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.

Still Awake

Pattering down the adjoining alley, the steward too old for any duty at sea but that of night watchman, arrived at Jenny' stateroom, which was next to Macduff's. He saw a ribbon of light under her door and assumed that she was still awake. He knocked, and a faint voice answered, "Come in."

"Sorry to disturb you, madam. I have orders to close the deadlight. Captain's orders, madam."

"Leave it as it is now, steward," she said. "I shall ring for you later. My head is splitting and I must have air."

Harry stood at the door, wondering what he should do. "It's captain's orders, madam," he repeated. It's a bad night and the water will come in."

Jenny's voice was imperative. "Leave it to me. I shall ring in a little while."

The old man went grunting off. He had plenty of others to attend to, and he supposed the lady knew what she was about. Senseless of her, though. He shuffled down the next alley; no doubt she would ring. Soon he had forgotten her existence.

CHAPTER XVIII

The storm was now at its peak. Jenny could see the green-black mountains racing past with squirming foam-crests. In her ears were thundering cries of anguish—the requiem of the sea. She dashed across the cabin and slapped her hands in aimless frenzy against the panels. "He couldn't, he couldn't, he couldn't!" she screamed, but her voice was a whisper in the mad crescendo of the gale. She must be going mad. But the water would wash the fever from her brain, it would lap her in peace and security.

She reached the porthole, was standing below it. She stretched up her arms and the tips of her fingers touched the rim, finding it to be cold and wet. Her ears were filled with the roar of the sea. Nothing must stop her now. At last she worked her slender shoulders out through the rim of the porthole. Turning her head, she saw that the deadlights must all be down, for the ship was as dark as a whale. She was working with frenzy now, and pushing her slim body farther and farther out. The waves dashed into her face, stinging her to a sharp knowledge that she was close to death, beyond aid and love. Her only fear was that they might push her back. She dreaded the moments of quiet, the lull between the waves, when her thoughts washed back to the life she was leaving. One arm reached into the night and the water raced through her fingers. It was black and icy-cold. The water was a void from which one plunged into light. Slowly she was worming her way through the black circle — her breast, and now her waist. If only her hips would slip through the porthole! Jenny's head swooped down toward the water. A thousand echoes thundered in her ears and her thoughts were splintered to fragments. Her baby would never know her — better that she would die. Peter would never love her — better that she should.

Through the Porthole

With one last tug she pulled herself clear. There was a tiny splash. A huge wave roared along the side of the ship, and, finding an open porthole, rushed in. Two peach slippers road like boats for a split second, and then, as the water eddied with the lurching of the Marenia, were stranded limply in a corner. Macduff, restless in the adjoining cabin, heard a metallic click during a moment's lull, the crash of a slipper heel against the partition.

* * *

Angela found a letter from Lovat waiting for her at Peking.

My dear Angela (he wrote): A great many things have happened since you left, and I'm afraid I am going to hurt you a great deal with what I have to say. You must have realized for ages that things could not continue the way they have been between us. I had an idea, when you started off on this trip, that the situation might right itself, but I've fallen in love, and not a passing fancy this time.

I shall furnish evidence when you return, if you feel you want to divorce me, Angela, and, of course, I shall make it all as easy as possible. I want you to believe that our love, while it lasted, was something separate, apart and wonderful; and that I have never known a woman I admired as much as you. But I'm afraid I should continue to hurt you, and things would only get worse, as you must realize. I could not bear your reproachful eyes at Cairo, although you said so little. Wouldn't it be better if we went our separate ways? I have already left your home and am living at my club. Jock is with me, but I shall return him as soon as you get back. Forgive me, Angela, and I hope we shall always be the best of friends. Yours,

Lovat

P.S. — Would you please get me a very fine jade bracelet in China? The Kitten wants one.

Gone From Her Life

The letter dropped from Angela's hand and she stared after it as it fell. She had feared it all along. Of course, she would let him have his divorce — though it would be very beastly — all of it! The tears went sliding down Angela's cheeks. She had not thought that he would slip completely out of her life as soon as she turned her back. There now would be no use opposing him, and why try to hold him when he had already passed from her life?

She took out her writing things and sat down to reply to his letter.

Darling Lovat:

I waited and waited for a letter, and then when I got to Peking I learned that there wasn't anything more to look forward to. Of course, you shall have your divorce. I should not dream of standing in your way. Make any arrangements you like and as soon as I get back I shall talk things over with you. I hope you're sure you love the girl, Lovat. I'm going out to look for the bracelet tonight. It will be my wedding gift to your new bride, and I hope you will both be happy. I blame myself for marrying you, ever; but I love you still, and always shall, I'm afraid.

Angela.

Hunt for a Bracelet

Macduff might go with her on her quest. He would have o idea that she was buying a gift for her successor, and he was certainly obtuse enough not to know that she was hurt. Angela changed into her gayest gown, like Jenny with her flowered gown, like Jenny with her flowered frock at Bangkok. At last she went down to the lounge and found Macduff with a whisky before him.

"I'm going on an expedition tonight, Macduff, and I'd like you to come with me."

"Where?"

"I've been commissioned to buy a jade bracelet," she explained in a light tone. "I want to find the loveliest one in China. We'll scour the city until we get it."

"It sounds like a foolish idea to me, but I shall come."

"Good! I can always depend on you."

(To Be Continued)

I found sweetening my morning cereal with BEE HIVE Syrup aids digestion.
BEE HIVE GOLDEN CORN SYRUP
TRY IT TOMORROW

Issue No. 33—'38

Mode For Autumn Will Be Colourful

Even Coats Are Bright; Red Rust, Wine and Grape Popular

NEW YORK.—Maybe we'll be gayer in autumn, says a heading. But we were gay in the spring and all summer long.

We're glad, however, that color will be worn during the autumn and winter. Color helps to uplift spirits, which may be depressed by too much black, even though black is always smart.

Not One Black Costume

A fashion show was staged recently—all coats and suits—and not one black model among them! A red rust was a favorite shade. Wine and grape are receiving a good deal of attention, and following them are "purple plum," deep laurel green, slate blue and brown.

Coats are seen in both fitted and straight models, the fitted models having quite full skirts.

England's 49,429 police constables now have an average beat of 611 acres with 654 inhabitants.

Juniors Adore Bolero Frocks

By ANNE ADAMS

Your young daughter loves to look as up-to-the-minute as you do, so why not make her this bolero-frock masterpiece stitched up from Anne Adams' Pattern 4853? Maybe she is old enough to cut it out herself, and then won't she be the proud little person! The Sewing Instructor tells just what to do, so the outfit is easily completed. Think of the dresses you can make: one with braid edging the square neck and cap sleeves—one with crisp revers—one with midsection and flared front panels cut bias. Plaids and checks are effective—in cottons for now, in synthetics for New School Term. Remember, the bolero goes smartly with other dresses too, and it may match or contrast.

Pattern 4853 is available in girls' and junior sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 10, entire ensemble, takes 2¾ 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.

« For the Perfect Sandwich »

Lord Sandwich had no intention of upsetting the world's party menus when he first ordered his roast beef between two slices of bread. The combination was so good that it became popular and has been ever since. But even in the eighteenth century it was recognized that the filling had to be moist and flavoursome, the bread firm and fresh, to make a perfect sandwich.

For home parties and picnics the hostess has to make her sandwiches hours ahead and worry about ways of keeping sandwiches fresh till time of eating. The new quick-cooking tapioca will work miracles for them. No need to get the bread limp by having the filling soak into it for hours while the sandwiches are rolled in paper or damp cloth.

This tapioca holds the moisture in sandwich fillings and yet does not in any way interfere with the flavour of those clever appetizing combinations that everyone likes. The tapioca helps to make chicken, fish, or cheese, go a long way too.

SANDWICH FILLINGS

To prepare sandwich fillings, place liquid in top of double boiler and bring to a boil over direct heat. Combine quick-cooking tapioca and dry seasonings, add gradually to liquid and bring to a brisk boil, stirring constantly. Place immediately over rapidly boiling water and cook 5 minutes, stirring occasionally. Remove from boiling water. Combine remaining ingredients in order given; add to tapioca mixture and blend. Cool—mixture thickens as it cools.

CHICKEN SALAD SANDWICH FILLING

1 cup chicken stock
3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1 teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
⅛ teaspoon paprika
1 cup chopped chicken
¼ cup celery, finely chopped
2 tablespoons sweet pickles, chopped
1 tablespoon pimento, finely chopped
1 tablespoon vinegar
¼ cup mayonnaise
Makes 2 cups filling.

FISH SALAD SANDWICH FILLING

1 cup water
3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
1½ teaspoons salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper
⅛ teaspoon paprika
1 tablespoon butter
1 cup flaked tuna or other cooked fish
½ cup chopped pickles
2 tablespoons chopped pimento
1 tablespoon vinegar
1-3 cup mayonnaise
Makes 2 cups filling.

NIPPY CHEESE SANDWICH FILLING

2 cups strained canned tomatoes (juice and pulp)
2 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca
⅛ teaspoon pepper
¼ teaspoon dry mustard
2½ cups (½ lbs.) grated Canadian cheese
1¼ cups (¼ lb.) dried or cooked beef, ground
¼ teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
Makes 2½ cups filling.

Fashion Flashes

Dirndls are favorite costumes for young spectators everywhere.

Crinkled seersucker makes a one-piece suit, which rolls into a ball the size of a kerchief when it's not being worn.

A two-piece play suit is of white rayon with tailored jacket blouse worn outside the shorts.

There are some large hats this summer but more small in white or gay light colors with frivolous veil, flower or feather trimmings, including considerable ostrich.

Fashionable footwear accents high-heeled sandals designed to cover most of the toe and the vamp but open at the sides, with straps joining vamp to heel.

Stiebel reports success with full-skirted black chiffon dresses; also with full-skirted printed crepe dresses, the last under fitted matching jackets.

Natural, in linen, is another rival (besides prints and pastels) of white for spectator sports styles.

Short woollen jackets—bolero, waist-length box, and fitted hip-length—are worn instead of separate coats, with printed or monotone frocks.

The vogue for flowered toques continues, establishing acceptance of formal fashions for summer.

Peasant styles replace nautical themes for informal sportswear.

Full-gathered and pleated skirts in vivid colored cottons, printed or plain seen in garden and beach wear.

At formal dinners, the question of rank in the seating arrangement is not always without rancor.

Shirtwaist dresses are made entirely of velvet or entirely of metal cloth or in combinations of metal and black crepe.

WHEN IN TORONTO SEE CASA LOMA

Sir Henry Pellatt million dollar Castle-on-the-Hill, Spadina Road, Toronto. Hour's tour thro' Castle, tower, tunnel, stables, art galleries, and coronation room special exhibits and souvenirs. See "The Fall of Nineveh," (the king and his wives), painted by order of late Emperor Joseph of Austria—has 29 life size figures on a canvas, 28 feet x 13 feet, and the Vimy Memorial. Open 10 a.m. till 9 p.m. Adults, 25c—Children 15c. Sundays 25 cents

Sentence Sermons

God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.—May Riley Smith.

* * *

Three men are my friends:
He who loves me,
He who is my enemy and
He who is indifferent to me:
He who loves me teaches me tenderness,
Who hates me teaches me caution,
And who is indifferent self-reliance.—Anon.

At a dinner party it's considered proper for engaged couples to sit together but customary for married pairs to separate — life is like that!

Daily use of WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM AFTER EVERY MEAL is fine for teeth

Dentists recommend Wrigley's Gum as an aid to strong, healthy teeth, cleanses them of food particles, massages the gums. Aids digestion, relieves stuffy feeling after meals. *Helps keep you healthy!* Take some home for the children too — they will love it! CS-35

Vocabulary Larger Than Shakespeare's

Average College Student Today Knows 176,000 Words—The Great Dramatist Used Only 15,000 To 20,000

Dr. Robert Seashore, Associate Professor of Psychology at the Northwestern University, said recently that the average American college student has a much larger vocabulary than the 15,000 words with which he is credited. Most students can recognize 62,000 root words and 114,000 "derived" words, making a total of 176,000, which seems an extremely extensive vocabulary, especially when we realize that Shakespeare did not use more than from 15,000 to 20,000 words, and Milton half that number.

The highly educated Englishman uses more than 4,000 different words to express himself, and most of them rub along excellently on about 400. Our language contains about 400,000 words and is the most expressive on earth, but many of them are technical or used only in certain trades and professions.

Tie Up Soap

The elusive cake of soap that often turns a shower bath into a game of hide-and-seek can be kept in plain sight by a length of thick cotton cording, the kind dressmakers use.

Bore a hole in the soap with an ice pick or some such sharp instrument, and insert a good long piece of the cording. Fasten the ends securely. The soap can then be worn necklace-fashion while you are doing your lathering, and anchored onto the faucets while you are rinsing off the suds.

NEVER BEFORE Such TIRE VALUE!

New Low-Priced Firestone STANDARD

HERE'S your big opportunity to save money on tires. Go to your local Firestone Dealer and ask him for the new low-priced Firestone Standard. It's a first class tire in every respect—made of high quality materials to Firestone standards of quality and fully guaranteed. It gives you everything you need—safety, long mileage, dependable, carefree service—all at thrifty prices. Drive in to the Firestone Dealer's today and see this remarkable tire—the greatest Firestone ever built at these low prices.

Firestone
MOST MILES PER DOLLAR