

SAVE MONEY! Compared to other leading brands, a large tin of Colgate's gives you up to 30 *more brushings*, a giant tin up to 46 *more brushings* — for not a penny more!

SMOKERS! Colgate's Tooth Powder is one of the easiest ways to guard against tobacco stain and tobacco breath! Get Colgate's today.

COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER 25c 40c

CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

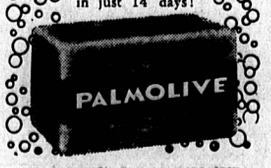
COLGATE'S *Nylon* TOOTHBRUSH

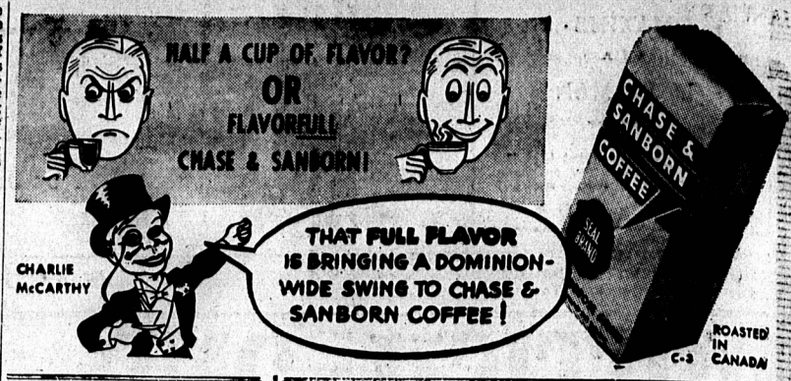
Full size brush • non-soggy Bristles rounded to protect gums SPECIAL VALUE 29c

Your home test can bring you SOFTER, SMOOTHER SKIN in just 14 days!

Compare your complexion with your shoulders. You'll find your shoulders look 5 or more years younger. Why? Because shoulder pores are kept clean by your regular soap and water bathing—and so, *able to breathe freely*. But face pores, clogged with dirt and make-up, can't breathe freely and soon your complexion loses its *flexible softness* and ages before its time. That needn't happen to *your* complexion. Palmolive offers an easy way to keep it lovely.

You can look younger in 14 days! Each time you wash ... with a face cloth massage Palmolive's lather into your skin—for an extra 60-seconds! Rinse and dry, that's all! Yes, this easy, quick Palmolive Massage stimulates the circulation, clears the pores to help your complexion regain its *flexible softness*, become *softer, smoother* in just 14 days!





U. S. Seen Taking Role In Tangled European Politics

By JOHN M. HIGHTOWER

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15 —(AP) The United States is moving swiftly toward a direct hand in the political affairs of Europe. President Roosevelt and the State Department are veering away from Cordell Hull's "Tennessee Formula" for keeping the country out of such affairs pending creation of a world security organization.

The change is viewed in diplomatic quarters, both American and Europe, as the most important development of that nature since 1941 when the United States entered the war. The reason offered by American officials is that action is necessary now to mold the peace.

Mr Roosevelt apparently signalized the shift in his message to Congress two weeks ago, saying American power and influence will be used in support of the principles of the Atlantic Charter.

The ultimate American objective remains the creation of a world security system within which Britain, Russia and the United States would be closely bound in co-operation for peace. Failure to advance that organization more quickly is regarded in some quarters as one of the causes of some of Europe's current troubles, since it leaves the United States uncommitted on long range foreign policy.

Mr. Hull's policies on European disputes were given the name "Tennessee Formula" by former Prime Minister Mikolajczyk of Poland, who attended conferences with American officials here last summer. What he was told, according to the report in diplomatic circles was summed up by Mr. Hull in an illustration drawn from the Tennessee hills.

When there was trouble between two of his neighbors down in Tennessee, Mr. Hull said, he would not himself become involved in the dispute nor try to settle it. Rather, he said, he would try to get the men together on speaking terms and hope that they would solve their difficulties for themselves.

"When they have reconciled their differences," Mr. Hull is reported to have said, "and are ready to sit down together like good neighbors then I'll be glad to go over and have a drink with both of them."

Allied Airmen Had Active Day

LONDON, Jan. 15 — (CP-Reuters) — Allied bombers today continued to slash into German oil giants and communications as R. A. F. and United States 8th Air Force heavies pounded rail yards in southern Germany and the Ruhr.

Preliminary reports indicated that American fliers did not get into combat with German planes after the beating the Luftwaffe took Sunday when it lost 300 planes in the air and eight on the ground.

Canada To Be Represented On Air Council

OTTAWA, Jan. 16 — (CP) — Prime Minister Mackenzie King announced tonight that the Canadian Government will participate in the setting up of a commonwealth air transport council.

A recommendation for the creation of the council was adopted at the commonwealth air conversations held in Montreal last fall.

Functions of the council will be to keep under review the progress and development of commonwealth civil air communications, to serve as a medium for exchange of views and information between the commonwealth countries on civil transport matters and to consider and advise on such civil aviation mattters as any commonwealth government may desire to refer to the council.

The wartime membership will include the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, India, Newfoundland, Southern Rhodesia and the colonial empire. Additional representation will be considered from time to time.

Out Our Way By J. R. Williams

Our Boarding House With Major Hoople

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER—PILFERING FOR PUBLICITY By Webst