The question of debutante parties has bobbed up again with the finding, announced after some research that fond papas will spend approximately \$8,000,000 to introduce their daughters to "polite society." this season.

The actual cost of the debut parties for 1,000 eligible 18-year-old girls in New York and 15 other of the biggest and weathiest cities in the United States was placed by Fortune magazine at approximately \$3,000,000 - for champagne, orchestras, engraved announcements, scrambled eggs with sausages, et cetera. The total cost for the "coming out" year - exclusive of \$3,000 foor a wardrobe-was figured at around \$8,500 each.

It's still a big business, Fortune said after a survey of the debutante scene, but the debutantes are all dressed up with no place to go because, the magazine said, there is very little "polite society" left into which they can be introduced. "Society" in the United States

to-day is little more than a stag line of college boys and unemployed young men, the magazine said.

Lady Grenfell Dies



Lady Crenfell, wife of Sir Wilfreu Grenfell, founder of the Grenfell missions in Labrador, died recently in Boston.

Your Birthstone The Topaz

If You Were Born Under the Sign of Sagittarius

Topaz the birthstone for the Sagittarius folk (born between November 21st and December 21st) has the wonderful golden tones of autumn in its glowing

The true name is "topaz quartz", "citrine quartz", or "citrine". Pliny says that the name Topaz originated in the word "Topazein", meaning "to seek" probably because the first locality in which it was found was the Island Topazos in the Red Sea.

Like the Ruby, the Topaz supposed to have the power of giving out light. The Topaz has always been the symbol of friend-

There has long been a tendency to call all yellow stones "Topaz" -especially the transparent yellow quarts. Contrary to the general opinion, Topaz is often colorless or very pale in tint.

Most Topazes come from Brazil, while the yellow and colorless Topaz is found in Ceylon. Fine blue Topaz comes from the Ural Mountains in Russia and from the San Diego County in California. Less important sources of Topaz are: Scotland, Ireland, Colorado, Africa, Burma, Australia, Madagascar, Japan and India - and some come from Mexico.

New Winter Coats Slim And Fitted

Plain and Untrimmed or Edged All Around with Astrakhan

PARIS.—Winter coats are slim and tightly-fitted, plain and untrimmed, or edged all around with a narrow band of astrakhan, seal, nutria, orf mink, or they are ample, with full back and fitted front. Many of the latest models have a hood, either of fur or of the mathe coat lined or edged with fur, a concession, no doubt, to the younger generation who having formed the hatless habit during the summer months, are loath to return to conventional headgear. The hood solves their for it can be worn over The head or thrown back across the shoulders, according to the condition of the weather.

A great deal of fur is used for trimming. Astrakhan and Persian lamb vie with the ubiquitous fox for leadership, followed by nut-

"Sportsman Flies High"

by Lawrence Keating

Synopsis: Detective Dan Colwell of the Graber-Vael private detective agency is assigned the job of shadowing McDonald whose wife fears gangster enemies are plotting to murder him. McDonald is killed in spite of Colwell's watchfulness. Now, with McDonald dead the smuggling ring which he led has become disorganized. Colwell risks his life to gather evidence by playing one against another.

CHAPTER XIII

"Had a little fracas, nothing much. What do you hear from Otto-is he still hunting?"

Vael nodded. "Saw in the paper yesterday a note that Otto shot a buck." A lynx-eyed chap with quiet manners and the air of a family man and home-lover, Vael tried a smoke ring. "Guess you're still on that case for Mrs. McDonald, eh? Funny they haven't got the two mugs that killed him. Prominent lawyer and all. One of them was found in an alley, you know."

As Colwell merely shrugged the visitor hunched forward. "Say, what did you want me here for, Dan? You've something up your sleeve. I haven't much time, so spring it."

There was a short silence. "All right, I'll put it plainly for you. McDonald, you know, was the boss of a snow smuggling ring." "No! Arthur McDonald?" Vael

whistled. "What do you think of

Smaller Fry "And Otto Graber was - ismixed up in this ring. You too, Vael. Don't lie!" he charged as the man started to protest. "Don't let's waste words. I've got something to help you, so there's no use getting tough! You're in it, Vael-you're one of the smaller fry. Graber treats you like dirt, always has, always will.'

The greying complexion of Vael's face was ample proof that he knew it to be true.

"I've seen it and filed it away for reference. Now, you aren't a bad sort. I like you a heap better than Graber. He's-" Dan raised a hand to his head and ruefully rubbed a spot there still tnder. "You're all right, Vael, but they're making a sucker out of you. Had it planned before McDonald kicked the ghost. Now they're making new plans and leaving you out just like before. And more than that: they'll likely make you the goat if anything goes wrong.

"You must have suspected this. Vael," he appealed with a gesture. "Shucks, I'm not telling you anything, am 1?"

The visitor struggled with conflicting emotions. "How do you know? You're not in the deal!" Colwell admitted this with a shake of his head. "Happened onto it from working for the agency you and Otto run. From this Mc-Donald case. Anyhow, I know it. And I like you, Vael. Enough to ask you here so I can give you the low-down and a warning. So you can protect yourself."

Nobody Trusts Anybody Vael considered carefully. The ash of his cigarette grew very long and finally tumbled to the carpet unheeded. "It's-true," he said with a sigh. "With McDonald gone, nobody trusts anybody else. It's dog eat dog. What are

you after, Dan?" He smiled. "A sale. Told you to bring a thousand cash, and hope you brought it. Look here: I'm not peddling snow. Gosh wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole! But they're out to hook you and each other, if they can. Now, I don't know what yarn they told you, how the stuff was coming in. But I've got it straight. For five hundred I'll hand it over. The half a grand looks good to me, Vael, for you fellows don't pay

The grey haired, hook nosed man kept a poker face. "I'll pay, provided your information doesn't coincide with mine. I'm not paying for something I may know al-

"Of course not. Put your money on the table."

There was some hesitancy about this. But at length the visitor roused himself, stood up, and produced five crisp one hundred dollar bills. He placed them on small table which was an equal distance from the chair of each. Vael sat down again. "Well?"

The Truck's Coming "It's coming in by truck. They-'re going to lift a packing case off

the truck-" "I know all that," Vael snapped impatiently.

"Did you know it was in a case of toys from Czecho-Slovakia?" Vael jumped to his feet. "Toys! That straight?" He burst into a string of oaths, his hands working convulsively. "Why, the low rats told me it was brushes from Holland! I'll be-" He cursed again, and began to stride up and down. That was Mac's original scheme,

I'd swear by it! Unless Mac and Graber figured-"

He halted and shot a keen look at Colwell. "What else? Which way's the truck coming?" "Through the Anawanda Valley along the Indian Highway."

Vael's fury redoubled. "What!" he ejaculated. "Why, those dirty carps claimed it's over the Telegraph Road! Of all the doublecrossers, the yellow livered doublecrossers! And they think they can shake me out like that, eh? But listen, what about the truck license number? Mac had that and . . . You haven't it, have you, Dan?" he wheedled. Colwell grinned and nodded.

"For five hundred." Without hesitation, Vael placed the sum on the table making a cool

thousand. "Now feel under the table and take out those thumb tacks. It's there. Here, I will." He rose and stepped to it. His hand went under the table.

A gun prodded his back. "Stick 'em up, you fathead!" He stiffened, growling. Vael's

laugh was bitter and taunting. "You sap! Pull me here with a fairy story, will you?" He snatched the crisp hundred dollar bills and stuffed them into a pocket. "Now back off. Careful! I want that license number, Colwell, and the boys are waiting downstairs for it. Hell' they're such dubs they couldn't get it off you! Let you go on a fake 'phone call from Harry Deane, eh? I'll take nat license number. Colwell . . . and then polish you off like Otto should've a couple days ago!"

While he talked he fumbled under the table and with his other hand held a deadly bead on his victim. But Vael's triumph turned slowly to suspicion. He fumbled harder, more anxiously, seemingly unable to find what he

> CHAPTER XIV "Drop that gun!"

It was a feminine voice from the kitchenette. At first Vael paid

PEASANT DOLLS

little heed. Dan watched hawk-

like for an opening, a chance to

ed to crook his trigger finger. "I'll

With a muffled oath Vael start-

The small apartment rocked

with the explosion. There was a

yell of pain, the metallic clink of

a gun striking the hard composi-

tion floor that helped make the

place sound-proof. Vael huddled

with his wrist between his knees

and blood trickled down his fore-

arm where the ripped sleeve ex-

Dan had out his own gun in a

flash. The wielder of the weapon

that had been fired did not appear.

into the kitchenette. Colwell

backed to Vael's gun. Getting it

he kept his own levelled while he

got the cartridges out of it, and

"Get out! And if you're wise

you'll get way out! Keep away

from those buzzards waiting for

you, Vael: take a train tonight,

and never, never come back. Don't

play with snow again, ever-that's

my best advice. Change your life,

Astonished that he was being

Issue No. 52—'38

tossed it to Vael.

The slender, white arm withdrew

materials required.

spring on him.

Wham!

"The Doll-Making Season's On," Says Laura Wheeler.

"Get Started!"

Peasant dolls-what a hit they will make with some youngster -

with a grown-up too, for they're highly decorative. Bright scraps do for the clothes, simple to cut. The features are embroidered on. Pat-

tern 1893 contains a pattern and directions for making dolls and clothes;

Send twenty 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.

permitted to leave, the hurried whining with pain to the door. Dan opened it and with an upraised foot gave impetus to Vael's flight. He closed and locked it again, quickly, then turned. Saved the Bacon

"Good work, Irita! Saved my bacon that's all. Came up here to kill me. Sure of himself, too. We've got to get out quick and over to the other place. They'll be up here in ten minutes and break down the door.

"You know," he muttered reflectively, "I think Vael told the truth about it being brushes from Holland. Anyhow, I'm sure going to find out if there are any brushes coming in from Holland, and if so we'll have the whole story, time, place, and all!"

Colwell sat beside the driver of the black coupe admiring her profile dimly seen. He smiled as he reflected Irita was a good sport, plucky and daring. She had to be for the game they were in. She was the kind who could hold her own in a drawing room, a hovel, or in a dangerous gamble like this -though Dan thought he preferred having her in a drawing room.

It was dark all around them, the sky a murky mass of ominous clouds, the heavy trees an efficient camouflage for the car drawn off the road with its radiator pointed to the highway. Colwell held his palm over the glowing stub of his cigar. Irita beside him seemed listening and watching intently.

"I hope they're coming." She changed posture. "I'm tired of waiting. And how do we know there's all the money in it you think? Just a guess, Dan. I almost wish I had a soft job selling hosiery over a counter, or laundry soap or something. Twenty a week might be better than trying to collect thirty-five or forty grand apiece from two men who maybe haven't that much any-

Colwell grinned in the darkness and squeezed her hand on the wheel. "They've got it, all right They didn't set up in this game just yesterday; they've made plenty. Um!" he exclaimed at a sudden twinge in his shoulder. "It takes more than three days to forget how Graber and Quillen can

She turned her oval face to study him. "I'm sorry it still hurts. I'm surprised you're still alive. You're so ambitious, Dan,

PATTERN 1893

that it leads you from one scrape

to another, doesn't it? Oh!" she

broke off. "There goes a truck!"

big canvas covered vehicle rumble

out of sight around a turn in the

road, its red tail light disappear-

ing as though wiped out by an in-

They waited. Ten minutes pass-

ed. The rumble of another heav-

ily laden truck reached their ears

and presently its white headlamps

swept the concrete highway. Irita

looked intently at Colwell but

Another, and a fourth truck

passed. Suddenly through his side

window, Dan saw a flash of light

straight up into the black sky. It

was a half-mile away. Colwell

leaned to the girl. "Coming now!"

She turned a switch and press-

in the great

struggle for

life, everything

depends on the

its 19 natural

beauty parlors.

ed the starter. The motor buzzed

again he shook his head.

HAIR DYE.

1410 Stanley

visible hand.

"Not the one." He watched the

softly. Irita looked at Colwell, then back to the road. They both were tense as they listened and watched.

Again a heavy rumble came deepening and growing louder. The white paths of its headlamps grew vivid. The truck came abreast and passed them. When it was gone a half-mile Colwell patted the girl's arm. She slipped into first speed and eased the black coupe through a shallow ditch into the road. She twisted the wheel and headed after the

The Right License Number As the roadster's lights picked it up Dan read the license number. He saw packing boxes lashed on the extended tail gate. Irita kept the little car trailing until they rounded another curve. Then she speeded alongside the big van. Irita began to sing happily,

loudly, and to weave the car from side to side. Dan crouched out of sight on the floor. She brought the coupe abreast the cab of the truck and leaning out, gave a careless wave of her arm. "H'ya, boys! Whish way Wash-

onville?" The coupe swerved dangerously close to the front of the truck. "Hey!" the man beside the driver yelled. "Look out there!"

Irita laughed recklessly. "Wanna play?" She swerved the car back and forth. It darted within an inch of the truck's front wheels, then corkscrewed awayonly to come back again. Irita drove with one hand, continuing to wave her other out the window. "C'mon-issa game! Whish way Washonville? Hoo-pee!" she cried. "C'mon, less' race!"

(CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE)

Silhouette For Spring Uncertain

PARIS. - Spring fashions, as forecast by the Paris midseason openings, take more than one leaf from nature's notebook. The silhouette appears in a state of flux which parallels the metamorphoses of the advancing season. The waistline is slipping, sleeves are swelling, decolletages are variable, the hemline is breaking up. All this sounds portentous, not to say ominous, but the present style is diverting and the future looks smart, if slightly uncertain.



SIMPLE SIT-DOWN EXERCISES Many correspondents plead that they are too busy to devote prolonged periods each day to strenuous exercises. They ask for exercises that, while beneficial can be sandwiched into odd moments of the day. Here, therefore, are some sit-down exercises.

To strengthen abdominal muscles: sit with body erect, feet flat on floor, and pull in the abdominal muscles as hard as you can, trying to make the front muscles touch the spine. Do this about ten times, then rest for a few moments. Repeat frequently during the day and see how your posture improves. To strengthen the abdomen and

back: sit erect with knees apart and hands on knees. Bend head forward, round the back and pull in abdominal muscles hard. Then lift entire upper torso from pelvis upward, keeping abdomen flat, push lower back forward, draw chest up and out and raise head up and back and do NOT hunch shoulders. Feel the pull from the lowest vertebrae of the spine. Do this five times, rest and repeat five times.

These exercises can be carried out at odd times when you are sitting down - and you'll be surprised how many opportunities you will find as each day rolls along!

You can obtain any of the following helpful leaflets by sending a 3c stamp for each one required: Reducing in Spots: Feet Care; How to Slim; Eye Beauty; Underweight; Hand Beauty; Superfluous Hair; Bust Development; Your Hair; Face Care, Ask about your own beauty worries, at the same

Please mention this paper, and write to: Barbara Lynn, Room 421, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

11/1/1/ MEN LOVE : DED GIRLS WITH FEF If you are peppy and full of fun, men will in wite you to dances and parties.

BUT, if you are cross, lifeless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "emiliag through" with helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure.

Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND? Christmas Dinner Contest Winners

Among hundreds of entries that flooded in for our Christmas Dinner Menu contest, the judge, Mrs. H. M. Aitken, who is staff dietitian and radio commentator for the Canada Starch Company, chose the tasty (yum! yum!) one submitted by Miss Sadie Chambers of Arthur, Ontario, as the best. Miss Chambers receives the \$5.00 prize. Second prize of \$3 goes to Miss Janet Whitelaw, R. R. 1, Elora, Ontario. Mrs. S. T. Jordan, of Markham, comes third (\$2).

There are good cooks in Canada, we discovered. Mrs. Aitken found it a most difficult job to

narrow the contest down to three prize-winners so high was the standard of excellence shown by the average entry. She therefore firs, eliminated the menus that were not so well balanced, then concentrated on those that were simple 23 well 23 delicious, Finally the individual recipes were judged on their own proved merit. This week we are giving you Miss Chambers' prize menu with accompanying recipes, all professionally tested. Next week, as suggestions for New Year's dinner, we will run the other two winning entries.

water. Chill with occasional stir-

ring until the mixture is as thick

as strained honey. Add lemon

juice, celery, pineapple and cran-

berry sauce. Turn into wet mould.

Chill until firm. Unmould on crisp

lettuce. Garnish with thick salad

dressing (into which has been

folded an equal measure of whip-

BUTTERSCOTCH SAUCE

(Makes 1 3-8 cups)

cups medium brown sugar, 1/2 cup

water, 4 tablespoons butter, 34

teaspoon vanilla, 6 tablespoons

Boil the first four ingredients

until sauce reaches heavy syrup

consistency. Cool. Add vanilla

and cream. If consistency gets a

2/3 cup white corn syrup, 11/2

ped cream).

heavy cream.

BOY OF TYEMSDAY

Christmas Dinner

GRAPEFRUIT AND ORANGE COCKTAIL TOPPED WITH CHERRY SOUTHERN DRESSING TURKEY BAKED SQUASH RICED POTATOES

GIBLET GRAVY CRANBERRY MOULD SALAD CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDING BUTTERSCOTCH SAUCE SALTED PECANS RAISINS COFFEE

SOUTHERN DRESSING 2 cups moistened bread crumbs 1-3 cup melted butter 1 cup canned corn

1 cup chopped celery 1-3 cup chopped ripe olives 1-3 cup chopped stuffed olives finely chopped 1 teaspoon poultry seasoning

1 small onion, minced 1 teaspoon salt ½ teaspoon pepper Mix thoroughly and stuff into

CRANBERRY MOULD pkg. lemon-flavored prepared

turkey.

jelly powder 1/2 cup boiling water 1 tablespoon lemon juice 1/2 cup celery cut fine 1/2 cup canned shredded pineapple (drained)

1 cup thick sweetened cranberry Dissolve jelly powder in boiling little too heavy add more cream. -Miss Sadie B. Chambers, Arthur, Ont.

Fashion Flashes

Evening dresses choose soft shades and arrestingly revealing necklines.

A long bodice evening gown is chosen in pale Puritan gray, with crisp white pleated organdie ruches outlining deep square neck and the sleeves. The demureness of the shirred full skirt, the tiny tight bodice, is belied by the deep cut of the decolletage. The lowposed position of the white orchid is new.

Mauve satin, very silvery, makes dress with a slim look but extravagantly wide skirt which the wearer holds out when she dances. Self-folds of the satin emphasize the very low strapless decolletage, cut almost to the waist in back.

Purple hues are highlighted in dresses for the young matron and the older woman, alike.

Tucked effects in sheers are good for afternoon wear. -0-

Pleats are extremely important.

Quilting is important. Who jackets are quilted and worn over partially quilted skirts. Quilted coats are launched, and in one famous Paris house you are offered a quilted breichtwantz coat.

Upholsterers' trimmings are to the fore. Braids, galons, tassels, bob-fringe, where and how you like. A plain black crepe afternoon dress has a bolero effect marked by a pink and yellow upholsterer's fringe.

Minister of Trees For Ontario Urged

Sir William Mulock advocated the formation of a department of trees in the Ontario Government, at the Christmas dinner of the Men of the Trees Society last week. He said reforestation and the

proper care of the province's trees was important enough to have a minister of trees to devote his entire time to that work.

Pleatings Feature Newest Silhouette

PARIS .- Pleatings play a new part in constructing the silhouette. Pleats running different ways to suggest stylized "bas-relief" drapery are featured by Lelong, Alix, Molyneux and others. Pleated lampshade skirts or aprons of net and ribbon . added to high-necked party dresses by Lelong. Francevrament's first spring tail leurs show finely pleated collars and pockets of the suit fabric which replace fur. Dunton favors fine pleating in asymmetrical effect and employs it on one side of the bodice and on the other of the skirt of crepe dresses, finishing the neckline with a one-sided pleated collar.

Beer is a necessity for men who work in Northern Australia, according to the Chief Medical Officer of that district.



SPECIALS 7-tube World-Wide Mantel Brand New Was \$84.95 Now \$59.95 Push-button 12-tube New Automatic Console Reduced \$70.00 1938 6-tube New Reduced to \$49.95 Ank Your DEFOREST CROSLEY, ROGERS or MAJESTIC DEALER to

FACTORY CLEARANCE

show you these Bargains



Star of Pi Is Whea

Canadian Film opment in Or Fife Grain

The famous has

wheat, produced it the 19th century w Fife farm in Oto Peterborough Con 62, grandson of the er, still lives then David Fife can Scotland early i tury and carved o in the wilds of H There, in 1823. 1 strain of wheat w

duction. Edwin 200 neres of land. Sees Himself Edwin Fife came the premiere of a film, produced by Wheat Board, in w

star," he said. "Bu big kick out of seein on the screen." The film will be a with conditions which velopment of the strain is told in the

Named to Appe

appointed to the Appe court by the death of tice F. R. Latchford.

Middle-Aged Be Longer-

Mcderation in Eating. and Recreation The Says Department of and National Health

hope of public health National Health at Ott may extend the life s further if people in n will only pay more at health" it was stated by Health Officers.

ened from 28 to 58 year the control of infection drinking and recreation.

Most Crime La To Bad Educa

Montreal Lawyer Ca State an Accessory In Delinquency

the fact in juvenile dell where there is no con school attendance, where s ditions are allowed to where playground facilit inadequate, and where n tion exists, said J. Alex E. last week in an address to a People's Forum in Montre subject was "Crimes and

Should Teach Trade "If our democracies p our youth for peace with th thoroughness that the dictat prepare their youth for wa said, "we would have a she crease in crime in Canada. A large percentage of j. penitentiary inmates in under the age of 30 had education, were unskilled