

## Memorial For Bronte Sisters

Tablet Set Up in Poets' Corner of Westminster Abbey

A memorial tablet in commemoration of the Bronte Sisters has been set up in the Poets' Corner in Westminster Abbey. It is of Yorkshire old Huddleston stone provided by the Dean and Chapter of York. It is but right and fitting that the three sisters should be honored. Charlotte, Emily and Anne were fellow-workers and gave a joint volume of poems to the world as *Currer, Ellis, and Acton Bell*. Anne, who died first of the trio, had talent where Emily and Charlotte had genius, but her novels, "Agnes Grey" and "The Tenant of Wildfell Hall," are still well worthy of perusal.

### WRITERS OF GENIUS

Nothing is more remarkable about this gifted family of Southern and Northern Irish descent on their father's side, than the revival of critical opinion which has taken place in the course of a generation about the relative positions in literature of Charlotte and Emily. For many years Charlotte had pride of place with "Jane Eyre" which, published in 1847, was an immediate success owing to what was then termed its "extreme realism." In a later day Emily's "Wuthering Heights" was recognized as infinitely the greater novel in its magnificent originality of conception and treatment.

## Plenty of Space For Your Clothes

An Overstuffed Closet is Apt To Become Dusty and Untidy

Half the battle of good grooming revolves around the manner in which you keep your clothes. Good clothes deserve nice living quarters, and you can't possibly expect your apparel to do you justice if you crush too many things in one closet.

When a closet becomes a hedgehog you lose sight of things, too, they slip off hangers, necessary mending may be overlooked until a critical moment when it is too late to attend to it.

### NOT TOO MANY

Next to the bathroom, soapish, there is nothing, theoretically clean that can become so cluttered and dust-infested as the average household clothes closet.

Try, first of all, to see where you can arrange additional hanging space. A foot taken off part of a wide passageway will not inconvenience anyone and will prove to be welcome relief for the overstuffed closet. Perhaps you can take space at the end of a hallway, or build a cabinet in one or two corners.

## KEEPING FIT



Ann Rutherford takes advantage of the studio gymnasium to keep in trim. Excess fat melts away after these "pully" exercises. Not only strengthens the arms, but also works on back muscles, slims waistline and strengthens fingers, keeping wrists and arms slim.

## Milk Drinking Improves Girls

National Dairy Council Secretary Declares It Makes Her "Honest-to-Goodness"

More milk drinking would result in fewer "flappers," Allan C. Fraser of Ottawa, secretary-manager of the National Dairy Council, Wednesday told the joint meeting of Manitoba Dairy Producers and Manufacturers.

"We tell the public that if they use our product the flapper will cease to be and her place will be taken by an honest-to-goodness girl, good to look upon, a creature of beauty and joy forever." He protested that dairymen received little applause for their service to the public.

## Blended For Quality

# "SALADA" TEA

## OUT of the NIGHT

BY MARION WHITE Copyright, 1937, NEA Service, Inc.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
PRISCILLA PIERCE — heroine, young woman attorney.  
AMY KERR — Cilly's roommate and murderer's victim.  
JIM KERRIGAN — Cilly's fiancé.  
HARRY HUTCHINS — Amy's strange visitor.

**SERGEANT DOLAN** — officer assigned to solve the murder of Amy Kerr.

CHAPTER XXX  
Needless this time of any danger to herself, Cilly rushed into the bedroom and carefully investigated the open window. She knew, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that she had not opened it. Someone from the outside had reached over and pushed the window up, very quietly, so that in the excitement of talking with Jim, she had not noticed. Why had it been done?

No one had entered the room. That was certain. No one could have entered while she and Jim sat in the living room beyond in full view of this window. Then why had it been opened?  
She closed the window, locked it this time. Perhaps the person intended to return by way of the open window. But that would be sheer folly... with a policeman in the apartment above, listening for any suspicious sound, such as the creaking of the fire escape under a person's weight...

Suddenly, Cilly saw the reason for that window having been opened so stealthily.

The man wanted to hear what was being said!  
He might have recognized Jim, seen him come to the house. He might — oh, a thousand might-haves — . . . The thing was that he had heard the entire case against him. Whatever suspicions had lurked in his mind were realities now.

He had heard Jim's complete story. He had heard about the evidence against him in Amy's safety deposit box.  
Cilly stifled a cry that came to her lips. . . Jim's life might be blotted out any minutes, even as had Amy's. He was in terrible danger! Sergeant Dolan's case against him was a trivial matter compared to this new menace. The murderer was desperate now, else he would not have taken the chance on coming back here after having so nearly been caught in the apartment up above. He would stop at nothing. And his only safety lay in getting Amy's evidence before Jim did!  
He would kill Jim to get it!

**IN GRAVE DANGER**  
Strangely, Cilly did not realize at the moment that she was in the same danger, since Jim had told her everything. All she could think of was that Jim must be warned. Somehow she must get to the Cannon Building before this man who had listened at the window . . .

If only Sergeant Dolan were here, to go with her! But she could not wait for him. Every minute was important.

If only Sergeant Dolan were here to go with her! But she couldn't wait for him. Every minute was important.  
She thought of the officer upstairs in the vacant apartment. But he had orders to remain there . . .  
In the end, she left a message with him for Dolan. Would the sergeant follow her to the Cannon Building, just as quickly as he possibly could? It was important, tremendously important.

She took the subway to Manhat-



## He Streaked Into Her Heart

Sally would never forget that first moment when she saw Dan Reynolds, a dark figure poised high above her head, next a lightning streak, skimming down the trail of the slick, steep slope toward her. Actually, that moment Dan streaked into her heart, but Sally was to learn that love does not come so easily without a price. Her story is revealed in the romantic new serial

## SKI'S THE LIMIT

COMING SOON

tan. That was fastest. Jim, in his urgency, might have taken a taxi. But Cilly knew the subway would get her to the Cannon Building in half the time it would take a taxi, even though every second of the trip would seem an eternity.

For the first five minutes of the trip, she was in a agony of suspense. It was as if the car were a prison, holding her backward; she pressed her body hard against the seat and beat a mad tattoo with her feet to speed the train forward.

At every station she held her breath lest she scream out her frantic demand for haste.  
Hurry! HURRY!  
Hurry! HURRY!  
Jim's life was in danger. Someone he did not know, someone he could not suspect, would meet him in the Cannon Building and lead him to his death. Someone he did not know.

Then, quite suddenly, every muscle in Cilly's tense body relaxed. For a long, breath-taking moment she sat there, very calm and very still. She had been asleep, and had just awakened.

She knew who the murderer was!

**A PERFECT PATTERN**  
As the train roared its way under the river, she went back in her mind over the whole case. The various pieces fitted together in a perfect pattern. What a blind fool she had been! What a stupid, unreasoning fool!

She recalled the events which followed Amy's death on Sunday night; she remembered standing in the kitchen before going to bed. And then, the most important piece of evidence in the whole case, that she had completely forgotten until this minute . . .

The dumbwaiter.  
She had heard it descending very slowly; passing the level of her own kitchen and continuing to the basement. That was how the mur-

derer had left the house. It was all so clear now.

Mrs. Downey had heard him running down the stairs from the roof. He had reached the second floor, entered Apartment 2-A. And from there he had taken the dumbwaiter . . . while Cilly stood in her kitchen, listening to it, too stunned to realize what it might mean.  
He must have slipped out through the basement, through some window at the rear, while Mr. Johnson was out in front with the police. How easy it had been for him to get away, to establish his perfect alibi!

Fourteenth street . . . Pennsylvania Station . . .  
Cilly got off the train and flew up the stairs. The Cannon Building was just around the corner.

**"I KNOW WHO DID IT!"**  
The lobby was empty. Usually a night elevator man remained on duty . . . Yes, one of the cars was coming down. Casey, the night man stepped out.

"Hello, Miss Pierce!" he exclaimed. "Tis a queer time to be coming to work now, isn't it?"  
Cilly dragged him back into the car. "Hurry, Casey," she cried, "I have got to get upstairs . . . Did you just take someone up?"

"Just this minute, ma'am. A young gentleman, it was, saying he wanted to go to your office. . . . He had the key and all . . ."

"Was he alone?"  
"Sure, he was. Not another soul has been in the building since 10 o'clock." He brought the elevator to a stop at her floor.

"Do something for me, will you, Casey?" Cilly begged hurriedly as she stepped out. "Go downstairs and get a policeman — just as quick as you can . . . something terrible may happen . . ."

Casey's eyes widened. "Sure, miss. Can't I do something?"  
"No, Casey, no thanks. Get a policeman — get two of them — but hurry!"

She ran down the corridor, turned a corner, passed her own office, and continued on to Ames & Whitefield. She noticed the light shining through the transom. Jim was there alone, and she was in time.

Breathless, she opened the door. Jim was trying to pick out Amy's desk, according to the position Cilly had described. He spun around to face her.

"Cilly! Cilly, darling, what's the trouble?"  
"Jim, I know who did it! He listened, Jim, he listened at my window, while you were telling me all about it. He'll be here any minute. I know it. He won't let you get hold of that evidence. Jim, he'll kill you!"

Jim reached out, put her arms on her shoulders.  
"Cilly, darling, calm down a bit. You say you know who did it . . ."

**SHOT RINGS OUT**  
There was a sound, a sort of scuffling, out in the corridor, evidently. Jim ran to the door, opened it a few inches and snapped the lock, so that the door could not be opened from the corridor.

"There!" he assured her, "we're safe for the moment. Cilly, tell me, who is it? Who is it? If I could only get my two hands on him . . ."  
"What do you think you'd do, my hero?"  
Simultaneously, Cilly and Jim whirled to face this new voice. The door of Harvey Ames' private office was open; Harry Hutchins

## TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

### PIES OF FAVOR

Variety in pastry is just as great an asset as any other dessert. It would be interesting, if a census really could be taken to know the favorite pie. One part of the world is quite sure it is "Apple Pie," not forgetting the cheese. Then others again are sure that "Lemon Pie" satisfies the great majority as the finest that culinary art can execute for the pie kingdom. But there is still a part of the world left, whose opinion cannot be lightly disregarded and these feel that "Raisin Pie" should hold the premium. Well, anyway, here are my favorites:

**PUMPKIN PIE**  
2 cups canned pumpkin  
¾ cup brown sugar  
1-8 teaspoon ginger  
¼ teaspoon ground cinnamon  
1-8 teaspoon nutmeg, mace and cloves  
½ teaspoon salt.  
2 eggs  
¼ cup milk

Separate the yolks and whites of eggs, beat yolk well, add the sugar, milk and pumpkin. Next add the spices, and lastly fold in the well-beaten egg whites. Bake in hot oven for ten minutes, then reduce heat to moderate for 30 min. When cool, cover with whipped cream sprinkled with chopped pecan nuts.

**LEMON PIE**  
¾ cup granulated sugar  
¼ cup Karo corn syrup.  
4½ tablespoons cornstarch (level)  
½ cup boiling water  
6 tablespoons lemon juice  
2 teaspoons grated rind  
3 eggs  
1 tablespoon butter

Boil the water and place in a double boiler. Mix the cornstarch with cold water to make a smooth even paste. Add to boiling water, stirring thoroughly. Cook thoroughly for 15 minutes. Add lemon juice and rind. Beat egg yolks until creamy; add the sugar and corn

stood on the threshold, covering them both with a gun.  
There was the same old cocksure smile on his lips, but his hand never wavered as it leveled the revolver at them.

"My dear Priscilla," he gloated, "nothing you have ever done has pleased me more. Now I have the two of you here together, the only two people in the world who stand in my way . . ."

Cilly thought of Lou's wife, changed to a pillar of salt as she turned to look back. In her case, however, she had become a column of solid ice the moment she turned to see Harry Hutchins. But Jim was all fire now — all fire and fury. He sprang forward, heedless of the gun. Cilly heard the safety catch click. Only a second now —

She shut her eyes, afraid to see Jim go down before her . . . then she heard the shot, intermingled curiously with the sound of crashing glass . . .  
(To Be Concluded)

syrup, mixing well. Pour over this the cornstarch and lemon mixture. Return to double boiler and cook for 5 min. Beat a few rounds with Dover egg beater to insure perfect smoothness. Place in prepared pie shell. When partly cool, cover with meringue made from the egg whites beaten very stiff (to which has been added 1 tablespoon of Karo corn syrup and one tablespoon of cornstarch). Place in hot oven, watching very closely until an even light brown.

**RAISIN PIE**  
2 cups raisins (which have been cleaned thoroughly and left soaking in hot milk.  
1 cup granulated sugar  
2 cups water  
½ teaspoon salt  
2 tablespoons cornstarch  
2 tablespoons butter  
3 tablespoons lemon juice  
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cook raisins for ten minutes, then add the salt, sugar, lemon juice, cooking until the sugar is dissolved. Dissolve the cornstarch, mixing very thoroughly in the cold water, — add to the raisin mixture, cook for several minutes, about five till all traces of raw starch has disappeared. Pour into pastry-lined pan, then sprinkle the top with a little finely grated cheese. Cover with pastry and cook 25 minutes in oven, that is at moderate heat.

**INDIVIDUAL CHICKEN PIES**  
18 small boiled onions.  
1 cup cooked, diced carrots  
1½ cups cooked peas  
1½ cups cooked, diced potatoes  
1½ cups diced, cooked chicken  
3 cups thin, well seasoned chicken gravy or white sauce — salt  
20 Christie's Milk Lunch Biscuits  
½ cup butter  
½ cup water

Into 6 individual baking dishes put a portion each of the vegetables, chicken, seasoning and gravy. Roll biscuits fine and mix with softened butter and water. Spread a portion on top of each dish. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees F.) until top is lightly browned. 6 pies.

**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."

## How To Know Eggs Are Fresh

A fresh egg feels heavy and sinks in water. If you shake a new-laid egg you will not hear any sound, but if it has been kept some time you will hear the yolk beating against the shell. An egg should always be kept in an upright position, with the small end downwards. If left on its side the weight of the yolk will soon touch the shell, and contact with the air quickly spoils it.

From the 1939 Canadian apple crop about 1,000,000 gallons of apple juice are being made compared with about 60,000 gallons made from the 1938 crop.



**Chantecler CIGARETTE PAPERS**  
NONE FINER MADE  
**DOUBLE** AUTOMATIC BOOKLET

## Active Sport Helps Figure

Achieve That Longer Look Through The Middle by Taking The Right Kind of Exercise

The woman who is determined to achieve the new "stretched look" from top of hipbones to underneath the arms decides right now to go in for an active sport or to revive her interest in one she has learned long ago but hasn't thought about in years.

If she lives in a cold climate she chooses between skiing and skating, both of which are wonderful for improving the posture and stretching the muscles of the torso.

**SWIMMING AND TENNIS**  
If tennis and swimming are quite out of the question, she does exercises which employ similar motions.

When poison ivy grows in apple orchards there are apt to be more leafhopper pests, because the hoppers find the poison ivy a congenial host plant.

## NEW HAND-KNIT STYLES FOR 1940



REGENT 25c  
REGENT Wools  
ISSUE NO. 10-40

**IS IT POSSIBLE THIS NICE CRISP CEREAL CAN DO WHAT MEDICINES CAN'T?**

**Kellogg's ALL-BRAN**

**GET YOUR OUNCE OF PREVENTION EVERY DAY**

**Kellogg's ALL-BRAN**

"It was my doctor who explained to me that common constipation is due to a lack of intestinal bulk. Kellogg's All-Bran supplies this needed bulk and also the intestinal tonic vitamin B. If you suffer, as I did, from this common type of constipation, you'll find that this daily 'Ounce of Prevention' is a lot pleasanter and more effective than dosing yourself with harsh cathartics. Just eat it regularly, either as a cereal or in delicious muffins, and drink plenty of water." All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in London, Canada, and sold in two convenient sized packages by all grocers.

**VITAMIN B-1 FOR PLANT GROWTH**

3-inch Rose buds, Daffodils as large as a palm tree, Hyacinth blooms over 1 foot long, Snapdragons nearly 7 feet high, seedlings maturing in half the usual time, plants in full bloom and growth multiplied without root-rot or soil-burn, and sickly plants reinvigorated into strong and healthy growth.

**VITAMIN B-1 GIVES NEW VIGOR TO THE WHOLE PLANT**

**FREE — OUR BIG 1940 SEED AND NURSERY BOOK — Better Than Ever**

**DOMINION SEED HOUSE — GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO**

**More Birds Banded**  
Dur  
Total of 41,062 Nat  
Were Marked by Co  
Bands by Co  
Government  
Bird banding in  
new record in 1939  
of 41,062 native wil  
enting many specie  
with official bands.  
total number of bird  
bands since 1927. A  
tion of bird bandi  
cause a governmen  
344,958.  
CAPTURED BY  
Thousands of th  
been mistaken at  
they were first b  
found dead, or ear  
Each report of a b  
banded bird adds t  
being compiled by  
gration. 75-way b  
and whitening are  
rate, longevity, an  
dance of wild bird  
are invaluable in  
conservation of w  
important task of  
carried on by th  
Bureau of the Dea  
and Resources. Co  
ation with the Un  
seu of Biological  
Lupton, Pa. C. W.  
Most of the bird  
sds in the world  
hundred scientific  
hold bird-banding  
authority of the  
Convention Act. 1  
of a minimum and  
of a similar number  
designation.

**Gets Distin Flying**  
Flight-Lecturer  
of Toronto, has be  
Distinguished Fr  
been announced in  
ministry. Flight-  
joined the R.A.F.  
—Photo by Ash

**Ontario G Bigg**  
Cheese Premium  
Ottawa Sim

Premium paid  
Government on  
under the Comm  
tory Improvement  
265 for cheese m  
when the premi  
J. F. Singleton, an  
marketing serv  
ion Agriculture  
to the annual  
Ontario Cheese  
clation.

**AIM FOR 100**  
Some premi  
have yet to be  
will be award  
Singleton wh  
Ontario who  
ed most of the  
total for that  
196. Quebec wa  
then Manitoba  
Edward Island  
umbia \$1,455. New  
and Saskatchewan  
tis has no ches

**Huge Rabb**  
Ca  
Jack rabbits, s  
much as 22 pou  
leap more than  
worth \$1 a head,  
district the mil  
The animals  
size of cottont  
done serious da  
district archa  
Pillgrem, Meaf  
fered \$1 a head  
which were ship  
ville district an  
there for the an  
ers.  
Trappers in  
wood traps to  
and the animal  
The British  
more than 9,000  
armed forces d  
War.