Serial Story

A Page of Interest to Women

Fashions — Recipes

Promenade Deck . . .

by Ishbel Ross

Synopsis

A luxurious five-month cruise around the world aboard the "Marenia" brings together a group of passengers for adventures, romantic, entertaining . . . and tragic . . . Like in "Grand Hotel" these passengers offer a study in human actions and reactions which unconsciously bare their souls. . . . These characters are aboard the ship: Macduff, dour Scotchman, single, of middle age; Miss Mudge, school teacher, spending the savings of 20 years; Angela, faithful wife of Lovat, gigolo; Dick Charlton, first officer; Clare, a person of experience; Joan, a dissipated flapper; Jenny, run-away wife, and Peter; Captain Baring, master of the ship . . . and his soul. No, go on with the story.

"Why are you happy, Jenny?" His gaze was on her suddenly, cool and searching. He caught her hand, turned it over and kissed the cupped palm. Jenny did not answer.

Peter brought out his cigarette case, a flat gold one, with his initials engraved in the corner. Jenny had always admired it, and she felt sure that there was a story connected with it, for he seemed to prize it more than any other thing he possessed. He took out a cigarette, flipped the case over to her, and remarked: "Put it in your bag, Jenny."

"Why?"

"Merely because I want you to. It's something I'm extraordinarily fond of. Don't forget that."

"You must expect to have your pockets picked in Bangkok."

"Perhaps I do."

He smiled and she dropped it into her bag.

Leaving the train at Bangkok, they drove past trim white houses and through immaculate streets.

They boarded a launch and sailed up the Menam to the king's palace, slowly approaching the wats that cluster around it. The scene seemed to Jenny to have sprung full blown from the pages of Hans Anderson. They walked past the devas, giant grotesques intended to frighten away the devils.

Helpless Without You

"I think when we choose our home in England, I should like a deva to guard my door," said Jenny, laughing at the spiked monsters.

They wandered through the courtyards of the compound, Jenny's face alight with interest. Peter was silent. She had rarely seen him look so handsome.

"It's nearly twelve o'clock," he remarked, twisting his elbow to look at his wrist watch.

"As if time mattered in the least! I feel that this is a spot where hours have no meaning."

They went into the temple that held the Emerald Buddha. It was like going into a dark cave filled with green water. For several minutes they could see nothing but a filtered jade mist, for the sun was still in their eyes. Jenny leaned on her parasol and rested.

"Jenny darling!" said Peter, urgently.

"Yes?" She swung around in response to something in his voice. He touched her hand and whispered: "It's nothing. It doesn't matter, but you're very helpless, aren't you, dear?"

She noticed that he looked a little strained, and that his hands were shaking.

"Without you, I should be, Peter."

CHAPTER XV

Peter squeezed her arm, then wandered off to look at the carving in the temple. Jenny stood in contemplation before the Emerald Buddha. She stared at him until she was half-hypnotized. Angela came walking up to her.

"I think, in a way, that this is one of the best of the Buddhas," she remarked.

"It goes so well with the bright gimcrackery of Bangkok," said Jenny. "Isn't it an amusing place?"

"I've always thought it the most exotic place on earth. Have you seen the white elephants?"

"My husband and I have just been looking at them."

"Oh, is he about?"

"He was, a minute ago."

Jenny looked round, but there was no sign of Peter. "He's always wandering off," she explained. "He's a born traveler, but he forgets that he has me on his hands at times."

Disappearance.

They were walking through the courtyard now, Jenny turning her head from side to side. "I'm looking for Peter," she said. "I'm would be so easy to lose a husband among the wats of Bangkok."

"Rather! All those winding stairways and giant devas. He's probably hidden behind a deva!"

"Should we leave the courtyard and look somewhere else? But he may come back, expecting to find me here."

"You stay where you are and I shall stroll outside. He may have gone towards the gate."

Jenyn stood in the middle of the courtyard, leaning on her parasol. Everyone else was trooping out. They were all on their way to the Phya Thai Palace for luncheon. Peter could not fail to see her, standing there so conspicuously in the center of the countyard. It must be fully half an hour since he had looked at his watch and said it was twelve o'clock. Had something happened to Peter? But how ridiculous to think that a competent person like Peter should come to harm.

"I shall go through these buildings, and you take the others, Angela, will you please?" said Jenny, indicating the two to the left. "I'm getting frightfully nervous."

"Don't, my dear. There's nothing to worry about at all. Your husband knows his way about. I think you should stay in the courtyard until he comes and finds you."

Jenny ignored her warning and hurried across the cobbles on feet that were now winged with alarm. It was most disquieting. She raced from building to building. When she rejoined Angela she was panting, and her eyes were wide with fright.

Fresh Certainty

"Jenny, my dear," said Angela, "the thing for you to do is to come back to the hotel with me. Nothing is to be gained by staying here."

Jenny was at last persuaded to leave the palace. She was drooping now. A thought flashed like a thunderbolt through Jenny's mind. The words sprang to her lips before she could check them: "Have you seen Mrs. Langford about?"

"No," said Angela. "I'm sure she didn't come with us today. Johnny was looking for her from end to end of the train, and is now in a huff because he couldn't find her."

(To be Continued)

Issue No. 30—'38

Letters from Canada bearing postmarks reading "Observe Sunday" are said to be worrying those running football betting pools in Britain because they fear the idea might spread there, with all mail marked "Don't Gamble".

England has just learned that nearly half the motor drivers involved in fatal road accidents are under 30 years of age.

Empty Glass Jars Have Dozen Uses

Can Be Made Into Bird Houses; Plants Transported In Them

So many foodstuffs come in glass jars now that one has plenty of them for every possible need. Here are a few uses:

Partly cut a small hole out of the tin lid of a large jar and bend the cut part down to form a shelf. Place the lid securely on the jar and fasten the jar on the limb of a tree near the house. Wrens will use it for a home. The shelf is convenient for alighting and the glass permits one to study how the wrens, mother, and babies, conduct their home life.

Containers For Seeds

If embroidery is a pastime, glass jars are most adaptable to use for keeping the floss from becoming tangled. Too, it permits one to see just what colors are on hand.

One woman carries a few jars with her in the car, and when she wants to transport a few plants she can place them in the jar, punch holes in the lid and take them without injury to the car. Her husband did not object to her taking small transplants in the car but did not have any patience with the little piles of dirt which had sifted from her newspaper carrier.

Where one collects from the garden large quantities of seeds in the fall, jars make splendid storage containers, as the seeds cannot spill, what kinds and how many can be seen at a glance.

Dr. Joseph W. Mellow, who wrote a 16,000,000-word treatise on chemistry between 1912 and 1937, has died in Putney, England.

Fashion Flashes

Grapes are printed on white for a smart dress and jacket costume. The bodice of the frock is draped and tied at the neckline, and the fitted jacket ties in a similar bow. With it is worn a disk of white straw with a third bow of the print at the brim front.

Elastic satin is printed in a small all-over leaf pattern for a trim bathing suit.

A gypsy cotton play suit, gayly striped, consists of draped brassiere and full, pleated shorts.

Veils have by no means shot their bolt! Women have become, and are still entirely veil-conscious, and they'll be worn a great deal this fall.

Strawberry pink and a new cerise shade are added to the summer colors, while dusky pink, flesh and other shades are featured in many of the new collections.

Girls Fight "Duel" For Man's Love

MEXICO CITY.—A "duel" in which two girls punched and clawed each other until they were both nude to win the love of a gay caballero known as "El Pichi," was reported last week from Cuernavaca, Morelos State, by the newspaper Universal.

The object of their affections watched the battle and when the girls were too exhausted to continue, he ordered them to embrace each other and promised to decide later which was more deserving of his love.

« Things to do with Raspberries »

Here are a few suggestions which will help you to serve as many raspberries as possible, in as many different ways as possible, while the short season lasts.

In the past, strawberries have seemed to have a monopoly on shortcakes but it's time raspberries got a break. Raspberry shortcake is quite as good as strawberry but has been sadly neglected in favor of the latter. Try it while the berries are at their best.

RASPBERRY SHORTCAKE

3 cups sifted cake flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
½ cup butter or other shortening
¾ cup milk (about)
2 quarts fruit.

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. Cut with 3-inch floured biscuit cutter. Place half of circles on baking sheet; brush with melted butter. Place remaining circles on top and butter tops well. Bake in hot oven (450 degrees F.) 15 to 20 minutes. Cut fruit in small pieces or slices and sweeten slightly. Separate halves of hot biscuits, spread bottom half with soft butter and sweetened fruit. Place other half on top, crust-side down. Spread with butter and remaining fruit. Garnish with whipped cream and additional fruit. Serves 8.

RASPBERRY BAVARIAN CREAM

1 package raspberry jelly powder
1 cup warm water
1 cup raspberry juice and cold water
½ cup heavy cream
4 tablespoons sugar
1 cup fresh raspberries, crushed and drained.

Dissolve jelly powder in warm water. Add raspberry juice and cold water. Chill until cold and syrupy. Fold in cream, whipped only until thick and shiny, but not stiff. Add sugar to berries. Fold into jelly mixture. Chill until slightly thickened. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serves 8.

FROZEN RASPBERRY DESSERT

4 cups raspberries
½ cup sugar
¼ cup water
1 cup canned pineapple juice
1 package raspberry jelly powder
1¾ cups cream, whipped.

Crush 2 cups raspberries, add ¼ cup sugar and water, let stand 10 minutes, then force through sieve. Combine 1 cup of this raspberry juice with pineapple juice and heat until warm. Dissolve jelly powder in warm juices. Chill. When cold and syrupy, place in bowl of cracked ice or ice water and whip with rotary egg beater until fluffy and thick like whipped cream. To remaining 2 cups raspberries, add ½ cup sugar and let stand 10 minutes (do not crush). Fold into whipped jelly mixture, then fold in whipped cream. Turn into freezing trays of automatic refrigerator and let stand 3 to 4 hours, or until frozen. Or turn into 2-quart container, cover with waxed paper, press cover tightly down over paper, and pack in equal parts ice and salt for 3 to 4 hours. Makes 2 quarts.

CORONATION COOKIES

¼ cup white sugar
½ cup Bee Hive White Corn Syrup
¼ cup butter
1½ tbsps. lemon juice
1 egg
½ tsp. baking soda
1 tsp. baking powder
¼ tsp. nutmeg
⅛ tsp. salt
¼ cup St. Lawrence or Durham Corn Starch
1¼ cups flour.

Cream butter and sugar. Add syrup, beaten egg yolks, lemon juice. Beat. Add stiffly beaten egg whites. Mix well. Sift dry ingredients and add. Drop from spoon on well buttered baking sheet. If dough not stiff enough, add more flour. Moderate oven 10 to 15 minutes.

Rich Children More Nervous

Behaviour Problems Discovered More Likely to Affect Those From Well-To-Do Homes.

Nervous disorders and behavior problems are more likely to affect children from well-to-do homes than those brought up in poverty, according to experiments carried out in London, England.

The experiments were conducted by Dr. Lindsay Neustatter, a clinical research assistant in the Department of Psychological Medicine at Guy's Hospital. He sought to discover whether poverty and bad social conditions had any effect in producing nervous disorders.

Selected Groups

For this task, the results of which are described in the medical journal, The Lancet, Dr. Neustatter selected three groups of 50 families.

Nine per cent. of the children in the poorest group were restless or irritable in their first year of life. In the well-to-do group 30 per cent. were restless or irritable. Well-to-do children showed much more worry, instability of mood, timidity, aggressiveness and obstinacy than children from the poor families. Nearly three times as many provided behavior prolems. The poorer children showed shyness, fear of noise and punishment.

Well-to-do children showed more fear of the dark and of animals, nearly one in five of the rich children showed abnormal fears without rational foundation. None of the poor children studied was thus affected.

Twenty per cent. of the poor children were classified as nervous, 24 per cent. partially nervous, and 56 per cent. displayed no nervous symptoms. Of the well-to-do children, 38 per cent. were nervous, 26 per cent. partially nervous and 36 per cent. not nervous at all.

Knitted Linen Garments Cool

Fine-Twisted Linen Thread Knits Up Very Light—Paris Is Using A Great Deal Of It.

PARIS.—Here in Paris women are seeking holiday clothes that look as cool as they feel and vice versa. To meet the demand Aileen Rice is knitting summer things in a new fine-twisted linen thread which she says knits up lighter and cooler than any yarn yet discovered. Some stitches give a surface as refreshing to the eye as those thirst-quenching Italian water ices called granite.

This yarn is featured in three new exclusive neutral tones. Aileen Rice offers hand-knitted models in these tones as a change from conventional cotton and linen holiday frocks. Her use of special stitches lifts them out of the ordinary sports class and gives them a distinguished character of their own. Some work into a fabric as airy as crepe chiffon. Others vie in sheerness with lace. Both one and two-piece frocks are favored. They are simple, with very short sleeves and easily fitted shoulders.

Wrigley's Gum helps you keep fit! Relieves that stuffy feeling after eating. Cleanses crevices between teeth, too... assures sweet breath. *A simple aid to health!*

Buy some now! Small in cost but *big* in benefits! Enjoy it after every meal—*millions do!* CS-M

Make Ready For Holidaying

If you're one of those people always on the go, you'll vote Anne Adams' pattern 4789 the most useful outfit in your wardrobe. Together, the three major pieces are ideal for golfing. With blouse and shorts, you're all set for tennis or the beach and both costumes can be varied with different sets of sash and kerchief. So simple to make! Just wait 'til you see how rapidly you can stitch up that neat "school girl" collar and handy pocket—that classically graceful skirt opening down the front for a good stride (and easy ironing!). Finish several sets—in different colors and tub fabrics!

Pattern 4789 is available in misses' and women's sizes 12 to 20 and 30 to 40. Size 16, entire ensemble, takes 5¼ yards 36-inch fabric and 1⅛ yards contrast. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send 20c for pattern to Anne Adams, Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.