Repledge for War Savings

"SALADA" TEA

MARRYING MARK . . . .

by

Violette Kimball Dunn

CHAPTER 22

Elise opened her large eyes to their widest. "But of course,. Although you are old enough to know what you are doing. I mean, as far as your reputation goes. When a woman comes to live with a fascinating widower, and a little girl—"

"And a housekeeper and a staff of servants," said Lucy. She could feel her temper slipping, and she gripped it closer.

"Perhaps you'd like to tell me exactly what you mean," suggested Lucy.

"Oh, my dear, you mustn't be annoyed with me. Of course, what you do to your own reputation is your affair. But it hurts—some of us—just a little—" she laid an appealing hand over her heart—"I mean, to hear whispers over luncheon and bridge tables. Gossip is a hard thing for a baby like Valerie to live down—"

Lucy got up. Except that her eyes looked almost black in the pallor of her face, nobody could have told that she was almost faint with rage.

"Excuse me," she said. She stood for a moment looking down and wondering. Just what purpose was served by the Elises in life? "The party seems to be breaking up."

The youngsters crowded around her, telling her how marvelous it had been, begging her to come to their parties, swamping her with frank young approval. They got their wraps and headed, chattering for Chiltern and the front door.

Elise retrieved her ermine coat, slipping her bare arms into it, and trailing her black velvet to where Mark stood, the centre of a small knot of girls.

"Thanks, Mark, darling, for—everything." She put her hand in his, managing to suggest delicious, unspoken possibilities. Mark held her hand for a second, and put it gently down, looking a trifle confused. "Could you—like an angel—drive me home? Of course I gave Harmon the evening. I couldn't keep him Thanksgiving—" She stood like an angel of gentle consideration.

"Isn't a shame the way luck runs? My car's having a minor operation. Tell you what—we'll tuck you in with a bunch of the kids Catlet is taking home.

"How simply sweet," said Elise.

Elise's Plan Not Successful

But she looked anything but sweet later, wedged in between two young things, with Rex and a riotous boy on the fold-up seats before her and shrill reminiscences of the night filling the car.

Valerie burst into Lucy's bedroom the next morning to find Lucy pale and listless over a practically untouched breakfast tray. Mark had insisted on holidays, so lessons were off for a week.

"When you didnt come down for breakfast, I thought something must be wrong," cried Valerie. "I ran up as soon as I had finished. I was going to swim in the Kenwood's indoor pool, but I won't go now. It won't take me a minute to telephone—"

Lucy drew her own and kissed her. "Of course you'll go, silly," she said. She tried to speak brightly. "There's nothing the matter. Unless it's late hours last night."

"You look as if you hadn't slept at all!"

"I didn't know it was as bad as that. I must be a mess!"

"You know I didn't mean that kind of looks! Did the party tire you? If it did, we'll never have another—"

"But I adore parties," said Lucy. "And yours was almost the nicest I ever knew."

"Ours," corrected Valerie. "There wouldn't have been any party if it hadn't been for you."

"Oh, the planning was part of the fun. You see, I—I have some letters to write. And there's something—well rather important, I have to think about a bit. You know—one of those things—" She rattled on, thanking heaven that Valerie didn't know. "So I thought I'd just indulge in a lazy morning—"

"Rather important," repeated Valerie. She stood quite still, staring at Lucy. Then her eyes grew startled, and she rand over and dropped to the end of the chaise longue. "I don't like it, somehow. Lucy—there wouldn't be anything—I mean, nothng could take you away from us—"

A Difficult Problem

Lucy swung her feet to the floor and threw a sudden arm aruond the girl. "Would it make such a difference?" she asked. She was almost frightened at the change in Valerie's face.

"But you're joking!" she cried. "Why—you belong here. You belong to Wide Acres—and father—and me! There wouldn't be anybody who has more right to you—Lucy! Are you crying!"

"Crying? Certainly not! Would I cry because a popular young woman with heaps and heaps of friends think she couldn't get along without me? What do you think I am?"

Valerie kissed her and went out. Lucy was glad to see that the fear had faded from her face.

She sat until lunchtime trying to think the thing through. She had known since her first night at Wide Acres that Elise was her enemy. Of course, the reason was plain enough. Elise wanted Mark, and meant to get him if she could.

There was, Lucy told herself, only one thing to do: be willing to take whatever course was best for them all, and then wait for events to show her what it was.

She took a shower and dressed, covered her pallor with faint rouge, went down to lunch, and spent a long blissful afternoon with Mark, playing squash.

Lucy was not the only person to lose sleep because of Valerie's party. As they rolled out of the Wide Acres gates, Elise insisted that Catlet should drive her home first. She untangled herself from the scrambled occupants of Mark's car, dismissed Catlet, and let herself into apartment in a rage.

Sallie, her maid, had fallen asleep waiting for her. Elise waked her furiously; and the woman, after listening to her for ten minutes, gave notice and walked out.

(To be continued)

Sixth Columnists Spread Defeatism

It is opportune to point out that the pernicious activities of Sixth Columnists are common alike to all countries at war, or threatened by war. By obstructing the war effort, they can push one country toward devaluation and another country toward inflation, and they must, therefore, be checked and punished in all countries.

The Sixth Columnists are the profit-grabbers, the rent racketeers, and those who refuse to face, much less to shoulder, any of the responsibilities the war has brought to all of us. The profiteers bleed the consumer, the rent racketeers hold business firms to ransom, and all three classes encourage "graft," waste and delay, sap the resources of th ecountry, drain away the enthusiasm of its fighting forces and other war workers, and, whether purposely or not, help the Fifth Columnists and potential Quislings to spread defeatism.

Minister of Supply Seizes Own Fences

Lord Beaverbrook, whose Supply Ministry has been scouring the country for scrap metal to roll out the tanks, has "seized" his own railings and fences.

A statement from the Supply Ministry reported:

"Lord Beaverbrook's fences and railings at Cherkley (his country home) have been seized by the Ministry of Supply."

Hitler's Estimate Of German Losses

Hitler in his latest order of the day to the troops on the Russian front gave an account of the destruction they have brought upon the enemy. "This outstanding achievement," said Hitler, "was obtained with sacrifices that, however painful in individual cases, in the total amount to scarcely 5 per cent. of those of the World War."

Total German casualties in the World War amounted to 7,142,558, according to the World Almanac. Five per cent of this amount would be 357,150 men lost in the present Russian war. But on September 19 the German High Command recapitulated its casualties up to the end of August. They were 402,865. Since the beginning of September the fighting became even more intense, but seemingly there were less than no casualties. On the othe hand, one conservative British estimate says the German casualties are 17,000 a day. It brings the German losses to very nearly 2,000,000 men, for less than four months of fighting against more than four years in 1914-18.

Many girls are working 11 hours a day in German munition plants.

GAY VERSIONS OF CHILD'S FROCK

By Anne Adams

Two "pretty as a picture" dresses for a little miss—both from the same pattern! Both versions of Pattern 4899 by Anne Adams have a curving bodice panel that gives a "bolero" effect to the front of the dress, and which continues as a waistband in back. In one version it is laced up with a gay bit of ribbon ending in a bow at the collarless neckline. In the other version, the panel plus a rounded collar are made of contrasting fabric and accented by a pert row of buttons. Either frock may be made with long or short sleeves; both open at the back. So easy-to-make with the Sewing Instructor—why not make both dresses?

Pattern 4899 is available in children's sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6, dress without collar, takes 1⅝ yards 35 inch fabric and 1 yard ribbon trim; dress with collar, 1⅛ yards 54 inch fabric and ⅜ yard contrast.

Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly size, name, address and style number.

NEURALGIA

Cooling, soothing Mentholatum instantly relieves the stabbing pain. Jars and tubes. 30c.

MENTHOLATUM

Gives COMFORT Daily

CHANTECLER

Cigarette Papers

NONE FINER MADE

ISSUE 46—'41

TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Pies and Pies and Pies

England had them first. A flaky, thick, crust topping a delicious, nourishing one-dish meal, which consisted of meat, vegetables, gravy and seasonings made up the original pie, as it was served in England centuries ago. The meat or chicken pot-pie of today is a modern version of those early entrees. The traditional apple pie was developed many years later. With the innovation of the chiffon pie, a new pastry becomes very popular. Cereal crumbs, combined with sugar and melted butter, are the basis of an unbaked pie shell, which has no equal in flavor.

Today we find there are nearly as many flavors of the chiffon pie as of ice cream; berry, lemon, orange, lime, apricot, pineapple, chocolate, pumpkin, cocoanut fluff, pecan custard, cider nut, coffee — the list is practically limitless.

Here is a new deluxe version which you will want to clip and file with your favorite party recipes. The delicate pink color of strawberry gelatin and the unusual flavor combination are so intriguing that your refreshments will score you as the "trumps" if you serve "Refrigerator Fruit Pie" at your next dessert-bridge.

CRUMB PIE SHELL

⅓ cup butter
¼ cup sugar
1 cup fine cereal crumbs

Melt butter; combine with sugar and crumbs; mix thoroughly. Press mixture firmly and evenly around sides and bottom of pie pan. Chill before adding filling.

Yield: One 8, 9 or 10-inch pie shell.

Roll or grind 4 cups corn flakes or 3 cups oven-popped rice cereal to yield 1 cup fine crumbs.

REFRIGERATOR FRUIT PIE

1 package strawberry gelatin
¾ cup pineapple juice
¼ cup powdered sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon lemon juice
½ cup drained, crushed pineapple
½ cup evaporated milk
3 cups corn flakes
2 tablespoons melted butter
6 tablespoons butter
1 cup powdered sugar
2 eggs
2 tablespoons evaporated milk

Dissolve gelatin in boiling pineapple juice. Stir in powdered sugar, salt, lemon juice and crushed pineapple; cool. Add evaporated milk and chill until mixture begins to congeal.

Roll corn flakes into fine crumbs. Reserve ¼ cup and combine remaining crumbs with melted butter; press firmly into bottom of pie pan. Chill.

Cream butter thoroughly; add powdered sugar gradually and beat until light and fluffy. Seperate eggs. Beat yolks into creamed mixture and gradually add Pet Milk; beat well. Spread over crumb mixture. Chill.

Beat egg whites and fold into gelatin mixture. Pour over butter mixture and sprinkle top with remaining corn flake crumbs. Chill until firm.

Yield: One 9-inch pie.

APPLE PIE MODERNE

6 cups corn flakes (1½ cups fine crumbs)
½ cup butter
¼ cup sugar
1 quart pared, sliced apples
½ cup sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
2 tablespoons butter

Roll corn flakes into fine crumbs. Melt butter, add sugar gradually and mix with crumbs. Reserve ⅓ this mixture; press the rest evenly over bottom and sides of pie pan.

Fill pie shell with apples; sprinkle with ½ cup sugar mixed with cinnamon. Dot with 2 tablespoons butter; sprinkle remaining crumbs over top and bake in moderate oven (350°F.) for ½ hour, reduce heat to (300°F.) and bake 1 hour longer, until apples are tender.

Yield: One 9-inch pie.

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.

Hens Are Laying Do Not Disturb!

No less an authority than the Dominion Agriculture Department recently pleaded for a life of peace and quiet without worry for the 25,000,000 laying hens of the Dominion.

In effect, the message from the Department is: "Silence in the hen-pens, please!"

With the United Kingdom expecting 30,000,000 dozen eggs from Canada from Sept. 1 to May 31, 1942, departmental experts said Biddy simply cannot stand nerve shocks and sill maintain production.

"A bad fright for a producing bird may mean a drop of five to 20 per cent in production," officials said.

Shortage of Gas Ended In East

The East Coast gasoline shortage that has or has not existed since July is over.

The 7 p.m. to 7 a.m. curfew on gasoline sales has been lifted by Harold L. Icke, petroleum administrator, who also announced he was asking Donald M. Nelson, OPM priorities director, to lift present restrictions on deliveries to filling stations.

The shortage which has been one in future stocks rather than in actual supply on hand, was ended largely by circumstances beyond government control, it is pointed out They were:

Britain's improved condition in the Battle of the Atlantic that made possible return of 40 tankers borrowed from the Unittd States last spring.

Widespread warm weather that saved heating fuel.

R.A.F. Baby Bomb Is Super-Charged

Use of a new British supercharged "baby bomb" which makes a crater only six feet wide but shatters windows two miles away was reported recently by Belgian sources in London.

When the R.A.F. dropped one of these bombs into one Belgian village, according to the free Belgian news service Inbel, the walls, doors and chimneys of buildings more than 300 feet from the actual blast were demolished and not a pane of glass in the entire village remained intact.

DOUBLE-ACTING

LOWER BAKING COSTS 3 Ways

YOU PAY LESS
YOU USE LESS
BETTER RESULTS

• 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

CALUMET BRAND

THE DOUBLE-ACTING BAKING POWDER

COMBINATION TYPE

NET WEIGHT 2 LB.

L91

DOUBLE-ACTING

Free French Sub To Stalk Enemy

Cmdr. Louis Blaison said in a broadcast to conquered France recently that the Free French submarine Surcouf, largest submersible in the world, would shortly be setting out to sea again to "seek out the enemy."

Commander of the Surcouf, he spoke in a special broadcast addressed to France and Britain over a powerful short wave station.

He told how the Surcouf had been abandoned in Britain after the fall of France.

"With a small nucleus of veteran submarine men," he said, "we buit up a crew; we transformed fishermen into gunners, peasants and college boys into electricians, firemen and soldiers into mechanics. We had the broken parts re-cast, the burned blueprints redrafted. We have since then covered 22,000 miles and have dived 150 times."

The submarine is undergoing reconditioning at the Portsmouth, N.H., navy yard.

"Frenchmen," he said, "you are gagged, but we are here to tell your British allies and your American friends of your admiration for the heroic Royal Air Force and for the sailors who are patrolling the North Atlantic."

Bake Cup Cakes For A Change

By: KATHARINE BAKER

Cup cakes come to the rescue of many an emergency meal. They're essentially simple but lend themselves to any number of decorations. Wehther the family is dining alone or the youngsters bringing friends home to tea these little cakes are always appropriate and with a variety of decoration will give glamor to your tea table.

If you're budgeting your egg consumption these cakes are a lifesaver; they only require two eggs. As well as the two frostings given below you can use melted chocolate, nuts, fruits or coconut to add to their charm.

SMALL CAKES — CUP CAKES

1⅔ cups sifted cake flour
1½ teaspoon double-acting baking powder
1 cup sugar
2 eggs, well-beaten
⅓ cup butter or other shortening
½ cup milk
1 teaspoon lemon or vanilla extract

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs, then flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add flavoring. Pour into greased cup-cake pans, filling them about ⅔ full. Bake in moderate oven (350°F.) 20 to 25 minutes. Makes 2 dozen cup cakes. Frost as desired.

BUTTER FROSTING

4 tablespoons butter
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
3 tablespoons milk or cream

Cream butter until very soft. Add sugar gradually, blending thoroughly. Add vanilla. Thin with milk, a drop at a time until of right consistency to spread. Spread on cakes. Sprinkle with premium shred coconut if desired.

PASTEL JELLY TOPPINGS

½ cup jelly (any tart flavor) 1 egg white, unbeaten. Dash of salt.

Place jelly in bowl and set over hot water. Add egg white and salt and beat with rotary egg beater until jelly is free from lumps. Remove from fire and continue beating until mixture is stiff enough to stand in peaks. Spread on cakes, garnish with bits of clear jelly and serve at once. Makes enough frosting to cover 2 dozen cup cakes.

Nazi Raiders Now Tell Different Story

This "dramatic picture" of the Battle of the Atlantic has been given by the German radio and attributed to a Nazi airman:

"Two years ago fighting a convoy just meant dropping a few bombs and flying back to look for damage.

"Now it's more like battering a line of strongly-defended, concrete shelters with storm troops.

"Our 'planes go through indescribable hell."

BOOKS BY MAIL

Postage prepaid on all orders. Write for free monthly Book Guide.

BURNILL'S BOOK SHOP

100 Yonge Street, Toronto

CHRISTMAS PARCELS

For Overseas Soldiers

contain Razor Blades, Chocolates, Cigarettes, Gum, Oxo, Boot Laces, Soap, Lighter Flints, etc., etc. All things difficult to procure in Britain. Parcels specially packed for Overseas. Save time and trouble. Send one Dollar with Name, Regimental Number and Unit of Soldier or Airman to "C.A.O. PARCELS DESPATCH REGISTERED", 350 Bay St., Toronto. Receipt mailed to your address. SHARE YOUR COMFORTS WITH A SOLDIER OVERSEAS. (This organization can supply names of Soldiers overseas to whom gift parcels will be most welcome.)

THANKS TO KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, THAT TROUBLE IS ONLY A MEMORY

"I have suffered considerably from a sluggish digestive system and have tried many remedies which failed to bring relief. But now, thanks to eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN regularly, that trouble is only an unpleasant memory," writes Howard E. Nichol, Pense, Saskatchewan.

KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN helps you get at the cause of constipation due to lack of the right kind of "bulk" in the diet. Eat this delicious cereal for breakfast (or try it in muffins) every day and drink plenty of water. But remember, it doesn't work like harsh purgatives . . . ALL-BRAN takes time. At your grocer's, in two convenient size packages or in individual serving packages at restaurants. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.