

Canadian Girls Neglect Glamor

U. S. Cosmetician On Visit Here Says They Don't Play Up Their Assets

Canadians have better facial contours than their American sisters, but they do not take full advantage of this asset, says Mme. Helena Rubenstein on a brief visit to this country. She thinks if we had a few "glamor girls" as they have in the United States, we might be more beauty-conscious. Ski-ing, skating and tobogganing are hard on the skin during the winter and golf, tennis and swimming take their toll under the hot summer sun, but the sports girl who takes care of her skin can still retain its beauty. A few minutes with her jars of cream at night, and a foundation makeup during the day will help to counteract the effects of extreme cold or heat, both equally devastating to the girl who wants to keep that youthful, "dewy" look.

OLDER WOMEN

For the older woman, the beauty expert suggests that she should select two or three lovely colors that are definitely becoming to her and tuck her wardrobe around that color scheme. She also says that in the hectic pace of the 20th century mode of life, accentuated by our war efforts, the muscles of the face do not get enough help from the majority of us to keep them uplifted and youthful. Emotion, tension, fatigue all tend to produce a drooping contour, a double chin, lined skin and sagging throat.

Cause For Divorce

In 1700 an Act was passed by the British Parliament which laid down that any woman, whatever her age and whether she be married, single or a widow, who by the use of perfume, cosmetics, paint, false teeth, wigs, iron corsets, padded bust and hips, or high-heeled shoes, invades a male subject of His Majesty into marriage, shall be guilty of having broken the law which prohibits the practicing of witchcraft and other arts of black magic, and any such marriage will be counted for null and void.

HOW TO TRAIN A DOG



You can teach a young dog new tricks and most important of all, you must make him mind. This is the advice of June Preisser, who illustrates with her own blonde cocker-spaniel, Cherry, the proper way to train a puppy. No matter how hard he begs, don't ever give a puppy chicken bones.

Yesterday's Girls Smaller Framed

Museum Officials at Charleston, S.C., Have to Construct New Museum to Fit Dresses of 1860, 1870

Museum officials at Charleston S.C. were forced to conclude that the girls of today are larger framed and are shaped differently than their great grandmothers, when they set about displaying dresses of the decade from 1860 to 1870.

SMALLER SHAPES

The original old dresses would not fit modern mannikins so new and smaller mannikins had to be made at the museum for 23 costumes of the Confederate era. Incidentally, most of the costumes for the exhibition were obtained from three southern institutions — because southern women of the period and afterwards either wore out their clothes or cut them up for children's dresses, so comparatively few of them have survived.

MEAN TO TELL ME IF I EAT THIS CRISP BREAKFAST CEREAL, I CAN DO WITHOUT MY "REMEDIES"



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SERIAL STORY

SKI'S THE LIMIT

BY ADELAIDE HUMPHRIES

CAST OF CHARACTERS
SALLY BLAIR — heroine. She had everything that popularity could wish her, except...
DAN REYNOLDS — hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis...
COREY PORTER — king of the social whirl. So... But go on with the story.

CHAPTER I

There was really no doubt as to who would be chosen Queen of the Ice Carnival. All bets were on Sally Blair. Sally was the prettiest, the most popular girl to be invited to the winter festival. Sally, herself, would have been more surprised if she had not been chosen than she was when the committee informed her she had been.

"As if anyone else could be the Queen!" Corey Porter said with smug gratification. For Sally was Corey's girl. For the next few days,

It was no small feather in Sally's pretty cap to have been invited by Corey, either. Corey was president of his senior class, best fraternity on the campus, keyman. He was the only son of Peterson Porter, the steel magnate, no mean accomplishment in itself.

They made a handsome couple, Sally and Corey, swinging along, hand in hand toward the practice hill where contestants would be getting in trim for the big meet the next day. Sally was small and as dark and sparkling as Corey was big and smooth and fair. More than one head turned to look at them, more than one remark singled them out. "There goes Corey Porter, senior president, swell guy!" and, "That's Sally Blair. She was voted the most popular girl in her school and now she's to be Queen of the carnival!"

"Remember," Corey said, "you're my girl this week-end, Sally. Anyone who tries to break that up had best better watch his neck!" His look was so fierce, so possessive that Sally laughed.

"I guess no one will dare try," she said. "That is if he values his neck." But she knew that Corey would find plenty of competition. Wherever she went Sally always held court.

A BREATH-TAKING SCENE
Beyond the bend they came on a dazzlingly beautiful sight, wind rippled snow, sparkling with myriad tiny diamonds, dark sentinels of pines marching up the mountain sides, a blue, blue sky spread like a canopy overhead, and crowds and crowds of brightly-costumed people.

"Isn't it lovely?" Sally exclaimed, and then, "Oh, Corey — look at that!" She caught his arm, standing breathless, watching a dark figure poised high above their heads, a figure that voraged now with one swift graceful forward movement, poised for the gelandsprung, or jump, rose like a bird silhouetted against the sky, then skimmed down the trail of the slick steep slope, a cloud of snow like silvery smoke billowing behind, to

TOUGH, HANG-ON COUGHS DUE TO COLDS
WHOLLY BELIEVED WITH CANADA'S LARGEST SELLING COUGH AND COLD REMEDY
BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE'S

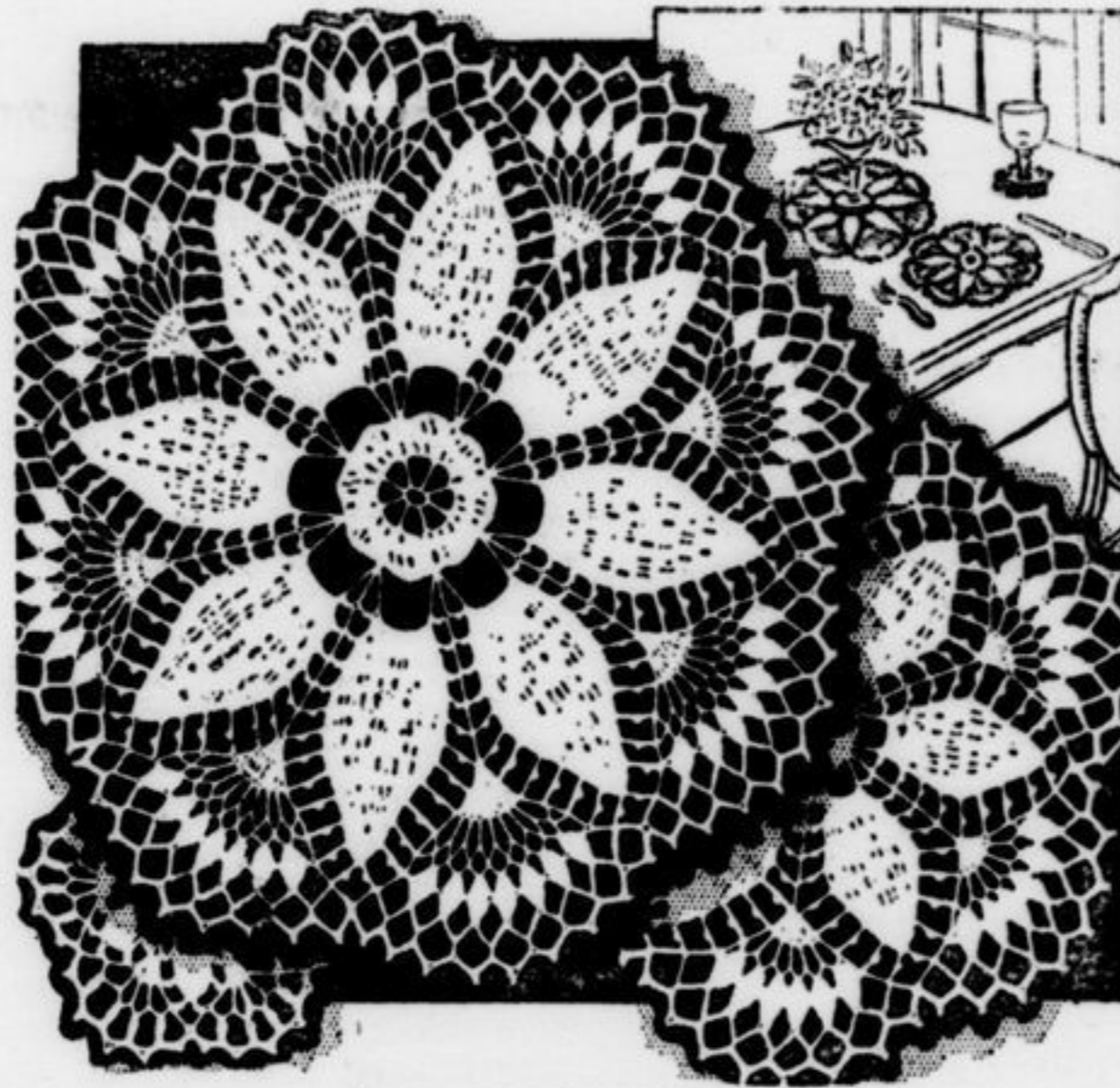
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Dressing Up Your Windows

Your curtains are a definite gauge of your taste, and of how much attention you pay to the principles of decorating. Many windows are likely to be over-dressed, and so it is important to study your home very carefully before you select new fabrics for any of them.

Simple, informal rooms suit most persons best. Heavy draperies are out of place in them, and have the added serious disadvantage of being expensive. Use interesting but unpretentious fabrics if draperies are called for. Or do not hesitate to eliminate them. In many cases windows can be fully as attractive with just glass curtains of fine net, sheer linen, beautiful marquisette, voile, organdy or casement cloth.

LAURA WHEELER FINDS CROCHETED DOILIES INDISPENSABLE IN HOME



CROCHETED DOILIES PATTERN 2358

These three-sized crocheted doilies made into luncheon sets, buffet sets, or individual doilies, will help you make your home attractive for every occasion. Pattern 2358 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required.

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

He, another of Corey's fraternity brothers, and another ardent admirer of Sally's, claimed.

"I'll take you up on that," Sally said coolly, with a little proud toss of her head. Her heart beat hard with anger and determination. "It is a double dare, Pudge. For Corey's in on it too, I'm sure." She turned to him, her dark eyes dancing now.

"Check," Corey, my lad!"

"Check!" He nodded solemnly. That was their phrase to seal a bargain.

"Well then," Sally said, "if we are going to get started for the two-hour climb up the hill, suppose you fasten my ski-bindings a bit tighter and we'll get going."

But Sally was not thinking of skiing. Her pretty head already was outlining a campaign that promised more thrill and excitement than conquering a mountain.

(To Be Continued)

White-Meat Turkey
A Chehalis, Wash., farm couple has the answer to the problem: "Who gets the white meat?" According to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Hamilton, there will be no more family quarrels on the point. From now on, they said, a gobbler can furnish enough white meat to pass around the entire table. They developed a breed of turkeys with abnormally large breasts.

TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Once again the world is preparing for that beautiful Spring Pageant of Easter. What a wonderful privilege to be able to quietly meditate upon that beautiful message of Peace and Hope, which all Christendom commemorates at Easter-tide. Then of course, there will be the usual Easter parades and the observance of all Easter traditions. To the homemaker, is presented a panoramic parade of baked ham, the decorations of the egg and the rabbit sprinkled with lovely spring flowers, and everyone striving everywhere to get the first glimpse of freshness and beauty, which heralds the arrival of spring.

For your Easter dinner I thought probably you would like this arrangement of menu.

Easter Dinner

Chilled Grape Juice
Roast Ham
(platter garnishings—half pears filled with red currant jelly).
Potato Nests with green peas.
Ginger Ale Salad
Cheese Wafers
Orange Pie
Coffee Milk
Lavender and yellow mints.

Platter Garnishings—
Fill canned pears with red currant jelly and, if you wish, you can have the pears appear really rabbit-like by making tiny ears from some marshmallows, and pink eyes made with gumpdrops. I know you will find the correct shade if you will just watch for them. These pear decorations can be placed on platter alternately with devilled eggs. The whole placed on lettuce nests presents a real Easter appearance.

Baked Ham

Choose ham in size according to the size of family. Wipe ham

with damp cloth and place in roasting pan with heavy side up. Pour about one inch of water in pan. Cover pan very closely and bake in a very slow oven until ham is tender. About 30 minutes should be allowed for each pound. When ham is tender, drain off liquid and carefully remove the skin. Mix crumbs and brown sugar — in proportion, three parts sugar to one of crumbs, and 1 teaspoon of mustard. Rub on the fat surface on the ham with this mixture as a heavy coat. Score in diamonds and centre the diamonds with whole cloves. Sprinkle with paprika and place in the oven uncovered to brown. Transfer carefully to heated platter surrounded by the pears and eggs on nests.

Ginger Ale Salad

1 1/2 tablespoons gelatine
1/2 cup cold water
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 pint ginger ale
3/4 cup diced peaches
1/2 cup maraschino cherries
1/2 cup diced pineapple
Lettuce
Salad Dressing
Mint leaves.

Soften gelatine in cold water then set container in warm water until the gelatine is melted. Add lemon juice and ginger ale, mixing well. Have individual molds ready rinsed in cold water (I hope you have some rabbit molds). Place three mint leaves (water cress makes a good substitute) in bottom of molds. Place about one tablespoon of gelatine mixture in mold, enough to cover leaves. Set in the refrigerator or where very cold, to mold. When the rest of gelatine mixture is cool (not set), stir in the prepared fruit. When molds have been set, fill with the rest of mixture. When ready to serve unmold on shredded lettuce and serve with salad dressing, which has been thinned with whipped cream. (Pineapple must be cooked pineapple or it will not jell.)

Orange Pie

1 cup sugar
4 1/2 tablespoons Benson's corn-starch
1 cup orange juice
1 tablespoon lemon juice
3/4 cup boiling water
3 eggs
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 cup of diced orange sections
Baked Pie shell.

Place orange and lemon juice and boiling water in double boiler. Mix the corn starch with cold water very thoroughly until smooth and add to the mixture in double boiler. Mix well and stir until thickened. Boil for ten minutes. Beat egg yolks well; pour thickened mixture over the eggs beating well. Return to double boiler and cook for five minutes. Add the orange segments, which have had all white removed and cut very finely. Pour into baked shell. Beat egg whites very stiffly, adding 1 tablespoon of fruit sugar and 1 tablespoon of corn starch. Add to top of pie and brown lightly in a medium oven. Then chill.

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."

Exploding Public Enigma Number One

by MYRTLE WEAVER

The author of this article is the wife of a typical Canadian business man, with a business background herself, and with children approaching voting age. The thoughts which Mrs. Weaver expresses out of her fresh concern for Canada not only bespeak the average Canadian mind at this time, but possess a shrewd insight into the critical situation that faces the Dominion.

Have you ever heard anyone say: "I don't know HOW to vote." "What CAN one believe?" "If a

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candidate is elected, what can he do?"
Multiply my utility of outlook by that of one hundred thousand, or several hundred thousand others, and what have you? An intelligent electorate?

Have you ever carelessly critiqued that promised simply personal advantage? — community advantage? — I have.

Multiply my desire for something which will further my interests, and what have you? A national benefit?

Have you ever varelously criticized a candidate of the "other" party? Have you ever been influenced by public denunciation, or whispering suggestion, vitriolic abuse, innuendo or ridicule? I have.

Have you ever taken the trouble to sift idle rumours? Have you ever used a pencil to make figures take their rightful places? Have you ever kicked the snowball of suspicion apart before it assumed mountainous proportions? I have NOT. Is the result an atmosphere of national goodwill — free from prejudices?

Recognizing these things, what contribution am I able to make to effect a change in present conditions? What am I willing to do?

First, keep an open mind. Refrain from destructive criticism.

Appreciate the sacrifice of men who give their lives to public service.

Take time to think constructively and express to each candidate the policy that I should like to see adopted for Canada's national needs, an example of which is our need for release from sectional interests and fear of material change. Freedom from these should result in cumulative effectiveness of all forms of thought and service.

The late Lord Tweedsmuir expressed this thought pointedly in his statement to the Canadian Institute of International Affairs in Montreal, October 12th, 1937, when he said (in part), "If the Commonwealth, in a crisis, is to speak with one voice, it will only be because the component parts have thought out for themselves their own special problems, and made their contribution to the discussion so that a true common factor of policy can be reached."

I am prepared to do this. Are you?

Apathy can only be routed by a determination to know facts, face facts, use facts; by assuming the responsibility of citizenship.

Multiply one responsible citizen by one hundred thousand, and what have you?

An electorate grounded by faith.

Not A Vital Nation — A True Democracy.

Hand-Knit Hosiery Popular In Paris

PARIS—The colored hand-knit stockings which American girls have been wearing with sports togs have crashed Paris town fashions in hordes. Schiaparelli launched them tentatively for sports a couple of seasons ago. Now she is sponsoring them in lisle thread with printed summer frocks as well as with wool tailleurs. Maggy Rouff shows them in wool in all her new colors to accompany spring tweeds. Ilda is knitting them in either wool or mercerized cotton in amusing patterns, as for example plaids or white stars scattered over a sky-blue ground. Mme Agnes was the first elegant to launch colored wool stockings in Paris. She's been wearing them all winter with girlish low-heeled strap slippers.