

Jewellery With Every Ensemble

It's Right For Any Time Of Day This Season—No Outfit Complete Without Fascinating Ornaments.

Jewelry is right for any time of the day and for all occasions, in fact the modern woman, in order to be fashionable, should sparkle all day long. No ensemble is complete without the fascinating ornaments now being shown, and earrings, necklaces, bracelets, rings, to say nothing of the popular clip which can be placed anywhere, either in pairs or singly, to add a note of gaiety to a quiet frock, are indispensable. Color scheme suits of large stone jewelry are being worn, comprising necklet, bracelet and brooch.

Speaking generally, the tendency is for heavier pieces with more boldness in coloring. Bracelets are being very wide, and necklaces are repeating the heavy chains and cables of the Victorian period.

SMART FOR SPRING



This short-sleeved tailored jacket from the personal wardrobe of Jeanette Macdonald is smart for spring. The jacket is fashioned from tweed in a tan and brown mixture. The one-piece frock with box pleated skirt is heavy black crepe. Miss Macdonald chooses a linen straw hat with brown band and quill trim.

Colors Go Mad : Spring, 1939 :

You Can't Afford To Be Conservative This Easter—Challenge To Every Woman's Color Sense.

Throw to the winds each and every one of your conservative impulses that say only dark shades are good in town. This year you must be color mad. Color is one of the most exciting touches for this spring season. Imagine yourself in a coat of heaven blue with accessories in lime—a combination that looks as heavenly and as fresh as the first crocus. You will do well to consider white and off-white grounds with pastel plaids and checks.

For the first time in many seasons you can, this spring, choose woody colors like green, rust, red and brown with high lights of yellow, a combination that lends fire to spring coats and suits. These trends apply especially to sport and run-around coats.

For more formal town wear navy is, of course, the spring perennial and appears as usual with some crisp touches of white to set it off. However, this is a season to test the artistry of every woman, and why the unimaginative soul who doesn't find an exciting challenge in this call to color.

Onion Placed High On Epicure's List

The New York state agricultural department believes that the average American consumes 10 pounds of onions every year in his quest for seasonings.

The onion, the department says, is "high on epicure's list at the moment."

Housewives in buying onions are advised to avoid: "Those that have begun to sprout or in which the seed stem has developed, or that show signs of rot, especially if they are moist at the neck."

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 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 brother Pat who is out of the city. Weary, she falls asleep and he sings and plays and he nods 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 VIII

At three o'clock Moleen, reveling in cold cream, lotion and the toilettries she had never had before, sat in front of her dressing table going over the events of the evening.

Sunny Tucker had invited her to lunch. But she hadn't accepted until she asked Mignon if she cared. Mignon had laughed happily.

"Dear you, my children," she said, "I am going horseback riding and to luncheon with your friend, Mr. Farro. I was worried what you would do with yourself, Moleen."

So — Charlie Farro was working fast. A small frown gathered between Moleen's eyes and she started into the mirror unseeing. If only she had the courage to warn Mignon that Farro wasn't the sort of man for her to know. But there were so many things at stake.

Patsy's freedom, her own security. Truthfully, she was afraid of Charlie Farro, she admitted to herself. It was an unnamed fear, but very real. Farro had never been in trouble, and he had a lot of money and a good education. But she also knew he must have a definite reason for wanting to know Mignon Laine. It was unlikely the reason was a good one.

She could only hope against hope that the reason was only that he thought it would help his law business to know the daughter of a man as prominent as Tom Laine. Brightening, she tried to make herself believe that was it. Charlie was ambitious socially too. Naturally, he wanted to know prominent people.

Her conscience had eased a little when Mignon knocked on the door. She was in nightgown and cold cream covered her face.

"You had a grand time, didn't you, Molly?"

Moleen sighed. "A wonderful time! The best fun I've ever had in my whole life."

Mignon echoed her sigh.

"So did I have a marvelous time. Thanks to you. Your friend Farro is the best looking thing these old eyes have had sight of in many a long day. And what a dancer!"

"I'm glad you like him," Moleen felt shamefully deceitful the minute the words were out of her mouth.

"We can have some wonderful times together! There's nothing I really get a kick out of but dancing. And he's the best dancer I've ever met. It isn't often I meet a man who likes to dance as well as I do. When I do, he's usually terrible. I'm dying to learn all the dances Charlie knows that I don't."

"I'm sure he'll enjoy teaching you."

Mignon yawned cozily.

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Postmortem
"The young man certainly has a way with him. And Jed! Isn't he a sweet thing? If they're a sample of your taste in men, I'm awfully glad to have met you, Miss O'Dare."

"You're welcome," Moleen smiled. "But I'm afraid that just about exhausts my list."

"You're the type that attracts the men like a flower attracts the bees." With amusement, Mignon watched the younger girl make her toilette. "And you'll certainly never grow old with all that hard work you're putting in on your face and neck."

"I like your Sunny," Moleen said as she rubbed cream into her hands and arms. "He's the happiest looking human I've ever seen."

"He's a darling," Moleen agreed. "And he liked you too, or he would not have asked you to lunch. Sunny has seeds of women after him. But he is very particular about whom he takes out."

"He's just being kind," Moleen yawned. "Because I'm a friend of yours."

"See you," "See you," Mignon stood up and stretched. Then she bent over and gave Moleen a quick kiss on the cheek.

"Good night, honey! Have a real good sleep."

Moleen felt a big lump coming into her throat. She threw her arms around her benefactress and said with a little cry, "Oh, Mignon! Where would I be now if you had not found me? You've been so very good."

Mignon held her close, deeply moved.

Always Good Friends
"You're giving me just as much happiness as I'm giving you, Molly. Please believe that. I need a companion so much. Some one to live here with me and keep me from being terribly lonesome."

"Promise me," Moleen begged in a muffled little voice. "That we'll always be good friends. No matter what happens."

Mignon laughed lightly.

"Silly! Of course I promise. If I didn't believe in you we wouldn't be such good friends."

Moleen lay awake for a long time, her emotions a mixture of happiness and worry. Why did Charlie Farro have to turn up, just when for the first time in her life she was getting a break?

Would there really be a chance for her to help Pat? She'd almost given up hope. His term in the reformatory had seemed so dreadfully final. Even in her sleep she had seemed to see Charlie Farro and hear him say:

"Say, Toos, you're in the sweetest spot in New York! If you play your cards right, you can spring Pat in no time. . . If it hadn't been for Laine's clean-up . . ."

There she was, under the same roof with the man who had been responsible for Pat's being sent away. And indirectly responsible for the death of her mother from heart failure. She had died the day after Patsy had left. Or had Mr. Laine really had anything to do with those two great tragedies as Farro said? If so, she really should hate him.

It was dawn before Moleen really slept, and almost noon before Mignon came in and awakened her.

"We've got to get ready for our date, lazy bones!" She pulled the cover off her. "Do you want to stand Sunny up?"

Wild Irish Rose
Moleen was a picture in all white. Sunny decided she was like a wild Irish rose and told her so. Although he admitted he'd never seen a wild Irish rose and wasn't quite sure whether it might be something to eat, drink or wear.

However atrocious his compliments were, they were gladly received and Moleen revelled in the lunch at a fashionable hotel — the strange new sights and people. It was amazing to Sunny, knowing from Mignon something of the atmosphere of poverty Moleen had been brought up in, that she seemed so at home surrounded by luxury. There was nothing in her speech or manner to betray her background. Sunny decided that she must have had a mother who had seen better days.

Which was true. Mrs. O'Dare had been a well educated woman, from a good middle class family. Her own father and mother had objected strenuously when she married Pat O'Dare. They had predicted he would never amount to very much. But he was good and kind and earned steady money and Kathleen Murphy loved him. So she got her own way.

When he died at 27 and left her with two children, her pride would not allow her to go back and live with her people who had been so unkind to the man she adored. And trouble stalked her heels all her miserable poverty-stricken life, but she kept her pride until the day her weak heart stopped beating.

That evening, Mignon accepted another invitation from Farro to

go out dancing. With a worried Moleen, she and Charlie drove out to the Wayside Inn to join Sunny and hear Farro sing.

Mignon's cheeks blossomed under Charlie's expert flattery. Wearing his orchids on her lemon chiffon gown, she was radiant with excitement. Sunny played special music for their dancing, and told them they looked like professionals.

Jed was as big a hit as he had been the evening before. But, he was watching Moleen dancing with Charlie Farro, and he was struck again with her serious face. He could have sworn they were having argument. Definitely, he made up his mind, there was something about Farro he did not like.

He was too handsome for one thing, Jed decided, and looked like a phony. He made up his mind that after his next number he was going to have a talk with Moleen all about him, if she really was worried, he wanted to know why.

Dancing with Farro, Moleen was flabbergasted when, holding her a little too close, Charlie bragged:

"Your little friend Mignon is falling for me like a ton of bricks! I'm beginning to wonder if it just would not be a good idea if we eloped."

"Charlie!" Moleen gasped. "You are not serious!"

"That's what you think," Farro smiled. "Don't you think it's good for my business to be married into the Laine family? With my pappy-in-law district attorney of New York!"

"You're crazy," Moleen snapped. "Mignon wouldn't marry you. She wouldn't elope with anybody."

"How much do you want to bet? In another week I'll have her going around with her heart on her sleeve. I know her type exactly."

Jed, seeing the stricken look on Moleen's face as she danced by, walked over and tapped Charlie on the shoulder.

"Look! I got in Farro!"

Looking a little surprised, Charlie bowed.

"Not at all, Patrick. I'll join Miss Laine."

(To Be Continued)

Square Dance Coming Back

In Many Parts Of Ontario — Old-Time Fiddlers' Contests Are Returning To Favor, Too.

In many parts of Ontario and indeed throughout Canada there has been more or less reversion to old-time square dancing and old-time fiddlers' contests in preference to the ultra-modern "litterbug" and "rug cutter" routines with swing music accompaniment.

W. E. Hinton, of Glenora, Sask., called at the office of the Canadian Bureau for the Advancement of Music under whose supervision the old-time dancing and fiddlers' contests are held at the Canadian National Exhibition. Mr. Hinton is secretary of the municipality of Glenora which proposes to hold competitions in May. If it can be arranged to do so the winners will come to the Exhibition contests this year.

Capt. Atkinson of the Canadian Bureau has been advised that square dance and fiddlers' competitions have been held in numerous rural communities which were snubbed in recent weeks. In Caledon a children's square dance competition was held in which school pupils between the ages of nine and thirteen years showed marked aptitude in the dance routines popularized by their grandfathers and great grandfathers. The "caller" was a boy of twelve years.

My friends are little lamps to me, Their radiance warms and cheers my ways.

And all my pathway, dark and lone, Is brightened by their rays, I try to keep them bright by faith, And never let them dim with doubt.

For every time I lose a friend A little lamp goes out.

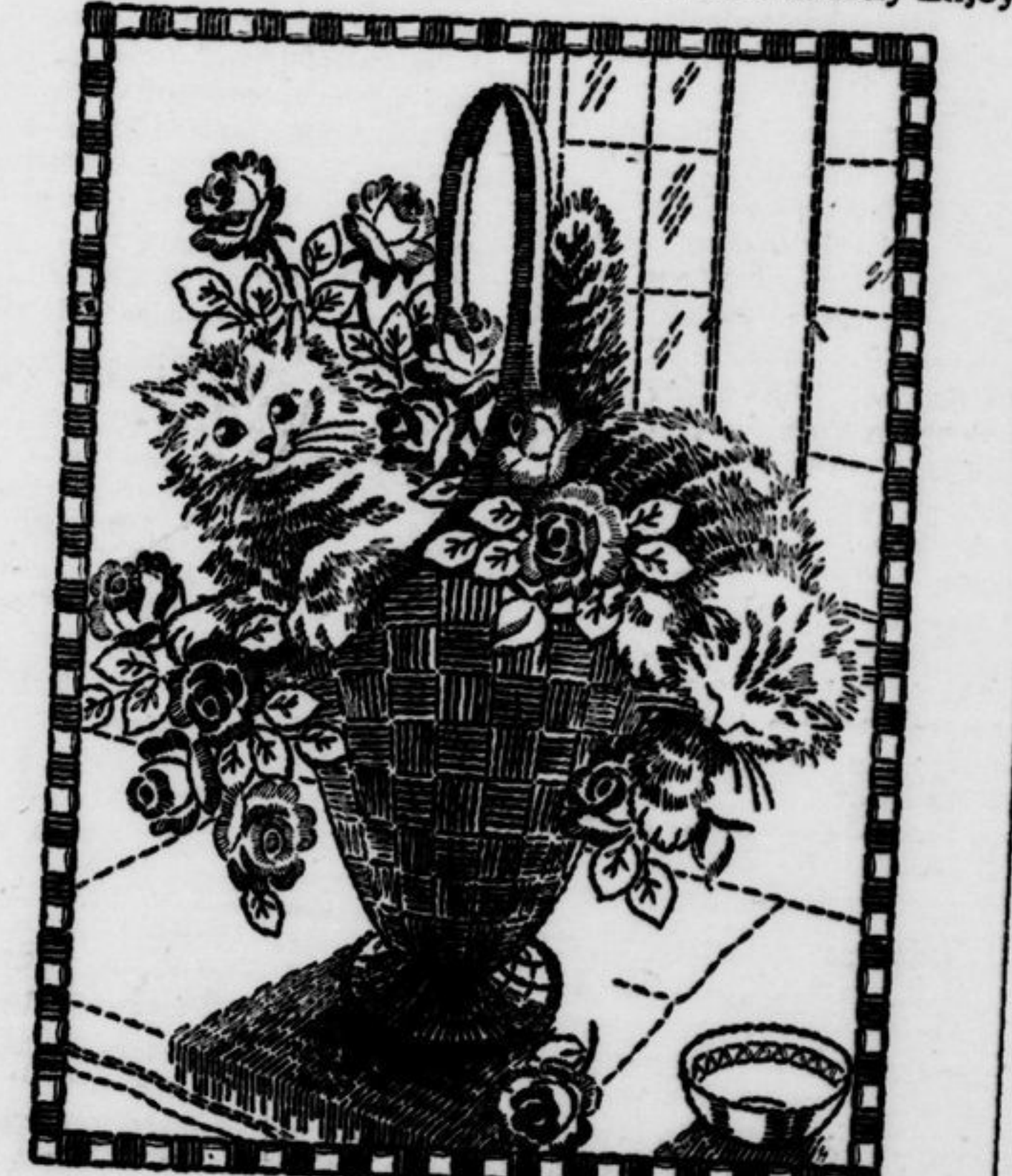
Little Lamps

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Laura Wheeler Gives You Needlework You'll Greatly Enjoy



WALL HANGING PATTERN 1969

These mischievous kittens, done mainly in single stitch, contrast effectively with the colorful flowers. Pattern 1969 contains a transfer pattern of a picture 15 x 20 inches; color chart and key; materials required; illustration of stitches.

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Pattern plainly Pattern Number, your Name and Address.

Daughters Loaned

A Gold Coast or Nigerian native who has already pledged his property and has no other security to offer, may obtain a loan by entrusting a young daughter or a niece to the lender to act as his servant until the debt has been paid.

Boys Meet Girls

At the end of a vigorous membership drive for the Y.M.C.A., in Marcus Hook, Pa., Raymond C. Martin discovered to his discomfort that overzealous members of his crew had signed up 50 girls among 727 candidates.

New Royal Stamps Due This Spring

A special issue of stamps to mark the visit of the King and Queen will go on sale throughout Canada May 15. The issue will be limited to a commemorative number and will be double size.

The one-cent stamp will be green, bearing the portraits of the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose, while the two-cent stamp will be brown and carry the picture of the national war memorial at Ottawa. The three-cent stamp will be red with portraits of the King and Queen.

IF YOU FEEL SUNK

Read this and cheer up
Are you so blue that life is no longer worth living? Do you cry easily? Do you feel low, moody, depressed—just absolutely SUNK?
Then here's good news for you in one you. James Lloyd E. Pflak's Compound—just take help Nature build up more physical resistance and tone up your system, so that it can more easily throw off the "blues" and give you more energy to enjoy life.
MILLIONS of women have depended upon this Compound and have passed the word along to friends and neighbors, and to their children.
Why not take Pflak's Compound and go "smiling thru"?

Of Interest to Women Readers

CASSEROLE DISHES

The trick of easy-to-make and tasty-to-eat casserole dishes is one which every cook hopes to acquire. The following recipes will prove useful in learning the art of producing really delicious casserole concoctions. There is a secret to making these dishes successfully and that is the use of quick-cooking tapioca. It binds the ingredients to give them body but does not flavour the dish.

CASSEROLE OF FISH ITALIAN STYLE

1/2 pound (1 cup) mushrooms, sliced

1/3 cup diced celery

1 medium onion, finely chopped

4 tablespoons butter

3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca

1 1/2 teaspoons salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

2 teaspoons sugar

2 cups flaked cooked haddock or cod

3 cups canned tomatoes, and onion in butter until tender. Combine with quick-cooking tapioca and remaining ingredients in order given. Turn into greased casserole and bake in hot oven (425° F.) 25 minutes, stirring twice during first 10 minutes of baking. Place unbaked biscuits on top of fish mixture after it has baked 10 minutes, return to oven, and bake 12 to 15 minutes longer, or until biscuits are browned. Serves 8.

CASSEROLE OF HAM AND CABBAGE

4 cups coarsely shredded cabbage

3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca

1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

1/2 teaspoon paprika

2 cups milk

2 tablespoons butter

1/2 pound boiled ham, chopped

1/2 cup fine bread crumbs, buttered

Cook cabbage in boiling, salted water, 2 minutes; drain. Combine quick-cooking tapioca, salt, pepper, paprika, and milk in top of double boiler. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 8 to 10 minutes after water boils again, stirring frequently. Add butter. Place layer of tapioca in greased baking dish, then layer of cabbage and ham; repeat, finishing with tapioca. Sprinkle with crumbs. Bake in moderate oven (350° F.) 20 minutes. Serves 4 to 6.

LAMB EN CASSEROLE

1 pound breast of lamb, cut in small pieces

1/2 cup onion, sliced

1 tablespoon butter

1 cup boiling water

1 cup carrots, diced

1 cup potatoes, diced

2 cups canned tomatoes

1 1/2 teaspoons salt

1/2 teaspoon pepper

3 tablespoons quick-cooking tapioca

Brown lamb and onion in butter; add water. Bake, covered, in moderate oven (350° F.) 1 hour. Add other ingredients; bake 1/2 hour; stir often. Serves 6.

Easiest Meals Most Healthful

Everybody Needs Milk Daily, And Also Cereal and Vegetable

Strangely enough, it is most often the mothers who exclaim, "Oh, I can't be bothered with food values," who do not know that the meal which would be the least trouble and the cheapest is also the most nutritious. She has no intention of neglecting her children exactly — she just doesn't know how important it is.

Dr. Mary S. Rose, professor of nutrition, Columbia, gives the following list as a daily working basis in planning the family dietary in which children up to nine years

THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING TEA

IS PACKED UNDER 3 DISTINCTIVE LABELS

Lipton's RED LABEL 33c 1/2 lb.

Lipton's ORANGE LABEL 35c 1/2 lb.

Lipton's YELLOW LABEL 40c 1/2 lb.

Lipton's Full-Flavored TEA "FIT FOR A KING"

A select blend of small leaf Ceylon and India Teas grown in the world's finest tea gardens and blended in Canada.

This selected blend of small leaf Orange Pekoe Teas gives you all the richness and flavor for which it is universally famous.

Lipton's Finest... rightly named "the international blend" because of its superior flavour, quality and richness have made it famous the world over.

of age are included with parents: Milk for all—one quart apiece for each child daily, and a minimum of a pint apiece for each adult (this may be cooked in the food in whole or in part).

Orange juice every day for each child; at least some kind of fruit for all.

Cereal for all. A green vegetable for the children.

Another vegetable beside potatoes for the adults.

Eggs for the young children up to six years of age.

Some protein bearing food (fish, meat or meat substitute) for the adults.

In addition—potatoes, butter and bread for all.

Toys shipped from Germany to the United States last year were valued at \$443,248, a decrease of 20 per cent. from 1937.

I sweeten my morning cereal with BEE HIVE Syrup because it is better for me.

TRY IT TOMORROW

Fiery, Itching Toes and Feet

Here is a clean, stainless antiseptic oil now dispensed by chemists at trifling cost, trouble that anything you've ever used. Its action is so powerfully penetrating that the itching is instantly stopped; and some, fiery eruptions. The same is true of Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Itching Toes and Feet—other irritating unsightly skin troubles. You can obtain Moore's Eucalypti Oil in store. It is safe to use—and failure in any of the ailments noted above is rare indeed.

COUGHS DUE TO COLDS

Distressing cold in chest or throat, never safe to neglect, quickly eased up when soothing, warming Musterole is applied.

Better than a mustard plaster, Mustersole gets action because it's NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant"—stimulating, penetrating, and helpful in overcoming local congestion and pain.

Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Made in Canada, in three strengths: Regular Strength, Children's (mild), and Extra Strong. Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau. All druggists, 40¢ each.

HOW IS YOUR DIGESTION?

If you are troubled with gas, sour stomach, or heartburn, your digestion probably needs assistance. A tonic that tends to improve the digestion is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It stimulates the appetite, soothes, and as a result, builds up the system.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, 252 Golden Medical Discovery, 252 Broadway, Toronto, Ont., says: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helped to stimulate my appetite and toned up my stomach. After eating I would feel gas, also had sour stomach, and the 'Discovery' relieved me of this condition and made me feel better in many ways." Buy Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in liquid or tablet at your drug store.

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat JUST RUB ON MINARD'S LINIMENT

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