

« Of Special Interest to Women Readers »

SKY GIRL

By NELLIE GRAF

Elinor Ames tries to escape the heartbreak of her postponed marriage to Dr. Norman Rogers by becoming an air stewardess. Dr. Rogers' mother approves an alliance between Norman and wealthy Frances Bayless. Norman is jealous of Jack Newton, the pilot who helped Elinor get her job. Another stewardess, Judith Blair, Jack's former sweetheart, is jealous of Elinor and sets out to ruin her career. Leola Rogers, Norman's sister, is in love with Jack Newton. Jack has quarreled with Leola, and Elinor plans a dinner to bring them together. Norman arrives unexpectedly and is jealously angry when he finds Elinor alone with Jack. Leola does not arrive for the dinner. Next morning, Elinor takes off for Fort Worth. A passenger needs medical attention and Elinor applies an ointment, failing to notice that someone has tampered with her supplies.

CHAPTER V

Elinor trembled as the plane circled over an emergency landing field. The co-pilot came back to her.

"We're going to land. Say, what's the matter? You look ghastly."

Elinor told him about the supplies.

"What? That's serious. But no one needs to know. We'll buy some new ones in Fort Worth. The doctor says there's nothing wrong with that woman. He'll stick by us. But what will we report about this landing?"

"I don't know."

"We'll just say, 'Woman ill—forced landing.'"

The co-pilot started back toward his compartment. Presently, Elinor could hear his voice making a radio report. "Number ninety-two. Landing two hundred and twenty miles east of Fort Worth. Illness on board."

The co-pilot was trying to protect her. Even as a glow of gratitude went through Elinor, the sickening thought came back—someone had tampered with her supplies and she hadn't noticed!

Looks Very Evident

The plane was on the ground now. It taxied to a stop. Elinor gave the woman her possessions, and started to assist her from the plane.

"Humph! The woman glanced out the window. 'I'm not going to get off in this cow pasture.'"

"It's an emergency landing field," Elinor explained patiently. "I'm terribly sorry about all this."

"Huh! I should think you would be." The woman settled more firmly in her seat.

"Please hurry up." The co-pilot stuck his head in. "We made this landing for you, so don't decide to take a nap."

The other passengers flattered, the woman flushed with anger. "I said I wasn't getting off here," she stated. "First you put my eye out and then you try to eject me in a cow pasture. I'm going to Fort Worth. When I get there, I'll have plenty to say to your officials."

The co-pilot shrugged, banged the door, and signaled for the pilot to take off.

The woman settled down into resentful silence which exploded into action when they reached Fort Worth.

She insisted that Elinor go with her at once to an official. The co-pilot accompanied them and put in several corrections to the passenger's colorful account of the incident.

"Would a check for your fare reimburse you for the inconvenience?" the official asked.

"Why—yes, I guess so. But I do think this young lady and co-pilot should be punished."

"Of course," the official responded, as he presented the woman with a check.

She looked at it a second and then, before their astonished eyes, tore it into pieces.

"On second thought," she said, "I think I'll consult my lawyer. I may decide to sue."

The official rose. "Very well, madam." He opened the door.

After the woman had gone, he listened to Elinor's story.

"That's bad," he commented coldly. "Very bad."

On Probation

When she returned to the home airport, her experience was humiliating. There was a long session with the station manager, after which he grudgingly granted Sally Nelson's request that Elinor remain, but on probation. Pilots who had always been friendly now looked askance at Elinor. The other stewardesses gathered in corners away from her. When she approached, their words hushed to whispers or ceased entirely. Judith Blair was sneeringly triumphant.

Sally Nelson came up to Elinor and spoke in a low tone. "You had better go home and rest. You look terrible. I'm going past your apartment en route to Kay Esterly's. She's very ill now, seriously so. I'll drop you off on the way. Don't try to work for a week or two. From now on you must make a perfect record."

Unjust though she felt circumstances to have been, Elinor vowed to herself that she would try her best to make a perfect record. Once more, as when first she embarked on her career as a sky girl, she saw before her visions of service, of heroism, that would atone for the unenviable record she had made. She saw herself alone with some passenger made mad by drugs, about to attack the unsuspecting pilot. She was fighting off the madman's hands about her throat. Silly, of course, such notions! But Elinor was hurt. She must do something to atone. She felt somehow that she had let Sally down.

A Moment Lost

When she reached her apartment, she walked into it with unseeing eyes. She sank down in a crumpled heap, sobbing shakingly.

"Elinor, darling!" It was an illusion. It couldn't be Norm's voice.

"Elinor!"

She didn't move. Then—she felt arms about her, pulling her up, carrying her to the davenport. Her trembling hand caressed a face.

"Norm—I'm really you!" Their lips met in a kiss that held.

Then, Norm suddenly drew away.

"Don't!" Elinor clung to him. "Don't go, Norm! Ever!"

Norm seized her then, fiercely. "Darling!" His voice shook. "We'll be married at once. You'll go back to Atlantic City with me. Right after we find Leola. Honey, what's happened to Leola? I got the craziest wire from her. Look."

Elinor stared at the telegram before her, read dazedly:

COME AT ONCE. ELINOR IN DANGER. MUST NOT GO ON ANOTHER TRIP.—LEOLA.

"Now I can't find her," Norm continued. "She's disappeared. We'll be married, and then..."

"But, Norm," Elinor interrupted, "we can't. I'm in terrible trouble at the airport. And you must find Leola right away. We must wait..."

"Wait!" Norm spoke impatiently. "We won't. We'll find Leola and—"

"We can't, Norm. Not until I clear myself with Modern Airways. Jack Newton helped me get that job. I can't let Jack down."

"Oh, it's Jack Newton you're thinking of." Norm jumped up. "My feelings don't matter. Francine was right."

"Francine!" Elinor flared. "Norm, you've been making a fool of yourself over her. You—"

"Is that so? Well, what about you and Jack Newton?"

They glared at each other. These two who, a moment ago, were in each other's arms, Elinor shivered. She must do something. Recapture those golden moments.

She could not know of the scene in Norm's mind. The scene when he had come back to the apartment the evening Leola was supposed to have come.

She only knew that he did not look at her as he took his hat and moved toward the door.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Children Love Fairy Stories

Librarian Challenges Pronouncement of Sociologist Who Says Standard of Reading Should be Raised.

Modern sociologists who contend that the educational standards of children's literature should be raised and that fairy stories and the like should not be stressed too greatly in the elementary schools were disputed last week at New York when a guest speaker at the Conference on Children's Literature upheld the "old stories" of yesteryear. She revealed that "Peter Rabbit," "Alice in Wonderland," "Grimm's Fairy Tales," and the Brownie books still seemed to be holding their own with the modern juvenile best sellers.

Loyal to Old Favorites

Opening the conference, Jacqueline Overton, librarian, of Westbury, L. I., said that children "do not want something new but are loyal to old favorites once they have proved themselves."

Evidence of child enthusiasm was shown at the conference in the University of Washington Square College at Washington Square East when 25 neighborhood children attended the juvenile book exhibit where 102 children's books selected from The Book Fair last month were on display. They read and browsed around in orderly fashion for more than an hour and up on being questioned the majority expressed much satisfaction with works of the "Mother Goose" type.

Miss Overton said there were two types of juvenile readers, the "natural born" reader and the one "who requires diplomatic coaxing." She urged the 500 public school teachers from New York and vicinity to remake their libraries into a place where pupils could come and borrow books with a minimum of "red tape."

Women of Russia Laugh at Nerves

No Time For Hysterics In Modern Soviet, Says Speaker

Doldrums and hysterics have no place in the consciousness of the modern Russian woman under the Soviet regime according to Isobel Walker Soule, of New York, while in Montreal. Many forms of neurosis she stated have been overcome, as they no longer have time to cultivate them, so that a visiting psychiatrist had to search for several days before he was able to find a case.

Having paid a visit to Russia with her husband, Mrs. Soule, who is editor of a magazine gave a vivid account of her experiences. The Russian woman, she said, is developing into "a person of character and appreciation." The increase in universities and colleges was stressed and Mrs. Soule told her audience that the student is paid a small "salary."

Equality of Sexes

Mrs. Soule stated that complete equality of the sexes was one of the remarkable changes of the modern system as it is demonstrated today, this being noticed both in the Government and in the ordinary regime of work.

They have a keen desire for knowledge, said the lecturer, and with regard to health work, there is a notable reduction of infant mortality with the introduction of the modern hospital and medical care.

Ten Best Movies

"Night Must Fall" Wins Title as No. 1 Picture Released in 1937

"Night Must Fall," Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer film starring Robert Montgomery, has won the approval of the committee on exceptional photoplays of the National Board of Review of motion pictures, as the best picture of 1937.

Others in a list of "ten best" pictures of the year were: "The Life of Emile Zola," "Black Legion," "Camille," "Make Way for Tomorrow," "The Good Earth," "They Won't Forget," "Captains Courageous," "A Star Is Born," and "Stage Door." The committee singled out "The River," produced by the Farm Security Administration, for special mention, commending "its dramatic presentation of natural resource problems, its value as an educative force and its exceptional artistic qualities."

Free Kisses

More ancient customs prevail in the West Country than in any other part of England. One that goes back to Saxon times is still observed at Okehampton, Devon. The "Giglet Market" is held on the Sunday after Christmas, at which a man may speak to or kiss any girl who takes his fancy. Nor is mistletoe needed to establish this right.

At Street, Somerset, a bonfire is made on top of a nearby hill on Boxing day, and people journey from afar to toast sausages on the end of hazel sticks, sing, play games and make merry. On the same day the poor, too, are remembered at the village of Cam, for according to the will of a former citizen, Margaret Trotman, any parishioner is entitled to the gift of a loaf of bread, and the first fifty widows who apply are given money.

The lowest temperature at the North Pole is 60 degrees below zero, Fahrenheit.

Convalescent Dishes

How often have you been faced with the necessity of preparing food for some ailing member of the family and at the same time, trying to give those who are whole and hearty, the food they need? That often is the case when so many youngsters have their tonsils out at this time of the year or one of them has the 'flu. The sick member needs something special to tempt the appetite and the busy housewife often finds herself in quite a dither trying to prepare two separate and different menus.

In a case like this there is a compromise which isn't difficult. It's perfectly possible to plan a light, easy-to-digest meal, with the invalid first in mind, and then serve the same dishes to the able-bodied. Barley soup with vegetables is just the thing for the patient but the whole family will go for it if you make enough to go around.

The same thing applies to desserts and here are some special ones which you mustn't think of making for the invalid alone because the rest of the family will probably feel very hurt and envious.

Minted Orange Cream
1 1/2 cup quick-cooking tapioca
1/2 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 or 2 egg yolks
4 cups milk
1 or 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1/2 teaspoon orange extract
1/2 cup cream, whipped

Combine quick-cooking tapioca, sugar, salt, egg yolks, and milk in top of double boiler and stir enough to break egg yolks. Place over rapidly boiling water, bring to scalding point (allow 5 to 7 minutes), and cook 5 minutes, stirring frequently. Remove tapioca mixture and blend. Cool—mixture thickens as it cools. When slightly cool, add flavoring; chill. Fold in whipped cream and serve in sherbet glasses garnished with sections of orange free from membrane and cubes of mint jelly.

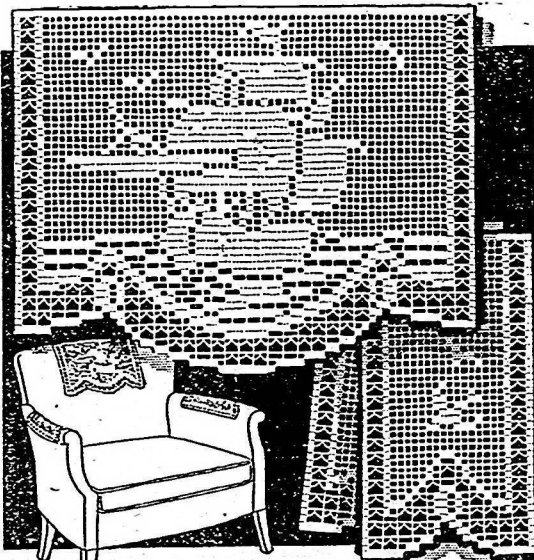
Another grand variation of this dessert is to serve it with Butter-scotch Sauce, substituting vanilla for orange extract.

Butterscotch Sauce
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons butter
1/4 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
1-8 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon water

Combine ingredients in top of double boiler and cook over hot water until sugar is dissolved, stirring constantly. Chill. Beat well before serving. Makes three-quarters cup sauce.

Everybody is fond of those lovely

Dreams of Sailing Seven Seas Inspired by Laura Wheeler Design



CROCHETED CHAIR SET PATTERN 1649

A beautiful, full-rigged ship brings a sea-breeze freshness to your living room. This filet crochet pattern with smart K-stitch border is amazingly simple to follow and you'll find it so lovely you'll use the larger design or scarf ends, too. Pattern 1649 contains charts and directions for making the set shown, chair back measures 13 x 16 inches, arm rests 6 x 11 1/2 inches; material requirements; an illustration of all stitches used.

Send 20 cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted), for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Child Training Has Become An Art

Parents More Liable to Spoil Offspring Where Families Small

"It is extraordinarily difficult in these days of restricted families not to let children know that they are too important," said the Dean of Carlisle, England, addressing the parents' association of the Carlisle Grammar School.

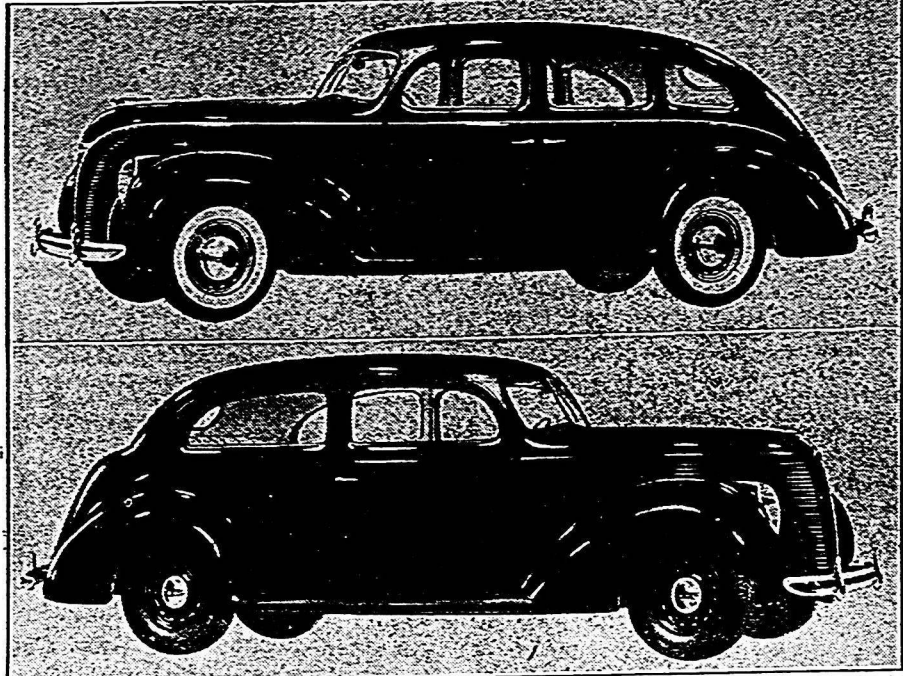
"And," he added, "you have to be a very gifted person not to spoil an only child."

Speaking of cases of arrested development, the Dean said some under-graduates of 18 were really only 15 and they nearly always came to grief in their first year. But a boy suffering from arrested development, if wisely treated, generally made a steady man whom one could trust.

Growing Pains of Mind

"The adolescent boy of 14 to 18 years suffers from growing pains of mind. He cuts you out of his life and won't give you his confidence.

Two New Ford V-8 Cars for 1938



FORD MOTOR Company of Canada, Limited, announces the new Ford V-8 cars for 1938. For the first time Ford presents two distinct lines, the De Luxe Ford V-8—a big luxury car—and the newly styled Standard Ford V-8.

The De Luxe Ford V-8 car is entirely new in appearance, longer, roomier and more streamlined. The front design is modern and distinctive. Fenders are deeper and

more massive. The rich interior appointments of the car match its outward beauty. Longer bodies provide more room and comfort and there is larger luggage space in all models. The De Luxe car is powered with the proved 85 horsepower V-8 engine. Shown above (top photograph) is the De Luxe Fordor Sedan. The Standard Ford V-8 for 1938 brings new styling with a longer

hood and flowing curves. Interiors are spacious and neatly appointed. New instrument panels have knobs recessed for safety. The radiator grille louvres continue back into the hood to present smooth flowing body lines from bumper to bumper. It is built on the same 112-inch wheelbase as the new De Luxe and has the famous Ford V-8 engine. The new Standard Tudor Sedan is shown above (lower photograph).

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Women Create Own Barriers

Feminist Authority Says That In Business They Are Their Own Worst Enemies.

Women are their own worst enemies in the business world, says Mrs. Jouett Shouse, author of "Careers for Women." The feminist authority denies the oft-repeated claim that women are crowded out in a man-made world.

"Women do not have my sympathy," Mrs. Shouse told the Women's City Club of Boston. "I don't picture women as fighting against a closed, impassable door; I picture them as attaining what they set out to gain. I criticize, not the men for keeping them out, but the women themselves for whatever barriers exist."

The speaker declared such barriers as remain are mere labels or prejudices that women still cling to.

Work Shoulder to Shoulder
Many women, Mrs. Shouse pointed out, are working shoulder to shoulder with men in hundreds of lines of work. They have attained success because they decided what they wanted to do and went ahead and did it.

Giving the old doctrine that the way to achieve success is to help oneself, she said: "There are very few jobs, whether public or private, that are handed to one on a silver platter."

"I don't believe we don't get what we deserve. The trouble is we women haven't crowded in as much as we could. Our power is really limitless. All we need to do it to take proper advantage of it."

Thank God For These

A statue hewn of cold grey stone, And many beautiful things I've known...

Ships' white sails furling in the breeze, And soft winds murmuring through the trees,

White seagulls in a cloudless sky, And dipping prows across the bay.

The River shimmering in the sun, The quiet hush when day is done,

The moon's beams glistening on the water, And happy sound of children's laughter.

Thank God for these, lest I forget The better things that I have met.

—Derek E. Reade, in "The Poet."

FYNNON SALT is booming Because it Helps Relieve RHEUMATIC PAINS

In less than a year FYNNON SALT has made its name in England as the outstanding remedy for Rheumatic Pains, Sciatica, Lumbago, Rheumatoid, Arthritis, etc. There are ten times as many people now taking a daily glass of Fynnion Salt as there were only twelve months ago.

Is it any wonder, when you realize what happens when a new remedy makes its appearance and turns out to be just the thing that is needed, that sufferers have been knocking for? Naturally, such good news is passed on. And now Fynnion Salt is available in Canada. Fynnion Salt booms into popularity. You hear of it everywhere. You see it in every drug store. Try it for your rheumatic symptoms, dull sensation that prevents you looking and feeling your best. There's no need to go suffering now that Fynnion Salt has come to relieve you. Only 75c a large package. Ask your druggist for Fynnion Salt. If you have any difficulty getting supplies, write: Laurentian Agencies, St. Gabriel Street, Montreal.

Britain's balloon anti-aircraft barrage project is being actively developed, according to Lieut.-Col. Muder, Secretary for Air.

NEW YORK
The Next Step?
If New York is your next step, you'll want to know about The Shelton Hotel.

The Shelton provides its guests with "added attractions," at no added cost among them are: a famous Shelton swimming pool, gymnasium, library, and solarium.

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