

Femininity To Feature Mode

Soft Touches Even On Classic Dressmaker Frocks

When a manufacturer of one of the most classic of American shirt frocks begins adding little soft touches to his spring collection, you may be sure you are in for a feminine season, even in sports clothes. By gathered necks, unpressed pleats, tucks, shirring and very feminine colors, these under-coat dresses, which can all be worn on the street later, take on a new and softer look. They are ideal for the working woman, the suburban dweller and anyone in town who likes a trimmed, not too dressed up look for her daytime engagements.

Soft Pastel Colors

Fabrics in these dresses are pure silk, light weight wool or flannel or jersey, and rayon. And remember that it is in the quality of the fabric and the simplicity of the cut that they achieve distinction.

Among the soft pastel colors which seem newest in these dresses are gray, a gray blue, pink, aqua, green and fuchsia, as well as beige. You can get some of them in dark colors, too. But the light woollens look especially well in these mid-season months under tweed or fur coats, and they can go from an office right on to a cocktail party with no loss of face.

BEAUTY HINT



It's easy to be beautiful if you know how and Ruth Hissay demonstrates the proper way to give yourself a home facial. The first step is to bind the hair back and smooth a rich cream over throat and face, starting at the base of the throat, upward circularly.

Fashion Flashes

Apparently scheduled for revival this spring is the young-looking "baby blouse" in batiste and sheer. In case you've forgotten it—which isn't likely—it's the blouse with little round, lace-edged collar, and pin tucked yoke.

Navy gabardine trousers, of narrow-tapered downhill style, also natural, light gray or white cotton windbreaker and visored cap to match one or the other, a bright flannel shirt or turtleneck sweater—that is the favorite of the skier at Sun Valley, Idaho, this season.

A new feature is handbags made of rough straw braids, often interplated to give spiky surface. Some of these, for resort wear, are like baskets with handles, but one of the smartest is a navy town bag in plain rectangular shape with thick base, and a heavy gold chain around it near the top, simulating drawstrings.

Both tulle and braid are used in formal bags as well as a small round cocktail model of black lacquered satin ribbon worked to suggest petals. Several town bags for summer costumes are made of grosgrain ribbon, one of them elaborately studded with large round motifs covered with the same grosgrain that makes the square basket weave bag.

The town coat this season will be fitted, flared but generally in a modified way, squares as to shoulder, oftenest collarless and always distinguished by some kind of "softness."

Another popular type of coat will be the little dressmaker navy town coat with fresh white touches. Fitted and basically slim is the silhouette with kind of complicated (but always simple looking) detail.

Bengaline is with us again. This is a heavy fabric, with "filled" crosswise ribs. It has body and a certain amount of stiffness in the hand, comparable to a tailoring cloth. The size of the ribs, also called "wales," may vary from fine to coarse. It comes in varying weights and will be popular this year for skirts, suits and coats.

One of the rumba dresses with beruffled skirts which was introduced in a Southern resort this season, had a skirt made of 200 yards of gathered ribbon mounted on net.

Orange Pekoe Blend "SALADA" TEA



HEART ON HER SLEEVE
by ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

SYNOPSIS
Moleen O'Dare tired out from job-hunting, her last dime gone for coffee and rolls that morning, seeks shelter from a sudden June storm in a Broadway doorway in the upper Forties. Lightning and thunder make the bedraggled girl cringe and Jed Patrick speaks reassuringly in his southern drawl. When she lies, saying she lives with an uncle in Brooklyn, he suggests she get her clothes dry in his room a block or so away. She feels she can trust this tall lean brown young man. He makes coffee on a hot plate, serving it with doughnuts, and, wrapped in a blanket, she learns that he came from a Kentucky farm determined to make Broadway like his singing and banjo playing. His luck has been poor. She says her parents are dead and she is alone except for her young brothe Pat who is out of the city. Weary, she falls asleep and he sings and plays and he needs off waiting for her restful nap to end; it is morning when they awake. Jed's landlady orders him to move, leaving his belongings until he pays her three weeks' room rent. As they part, neither knowing where he or she is going, he makes a dinner date for the Fourth of July as an afternoon engagement with a band at Coney Island will pay him \$25. As Moleen stumbles from a path into a Central Park roadway Mignon Laine's car knocks her down. The wealthy district attorney's daughter takes her home. Moleen is not badly hurt but Dr. Meade says she has not eaten for several days.

CHAPTER VII
Moleen felt like Cinderella must have felt when twelve o'clock came and her fine raiment turned to rags. As though it had all been a beautiful dream, and must now all come to an end.

There was, she knew, only one sensible thing to do. Go out and face Charlie Farro and throw herself on his mercy. Ever since she could remember she had feared and despised him.



Beauty for YOU
The Secrets of Good Looks
by Barbara Lynn.

HAVE YOU A DRY SKIN?

There are natural oils in the skin which should, normally, supply the moisture that our skins require. Unhappily, our climate is excessively dry, and gives most of us a dry skin. This is more prone to wrinkle, so we must provide an antidote.

Give yourself a fortnightly face mask. Make a butter-muslin mask of two thicknesses, with strings to tie round head and neck and holes for eyes and nose. Then mix equal quantities of almond and mineral oils together, and heat.

Now mix six drops of tincture of benzoin with four drops of toilet water and mix this in with the oil. Cleanse your face with cleansing cream, remove it thoroughly then smear the oil all over face and the neck with your finger-tips.

Next dip the mask in the oil and cover your face with it. Lie down, leaving the mask on as long as is possible. When taking it off, wipe away the surplus oil with tissues, then with cotton-wool pads dipped in astringent.

Women with a dry skin should keep immaculate. Wash at least twice a day with Palmolive soap because this lubricates the skin with essential oils. Rinse well with cold water. At night, massage thoroughly with a rich tissue cream and leave it on overnight.

Write to me for confidential personal advice. The following detailed leaflets are available for a 3c stamp each: Face, Eyes, Bust, Hands, Hair, Feet, Superfluous Hair, Reducing in Spots, Underweight and Slimming.

Please write direct to: Barbara Lynn, Room 421, 73 Adelaide West, Toronto, Ontario.

Even before his father made a fortune in wine and Charlie went away to college and came back polished like a pewter dollar and so handsome most of the girls would have let him walk over them, she disliked him. Partly because he had always tried to annoy her with his attentions. Mostly because she knew, for some reason she had never been able to figure out, her younger brother Pat had feared him, and that Farro, in spite of all this, had an evil influence over him.

An Evil Influence
Shivering a little, Moleen got up and glancing quickly about to make sure Jed and Mignon had not noticed her, hurried out the door and down the walk. Farro stepped smiling from the shrubbery.

"Fancy meeting you here, Mollie!" He smiled with keenest amusement. "And looking like a million bucks! Come over and give me the low-down. Have you found a millionaire?"

Moleen made a supreme effort to sound natural.

"Oh, no." She sat down obediently. "I have a good job. That's all." "It must be a very good one, the way you're looking. And stepping out with the daughter of the district attorney, Sunny Tucker is in your party. To say nothing of your handsome baritone."

"I've been very lucky." Moleen swallowed the lump in her throat. If you'll excuse me, Charlie, I must go. They'll be wondering where I am."

Charlie said rudely. "Keep your shirt on, Mollie! No rush. Tell an old friend about all this luck. A few days ago I pass you on Seventh Avenue going into a ham-and-joint looking like something the cat had dragged in. Tonight, well, you can not blame an old friend for being curious."

"Why," Moleen bit her lip to keep her voice steady. "Do you want to know so much? I am telling the truth, I've got a good job. Miss Laine gave me these clothes. She came along and found me very ill in Central Park, and took me home with her. That's all. And it's the truth, I live there. I'm her secretary."

Charlie whistled. "Boy, are you in luck. This'll be swell news for Patsy."

Moleen whitened.

"For — Pat. Why, Charlie?" "Why not? You hobnobbing with the D. A.'s daughter — living in his house! You know if it hadn't been for Tom Laine your brother would not be in stir now."

"It — isn't true! Mr. Laine had nothing to do with it."

Invitation To Betray
Charlie laughed unpleasantly.

"He started the clean-up, didn't he? That's how that counterfeiting gang Patsy was mixed up with got rounded up and caught."

"Oh," Moleen felt very ill. "I see what you mean."

"And you see what I mean by being in a swell spot. Why, baby, if you play your cards right you can spring Pat in no time."

Moleen leaned back against the bench, her heart thudding coldly.

"You mustn't talk like that, Charlie." Her voice shook. "You know I wouldn't do anything wrong. I'd give my life to see Patsy free, because I don't believe he meant to pass that counterfeit. But I couldn't betray Mr. Laine or Mignon."

"Who said anything about betraying?" Charlie leaned toward her. "We'll get something on him! Every guy has something in his past or his present that would hang him."

"Not Mr. Laine!" Moleen shook her head. "He's a very fine man. And his daughter is an angel. They have been so good to me."

"I've always wanted to meet an angel." Charlie blew a smoke ring from his cigarette, smiling. "Meeting you is a swell break. And in with the D. A.'s daughter would suit me well. An up and coming young lawyer. What say?"

Moleen got up, her knees trembling. But she said firmly, "Charlie Farro, I don't know what you are up to. But you're not going to get acquainted with Mignon Laine through me. I'm going. Good-bye!"

Charlie reached out and took her arm.

"Not so fast, Mollie, darlin! Aren't you being a little foolish? You seem to forget I know who you are."

"So does Miss Laine!" Moleen flared.

"No doubt," Charlie smiled. "But does she know your brother is in the reformatory serving a stiff sentence for counterfeiting?"

Moleen sat down again on the bench.

"Charlie!" she gasped. "You wouldn't tell her. You — wouldn't do that!"

"It's swell stuff," Farro laughed unpleasantly. "Daughter of district attorney plays angel to starving sister of boy her father sent to prison. But I don't imagine you would stay very long if the D. A. knew your brother was a member of the Rafetti gang."

Prove His Innocence
Again Moleen saw all her lovely dreams at an end. She was back on the street again looking for a job. Mignon would surely think she had been dishonest if she found out her brother was branded a criminal and she had not told her.

Suddenly Moleen realized the opportunity she had for helping out Pat. But in a different way from what Farro had suggested. Perhaps when she had been with the Laine's longer, and they really had known to know and trust her, she would tell Mignon and together they could influence her father to look into Pat's case.

She was so sure Pat's innocence could be proved. There had been no money for a lawyer and he was only eighteen. Maybe he would have been freed if he hadn't been afraid to talk. A scared kid who had been thrown into bad company, railroaded to the reformatory along with ten other young boys who also were supposed to have passed the counterfeit.

Moleen was silent for so long that Charlie said impatiently. "Well, what is it, Toots? Yes or no? Do I meet the angel?"

Despising herself for her lack of courage, Moleen got up.

"I guess so, Charlie. But promise me — you'll be a gentleman!"

Farro smiled wisely. On the way back he issued rapid instructions. "I'm an old friend of the family and you bumped into me. I'll do the rest."

Mignon and Jed were having an-

busy and we need another man. Really. Are you alone?"

"Fortunately," Farro smiled and sat down. "This is an unexpected pleasure."

Gentleman With Brass Knuckles
Charlie Farro was not disliked by husbands and boy friends for nothing. He had an almost fatal charm where women were concerned. Tall, dark brown eyes, black-haired. He was very foreign-looking and when wearing his best manner he could easily have been mistaken for a latin of excellent family. A glint of tongue and gallant; a gentleman with brass knuckles under his kid gloves.

The very fact that he was an old friend of Moleen was interesting to Mignon. She was impressed most favorably with the fact that the charming Mr. Farro knew Moleen so well. It spoke well for Moleen's background, even if her family had been poor.

Only Jed sensed the change in Moleen and realized that a cloud had fallen over her happiness. For he had noticed Farro trying to catch Moleen's eye and had seen her start when she recognized him.

But he laid her distress to the fact that seeing someone she knew had made her realize what a small world it was, and that it had been a shock to have old memories all brought back to her. It was natural that she should be embarrassed at being discovered by an old friend in her new setting. No doubt there had been embarrassing explanations. Certainly Jed had demanded that she explain to him when he met her in their doorway.

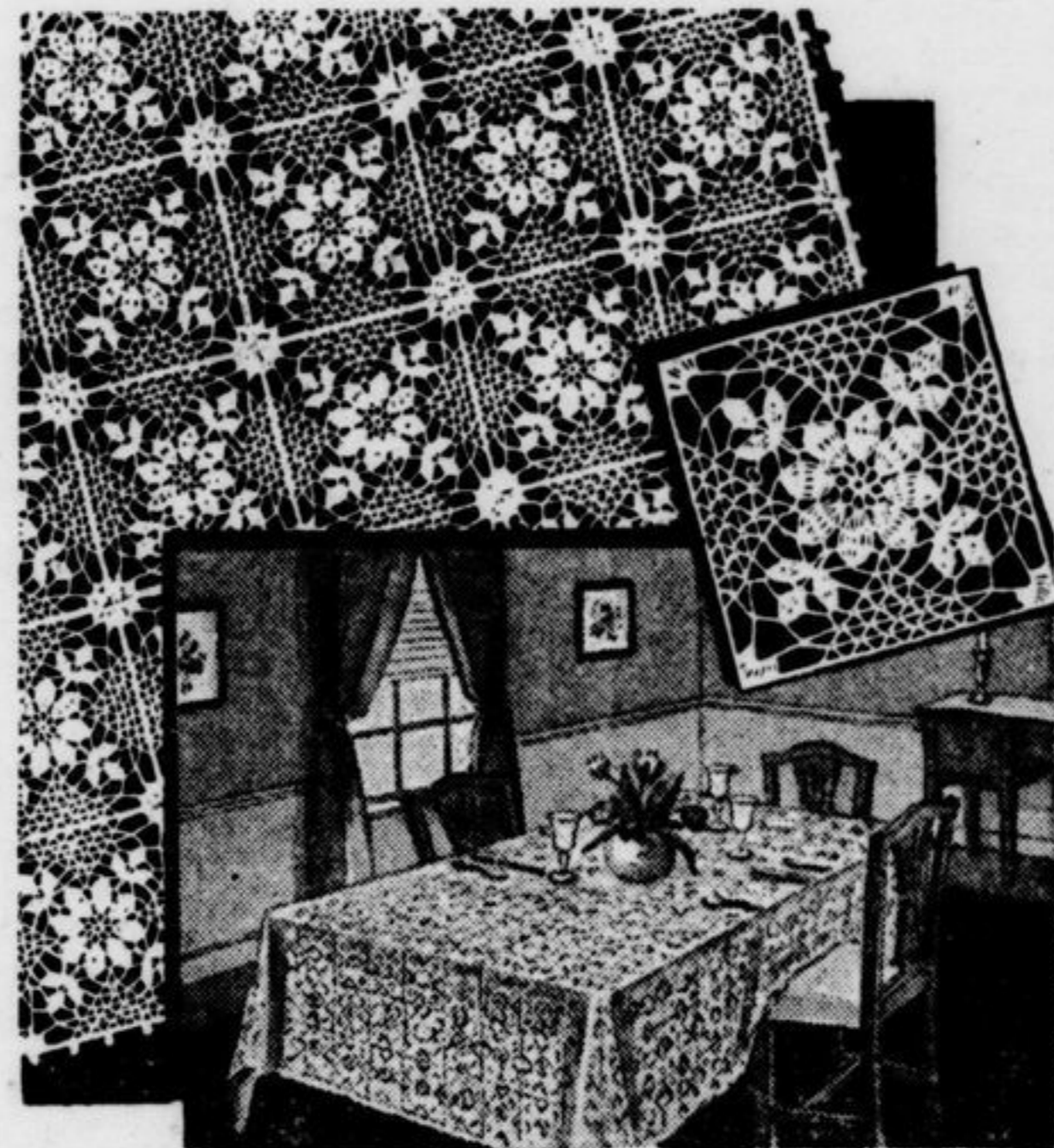
It was evident from the first that Mignon and Farro were going to click. Dancing, they were a handsome couple, the stunningly gowned blonde and the dark, almost too handsome Farro.

Mignon came back to the table bubbling with enthusiasm.

"Darling!" she cried happily to Moleen when she sat down, "you've just introduced me to the most marvelous dancer in the world. My dear, he's going to teach me how to really tango!"

To Be Continued

Make Large or Small Accessories of This Laura Wheeler Square



CROCHETED SQUARE PATTERN 1971

When an easy 6 inch crocheted square can develop into such luxury, any needlewoman is foolish to be lacking it. Pattern 1971 contains directions for making square; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; photograph of square.

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.

other dance when they walked inside. Sunny Tucker was sitting at the table. Moleen was glad for a chance to get her bearings when, after introductions, the two men fell to discussing the Yankees' chances of winning the pennant. It came about because a famous pitcher was sitting at the next table.

Sunny went back to the band as Mignon and Jed approached the table. Charlie stood up and held out his hand to Moleen.

"Well, it was nice seeing you Mollie."

"You — must meet Miss Laine, Charlie," Moleen tried to sound light. "Miss Laine, I want you to know an old friend of my family, Charlie Farro. And, Mr. Patrick, Mr. Farro."

Mignon detained Charlie graciously.

"Oh, don't go, Mr. Farro. You must join us. Sunny is terribly

More Leisure Time For Middle-Aged

Here's what one woman has to say: "From 15 to 20 you spend wondering, your main anxiety being whether or not you'll marry."

"From 20 to 30 you spend working (marriage, my dear, is only another way of spelling w-o-r-k)."

"From 30 to 40 you spend spending—on other people—from 40 to 50, if you have a grain of sense . . . well, my dear, you just spend."

"And, if you haven't the money?"

"Then spend time and buy leisure," came the prompt reply.

There you have it in a nutshell. After all, the greatest asset to the woman of 40 or 50 is that she has discovered that life can be lovely any time, any place, any-how.



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Of Interest to Women Readers

ST. PATRICK'S DAY
When Even Cakes Will Be Wearing O' The Green
By KATHARINE BAKER

If you've the tiniest drop of Irish blood in you, you'll be wanting to observe the day that is sacred to St. Patrick. Sure and it's an easy thing to do whether you give a large party or just have the usual family dinner. For the latter, your favorite butter cake with white icing can be decorated with a shamrock of green coconut. To tint the coconut, sprinkle "southern style" coconut on white paper. Dilute a tiny bit of vegetable coloring (paste, powder, tablet, or liquid) in a small amount of water, pour over coconut, and rub evenly through coconut. But if you're entertaining, make these Tara Chocolate Squares to delight your guests and honour the good Saint.

TARA CHOCOLATE SQUARES

- 2 1/3 cups sifted cake flour
- 2 1/4 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 2/3 cup butter or other shortening
- 1 1/4 cups sugar
- 1 egg, unbeaten
- 2 egg yolks, unbeaten
- 3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
- 3/4 cup milk
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1/3 cup boiling water

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and soda, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg and egg yolks, one at a time, beating well after each. Add chocolate and blend. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla, then add boiling water, beating quickly and thoroughly. Bake in greased pan, 12x8x2 inches, in moderate oven (325 deg. F.) 50 minutes, or until done. Spread Pistachio Cream Frosting on top and sides of cake. Cut in 2-inch squares. Makes 24 squares.

PISTACHIO CREAM FROSTING

- 2 egg whites, unbeaten
 - 5 1/2 cups sifted confectioners' sugar
 - Dash of salt
 - 4 tablespoons light cream (about)
 - 1/4 to 1/2 teaspoon almond extract or pistachio flavoring
 - Green coloring
- Combine egg whites, about 1/2 of sugar, and salt and beat well. Add remaining sugar, alternately with cream, until of right consistency to spread. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add flavouring, then add colouring gradually to give a delicate tint. Makes enough frosting to cover top and sides of 12x8x2 inch cake.

Oval Neckline

NEW YORK.—The way necklines will go—always seems to be a point of interest. The spring points to extremes of high and low, with very little in between. However, the so-well-liked square line of the past seasons seems to be giving way to an "oval" line. This last is noticed in the French things only, to date. As soon as the trend becomes apparent in American-made models, we'll be on hand to let you know.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 40), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizziness, upset nerves and moody spells.

Just get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature more actively to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and those disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. Pinkham's is WELL WORTH trying.

NEW IDEAS

ADVERTISEMENTS are your guide to modern living. They bring you today's NEWS about the food you eat and the clothes you wear, the stores you visit, and the home where you live in. Factories everywhere are turning out new and interesting products.

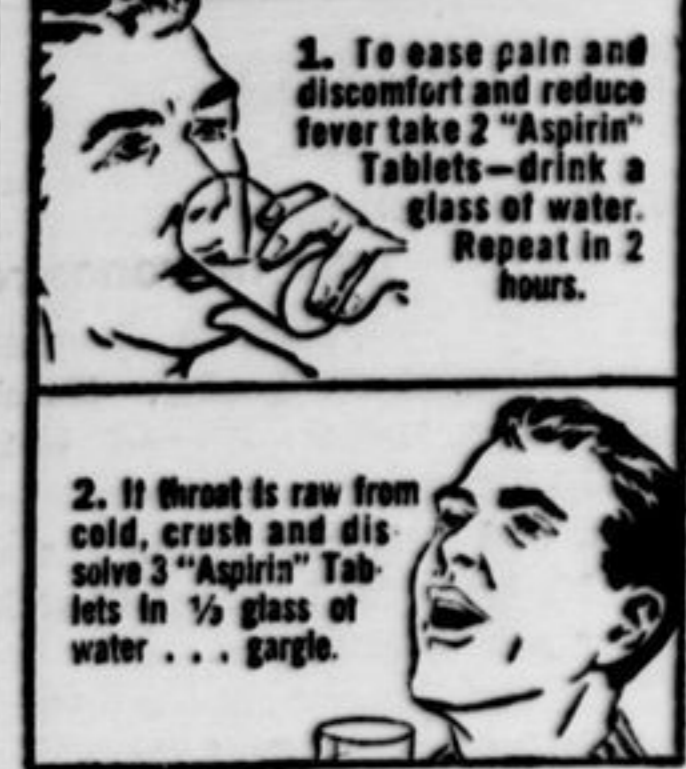
And the place to find out about these new things is right here in this newspaper. Its columns are filled with important messages which you should read.

Issue No. 11—'39

DO THIS

TO RELIEVE PAIN AND DISCOMFORT OF A COLD

Follow Simple Method Below Takes only a Few Minutes When "Aspirin" is Used



Eases Pain and Discomfort and Sore Throat Accompanying Colds Almost Instantly

The simple way pictured above often brings amazingly fast relief from discomfort and sore throat accompanying colds.

Try it. Then — see your doctor. He probably will tell you to continue with "Aspirin" because it acts so fast to relieve discomforts of a cold. And to reduce fever.

This simple way backed by scientific authority has largely supplanted the use of strong medicines in easing cold symptoms. Perhaps the easiest, most effective way yet discovered.

Demand and Get "ASPIRIN"

What Price Freedom?

Charles C. Moore, of Columbia, South Carolina, sponsor of a state bill which would tax bachelors between 25 and 60 the sum of \$5 a year, said he did not believe the measure would cause a rush to the altar. "A lot of men will feel it is worth \$5 a year to retain their freedom," Moore declared.



Once you sweeten your morning cereal with BEE HIVE Syrup you'll know how good cereal can taste.

NERVOUS WOMEN

If you are nervous, weak or have headaches or backaches, take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It tones the female organs, calms the nerves, improves nutrition and so strengthens you.

Chain Let P.O. M

BLANTFORD letter has been once more. It's trying at the numbers and amount of interest fact that a set the letters have — one cent less the postage — and the insufficient postage has to pay double amount and postage, in consequence

Give STEEDMAN'S Powders

Don't let composition dull that happy smile. Give Steedman's Powders, the gentle, soothing, specially made for babies and growing children. For more than 100 years Mothers everywhere have trusted Steedman's to keep children healthfully regular from infancy to early years.

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