

Corset Industry Is Flourishing

Gets \$4,500,000 A Year Rating in Canada—Still One of Biggest

They may not call them corsets, but women are still buying enough form-controlling garments to give the corset business a \$4,500,000 rating in Canada.

The popular belief that few women wear corsets these days is not borne out in figures for 1937 production released by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. The value of girdles, brassiers, bandeaux and just plain corsets produced in Canada in 1937 was reported at \$4,567,767, highest since 1929's record of \$4,578,847, and an increase of 170.56% over 1926.

During 1937 firms employed 1,684 persons, an increase of 2.9 per cent over 1936, and had a payroll of \$1,328,619, a 3 per cent increase.

HOLLYWOOD HOBBIES



Maureen O'Sullivan occupies her time between scenes making a bath-mat. Spare time usually finds most of the Hollywood stars doing odd little things that sooner or later become their hobbies.

Household Hints

Watercress, as most housewives know, is rich in valuable vitamins. Core some fair-sized apples. Stick a piece of lemon in each centre, and bake very slowly in the oven until soft. Pound some cream cheese, adding pepper and salt. Take out the lemon and fill the centres of the apples with cheese. Into this stick a tuft of fresh watercress. Serve as a savory.

Wash watercress and stand to drain. Peel and scrape with a silver knife as many oranges as are needed. Put the watercress in a bowl and squeeze over it the juice of half a lemon. Put the oranges in sections neatly round the bowl, and serve with or without a dressing.

Light colors are noted for suit blouses.

When washing cabbage, instead of putting salt in the water, put just a little vinegar, and let the greens stand in the water for a while. Instead of just killing any insects that might be in the cabbage it brings everything to the surface. The water can then be poured off and greens can be rinsed ready for cooking.

This happened last month when Ed gently in a mild, warm suds (never in very hot water and never rubbed on a board), thoroughly rinsed until all the soap is removed, and wrapped in a towel until sufficient of the water is absorbed to iron easily. Silks that are allowed to dry and are then sprinkled for ironing may show water spots.

She Won Renew As Truck Driver

HENSALL, Ont.—A quarter of a million miles is a lot of driving for anyone, but when a woman drives a truck that far without an accident she merits recognition, according to officials of the Automotive Transport Association. So last month when the association met in Toronto, Mrs. Irene Harvey, of Hensall, was made a member of the Legion of Safety.

The Legion of Safety is an honorary organization of truckmen who have driven five years without an accident. Mrs. Harvey, in the 10 years since she fired an incompetent driver from her husband's truck and took over the controls herself, has driven about 250,000 miles without even a dented fender.

"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 her. 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 XV
"Look out! Hey!" The truck driver careened his vehicle nearer the edge of the road at another mad lunge of her car. "Keep away! Get that thing away from here!"

The second man leaned out. "Go on, honey—we don't want an accident," he begged. "Listen, this thing would bust your car to kindling. You too!" He all but pitched at the coupe as it veered at him and his comrade jerked the truck aside. The man shrank back inside the cab.

"—drunk and crazy as—" Colwell heard.

Irita went into a new series of corkcreev lunges and a new series of gestures and calls. The coupe kept edging the big truck nearer and nearer the edge of the road. The driver was increasingly nervous; his companion tensely awaited the crash.

It came.

A final reckless swoop brought a harsh scrape of fenders. The truck lurched away to avoid a bad smash-up. Its double rear wheels mired in the soft shoulder of the road and the driver abruptly was bereft of strength to get it back. There was a prolonged sucking sound, a series of yells and warnings from both occupants of the truck—then a crash.

Collision
One headlamp shattered against a tree. A fender scraped its tire. The big five-ton truck with Acme Carriers, Inc., U. S. Customs Bonded, Permit 229, painted on her side, came to a dead halt. Irita also stopped. Colwell slipped unscathed out the far door, a long, keen-edged knife in his hand. He hurried to the rear of the truck.

Irita climbed out with the air of a woman scorned and about to do something important. She carried a heavy wrench in one hand. "What d'you mean, runnin' into me?" she demanded shrilly as she went to meet the pair.

"What you talkin' about? Look it that busted light!" the driver moaned, pointing. "Who's going to pay for that, huh? Damn all drunken drivers! A woman, too. Why—"

"Who says I'm a woman? Who says I'm a lady. Thasswhat I am!" She straightened proudly. "I'm a lady. What you mean bendin' my fender? Have you arrested. Terrible driving. Want to kill me? Carthage see where you're going?"

She carried it out with zest, as if she enjoyed it. But it was hard, hateful work. Irita declaimed, complained and berated them. She had the men perspiring. They began to think she was right and that they were wholly wrong. Until at length she seemed to lose interest, and turned back to her coupe.

"Teach you good lesson," she muttered crankily. "Do it again I'll have you arrested."

With that she banged the door on her side, started up the motor, and backed gingerly from contact with the truck fender. Colwell, crouched low beside her, waited.

Laura Wheeler Offers Four Lovely Scenes In One Pattern



PICTURES PATTERN 1909
Embroider these lovely scenes as pictures or pillows for gifts. Fascinating and quick to do, they'll be most acceptable. Pattern 1909 contains a transfer pattern of 4 pictures 4 1/2 x 5 inches; materials required; illustrations of stitches; color chart and key.

Send twenty cents in coins (stamp cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 78 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

was tiresome waiting. Colwell wished the boys would meet his price and get the thing over. Forty thousand from Graber, forty also from Quillen. Each side acting independently, the same Boston bag of snow sold both parties—if it could be so worked—would net Colwell a sweet eighty grand.

His telephone tinkled. "Graber or Quillen?" Dan asked without a moment's hesitation. "Oh, Lefty! I'm here till I get my price or rot. By the way, it goes up five thousand a day from now on. You fellows have to pay me for all the time I'm wasting. You think I enjoy putting off my little vacation?"

About to replace the ear piece, he listened. A grin overspread his blunt face at the torrent of heated curses. Dan felt gingerly of the adhesive tape crisscross on his head. "Certainly I'll sell to Graber! First come, first served. So you boys fell out again? Yes, yes, I know, Otto is ambitious that way. So it's every man for himself now—and that goes for me too."

An Appointment
He listened a moment. "Never mind threats—ring me up when you're bringing in the cash. Where can you make a buy like this? Sure, I know. But that two hundred and fifty G's wasn't all your money. What about McDonald and Graber and Vael? Probably Caterby too."

"No, I'm sitting tight." Of a sudden his eyes kindled as the voice at the other end changed. "What, Okay? This afternoon at three? Well, I tell you, Lefty; as a special favor, see, I will hold the stuff for you. It's a deal. But

clearly by Otto. Under a fake name he had rented the next suite south. Helen leaned to the match he cupped, then sat back in her chair and blew a little wriggling smoke ring.

"Why not be reasonable?" Colwell feigned surprise. "As if I'm not!"

Helen Fane took a tiny memo pad from her purse, and a patented pencil. As she talked she wrote a few words, slowly and carefully. "You're not a very good insurance risk these last few days. After all, fifteen thousand is more than a private detective earns a month. Or a year. It's a lot of money. Hard to come by. And you could have it so easily!" Helen purred.

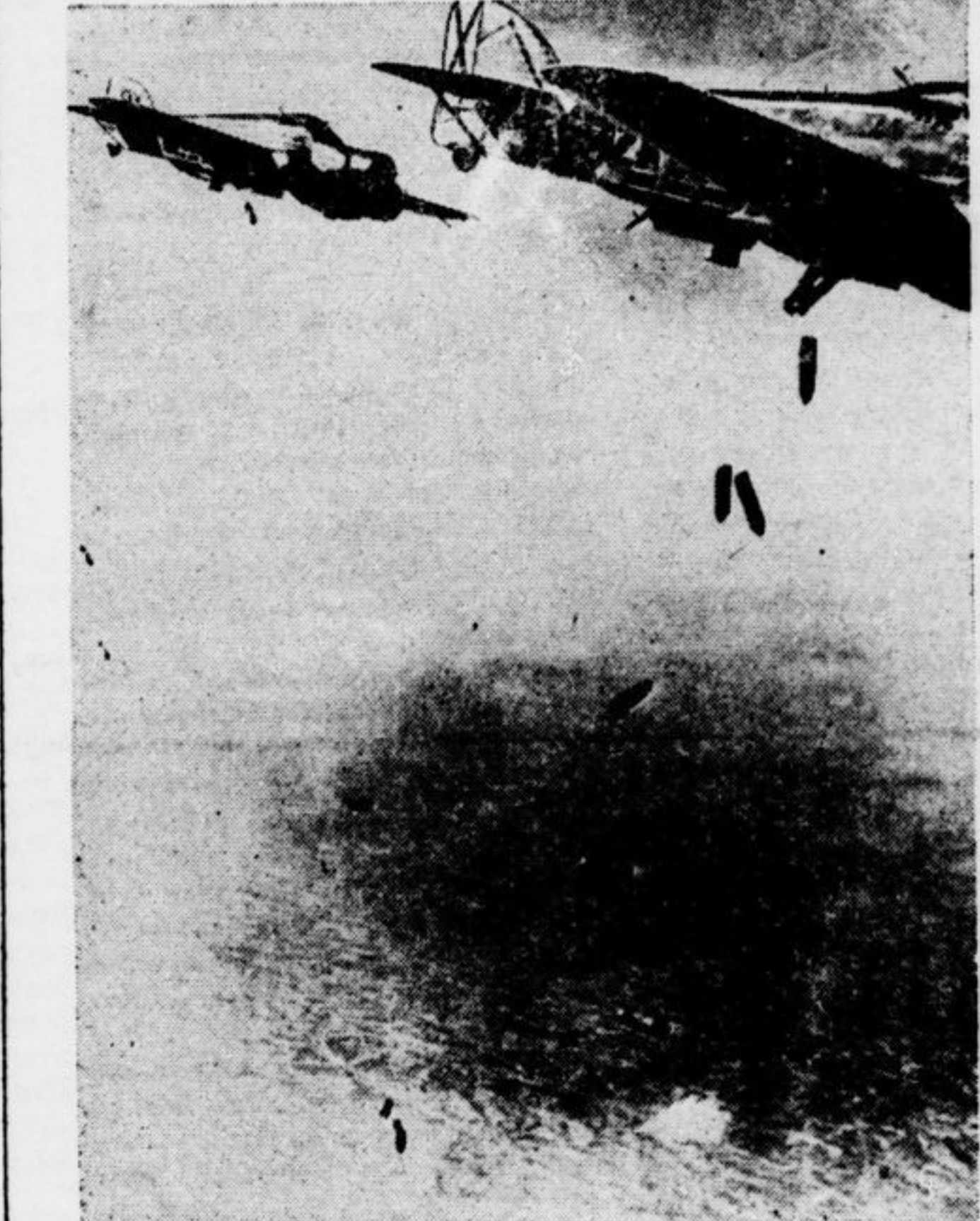
"Fifteen is chicken feed. Look here," he told her earnestly, "I'm boosting the price five thousand a day. Tomorrow, forty-five thousand. Next day, fifty. Take it or leave it. Maybe I'll use the stuff myself." Dan grinned. "Why not? There's enough to last till I'm eighty."

"You'll never live to eighty." Finishing her writing, she handed the slip to Colwell. He read it, raised his eyes to hers, and tucked the paper away. "How much did you bring?"

A Man For Half An Hour
"Twenty-five," she said. "Nothing doing. Waste of time. Just out of cussedness. I want forty. You tell Graber I'm not coming down and he can send you back with forty or not at all."

He spoke with impatience but it seemed not to register on the girl. She smoked her cigarette in silence. The telephone rang. "No," Dan said into it directly, "you

Spanish Women and Children Were Killed By These Bombs



A picture made from an accompanying bombing plane, showing two bombers of General Franco's insurgent aerial armada, dropping their deadly missiles on the city of Valencia, miles below. Wide-spreading smoke of fires caused by other bombs, tell the aimers of their good aim.

not a minute after three! Remember, when you come, come alone. Else you don't get in!"

He hung up. The grin deepened on his face and Dan laughed aloud. So Quillen had given in; he would buy! But he could not raise forty thousand in cash until afternoon, he said. Colwell rubbed his hands with exuberance. One signed up—that was great! Now to hook Graber. . . .

Forty-five minutes passed. Dan stirred at the summons of the buzzer. He swung his feet from the desk, felt for the gun in his shoulder holster, and moved for the door. But without touching its knob he stealthily opened a wire wall screen panel. The person outside could not see in, nor would any tiny pinpoints of light suddenly show through yellow kalsomine. But Colwell could see out, and he raised one eyebrow as herecognized Helen Fane.

He thought a moment. Then he unlocked and unbolted the door. "Hello! Come in—if you're alone."

She smiled. As more than once before he was struck by her regal grace and the simple, yet effective costume she wore. The little maroon hat tilted archly over her hazel eyes matched the rabbit-hair maroon wool dress that showed through her open mink coat. It was chilly out today with the crisp tang of winter. Colwell smiled appreciatively.

He closed and locked the door with care. "Well," he said, "you've tapped my wire and probably have a dictaphone planted, so I'll have to be polite, won't I? Have a chair. The inner office please. Cigarettes? I hope you brought a fat wad of Graber's money. Hear you and he are thick again."

She smiled up at him, shrugging. They both were aware that every word said could be heard can't come in, Otto. Your little

messenger here is enough for now. Anyhow, I want to get better acquainted—"

"What's that?" His face changed as he listened. "Oh, Sommers! Sorry, I expected someone else. What is it?"

"Now Mr. Colwell, you gave strict orders not to be disturbed," the building superintendent went on. "But I'm afraid I need to get a man in your office for about half an hour. Steamfitter. Oh, he's dependable! The suite next yours burst a radiator and they're all connected, and he must get in your place to shut it off. Built for one suite, you see, but when Mr. McDonald took separate space—"

Colwell considered, frowning. He could rely on Sommers, of course; he had paid the man enough. "Well," he said in some reluctance, "all right then. Provided you bring him up. I want to see you with an eye on there's no mistake, but of course you don't need to come in."

(CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE)

Just Harried!

"Please don't shoot—we're just married," was chalked on the back of the car in which Mr. Charles Tunstall Evans, Birmingham-born senior British official, left Jerusalem for his honeymoon.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you need these doses to you?

If your nerves are on edge, try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. It often restores calm quivering nerves. For three generations a woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the menstrual disorders which women must endure.

What not to do: Do not take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

New Year's Dinner Menu Contest Winners

Second Prize Goes to Miss Janet Whitelaw, R.R. 1, Elora, Ontario

"PLAN OF MENU"
FRUIT CUP
ROAST TURKEY
OYSTER STUFFING
CRANBERRY SAUCE
MASHED POTATOES
GLAZED CARROTS
MOLDED BEET AND CELERY SALAD
PLUM PUDDING
FRUITS AND NUTS
GREEN PEAS
PICKLES AND OLIVES
STERLING SAUCE
CANDY
COFFEE
OYSTER STUFFING

1/2 cupful bacon fat.
3 tablespoonful chopped onions
2 quarts of bread cubes
2 cupfuls of milk in which 1 1/2 cupfuls of oysters have been cooked.
Salt and Pepper to taste

1/2 cupful of water taken from that in which 2 cupfuls of celery, cut into small pieces, were cooked.

(The quantities given are for a small turkey.)
Scald the milk, add the oysters and cook until the edges curl. Remove the oysters and cut into small pieces. Cut the celery into small pieces and cook in a little boiling water until tender.

Melt the bacon fat and add the chopped onion, and fry until golden brown. Add the bread cubes, the milk from the oysters, and the liquid from the celery.

The bread should be moist but not soggy. More or less liquid may be needed depending on the dryness of the bread. Add the cooked oysters and celery, season to taste with salt and pepper, cover and cook, stirring constantly for about 7 minutes until there are no hard bits of bread left in the stuffing.

Either fish or canned oysters may be used.

MOLDED BEET AND CELERY SALAD

1/2 tablespoon of gelatine
2 tablespoonfuls of cold water
1/2 cupful of boiling water
1/2 teaspoonful of salt
1 tablespoonful of sugar
1/2 teaspoonful of prepared mustard
2 tablespoonfuls of mild vinegar
2 tablespoonfuls of chopped onion
2 cupfuls of cooked beets, diced
1/2 cup of finely cut celery

Soak the gelatine in cold water for 5 minutes, add the boiling water and the salt and the sugar and stir until dissolved. Add the mustard, vinegar and onion and set aside to

FOOD FOR BEAUTY

Most of us, dieting is synonymous with reducing! However, the food has much to do with the quality of our skin, teeth, hair and our eyes.

The first axiom of beauty, as it is of good health, is to maintain the system clear. Fresh fruit and vegetables should be taken regularly. Dried prunes and figs are excellent too, and bran will supply necessary roughage.

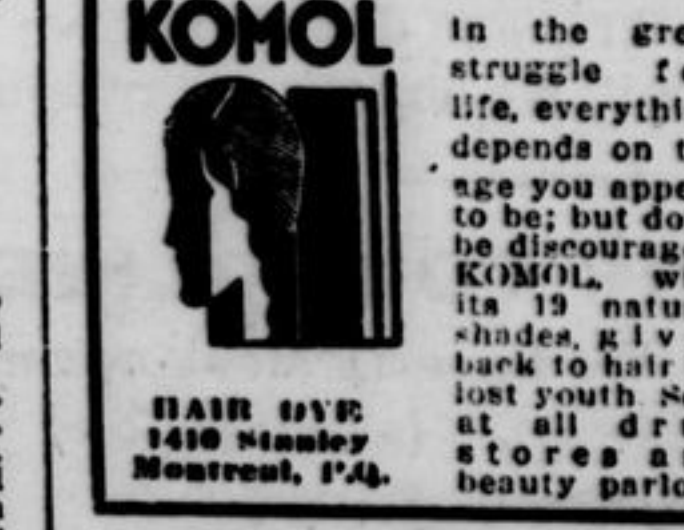
Milk is a good aid to beauty, and raw eggs will make teeth strong and help to prevent decay, as well as improve the texture and growth of the hair.

Some foods are definitely harmful to the looks and should either be avoided or eaten but rarely. And highly seasoned dishes, rich sauces, fried foods—all spell danger to beauty. Too much meat is unwise, and pastries and confections need to be taken only sparingly.

If you have an oily skin, avoid fried and rich foods; take lots of bran, fruit and salads instead. Women with dry skins will benefit considerably by eating plenty of butter and cream. Almond and brazil nuts are good, too.

Vegetables such as spinach, carrots, turnips and leaf-lettuce bring extra sparkle to the eyes. Liver and kidney are helpful, too.

The following leaflets are very informative and deal completely



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cool. When the mixture begins to set, fold in the dried beets and the cut celery and turn into cold wet molds. Serve unadorned on lettuce with mayonnaise, garnished with celery curls.

STERLING SAUCE

1/2 cupful of butter
1 cupful of brown sugar
4 tablespoonfuls of cream
1 teaspoonful of vanilla
Cream the butter until light, add the brown sugar and continue the creaming until the mixture is very light and fluffy. Add the cream very gradually, stir in the vanilla and serve with plum pudding. — Miss Janet Whitelaw, R.R. 1, Elora, Ontario.

MRS. S. T. JORDAN, CHURCH ST. MARKHAM, ONT., WINS THE THIRD PRIZE

GRAPEFRUIT JUICE
ROAST GOOSE
BROWN GRAVY
PLAIN BOILED POTATOES
TURNIPS (MASHED)
BEETS PIQUANTE
CELERY
APPLE SAUCE
PICKLED WALNUTS
PLUM PUDDING WITH HARD SAUCE
GRAPES—RAISINS
NUTS—CANDIES
TEA

BEETS PIQUANTE
3 medium beets cooked in salted water till tender
1/2 cup water beets were cooked in, cut beets into cubes, reheat in the following sauce
2 tablespoonfuls butter
2 tablespoonfuls Corn Starch
1/2 cup vinegar
1/4 cup cream
1 teaspoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
Few grains cayenne pepper.
Good!

FROZEN PLUM PUDDING

Mix one tablespoonful corn starch, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, half teaspoonful salt. Pour over this stirring all the time, one pint hot milk, with two tablespoonfuls of corn syrup. Cook over hot water till well done. Add two eggs slightly beaten. Let cook three or four minutes. Remove from stove. Add half cup Sultana raisins (which have been soaked in boiling water for 10 minutes) also add half cup of almonds, flavour with one tablespoonful vanilla, when cold add one pint cream and freeze as usual. — Mrs. S. T. Jordan, Markham, Ontario.

Would You A Ja

If so, the **Will Soon Movies Show Right Ways of Tr**

Fur Price Drops, Early Sales Show

Silver fox furs will be ten per cent cheaper this year than last, if the early-season sale of pelts is a sound indication, officials of the Ontario Fur Farmers' Association said last week.

Meeting for their annual pelt show in Toronto, these fur farmers had upward of \$45,000 worth of fox and mink pelts on display. Col. George Cousins of Georgetown, a director of the association and manager of the annual pelt show, said the long season occasioned by the warm fall was responsible for the price decrease in the early sale.

About 500 kinds of fern grow in Jamaica, which is over twice as many as can be found in the whole United States.



Yes, Sir—**BEE HIVE Syrup** is my morning cereal sweetener.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Democrat Be

Principal of Q... ies Says Peo... Countries Facts About emments

If people in wish to "save" must learn the selves and their sound judgment have the con Dr. R. C. W. viceshanded city, Kingston. "We are in eratic country, not particularly not particularly we must do and maintain a future.

"Disciplin... The big advan... of government... was their ability when quick d... ed. "I would imp... critical period... must place on... lining ourselves... than submitting... without."

OLD FA COIFFU JUVENI



No greater charm... of the old-fashion... part and dancin... eleven-year-old... Metro-Goldwyn... gently a relation... the long hair... adds playance

There will be... "Jay Walker... Passwords," "R... "Right or Wro... vers," and "H... The two-minu... shown in this... movie theatres... months.

Practical po... highways' minist... ed throughout... shorts to drive... which participat... sodes of good a... duct illustrated... was done, he... no one knows h... a car body than... er, since he soe... of times every d...

Stockhol Children

Children of S... declare their lib... of the Stockhol... the best and pe... in the world. In... is a bulletin bo... portant world b... plained with ill... tographs. The c... devoted to book... curved and bea... of the heavens. "The most pop... "fairly tale room... a gong announc... of a Punch and... ionette play or S... acted by well k... actresses. Child... shows and sit th... curtain