Serial Story

A Page of Interest to Women

Fashions — Recipes

Promenade Deck . . .

by Ishbel Ross

CHAPTER XXII

Dick Charlton took off his jacket and put on his dressing-gown, he lighted his pipe and sat down at his desk to read. A knock at the door. He opened it wide, and found Joan standing outside, the strap of her satin frock slipping down over her arm, and her wild green eyes ablaze with light. Dick grew pale but controlled himself. He couldn't forget what this devilish girl had done to Miss Mudge.

"What do you want?" he demanded.

"I want to speak to you, Dick. I want to tell you I'm sorry. I swear I didn't mean to hurt her—or you. I swear I didn't."

"Joan, I hope never to see you again as long as I live," said Dick, in a voice that stung like a lash.

"Oh, oh, Dick, you can't mean it! You can't have forgotten our night together."

"I've forgotten everything except your unkindnesses."

The door moved in her face.

"No, no, Dick, don't do that!"

She was looking at the closed door. He had meant it, then. It was all over with Dick, who had seemed for a brief space to find her desirable. She knocked at the door again. There was no response. She would go to the bar.

An hour later Joan was on her way to the top deck again, with the vague idea of having a plunge to cool herself off. That idiot Macduff was standing at the top, staring down at her. Now would be as good an occasion as any to tell him what she thought of him. There were times when Joan burned to express her true opinion of some of her fellow passengers and here was a good chance.

An Empty Tank

"Looking for Mrs. Wynant?" she enquired, reeling up against him.

He pushed her off. "No," he said.

"That's funny." She laughed on a piercing note. Macduff regarded her with disgust.

"I don't like your looks," said Joan, "and I don't like the way you're staring at me now. Who do you think you are, anyway? You're scarcely human."

She prodded him in the ribs. Macduff did not move.

"But I like the way you can drink." She grew confidential. "Let's have a brandy together. Come to my room."

"No, thanks."

"All right, big boy. Joan's going to have a swim."

She made a gamine gesture and followed a twisting course to the pool. Macduff watched her, wondering if she weren't tipsy enough to drown. What an appalling girl! Even before she had reached the door she stooped down, caught her frock at the hem and began to pull it over her head. He could see her long, slim legs. The pool was dark, except for the green light in the far corner. Her dress came off and was flung to the floor; then she spread her arms for a dive. He caught a slimpse of her gleaming back in the second before she jumped. He waited for the splash, hoping that it would sober her up. It was his duty to see that she did not drown.

But no splash came. Only a dull crash that sickened Macduff and hurried his footsteps through the door that Joan had entered. God in Heaven, the tank was drained! For a moment he shut his eyes, then leaned over the edge to look. The green light spread its sickly suffusion, and there, on the tiles, lay Joan. She was naked except for her beads, garters, stockings and sandals. One of her stockings was halfway down. Her arms were spread like wings. Her face he could not see. It was crushed on the tiles. Slowly he realized that the girl must be dead. Through a mist he saw her dress lying on the floor beside him, flame red, still warm from her body. There was no other trace of her, not a scrap of underwear. She had died as recklessly as she had lived.

The ship was heaving gently, rocking her white body. On every deck people were packing for landing. No one could know that he was standing here alone, guarding a lifeless form. He must do something about it. He must start the horrible chain of machinery moving. Two girls dead across his path! Jenny in the China Sea and the click of her heel on his wall, Joan with her brains dashed out before his eyes. He had sworn to avoid all human contact, yet fate had caught him twice in the orbit of death. Was it punishment for vowing that he would travel alone and apart? Were people not intended to avoid one another and the burden of mutual care? Had he been ducking life and had Angela touched his sensibilities at last? Was there something else that one must heed besides the inviolability of one's solitude and the warmth of a glass of whisky? Macduff's strong Highland sense of superstition was aroused. Sweat stood on his brow. Thoughts flowed through his mind in molten masses. The numbness of forty years was wearing off, and each nerve was a red-hot needle, coming to life and pricking his flesh.

(To Be Continued)

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Guarding Child's Eyes Important

See That Your Child Reads In the Right Position, the Right Light; Avoid Strain

It is important to remember that these first years of reading, studying or doing any sort of close work at all may easily be a strain on your child's eyes.

Up to the time he is four or five years old, Johnny has used his eyes rather vaguely. He has done a lot of staring at the sky, for instance; he has watched people and animals and things, but as a whole rather than in detail.

Now, when he learns to read, write and do little sums, he is also learning to concentrate both his mind and his eyes.

Rest Them Off and On

Besides the obvious precautions of seeing that when he is reading or writing he is sitting at the right height, in the right light (which should always come from behind him), and is dealing with a good clear print, you should make a rule that at first the child doesn't work any more than an hour a day.

Encourage him to rest his eyes when he is not working.

Teaching children to wash their eyes carefully every day is really as important as teaching them to brush their teeth. You can start by bathing them with a piece of cotton wool soaked in eye lotion, but the best way is to use an eyebath.

Even if your child's eyes seem as strong and healthy as you could wish, it's always worth while having them tested now and again.

Birth of Triplets Is Mother's Third

CAPETOWN, South Africa. — The wife of a railroad employee, named Groenewald, gave birth last week to her third set of triplets at Frankfort, Orange Free State, according to dispatches received here.

The couple were married in 1926 and have had 14 children, including twins. Eight are alive.

WAITING FOR YOU!
in town is your copy of this week's Toronto Star Weekly — don't forget it.

Tiredness May Be Due To Worrying

Often Fatigue Is Not Caused By Organic Trouble At All

A patient visited a physician and complained of a tired feeling all the time. After a careful examination he advised him to visit his dentist and bring a report as to the condition of his teeth including an X-ray examination. When the patient returned with a statement from the dentist that there was no infection of the teeth or gums, the physician simply turned to the patient and said, "Suppose you tell me the whole story, I find no cause for your tiredness nor does your dentist, so that your tiredness is not due to organic trouble of any kind. You have something on your mind, something that has you thinking most of the day and part of the night; it is this constant thinking—worrying, or puzzling of your brain—that is keeping you constantly tired. And until you get it settled in some way you will remain tired."

Not The Work Itself

Tiredness is sometimes said to be due to overwork but it may be the worry about the work, not the work itself that causes the tiredness. And if the individual cannot adjust himself nicely to his work, then the constant upset state or this lack of adjustment is going to keep him tired.

Perseverance Is Always Required

If You Want to Be Slim and Have Beautiful Hair

A thorough, nightly brushing is just about the best treatment for hair. And this is true whether it is too dry, too oily or just plain lifeless looking. One who brushes her hair every single night, using upward and outward strokes, of course, is sure to see an improvement within three months and a great deal of improvement within six.

The simplest, most painless way to lose weight is to take a long, brisk walk and do a few reducing exercises every single day. And to eat smaller portions of everything. No fad diets, mind you—just smaller portions and, of course, no rich desserts.

France is issuing travel cards entitling tourists to cheaper fares and reductions in gasoline prices.

The "Plus" Girl

She's Got That Extra Something—A Capacity for Enjoying Life, a Genuine Interest In Everyone You Meet Make For Popularity.

Some one is always the life of the party, says a writer in the London Daily Express. In every tennis club, every office, every seaside hotel, one or two girls make all the others look uninteresting.

Do you ever wonder why?

Do you ever wonder what makes a Plus Girl?

Let's analyze in detail the points that make them Plus.

She's Natural

You will find that her charm is based on probably unconscious obedience to a few simple rules. She does not obey all of them always, but she does so more than the other girls. Conform to these rules, and you can be a Plus Girl yourself.

1. She is natural. She doesn't try to be somebody else.

2. She is not afraid of being snubbed or misunderstood, doesn't waste time thinking of people as possible enemies.

3. She looks happy. It is easy to like some one who looks happy. That does not mean put on a nonstop hyena act, but it does mean that you should make a genuine effort to smile a lot. Make yourself look happy and you'll soon be happy.

4. She seems to be genuinely interested in the people she talks to. She really wants to know about their children and their interests. She pays them the compliment of appearing wholeheartedly interested in what they have to say.

Hats For Autumn Will Be Practical

The hat silhouettes for autumn are largely practical, and with an occasional exception in a tiny hat for formal wear, are designed for general acceptance. There are pillboxes with bright trimmings or irregular formations, tricornes which are of comfortable proportions with bows for height, and many spectator sports hats with brims that expose the hair at one side and with conical, high crowns, the height augmented by off-shooting quills.

Among the brimless styles are a number of very high fez shapes, made of suede in a combination of two or more colors, striped or in patchwork effect. Also numerous are the visor effects, which complement different small silhouettes with or without brims.

« Her Cake Won the Prince »

By KATHARINE BAKER

The honour of being the hostess of the first tea room at the Canadian National Exhibition goes to Mrs. Ella Ward, of Toronto, who pioneered in this field in 1907. With a dozen cups and saucers, she opened the first tea room on the grounds and when the number of cups increased to 150 she sold her concession. Mrs. Ward remembers going to the Exhibition at the age of 6 when the only means of transportation was a horse car. Later when she went into the tea room business, open electric cars brought her to the grounds. Among Mrs. Ward's first customers was the then Prince of Wales, now Duke of Windsor. She recalls that he ate enormous quantities of her chocolate cake.

Though the methods of transportation have changed and there are dozens of tea rooms on the grounds today, her chocolate cake is still a royal treat. Here are some of Mrs. Ward's favourite recipes, including the chocolate cake which the Prince of Wales enjoyed.

CHOCOLATE CAKE

½ cup butter
2 cups light brown sugar
2 eggs, well beaten
2¼ cups pastry flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1 teaspoon baking soda
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
½ cup sour milk
½ cup boiling water
2 squares unsweetened chocolate (2 oz.)

Cream butter, add sugar gradually, cream well together. Add beaten eggs. Beat well. Add mixed and sifted dry ingredients alternately with sour milk, add vanilla then boiling water combined with melted chocolate. Bake in buttered layer cake pans in oven at 375 degrees F. for 30 minutes or in buttered loaf cake pan at 350 degrees F. for 50 minutes.

SCOTCH FANCIES

1 tablespoon melted butter
1½ cups rolled oats
¾ cup shredded coconut
¾ cup chopped peanuts
¼ teaspoon salt
2 eggs
1 cup sugar
½ teaspoon vanilla

Blend together sugar and melted butter. Add well-beaten eggs and vanilla, then rolled oats, coconut, peanuts and salt. Mix thoroughly. Drop by spoonfuls on buttered baking sheet and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) for 15 to 20 minutes.

PRIZE SPONGE CAKE

5 egg yolks
5 tablespoons cold water
1 cup fruit sugar
1 cup cake flour
1 teaspoon lemon extract
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 teaspoon cream of tartar
5 egg whites

Combine egg yolks, water and sugar. Beat with double dover beater for 10 minutes. Add flour, sifted several times, and flavorings. Beat well. Beat egg whites until foamy, add cream of tartar, beat until dry. Fold into first mixture. Bake in unbuttered tube pan at 300 degree F. for one hour. Invert on cake rack and let "hang" in pan until cold.

Do This If You're NERVOUS
Don't take chances on harmful opiates and products which you know nothing about. Use common sense. Get more fresh air, more sleep and take a reliable, time-proven medicine like famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made *especially for women* from wholesome herbs and roots—let it help Nature tone up your system and thus calm jangly nerves, lessen distress from female functional disorders and make life worth living.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Pinkham's Compound—let it help YOU.

So Effective and Youthful

PATTERN 4801

By Anne Adams

Here's a young style that is as enchanting and invigorating as Autumn itself. Let its soft lines take you to all manner of gay informal parties — to teas, the movies, college socials and the bridge club. How you'll delight in this new Anne Adams Pattern 1801—in the pretty flaring skirt and the "bosom" gathers that are so gracefully soft at each side of the bodice panel. You'll admire, too, the sleeves that may repeat the gathered effect. Utterly distinctive are the little revers rounded wih lace—and so is the collarless neckline. A satin, or silk of vibrant Fall hue (such as Lorenzo brown or "opal" red) will catch the eye and hold it.

Pattern 4801 is available in misses' and women's sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 3¼ yards 39 inch fabric, 1⅛ yards of lace edging.

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, 3 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

The legs of wicker chairs rrequently scratch linoleum or parquet floors if pushed about. To prevent this, cut circles of felt from an old hat and glue to the feet of the chairs. They will slide more easily and silently.

YOUR BABY at Teething Time?
Cross, fretful, feverish—unless the little system is working just right. Steedman's Powders—the standby of mothers the world over for more than 100 years—gently cleanse the system of impurities which are often the cause of feverishness, upset stomach and other troubles at teething time. At your druggist's.
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Bride Makes Home In Mining Camp

Finds it Fun, But She Misses Labor-Saving Devices

Making a home in a mining town may seem like work to most people, but to Mrs. John Ferguson, Sachigo River, Ont., it is a "lot of fun". Mrs. Ferguson went to the mining centre as a bride in November. The frontier type of housekeeping doesn't bother Mrs. Ferguson. Although she misses the labor-saving devices that electricity makes possible, she doesn't mind a little extra work "in such pleasant surroundings."

"Never Bored"

With only three white women at Sachigo River during the winter, things might have been rather dull. "We knitted and visited and sometimes played bridge, so we were never bored," she explained. "There is a small library at the settlement and we read a great deal."

Living in the north is economical, too, according to Mrs. Ferguson. "Spring hats? Why, we never even thought of them. I have only one hat there and I wear it when absolutely necessary. In the winter it is too cold, and in the summer I don't need one."

Mrs. Ferguson is a graduate of the University of Manitoba. She obtained her Master of Arts degree in 1935.

Variations of 1880 Dresses Are Shown

PARIS. — Francevramant is showing charming modernized variations of 1880 or 1890 daytime dresses. There is a bare suggestion of drapery and fringed trimming is discreetly used. Full tie-on apron panels are featured by this designer. They match slim wool or crepe frocks in which the bosom is emphasized by fullness or drapery. Attached panels lined with color echo corsage trimmings on dark evening gowns. Diamond jewelry often constitutes the only decoration on simple black day dresses. Three chatelaine clips may be worn, one at the neck, the other two on the breast pockets; half a necklet is used to fasten a high 1900 collar. Interesting dark transparent effects appear for evening in very full black or dark brown lace, tulle or mousseline gowns worn over white or pale slips.