DOUBLE-ACTING

LOWER BAKING COSTS 3 Ways

• Ask your grocer for Calumet. Try it and see how *double-action* permits you to use less and still get better results.

Notice, too, how the Calumet tin opens at a slight twist of the wrist — yet never spills, even when full. Under the lid is a handy device to level each spoonful as you use it.

CALUMET IS PRICED SURPRISINGLY LOW

DOUBLE-ACTING

MARRYING MARK . . . .

by

Violette Kimball Dunn

SYNOPSIS

After Mark's beautiful wife, Ellen died, Mark, for almost the first time, became aware of his adopted daughter Valerie, fourteen. Ellen's relatives insist that Valerie come to live with them, but Mark is just as insistent that she stay with him. Dorothy, Ellen's sister, has her eye on the trust fund that Ellen left Valerie, and has already begun to make efforts to obtain custody of the girl. She insists that Valerie wear black, but Mark says she can have whatever clothes please her most.

CHAPTER VI.

Valerie went into her dressing room and opened the big clothes closet to pass final sentence on the solemn dresses in an orderly row on their hangers. It hardly seemed possible she was about to wipe the place bare of them and start all over again.

She pulled down the things, beginning with the ones she specially disliked, and carrying them in to pile neatly on her bed. Then she remembered Mark, and the hilarity of their shopping. Nothing Mark did could be so very wrong. And Mark had said get rid of them.

She got out the pile of boxes from the corner of the dressing room, and began to untie them, lifting out delicious layers of white tissue paper, from which rose faint but exciting scent. As she shook out the bright chiffons, the organdies, and the tweeds, she forgot Ellen and her theories. Forgot the empty rooms below. Forgot, for the time, even that there was Mark.

She was balanced in enchantment before the newly filled closet when Mrs. Banford walked into the room. Valerie jumped and confronted her, standing before the swaying garments defensively.

"I—I'm afraid I didn't hear you knock—" she said.

What About Mourning?

"I knocked three times," said Mrs. Banwood. "What in the world!"

"Just—just my new things. I—I'm sorry I didn't hear you." Mrs. Banwood fingered a bright chiffon critically. "And who is going to wear these?" she asked.

"I—I am." Valerie ran past her into the bedroom and gathered a pile of sober garments from the bed. "These are for you." She thrust them into Mrs. Banwood's arms. "My father said you would know what to do with them. You see, somebody may need them—"

"Who bought you the others?"

"My father." The words made magic. She wanted to say them over and over—"my father." When she said it, she could see the ugly gray of Mrs. Banwood's disapproval fade.

"Aren't you going to wear any mourning?" The woman seemed able to speak in nothing but questions. They sounded bald, even to her own ears.

"My father says it's what's in your heart—not what color you have on."

Mrs. Banwood looked down at her accusingly. "And your mother hardly in her grave!"

Nervous tears filled Valerie's eyes. She could almost see the world turning again into the dim and dusty place where she had lived so long.

Mrs. Banwood was a little troubled at the tears. After all, the child was not her business. Let them dress her in rainbows, for all of her. Housekeepers were not at a premium with conditions what they were, and places like this didn't grow on bushes. She tried to smile reassuringly at Valerie, who found the grimace terrifying.

"Thanks for the things," said Mrs. Banwood. She settled the clothes more firmly in her long arms. "I know two little girls who aren't lucky like you. They will be thankful enough to have them."

Shirley and Elise

Everything nice seemed to be happening at once. Also several things that were not nice. The best was that the day before they were going away, Shirley called her up. Valerie had thought she had forgotten.

Mark was in town, and Chiltern called her to the telephone in the upstairs sitting room. "Will you speak to Miss Endicott on the telephone, if you please, Miss Valerie?" in Chiltern's best manner.

Valerie had almost forgotten the smooth lovely tones of Shirley's voice. Shirley's message was brief. She wanted, she said, to remind Valerie of their engagement.

"I've been up to my ears, darling, or I'd have phoned before. Going over the proof of a silly book, and trying to finish a story for an exasperated editor only two jumps behind me. Could I drive over and get you tomorrow?"

"Tomorrow we're going away," said Valerie. She would have been almost sad if she hadn't wanted to go so much. There was something about Shirley that was so sweet. "Could—could you please have me when we get back?" It took courage to suggest it, but she couldn't quite give it up. "We wouldn't be gone so very long. I do so want to come to your party!"

"Of course," said Shirley over the wire. "Perhaps it will be even nicer, because we'll have more time to think about it. Call me as soon as you get back, and we'll make a date. Maybe Mark would come for dinner and bring you home."

"Oh—yes—" It was wonderful how things straightened out.

"Have a good time, darling. Don't forget — when you get home—"

"I won't — good-bye—thank you." She sat still for a moment after she put the telephone back.

What was not so nice was the sight of Elise's maroon car in the drive, as she came back from a flying trip to the kennels, late that afternoon. She would have run away to lose herself in the shrubbery if Elise hadn't caught sight of her just as the big front door swung open.

Elise turned back and drew Valerie into the house beside her. Valerie led the way into the main drawing room, which always awed her slightly. But she felt that formality belonged to Elise. She sat on the edge of a petit-point chair, because Elise had sat down and was undoing her furs.

"I happened to be passing the gates, and thought I'd run in and see if I could carry you off to drive a little," she said. "You must need cheering up, darling. You've been on my mind night and day, and I'd have run in days ago, but I thought it more tactful to leave you and your dear daddy to get a bit acquainted."

Elise got up and went to Valerie's chair and held out her hand, "We're going to be great pals," she said. "Come on—we'll drive till dinner time; then I'll bring you back and your daddy may be home, and perhaps you'll take pity on me and give me a bite to eat. Wouldn't it be sweet—just us three?"

Valerie had to think very quickly. She let Elise take her hand, although she got up and stood beside her.

"Oh—yes—thank you—" she said. "But you see, we're going on a trip. Tomorrow morning. Very early. My father may not get home until late tonight. And I'm packing—at least, I'm helping—"

(To be continued)

Chantecler
Slow Burning
CIGARETTE PAPERS
NONE FINER MADE
DOUBLE AUTOMATIC BOOKLET

ISSUE 30—'41

Fire-Hose Made To Fight Nazis

Historic Mill Turns Out 1,000 Miles of it Since War Began

To fight the Nazi's rain of incendiaries on Britain, 1,000 miles of fire hose have been turned out since the war began by the weavers in a north of England village, says the Montreal Star.

Here craftsmen were weaving on their hand looms two hundred years before the mill from which it came began the manufacture of up-to-date canvas hose. They made by hand the sailcloth, the tradition runs, for Nelson's famous flagship "Victory."

Weavers Turn It Out

The mill in which their descendants work has produced more than eight thousand miles of fire-hose by modern machine methods. One order was for 200 miles of it.

It was in this same village that two brothers working in a cellar, wove the first circular tube which eventually led to the making of flax hose-piping. They hit on the idea when trying to discover a simpler way of making purses.

Open-Air Meal Fine For Health

It's Lots of Fun For the Children — Great Many Adults Love A Picnic

Children love meals out-of-doors. Nowadays, when every family owns a car and beaches and woods are so handy to the towns, the old fashioned children's picnic ought to come back in better form than ever, writes Angelo Patri, child psychologist. It would do the mothers good to get a day off and spend it with the children in the open air. Eating in the open, picnic fashion, the good home-cooked food would be a rare treat. Hot dogs at home are ordinary compared to the good smelling messes mothers take out of the big thermos jars. There is always an ice cream man about to supply the most essential dish of all.

Home fun, home-cooked food, neighborly sharing of good times seems to be slipping into the past. Now is a good time to bring them back for the refreshment of body and spirit.

Eat More Fish Instead of Pork

Housewives Preparing the Family Meals Can Help the Government in Two Ways by Following This New Rule

Department of fisheries officials and the fish industry are hopeful many Canadians can be persuaded to eat fish cakes or fried fillets of fish for breakfast instead of bacon or ham, now that the call has gone out for Canadians to eat less pork products.

A promotion program to increase fish consumption has been going on for some time, department officials said last week, and demonstrators move from town to town telling housewives the benefits of fish in the diet, and showing how to cook it.

FISH INDUSTRY WILL BENEFIT

With the bacon board asking consumers to cut down their consumption of bacon and ham and other pork products and prices of other meats fairly high, department officials regard this as an opportune time to get Canadians into the way of eating fish.

"I am sure the fish industry will be fully alive to this opportunity," said Dr. D. B. Finn, deputy minister of fisheries. "While bacon and fish taste different both are rich in protein and from a nutritive standpoint are similar," he said.

Along the coast fish cakes made from salted or dried fish are a fairly common breakfast diet, but inland they are not used.

Eskimo Woman Granted Divorce

For the first time in history an Eskimo woman was granted a divorce in Alberta Supreme Court when Mr. Justice T. M. Tweedie granted a decree nisi to Kimmaner, otherwise known as Marie Theresa.

Defendant to the action was "Parker," an Eskimo living at Chesterfield Inlet, N.W.T. The plaintiff, who formerly lived at Chesterfield Inlet, now is domiciled in Edmonton and was interpreter for the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at Chesterfield.

Do Women Dress As Men Prefer?

Writer Lists Number of Fashions Not Popular With Males

You think women dress to please men, asks Alicia Hart. Well, if you are right, then why is it that some women:

Wear flat-heeled shoes, tailored shirts and plain felt hats with mannish suits? (Men invariably hate such severe get-ups.)

Buy completely wild, completely crazy hats? Anything that makes the average male feel conspicuous usually infuriates him (Being seen with a woman in an attention-getting hat generally makes him feel conspicuous.)

Hate Severe Get-Ups

Use scarlet nail polish? (Can you name more than one you ever heard say he liked it?)

Keep right on wearing girdles? (Just remember how many times your husband has said that you look better without one.)

Wear perfume only for dress-up occasions and then wear too much of it? (Men like perfume—but a little goes a long way.)

Tolerate chipped and cracked nail polish?

Prefer ultra-chic clothes to pretty ones?

Choose heels so high and slender that a graceful walk is quite out of the question?

Wear sports hats that won't stay on in a high wind?

Cling to boxy jackets and other clothes that hide the natural lines of the figure? (The only figure a man thinks should be hidden behind loose folds of material is the bad figure.)

Wear black continually?

Reshape their mouths—with lipstick a quarter of an inch thick?

Do you still think women dress to please men?

SLIM DRESS HAS PANEL NOVELTY

By Anne Adams

Here's a "line-perfect" dress that will make all your figure faults vanish magically! Of course Pattern 4790 is an Anne Adams original—you can tell that by its smartness . . . its artful designing . . . its simple, finished-before-you-know-it style. The panel that smoothly curves down the front and into the wide, low-pointing waist-girdle, insures a beautiful fit through the waistline. The front skirt panel and another full-length panel in back complete the slenderizing effect. The very soft-fitting side bodice sections are held trim at the shoulders by shirring, with gathers above the waist. You might dress-up the becoming scallop-edged neckline with flowers or buttons, a back half-sash is optional.

Pattern 4790 is available in women's sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 takes 3⅛ yards 39 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.

When telling time by counting seconds a good way is to start at 30 and say: "31 and 32 and 33," and so on.

TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Fill All The Jars!

I read the other day that a slogan of the last war was: "Eat what you can and what you can't eat, can." Once again we are at war and I believe that for this Canada of ours, with our surplus of food and our richness in fruits and vegetables, one of the slogans should be: "Let us fill all the Jars." Firstly consider your own family and make every preserve, jelly and jam that they like. Then from the surplus, let us prepare for the many, many corners of the earth to which we may be asked to send food. So here's to the "United Home Front!"

First I am going to give you a few general suggestions, which seem this time of year to be a daily topic.

For your very best results do not use fruit unless it is sound, ripe, of a good color and shape. DoD not be overly interested in the bargain counter when it comes to fruit and vegetables. It just does not pay.

In choosing your jars, pick those which will best serve your family as to size, so that there may be no leftovers to spoil.

Test all jars before using. Adjust rubber rings, fill with water and invert to test for leaks. Discard any jar which cannot be made air-tight. This is always economy.

Always use fresh rubber rings. Always sterilize jars thoroughly, and if possible, give them a sun-drying and I guarantee there will be no spoiled fruit.

Have you had trouble with certain fruits darkening in the preparation—say peaches, pears and apples? If using cold pack methods, as soon as your jar has been filled with fruit, pour on the boiling syrup. I using the other methods peel at a time only the fruit which your kettle will accommodate, so that the fruit will not have to sit waiting for the cooking.

Light Syrup

Use 1 cup sugar to 2 cups water or half and half of sugar and corn syrup to the same proportion of water. This is especially good for peaches and pears.

Medium Syrup

Use 1 cup sugar to 1 cup water or half and half of corn syrup and sugar to the same proportion of water. If you wish you may use the "no sugar" method and use 1 cup corn syrup to 1 cup water.

Heavy Syrup

This type is suitable for the very tart fruit such as cherries, berries of all kinds or the plums. Some prefer this type for peaches too. 2 cups sugar to 1 cup water or half and half again of sugar and syrup to 1 cup water.

N.B.— Always when mixing sugar syrup and water place over a low heat at first until all is dissolved, stirring constantly to prevent burning.

Open Kettle Canning

Simmer only enough fruit at a time, that may be completely covered with syrup.

Sterilize jars and covers and fill with hot fruit and syrup while jars are still very hot and sterile.

Always fill jars to overflowing with the hot fruit and syrup, while jars are still very hot. If using a knife to insert in jar to remove bubbles, be sure it is sterile.

Dip the new rubber rings in boiling water before adjusting on jar.

Invert jars in cooling to test for leakage.

Cold-Pack Canninng

Pack the raw fruit closely in hot sterile jars. Have syrup boiling before adding it.

Fill jars just two-thirds from top, to allow for expansion. Slip sterile knife around for the escape of air-bubbles. Place on rubber rings, dipping in boiling water and sterilized lids. Tighten; seal, then loosen tops one-half turn.

In using hot water bath, place jars in water near their own temperature. Be sure to give water time to boil after jars are placed in bath.

When jars are placed on rack, do not allow them to touch each other and be sure they are covered with water the entire boiling period.

Hot Pack Method

Observe the same rules as for cold pack only pre-cook fruit before putting into jars.

Steam Pressure Canning

Follow the directions given by the manufacturer. This really is the best method to insure perfect canning especially of meats and vegetables.

Some Touch-Ups

If currants are available, when doing blueberries combine in half measure. If not currant season, add lemon juice—it gives real character.

In canning peaches, crack a few peach stones with a hammer and add them to your jars—one or two to each jar. You will be surprised at the added flavor.

Who does not know the trick of adding cloves or cinnamon sticks to pears? I like this treatment for plums as well.

Spiced Fruits

Syrup: 1 quart diluted vinegar (very mild) 4 lbs. brown sugar, 2 ounces whole cloves, 2 ounces stick cinnamon, piece of root ginger.

To the ginger add the sugar, stir over heat until sugar dissolves. Bring to boil and then add spices in cheesecloth bag. Simmer fruit until tender, then transfer to jars When all fruit has been cooked, bring syrup to hard boil and fill jars to overflowing. Seal or cover closely for storing. This amount of syrup will take care of 8 lbs. of fruit.

Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

Gay Clothes For Wartime

"I don't think clothes should be military unless they are actually uniforms," Muriel King, leading New York dress designer last week told the Christian Science Monitor. "They should be lovely and gay, rather than sober reminders of the war which we are continually discussing."

Many of Miss King's ideas grow as she watches her models walk back and forth, and she makes changes until she is entirely satisfied with the results. She must also adjust the costumes to suit different types of persons, and she even sometimes sends her customers to a beauty salon to correct their posture or weight, their hair-do or makeup, to enable them to get the maximum effect from their clothes.

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