# 20-Inch Waist Said Just Fad

"Wasping" Will Last Only One Season, Opines New York Fashion Writer

There's been a lot of whooping in the fashion arenas lately, about the 20-inch waist, writes Alice Hughes, in New York fashion expert. Maybe Brother Mainboche: of lows and Paris started it with the wasp waists he hurled at us last summer. At any rate, from the volume of noise, you'd think this continent was filled with girls as big in the middle as so many lead pencils.

in an effort to track down the truth in this waist matter. Miss Hughes made a severe inspection of the local scene and found as expected that a 20-inch waist here is even rarer than the purple-tufted goofus. American girls just aren't gaited to that sort of thing any more.

The sports they play and the food they eat give them normal proportions rather than the unnatural, almost nightmarish figures of the nipped '90s.

"26" MORE LIKE IT Just for sport, Miss Hughes says she checked on the seven famous manikins who modeled corsets and foundations at a recent display in New York. And of an outstand. ing 7 models, four have 25-inch waists, three 26-inch. And this is far below the average, even for the waist conscious.

She thinks the "wasp" business is just the flighty fad of one season, which served a useful purpose in calling attention to the fact that many do need better corseting and more figure attention.

# Costume Jewelry Holds Spotlight

Massive Gold Chains, Multistrand Necklaces Are Tops In Fashion Popularity This Season

New fushions in costume jewelry are highlighted below. In all instances, versions of the jewelry types listed are seen in New York shops, again and again, indicating general approval.

Rhinestone with Pearls: favorite new version of very formal rhinestone jewelry, a combination with big pear-shaped baroque pearls in white and gray . . . Stone flower arrangements worked with small, natural-color pearls also approved

... Other rhinestone themes liked; "Champagne" color stone pieces . . . "paste" pieces with quivoring centres . . rhinestone hair ornaments . . . Multistrand Big Bead Necklaces;

in large baroque pearls or in the same baroque beads, antique-gilded, these generally in two-or-threestrand necklaces, bosom-length . . Multi-strand polished gold bead necklaces, again in the long tength . . . Also seven or eight or more graduated strands of pearls form-

ing a deep bib . . . Costume Ring: emphasizing the styles with huge stone centers, that may be either modern-looking or in period treatment, the latter usually matching other fewelry pieces .

Massive Gold Chains; one-and swo-strand necklaces . . . big links . . . 28 inches about average length . . . Sometimes two or more tones of gold used together . . .

# Let Children Choose Friends

Parents Should Advise Young sters Without Showing A "Bossy" Attitude

if Tommy brings in a boy whom we consider quite undesirable should we:

A. Send the child home? B. Wait until we are sure he is an unsuitable companion and talk t over with Thomas later?

C. Scold Tommy for not using better judgment? D. Tell our child that hereafter

we will choose his friends?

The second answer is wise. Often a parent is impressed by the poor conduct of a neighbor, and does not see the good points he may possess.

Trial, Error System Then, too, this child may appeal to our own boy for some reason we cannot see. Children choose their friends, just as we do, for certain reasons. It may be that Buck, or Butch, or whatever his name is, really is a bully and dese ves our poor opinion. Yet, it may be just as possible that Toin is terribly pleased and excitea that this boy of all others has

": neiescended" to be chums. As for "D." We cannot choose an our children's friends. Some o them, yes. Children have their own ability to select and discard. They choose strange playmates at times. Just remember, they are using the trial and error system,



# Ration "Swaps"

DOUBLE AUTOMATIC

The first open case of ration swapping appeared in London, England, last month, with this advertisement in the Golders Green Times: "Orthodox Jewess, sweet toothed, wishes introduction for shopping, swapping bacon for sugar."

The food authorities have pointed out that the rationing laws provide for a maximum penalty of a two-year jail sentence and a £500 (\$2,225) fine for swapping.

W. S. Morrison, Minister of Food, is considering exceptions for vegetarians, however.

Swapping is discouraged on the grounds it would tangle the proper allocation of foodstuffs.

LAURA WHEELER FINDS GLAMOUR IN

INITIALS—THE SMART TOUCH

Can't you just see these initials done in color? And what a decor-

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this

ation they'll be on hankies, pockets, towels and other lineas. Pattern

2435 contains a transfer pattern of nine 3 inch wreaths, three 114 and

pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Write Plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

two % inch alphabets; ill. of stitches; materials required.

## OUT of the NIGHT Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc. BY MARION WHITE

CAST OF CHARACTERS PRISCILLA PIERCE - heroine. young woman attorney. AMY KERR-Cilly's roommate and murderer's victim.

JIM KERRIGAN-Cilly's fiance. HARRY HUTCHINS - Amy's strange visitor. SERGEANT DOLAN - officer assigned to solve the murder of Amy Kerr.

Last week: Jim calls Cilly while Dolan is in her apartment. When Cilly refuses to divulge who called, Dolan orders her off to headquarters with him while he places police in her rooms to take further mes-

CHAPTER XXVI Cilly leaned helplessly against the wall while Dolan proceeded to give orders over the telephone to

trace Jim's call. Jim had phoned from the Pennsylvania Hotel. The operator verified that. He could get out and disappear into the subway in 30 seconds. She felt a subtle pleasure at having outwitted Dolan. He was so sure of himself, so positive in his theory. What did it matter to him that he was railroading an innocent man to jail; to the . . . to the electric chair! For the first time, Cilly caught the full significance of what Jim was facing. She held her breath as a new terror seized

Dolan was arresting her. There would be nobody to carry on for

# you, my dear," Mrs. Perry went on. "And to have it happen the min-

ute your young man was called away . . . . " Cilly's eyes widened. Dolan then turned his shrewd glance on Mrs.

Perry instantly. "How did you know Jim was 30-

.s away?" Cilly ash i or. "Oh, we met him that evening. Didn't we, John?" "When was this?" Dolan asked

abruptly. "Just about midnight," Mr. Percy stated mildly. "Yes, it was exactly

midnight." Dawning .f New Hope

Cilly's heart bounded as a new hope dawned. "Just how and where did you

meet the young man?" Dolan asked quickly. Mr. rry seemed a little surprised at the sudden questioning.

"We met him two blocks further down, on St. Ann's avenue," he related simply. "You see, we'd stopped in h 'e a little after 11, wasn't it, dear? Miss Pierce had offered to look at er our fish while we were away. Mr. Kerrigan and another gentleman were here . . . " "How did you know which was

Kerrigan?" Dolan interrupted. "Why, we had met him before. One Sunday afternoon, we met him with Miss Pierce down at Jones Beach. We all came home together. So of course when I saw him in such a hurry Sunday night, I was glad to offer him a lift. We'd gotten the car, and had a little bite down

in the tavern, and then just as we started off, we saw Mr. Kerrigan, running toward the subway. He seemed in such a hurry . . .

"Exactly midnight, Remember, Mary, you remarked on it?" "Yes," Mrs. Perry affirmed. "The steeple clock was just striking m: 1night. I teased Mr. Kerrigan ab being in such a hurry to leave Uil

"What time was this?"

ly, and he explained that he had to make a hurried trip out west. He didn't want to wait for trains, and there was a friend of his - a private pilot - who was leaving the Floyd Bennett Field at 12:30 for Chicago. Mr. Kerrigan wanted to eatch him, but of course he was in such a hurry he couldn't get a taxi. So we drove him down to the flying field."

"You drove him to Floyd Bennett Field Sunday night?" Dolan repeated incredulously. He saw his carefully prepared case crumbling before him.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferry nodded simultaneously. "And we got him there in 15 minutes," Mr. Perry said with pride. "Kerrigan's friend had just arrived himself, it was exactly a quarter past 12. We waited around until they took off. Then we started for Fall River."

He Was At The Airport Cilly could have wept for joy. Jim had been down at Floyd Bennett Field at quarter past 12. Amy was killed at 12:20.

There was a lump in her throat as she grabbed Mrs. Perry's hands in both of hers. "Thank you so much for telling us that," she ex claimed. Then, trying to be casual in her explanation, she added: "You konw everybody is under suspicion in a case like this until an alib! is established."

Mrs. Perry nodded smilingly. She did not understand why Mr. Kerrigan, Priscilla's special young man, needed an alibi. But she did not say

- "Well, we'd better take the goldfish and run along," Mr. Perry suggested. "If there's any way we can help, sergeant, we'll be right next

As the door closed behind the

Perrys, Cilly turned to Sergeant Dolan. She could not hide the little gleam of satisfaction which was lighting up her eyes. "Well, sergeant, do you still want

to hold me as an accessory?" Dolan slumped into a chair wear-

"I guess not. Their story rang true enough ... and we can always check on it." He looked up at Cilly, and smiled a little crookedly. "Well it begins to look as if there might be some grounds for this faith of yours in the young man. . . . Say. tell me the truth now, will you?" "Of course, I haven't lied to you

yet, but you won't believe me." Stones Left Unturned "Was tonight the first time you'd

heard from Kerr - or Kerrigan since Sunday?" Cilly hesitated. Should she tell him about the postcard? It didn't matter now, since Jim was cleared.

"No. I received a postcard from him on Monday, saying merely that he'd been called suddenly to Utah. I didn't hear another word from him till he called just now." "What did he say?"

Cilly smiled. "If you remember, I didn't give him an opportunity to say very much. Only that he had just got in from Newark Airport and was on his way over here." Dolan looked at his watch.

"Well, I've got to hustle and check on some other angles that you've been harping on. If he gets in touch with you again, will you ask him to see me immediately at headquarters? His testimony is still mighty important."

"I'll do that, sergeant." "Thanks. I hope we'll be working





### By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

HERE'S TO ST. VALENTINE! After the frolics of Hallowe'en and the gay festivities of the holiday season just passed we find St. Valentine's standing at ease ready for the salute and demanding attention. Dan Cupid shoots that day with a little more precision and sureness. Romance is one thing we must keep alive in spite of war and anxiety and sadness.

Unfortunately for some, so often this day of days comes in the Lenten season. So I am going to give a Valentine supper, which can be used for one of those homey family suppers, but for those who wish, it might be used for a party supper. I peeped into some decorations to be used for Valentine's day for a Bridge supper and so I am passing it on to you. The supper to be served before the game. A long table is going to be used with a lovely filmy lace cloth,

together from now on, Miss Pierce. Sorry about everything . . . " After Dolan left, Cilly made up her mind as to what she was going to do. There had been alotgether too many stones left unturned in this house since Sunday night, (To Be Continued)

the whole resembling in effect an old fashioned valentine. (However a plain white cloth could be used). The center piece will be two large hearts, concave sides meeting, the points to the outside. Placed on the center will be a low white pottery vase filled with red tulips. At each end of the points of hearts is a small red cupid to be standing on guard. Similar cupids are to be the place cards which later are to serve as tally cards.

#### Valentine Supper Tuna Rarebit

Served on hot butter biscuits. Potato Rolls Tomato Jelly moulded in heart shape. Celery Hearts filled with pimento cheese.

Raspberry Tarts topped with whip. ped cream, decorated with small beart shaped candy. Hot Mocha

#### Tuna Rarebit 4 tablespoons flour 4 tablespoons butter

34 teaspoon salt few grains cayenne 2 cups milk 4 cup chopped mushrooms browned in butter

3 tablespoons chopped green I teaspoon chopped onion

Melt butter, blend in flour, stir slowly into heated milk. Cook in double boiler until no taste of raw starch remains; then stir in mushrooms and pepper which has been browned in butter. The mushrooms and pepper may be ombitted or a little chopped pimento may be added as it is removed from the heat. Pimento adds to the color scheme. Serve on hot biscuits or if you wish to change the dessert from tarts to light

cake, cut and iced in heart shapes, use previously baked tart shells for the tuna rarebit.

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## Tomato Jelly

pint tomato jelly 1 package strawberry jelly powder

14 cup chopped celery 14 cup granulated sugar

Heat the tomato juice to boiling point. Pour over the jelly powder, stirring until all dissolved. Add the sugar to the tomato juice before pouring over the powder. After all thoroughly dissolved and cool, add the celery. Pour into flat pan which has been rinsed with cold water. Chill. When ready to serve cut with a heart shaped cutter. Serve on nests of lettuce.

Hot Mocha 2 cups rich milk

11/2 cups hot coffee 3 to 4 tablespoons chocolate syrup

Fruit sugar Whipped cream or marshmallows.

Place milk, chocolate syrup and coffee in double boiler; scale together. Beat until frothy with a rotary beater. Taste and sweeten as desired. Serve very hot with a

spoonful of whipped cream or

marshmallows. READERS, WRITE IN! Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West

Adelaide Street, Toronto."



# In England Four thousand more people petitioned for divorce in 1938-the

Divorces Up

INITIALS

first year of the new Divorce Act -than in 1937. The total number of petitions was 10,350, an increase of about 70 per cent on the previous year. Widening grounds for divorce showed 3,909 petitions for desertion; 656 for cruelty and 326 for lunacy. Previously adultery was the only ground on which a divorce might be obtained.



ISSUE NO. 6—'40

Jim . . . nobody to watch the Hunter man, or Harvey Ames . . . nobody to check on Carruthers who also came from Utah. Dolan would forget all that.

PATTERN 2435

Suddenly she faced Dolan, her eyes burning with indignation and terror and despair. "Why are you so determined to

accuse Jim? What about Harvey Ames? He had every opportunity and just as good a motive. What about Hunter? There are a dozen angles that you refuse to consider. What about Carruthers upstairs? We have proof that he came from Utah recently . . . . His trip to Bermuda might easily have been a blind, or he might have gone away to let someone else use his apartment . . . What about the Elliot woman upstairs? Surely she's read about the case in the newspapers

Why don't you check on her?" Dolan frowned in annoyance. "See here, Miss Pierce," he said irritably, "you may be a smart lawyer and all that, but I don't need you to tell me how to do my own work. We've checked every situation thoroughly. We've got the word of a few people who saw Carruthers off on the Monarch of Bermuda. I don't go ransacking people's houses unless I've got something on them. Come on now, get a hat and coat on; you're going

with me." Exactly Midnight There were voices in the outer hallway. Cilly recognized them. A second later, her bell rang.

"O.K. Answer it," Dolan order-Cilly oened the door to admit Mr and Mrs. Perry, who lived next

door in Apartment 1-B. Mrs. Perry, a plump, neighborly little woman, held both hands out to Cilly in a motherly gesture. "You poor dear," she murmured "We only heard about it today. I'm so terribly, terribly sorry."

Dolan stood in the living room taking in the situation. "Come in, Mrs. Perry," Cilly urged. "Hello, Mr. Perry. This is Sergeant Dolan, from police headquarters. Mr. and Mrs. Perry are my next door neighbors, sergeant." Dolan acknowledged the intro-

duction with a brief nod. "Oh, this is just too horrible for

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