

Gay Kerchiefs

Play Important Role In This Season's Paris Mode

Paris designers this season are out-doing one another in the accessory line with gaily printed and decorated handkerchiefs.

Whether hand-woven from printed threads or hand-printed, they are guaranteed not to fade. Some manufacturers even insist the colors improve with each laundering.

Sport clothes are frequently complemented by scarf-and-handkerchief sets of linen in bright checks and squares.

Most of the printed handkerchiefs are of fine batiste with vivid colored motifs detaching themselves against a white background. Some of the prints are water-colors of the parks at Versailles, St. Germain and Fontainebleau. Others depict the costumes and scenery of Alsace, Brittany and the Côte d'Azur.

Flowers For Your Suit



If you're wearing a dressmaker suit in the Easter Parade, this little bouquet of mixed spring flowers will help relieve its severity.

Around The House

Items Of Interest To The Housewife

When Cleaning Fowl.—A better grip can be obtained while drawing a fowl if the hands are dipped from time to time in cold water in which a handful of table salt has been dissolved.

Designs on Furniture.—If decalcomanias do not stick readily to painted furniture, first go over the parts to which they are to be applied with white shellac. Let the shellac dry before applying the designs.

White Linens.—Linens that have become yellowed will lose that ugly tint if boiled in water in which a tablespoon of borax has been dissolved.

Juicy Lemons.—Lemons soaked 15 minutes in warm water will yield more juice than unsoaked lemons.

Keep Down Dust.—If the carpet sweeper must be emptied indoors, empty it into a dampened newspaper to prevent dust from scattering.

Oil In Time.—If your home is equipped with casement windows, oil the hinges occasionally. This will prevent their rusting.

Varnishing Floors.—Floors which are to be retained must be thoroughly cleaned before any fresh stain is applied. To remove the old varnish, wet the boards with a solution of strong and hot soda water. Allow to soak in well, then scrub hard the way of the grain. Rinse with clear, warm water. If any obstinate patches remain rub them with fine sandpaper.

A Spot On The Wall.—If you have tried everything you have read about to remove the ugly spot on the wallpaper, figure out if you cannot change the pictures or hang a tapestry over the spot and in this way obliterate it until you can afford to re-paper. So often our faults in the home can be hidden and we never think of covering them up.

They get them early in Georgian Bay, Ont.—William Braithwaite, fishing through the ice, hooked a 15-pound (at least) whitefish, too big to pull through. While he reached for his axe to extend the hole, it got away.

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 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 X
Moleen awakened at eleven o'clock the next morning when Colette, Mignon's personal maid, brought a long box into the room. "Flowers," Colette announced, "for mademoiselle."

Moleen sat up in surprise. "For me? How nice. I wonder who they are from?"

Colette rolled her big brown eyes.

"Ah, mademoiselle, suspense is what makes getting flowers so much fun. When a young lady has so many admirers."

"But I haven't," Moleen denied happily.

"You will have," Colette smiled down at her and could scarcely believe she was the same girl who had been carried into the penthouse just a little more than two weeks before.

Two Dozen Roses
Colette went out and Moleen opened the box with trembling fingers. Two dozen American beauty roses! Deep red ones. And on Sunny's card in his boyish scrawl: "Good morning, Beautiful Lady. I wish these were wild Irish roses. But they'll have to do. My love, Sunny."

Moleen buried her face in their fragrance, and blessed Sunny for his kindness. Every one was so good! Every one except Charlie Farro. He was the only obstacle in her to almost complete happiness. He—and the thought of Pat in a reformatory, while she had all the lucky breaks. Poor Pat! If only she could share her good fortune with him.

Mignon decided at noon that it

would be fun to have Charlie Farro to dinner, and to go out to the Wayside Inn afterwards. It was too bad Jed or Sunny couldn't join them, but of course they couldn't get away.

Moleen felt it would be a dreadful ordeal for her, but she hid her feelings. She would have liked to find an excuse to go out for dinner, but there seemed to be no reasonably sounding one that she could think of.

A few minutes before Charlie's arrival, Tom Laine walked in. "Dad," Mignon hugged him rapturously, "I thought you were not coming back till tomorrow night. This is a nice surprise!"

The district attorney kissed his daughter, and stepped back for a better look at Moleen.

Impossible! To dislike him!

"Well, young lady," the fine lines at the corners of his brown eyes crinkled, "you have certainly changed! I never would have known you."

"She's gained eight pounds," Mignon said proudly.

"You've grown very beautiful," Laine said, nodding his white head approvingly. "And that's the way I like to see all little girls grow."

"Dad's an awful old flatterer," Mignon laughed wistfully. "He tells all the girls and old ladies that. But this time I think he really means it, Moly."

"It's the politician in me," the district attorney grinned. "The same urge that impels me to go around kissing babies."

By all the rules Moleen thought she should dislike Tom Laine. But it seemed quite impossible. She looked at him, tall and straight and distinguished-looking, and wondered if she dared go to him and tell him the truth about the burden that lay on her heart.

She knew he could be ruthless and hard as nails in his determination to see a criminal brought to justice. But surely, she thought, hearing his gay banter and seeing the affectionate way he looked at his daughter, there was much kindness in his heart too. There must be, or he wouldn't have consented to let her stay and live as an equal with his only child.

When the door-bell rang, Mignon explained to her father hurriedly.

"My New Boy Friend"
"Oh, Dad, I forgot to tell you we have a guest for dinner! My new boy friend. He's charming, really. You'll like him. A man Moleen has known all her life. We bumped into him at the Wayside Inn the other night. I—like him awfully much. So you must, too."

The butler announced Mr. Charles Farro. Moleen, watching the district attorney, thought she saw a look of surprise come over his face. But she felt she must have been mistaken when he held out his hand cordially as when Mignon presented Farro to him.

Charlie was decidedly displeased at his sudden meeting with Tom Laine. He had planned that for later—after he had persuaded Mignon to elope. But there was nothing in his manner to show that he might be worrying.

He was as cool and collected as though he were an old friend of the family, and wore his tux as

though he'd been born to it.

Moleen found herself fascinated watching him during dinner, and admiring his gift for smooth conversation. Maybe, she thought, she had misjudged Charlie. Perhaps there was nothing really wrong about him, after all.

She might just be prejudiced because she knew him before he went to college, before he acquired his polish. But she knew he could drop his charming manners and show the brass knuckles once in awhile. But so subtly and insidiously charming was Mr. Farro, that by the time dinner was over Moleen was almost convinced she must be mistaken.

Mignon beamed on Charlie while he discussed the political situation with her father, and assured him in glowing terms that he would be the next governor of New York State. The people, Charlie declared, were entirely ready for a clean, fearless government. And his host was being talked of as the one man who could give it to them.

Over liqueurs in the library, the district attorney brought up the subject of Brooklyn gangs.

"There doesn't seem to be," he sipped his cordial, "much left of the Rafetti gang since we sent that bunch up last year. You're a Brooklynite. Do you think we've got them, pretty well cleaned out?"

"Undoubtedly," Farro lit a cigarette with steady hands. "You did a thorough job there."

"I—don't know," Laine seemed to be studying. "I've never seemed to be sure there isn't a man higher up in that Rafetti rat's nest. Some one perhaps we've never suspected."

"That's possible," Charlie nodded. "But if so, you must have him pretty well scared. They've been lying low, a long time."

"Or," Laine drained his glass, "gone into another racket. Counterfeiting is a pretty poor way of cleaning up, anyway. A man clever enough to be the brains behind the Rafetti gang should be able to think up a smarter racket than passing fake sneakers."

"Does a criminal use his intelligence to that extent, sir? Perhaps if he did he wouldn't be a criminal!"

Laine got up.

"I wonder? Well, good night, Farro. It's been interesting having you with us. I've some work to do now, so if you'll excuse me, I'll run along."

It seemed a remarkable coincidence to the district attorney that Charlie Farro should have walked into his home as a guest that night. It was only that day that very definite information had come to him linking Farro with the Rafetti gang.

It was the first time, so far as he knew, that the handsome young Brooklyn attorney had ever been suspected of being outside the pale of the law. Troubled, he sat down to try to put the puzzle together.

His daughter had met Farro through Moleen O'Dare. The girl had been picked up in Central Park, supposedly struck by Mignon's car. She hadn't really been injured. Merely grazed. That in itself seemed strange. That it should turn up and recognize his old friend Miss O'Dare at the Wayside Inn the first night she was ever out with Mignon.

Then there was Farro's sudden interest in Mignon. As much as he loved his daughter, he had to admit she was hardly the type to

Smart Laura Wheeler Coat 'N' Cap Mainly in Easy Seed Stitch



KNITTED COAT AND CAP PATTERN 1859

Although mainly in seed stitch the coat boasts contrasting panel, collar and cuffs—and a saucy cap to match! They're quickly knitted too! Pattern 1859 contains directions for making coat and cap in sizes 4, 6 and 8; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials required. 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.

knock a man like Farro off his feet at first sight.

Reasoning it out, Tom Laine convinced himself thoroughly that there was mystery in the puzzle. And treachery. For some reason, the girl who was a guest in his house had framed her way into the affections of his daughter. Had played on her sympathy and laid the foundation for Farro's entrance into his home. But why?

The prosecutor picked up the telephone and called Bill Feldman, one of his prized lieutenants.

"Bill," he instructed his super-

leuth, "I have a job. It's very important and I want you to handle it yourself. Call me back any time between now and morning, or as soon as you can get the information."

"I want you to check up on a girl. The information I have is that she used to live on Lower Lavelly street in Brooklyn. In the tenement section. The name is Moleen O'Dare."

(To Be Continued)

Of Interest to Women Readers



Children love Easter with its colored eggs, fluffy chicks and bunnies. Here is a cake especially for them, Child's Easter Cake. Amusing table decorations add to their pleasure at this season.

CHILD'S EASTER CAKE

(6 to 8 eggs, 3 egg yolks)
1/2 cup sifted cake flour
1/2 cup egg whites
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar
1 cup sifted sugar
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1/2 teaspoon orange extract
3 egg yolks, beaten until thick and lemon-colored

Sift flour once, measure, and sift four times. Beat egg whites and salt, with flat wire whisk. When foamy, add cream of tartar, and continue beating until eggs are stiff enough to hold up in peaks, but not dry. Fold in sugar carefully, 2 tablespoons at a time, until all is used. Sift a small amount of flour over mixture and fold in carefully, continue until all is used. Divide batter in two parts. To one, fold in vanilla. To other, fold in orange extract and egg yolks beaten with 1 1/2 additional tablespoons sugar. Put mixtures by tablespoons into ungreased angel food pan, alternating yellow and white. (Pan should be only 1/2 full). Bake in slow oven (275°F.); after 30 minutes increase heat slightly to 325°F. and bake 40 to 45 minutes longer. Invert on rack until cake is cold. Spread Seven Minute Frosting on top and sides of cake.

SEVEN MINUTE FROSTING

2 egg whites, unbeaten.
1 1/2 cups sugar
5 tablespoons water
1 1/2 teaspoons light corn syrup
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Combine egg whites, sugar, water, and corn syrup in top of double boiler, beating with rotary egg beater until thoroughly mixed. Place over rapidly boiling water, beat constantly with rotary egg beater, and cook 7 minutes, or until frosting will stand in peaks. Remove from boiling water; add vanilla and beat until thick enough to spread.

Do This If You're NERVOUS

Don't take chances on products you know nothing about or rely on temporary relief when there's need of a good temporary system. Vegetable Compound, made especially for women from wholesome herbs and roots.

Let Pinkham's Compound help build up your physical resistance and thus rid you of nervousness, nervous distress from female functional disorders and make life worth living.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to "bring them" with Pinkham's—over 1,000,000 women have written in glowing praise of it—IT MUST BE GOOD!

Fiery, Itching Skin Gets Speedy Relief

Here is a clean stainless penetrating antiseptic now discovered by chemists at trilling cost, that will bring you speedy relief from Itching and distress of Eczema, Itching Sores and Venereal and skin troubles. Not only does this great healing antiseptic all promote rapid and healthy healing in the sores and wounds, but kills and stimulates. It is skin disease—the itching of dry up and scale off in a very few days. The name is true of Barber's Itch, Salt Eczema and other skin eruptions. You can obtain Eczema Oil (full strength) at any modern drug store.

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Green Tea At Its Best

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

What To Wear If You're Short

Hints To Help You Dress Flatteringly

If you are short, says Josephine Lowman:

1. Wear unbroken lines. Dresses fitted in at the waist and without belts are best. No breaks should be made in the long lines even by color differences.
 2. Wear a short waistline. This will make your legs, stripes and all trimming and detail should go up and down and never across the body.
 3. Wear small accessories. Your jewelry, your bags and your furs should not be large. Nothing looks more comical than a very short woman with a large fox fur.
 4. Jackets and capes are not good for you. If you do wear them be sure that they are shorter than the waistline.
 5. Wear skirts on the long side.
 6. Wear small hats, particularly those that give you height.
 7. Wear small hats, particularly those that give you height.
- If you are tall, follow rules which are the exact opposite.

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(To Be Continued)

Plan Special Royal Medal

The Canadian Government will distribute 2,225,000 bronze medallions to school children throughout Canada to commemorate the visit of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth.

The medals will bear a likeness of the King and Queen on one side and a map outlining the Royal tour on the other. The Canadian coat of arms will appear at the top of the map and the inscriptions "maritime and mare" and "regem et regnam Canada salutat" on the face of the medal.

Honeyed Apples

Select four good cooking apples of even size, wipe with a damp cloth, and remove the cores with a corer or pointed knife. Place in a glass dish or china casserole, or pie dish. Put one dessertspoonful of honey in the centre of each apple. Bake slowly until the skin cracks and the apples are tender. Baste with the honey once or twice during cooking. Serve hot or cold in the dish in which they were cooked. The honey forms a flowing sauce which adds to the delicious taste of the apples.

Canada's exports of planks and boards during the calendar year of 1938 totalled 1,687,088,000 ft. valued at \$55,887,481.

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

TRY IT TOMORROW

NEED BUILDING-UP?

If you are weak, thin, or pale, take a tonic to build yourself up. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a tonic that will stimulate your appetite and tend to improve your digestion, so that food—the natural body-builder—will do its work.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a tonic that will stimulate your appetite and tend to improve your digestion, so that food—the natural body-builder—will do its work.

CHEST COLDS

Here's Quick Relief from Their DISTRESS!

Rub soothing, warming Musterole well into your chest and throat. Musterole is NOT just a salve. It's a "counter-irritant" containing old-fashioned cold remedies, oil of mustard, and other valuable ingredients, in a clean white ointment.

That's why it gets such fine results—better than the old-fashioned mustard plaster. Musterole penetrates, stimulates, warms and soothes, helping in quickly relieving total congestion and pain. Used by millions for 30 years. Recommended by many doctors and nurses. Made in Canada, in Children's Strength, Regular Strength, All Druggists, 40¢ each.

MUSTEROLE
BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER