Serial Story

A Page of Interest to Women

Fashions — Recipes

Canada's Favourite Tea

"SALADA" TEA

507

The Michigan Kid

by Rex Beach

Synopsis

Jimmy Rowan was hopelessly in love with Rose Morris, the prettiest girl in Dover, Michigan. Of course, that was years ago, in early school days . . . but it was hopeless for Jimmy because he was just "that Rowan kid," desperately poor, while Rose's family was rich. While Jimmy was working his way through college, Rose Morris moved away and the home sold for barely enough to pay the mortgage . . . Jimmy vowed to himself he'd get rich . . . and find Rose. Easier vowed than done and years passed before Jim Rowan finally landed in the Klondike . . . there to gain wide reputation as a gambler, known as "The Michigan Kid."

On his way out at Nome, Rowan came upon a meeting of Michigan folks scheduled so he attended. There he came upon Hiram Morris, old, worn and hungry. Morris, with his daughter Rose, is prospecting a claim. Rowan hires as helper and goes out to the claim, ordering supplies sent. From Rose he learns of the father's struggle. Now go on with the story.

CHAPTER V

Rowan opened his lips to speak, then closed them.

"You see?" The girl laid her hand upon his arm. "Poor Don Quixote! Won't you think better of it and go out to God's country? You've earned it, Jim, and you'll find your opportunity there. Father is enthusiastic, he really believes in this claim, but I know it's no good, and besides, we're unlucky. Everything has gone badly since we lost our money back there in Dover. He's a feeble old man and disappointment has made him almost childish. All he has left is that conviction that some day he'll 'land in the pay.' There are hundreds like him."

"And what would you do?" Rowan inquired.

Wearily Rose shrugged. "What I have always done—remain at his side. I love him. He gave me everything when he had it to give. I'm the staff he leans upon and without me he'd fall. We can get along, Jim."

"How?"

"I was offered a job waiting on table at the Bonanza—"

The man uttered an exclamation. Roughly he said, "I'd sooner see you in a dance hall."

"I could even get married—" Rose smiled faintly.

"Michigan's Luck"

Jim's hands twitched, but his face was impassive as he said: "No. I'm going to stick. I made a few dollars in Dawson and I left there looking for one more chance—one big chance to win or lose, make or break. I play hunches, and when your father offered to go fifty-fifty with me I had a hunch that my number was due. Have you ever heard of 'Michigan's Luck'?"

"Yes, of course. Aladdin's lamp, too, but I never expect to have either."

"Who knows? I have a feeling that your troubles are over and that your father is really going to land in the pay. Let's hope so, anyhow. I believe in hoping for things until you get them."

It was in this manner that Jim Rowan became a miner, a pick-and-shovel man. He put up a cabin for himself and he did his own cooking—a thing any man abhors. Although he and Hiram began to prospect the claim, it was Jim who did most of the actual work. His flabby muscles rebelled, at first; blisters grew upon his white palms; they burst, then turned into callouses. Slowly, painfully he hardened himself. It was an ordeal, but as his body grew strong so did his determination to win the love of Rose Morris.

Refuses to Sell

Every day he had to fight the desire to voice his love, but the better he came to know Rose, the more fearful he became that somehow the grave of The Michigan Kid would be disturbed and that she would behold the skeleton it concealed—grass was slow in growing over it—hence he showed his devotion only in the things he did.

Autumn came and Jim put into effect a plan he had worked out. He "salted" the pannings from their ground just enough to make a showing, this being necessary to his scheme; then he interested a purchaser in buying the claim. He instructed the man to offer twenty thousand dollars for it, supposing, of course, that Mr. Morris would leap at the chance to sell.

But this was the first gold the old man had ever found and those few yellow flakes strengthened his senile conviction that the property was rich. He refused the offer. He refused again and again, even when Jim's man raised the bid to forty thousand dollars. He did more than refuse; he boasted about the offer in town and said he had struck regular "'Michigan's' luck." This caused quite a flurry of excitement and reluctantly Jim was forced to call off his bidder.

Jim's effort had an effect other than he had expected; a forty-thousand-dollar offer for a wild-cat claim on Friday Creek centred interest there, and promptly the Bonanza crowd sent an outfit over and began work on some property they owned below old Hiram's.

This outfit was in charge of a young fellow by the name of Hayward, and once he had become acquainted with Rose he took such an interest in Friday Creek that he spent all of his time there.

This Hayward was a fine-looking, upstanding youth and he undoubtedly had a way with him. But his way with women was more agreeable than his way with men; towards Jim Rowan, for instance, he displayed the same air of contemptuous superiority that he reserved for his employees.

The Real Reason

Rose liked him, however—perhaps that was the real reason why Jim did not. In any event, the two men were so different in character that a clash was inevitable.

Jim had made it a practice never to go into town for fear of recognition, hence it was Hiram who made the weekly trips for mail and for the necessary purchases. One day while he was in town it began to snow and during the afternoon this snow turned to rain and sleet. The old man returned about dark, quite wet and chilly. He was a long while getting warmed through and later in the evening he complained of feeling badly and went to bed.

Jim was awakened during the night by a knock on his door. It was Rose. In a tone that instantly brought him to his feet she told him that her father was ill and that she was frightened. Throwing on his clothes, he hurried to the larger cabin. Hiram was burning up with fever; he coughed almost continuously; he was in pain. Jim announced at once that he would go for a doctor.

Pretty Sick Man

"I'll send somebody up from the Bonanza camp," he told the girl, "because I won't be able to get back before morning."

Rose turned eyes dark with apprehension upon him. "He's very ill, isn't he? He woke me up muttering. Hear him—? It's all about 'landing in the pay'."

"I'm afraid he's a pretty sick man. There's a medicine case somewhere among my things. Look until you find it. And don't allow yourself to become panicky. Be a brave girl, Rose." He laid a hand upon Rose's shoulder—it was the first time he had ever touched her except by inadvertence — and there was such sympathy, such comfort in his gesture that tears wet her lashes.

"Oh, Jim!" she cried. "You're a dear. I don't know what I'd do without you."

(To be Continued)

Women Dislike Revealing Age

Editor Berated Because Of An Innocent Hint About Spinster

Among hazardous occupations should be included that of the newspaper editor who publishes each week brief resumes of his town's history, says "The Printed Word." There is dynamite in those little summaries variously entitled "Ten Years Ago," "Twenty-Five Years Ago," and "Fifty Years Ago."

"Fifty Years Ago"

A most careful editor culled his items each week, omitting all that he felt might offend some subscriber. One bit in particular he studied for a long time. It was to run under the head of "Fifty Years Ago," and it told that on this day fifty years ago, Miss Irma Clemens began her studies at the public school.

The editor would, of course, not have dared to run such a dangerous piece, but he knew for a fact that Irma had been dead for many years. Further, he knew she had no close relatives still living. In his innocence, the man decided that here was one bit of news that could harm no one. So he ran the piece and it appeared in the paper the following Thursday.

Friday morning he had a caller. She was white-faced with rage.

"How do you do, Miss Crane," the editor said ingratiatingly, clearing seventeen changes and five mats from a chair. "Will you sit down?"

Just Two Years Older

"I will not sit down," said Miss Matilda Crane. "And, what's more, I want to cancel my subscription. The gall of you! Printing that piece about Irma Clemens starting public school fifty years ago! It's libel, sir."

"But poor Miss Irma Clemens is dead and gone," returned the editor wringing his hands. "It can't injure the deceased to give out that she was born more than fifty years ago."

"Maybe it can't hurt Irma," said the steely-eyed Miss Crane, "but how about the fact that everybody in this town knows I was always just two years older than Irma?"

Modern Girl's Feet Are Getting Bigger

Have Increased a Size and a Half During Last Decade

Milady might be offended if she were told her feet are getting larger. But putting it mildly:

The average size of women's shoes has increased by a size to a size and a half during the last ten years, but they also are better formed than they were.

Authority for this statement is Harry Ostermeier stylist of a large St. Louis shoe manufacturer. While a trend toward greater comfort in women's clothing has had something to do with the increase, he said, it is also true that the feet of the present generation of women have grown larger.

They're Better Fitted

"This is because modern women were better fitted when they were children," Ostermeier explained. "As a result, their feet have developed more naturally and are better formed than those of their mothers and grandmothers. This fact accounts to a great extent for the increase in the average size of their shoes."

Ten years ago the average sizes in women's shoes ran from five to six, he pointed out, while today the greatest number of sales come in sizes 6 to 7½. The increase has been imperceptible to the general public, the stylist concluded, because manufacturers have learned to fashion shoes to look small and dainty.

ALWAYS TIRED? REPAIR RAGGED NERVES

That deadly weariness that drags you down all day is probably a sure sign of nerve-starvation. Strengthen your nerves with PHOSFERINE. This great tonic soothes ragged nerves, helps you sleep soundly and eat well, and gives you confidence and vitality. At druggists, 50c, $1.00 and $1.50. 67

PHOSFERINE THE GREAT NERVE TONIC

Issue No. 14—'38

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Psychologist Full of Praises For The Two-Career Woman

Is In Agreement with the Modern Ideal—Says Many Men Might Better Be Doing the Housework

"Women's economic contribution to the family is no new thing," says Dr. Grace Loucks Elliott, author and psychologist, in a pamphlet on "Five Vocational Issues," recently published by the National Federation of Business and Women's Clubs. "To carry over the ideal that 'woman's place is in the home,' when she cannot now function in the home as she once did may make for her a parasitic, non-productive existence formerly open to a small privileged minority," adds Dr. Elliott. "There is no reason to suppose that if woman's contribution to family support is now made under different conditions family life will thereby be jeopardized. Family life has also been undergoing change as to the amount of time and for what purposes its members are in the home. It is quite conceivable that the family as a group of interesting individuals may be reconstructed around central interests other than productive activity in the home.

"The idea that a man's ego cannot stand the effect of his wife's working outside the home is at once suspect. Has he never been aware of her working in the home or is he unwilling to have his control of her activity thus diminished?

"It is true that if women work outside the home they cannot assume the whole of the work inside as well. A great many men are by native endowment better suited to be cooks than women and they might stay at home more willingly if they ate their own, rather than their wives' cooking. A great many homes would be more tastefully furnished and many children would be more becomingly dressed if fathers instead of mothers had made selections of furniture and of clothes. An eye for line and colour is not a sex difference but rather an individual one. Even though men may have to begin to cook with the window blinds drawn, social modes can be changed.

Fashion Flashes

Taffeta linings are crisp and neat for both woven and knitted sportswear.

—o—

Gay plaid taffeta is used to develop an evening gown with bodice easily draped at the front and cut low at the back. The full skirt makes a point of fullness at the back, and the royal velvet girdle repeats one of the colors in the plaid.

—o—

Navy blue taffeta, woven in flower pattern, is chosen for a very wide-skirted gown with brief sleeves.

—o—

Rows and rows of narrow net ruffles start at the high collar and form the gilet of Chanel's new navy blue dress suit, reminiscent of the 17th Century costumes of Versailles. The same net ruffles trim the sleeves and border the jacket.

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Exquisite detail expertly co-ordinated with the new full-skirt lines are smart for spring and early summer wear.

Suntan Vogue Back

Here are some pre-Easter feminine decorating tips given out by make-up stylists at the fifteenth annual United States Midwest Beauty Trade Show:

1. Use two shades of eye-shadow One, the "darkener," in grey, brown or neutral tones, shaded over the lid and up to the brow. The second in color—green, blue, purple—applied in a line at the eyelashes.

2. In nail polishes it was suggested nails be tinted to match the evening shoes. For example, purple evening sandals with gold heels would call for purple nails tipped with gold polish.

3. A return to a decided sun-tan vogue was predicted, with the 1938 version including brown tones in lipstick, rouge and nail polish.

114 Weds 19

A man of 114 is to marry a girl of 19 at Prozec, Eastern Poland. The groom has 156 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and all are expected to attend his 5th wedding.

« Perfect Teatime Desserts »

If you like variety in rolls, the following recipes will give you ample scope for your tastes and those of the family. These sweet rolls are very attractive looking and make perfect desserts for the family dinner or tea time dainties. Try them all and learn just what it means to go "rolling along."

Raspberry Jam Roll

1¼ cups sifted cake flour
1¼ teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
½ cup cold water
4 egg yolks
¾ cup sifted sugar

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together 3 times. Add 2 tablespoons cold water to egg yolks and beat with rotary egg beater until mixture stiffens; then add remaining water, 2 tablespoons at a time, alternately with sugar. Beat after each addition until thickened up again. Continue beating and add flour gradually. Turn into pan, 9 x 13 inches, lined with greased paper. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F.) 15 minutes, then increase heat slightly (400 degrees F.) and bake 10 minutes longer. Quickly cut off crisp edges of cake. Turn out on cloth, sprinkled with powdered sugar. Remove paper. Spread with jam and roll. Wrap in a cloth until cool.

Seven Minute Frosting

2 egg whites, unbeaten
1½ cup sugar
5 tablespoons water
1½ teaspoons light corn syrup
1 teaspoon vanilla

Put egg whites, sugar, water and corn syrup into upper part of double boiler. Beat with rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beat constantly with rotary egg beater, and cook seven minutes, or until frosting will stand in peaks. Remove from fire, add vanilla, and beat until thick enough to spread.

Minikin Jelly Rolls

¾ cup sifted cake flour
¾ teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
4 eggs
¾ cup sifted sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup Red Currant Jelly

Sift flour once and measure. Combine baking powder, salt, and eggs in bowl. Place over smaller bowl of hot water and beat with rotary egg beater, adding sugar gradually until the mixture becomes thick and light-colored. Remove bowl from hot water. Fold in flour and vanilla. Pour into two pans, 15 x 10 inches, lined with greased paper, and bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 10 minutes. Quickly cut off crisp edges of cake. Turn from pans at once onto cloth covered with powdered sugar. Remove paper. Cut each cake into six pieces of equal size, and spread with jelly and roll. Wrap in cloth and cool on rack. Before serving decorate rolls with rosettes and borders of sweetened whipped cream forced through pastry tube. Makes 12 rolls.

Snow-Whirl Chocolate Roll

6 tablespoons sifted cake flour
6 tablespoons breakfast cocoa
½ teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
¾ cup sifted sugar
4 egg whites, stiffly beaten
4 egg yolks, beaten until thick and lemon colored
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add cocoa, baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Fold sugar gradually into egg whites. Fold in egg yolks and vanilla. Fold in flour gradually. Pour into pan, 15 x 10 inches, lined with greased paper, and bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 13 minutes. Quickly cut off crisp edges of cake. Turn from pan at once onto cloth covered with powdered sugar. Remove paper. Then spread Seven Minute Frosting over cake and roll. Wrap in cloth until it is cool.

Pin-Wheel Biscuits

2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
2-3 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
2-3 cup milk
4 tablespoons butter, creamed
½ cup brown sugar
½ cup pecan meats, chopped

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk gradually until soft dough is formed. Roll ¼ inch thick on slightly floured board. Spread with creamed butter; sprinkle with brown sugar and nuts. Roll as for jelly roll and cut in 1-inch pieces. Place in greased muffin pans cut sides up. Bake in moderate oven (375 degrees F) 30 minutes. Makes 12 biscuits.

Fetching Little Girl's Frock Wears Saucy Bows Of Ribbon

PATTERN 4747

By ANNE ADAMS

A little girl will look adorable in this Anne Adams frock that mother can cut out and stitch up in the briefest of time! Simple, but effective details are the squared neckline, very brief sleeves, shoulder darts, and neat panel that runs from shoulders to hem! For an especially dainty touch (and one that a small child will love!) have three perky bows of grosgrain, and a matching sash of ribbon in a contrasting hue from the dress material. Pattern 4747 is effective made up in sheer dimity, chambray, lawn, or tissue gingham—and 'twill prove ideal for everyday and dress-up wear. Send for the pattern today. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included to guide you.

Pattern 4747 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 takes 2⅜ yards 36 inch fabric.

Send Twenty Cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number.

Send your order to Anne Adams, Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

They Marry Young Over In Bulgaria

Astonishing Figures Appear In Census Just Issued

SOFIA. — Astonishing facts regarding juvenile marriages, divorces and widowhood appear in the population figures of Bulgaria just issued.

Thirteen girls and one boy, aged 15, are already divorced, a girl of 14 and nine girls aged 15 are widows while two 15-years-old boys are widowers.

Marriages include three girls and four boys of only 12 years of age, 17 girls and 23 boys aged 13, and 178 girls and 62 boys at the age of 15.

The total population is 6,078,000, of whom 2,770,000 are married. The mortality rate among husbands appears to be much higher than that of wives—there are 90,642 widowers and 235,773 widows in the country.

Divorces total 6,568 men and 8,466 women.

Men of 16 nations and women of 1 competed in the world ping pong tournament in London.

DURING MOTHERHOOD

WOMEN who dread motherhood, who suffer from loss of appetite and nausea, can be helped by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Read what Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, 16 Labatt Ave., Toronto, said: "Before the birth of my little girl I had pains in my back, had no appetite and was so weak I could hardly keep up. I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and can say it stimulated my appetite, restored my lost strength and seemed to give me new life. It is excellent for weak mothers!"

Buy of your near-by druggist today. New size, tablets 50c. Liquid $1.00 & $1.35.