

Clothes That 'Do Something'

Here's Advice On Choosing A Wardrobe To Suit Your Own Special Type

"No matter what your neighbors and best friends are wearing, don't ever be found in a dress that doesn't do something for you, as a person, and for your figure."

This advice comes from Madame Lyolene, famous French couturier, who is designing clothes in New York these days.

"With such good figures on which to drape clothes, there is no reason why women on this continent should not be the best-dressed in the world."

LOOK YOUR BEST

It's a matter of knowing what type of clothes brings out your best points and conceals less attractive ones, Madame Lyolene points out.

Designers generally approve of the woman who, having found a flattering pattern, has half a dozen dresses in various colors and materials made from that pattern. But, even so, they think she may not be very imaginative and should be willing to spend more time on her wardrobe.

BECOMING COIFFURES

It's true, too, that the hair experts would like to have every woman change her hair style at least once every two years. But they would rather have her change the old coiffure slightly now and then than to make a radical change in favor of an unbecoming arrangement.

Hay Fever Season Prospect Is Bad

Ontario's 100,000 sufferers from hay fever are in for a bad season, health officials said last week. The present season, marked by a cold spring and moist early summer, has given ragweed almost perfect conditions for early development.

Dr. W. V. Watson of Cooksville, Ont., an allergy specialist, said hay fever victims seem to be getting more numerous every year. More than 80 per cent of the sufferers in Ontario are allergic to ragweed.

Banquet Days Are Here Again

By Frances Lee Barton

As the days get cooler, we begin to use the word "banquet" again. Even our home desserts are banquet desserts. New forms, new flavors and more elaborate dishes are in order. Guests expect them. The members of the family hope for them. Here's one:

Banquet Pudding

1 or 2 egg yolks; 4 cups milk; 1/2 cup quick-cooking tapioca; 1/2 cup sugar; 1/4 teaspoon salt; 1 or 2 egg whites; 1 teaspoon vanilla; 1/2 to 3/4 cup diced preserved or crystallized ginger; 1/2 cup cream, whipped; nut meats, coarsely broken.

Mix egg yolk with small amount of milk in top of double boiler. Add remaining milk, tapioca, sugar, and salt. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 10 to 12 minutes after water boils again, stirring frequently. Beat egg white until just stiff enough to hold shape. Fold hot tapioca mixture gradually into egg white. Cool — mixture thickens as it cools. When slightly cool, add flavoring and ginger, reserving 2 tablespoons ginger for garnish. Chill. Fold in cream. Serve in sherbet glasses. Garnish with additional whipped cream, and sprinkle with ginger and nuts. Serves 3.

Quints Possess Perfect Teeth

There's Not the Slightest Indication of Dental Decay

The Dionne quintuplets at six "have perfect sets of teeth without the slightest indication of decay," their dental adviser, Dr. Arnold D. Mason told the American Dental Association last week.

Dental authorities, who were meeting in Cleveland for the centennial convention of the association, say perfect teeth are found only in one out of 100 children at this age.

Dr. Mason, dean of the University of Toronto medical school, said in a statement to the association:

"It is remarkable when we realize conditions under which the quintts came into this world that we find in their sixth year perfect sets of teeth without the slightest indication of decay."

Look, what thy soul holds dear, imagine it To lie that way thou go'st, not whence thou com'st. —Shakespeare.




MORTAL STORM

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

by BEATRICE FABER

SYNOPSIS:

In a little University town in Southern Germany, Herr Roth, a science Professor, and a non-Aryan, has just celebrated his sixtieth birthday, surrounded by his lovely and devoted family. But suddenly, comes the news that Hitler has become Dictator of Germany. Fritz, betrothed to Freya Roth, rushes out to the Party meeting, along with Otto and Erich, the two sons of the Aryan Mrs. Roth, by her former marriage. Then, almost overnight, the atmosphere of the country seems to change. The boys, who had always been friendly with Martin Breitner, Fritz's rival suitor for Freya's hand, turn on him because he does not concur in their new political beliefs, labeling him a Red and a Pacifist. Then Freya begins to feel a revulsion towards Fritz as she sees his growing fanaticism for a cause which she considers dangerous and wrong.

CHAPTER THREE

A few days later Freya had made her decision and on a snowy afternoon she stood in the living room and told Fritz that it was over between them.

"I've been honored by your love Fritz," she said earnestly, "but our life together would be impossible. You'd have to stoop to me, to sacrifice your career, perhaps and I've too much pride to accept that. Too, I should have to condone a persecutor of my father's people." She put up her chin. "I must tell you the truth. For that, I don't love you well enough."

For long moments, he pleaded with her, hurt and bewildered. He couldn't accept this dismissal. They had always belonged to each other. All these years together must mean something...

An unexpected interruption came as young Rudi burst into the room. He was dancing up and down with importance. There was a card he had to fill out. The teacher at school had given it to him and been very serious about it. That probably meant he was a somebody. See? He got special attention.

Freya looked at the card, then



ISSUE 39 '40

Professor Roth and begged for some concession. But when this was refused, the class rose as one and walked out.

Alone there in the room the Professor bowed his head. So it had come. A titanic, insane catastrophe had descended over his beloved land, brought on by the greed of men and their urge for power. They were sending up racial smokescreens, poisoning the hearts and minds of people, blotting out reason from their brains.

BURNING OF THE BOOKS

All at once he was conscious of a terrible sound from outside, the hoarse savage howling of a mob. But it seemed to come from a single voice. He moved to the balcony. Down below, there was a huge, crackling bonfire and students danced around it. The flames were devouring a pile of books and as each new one was flung into the fire — their chant became more and more demoniacal.

"We burn you, Heinrich Heine. We burn you, Thomas Mann. We burn you, Albert Einstein. We burn you! We burn you!"

There in the dark, the Professor stared down, sickened, and crumpled of heart. It was as if his very soul were being seared by these leaping flames.

The days and weeks became taut with hysteria. Dinner at home was a silent meal these days — served by Mrs. Roth or Freya. For Martin had early left this "Jew house," as she had contemptuously termed it.

Freya wondered and yet was afraid to wonder, where it would all lead them. A long night—the Dark Ages was upon them. Stories of terror came to her ears—accounts of Storm Troopers bursting in at dawn — arresting the head of the family. Then the prisoner would vanish into the unknown. No one was safe, Jew, liberal or worker. The streets seemed ghostly. One mustn't talk, or even think. Someone would overhear and report.

HER SOLACE, MARTIN

Freya's only solace was Martin. At night, she would meet him on the bridge near the Cathedral and they would whisper talk of old times, of better times when they had gone on picnics and listened to the Wednesday afternoon concerts.

But even that was spoiled catastrophically one night when Martin brought her home. Erich and Otto had been acting like stragglers but even Freya hadn't thought they would go so far as to assault their old friend right in front of their own door. Only Freya's screams saved Martin for her mother came running out and shamed the boys into stopping the unevenly matched fight.

That night Erich and Otto took their belongings and left. It was clearly a hard choice for them but they made it without even a word of farewell to the stepfather whom they had once loved so dearly.

Freya had made Martin promise not to see her again. It was for her safety, she had told him. But it was for his own life that she feared. The boys might wait for him again next time they would have their plans made well.

"I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU!" But finally a day came when the longing to see him could be borne no longer. She left the house one morning and made her way to his place in the mountains.

He was lighting the stove in the great kitchen and when she suddenly appeared in the door, he caught his breath for a second.

"Martin," she faltered going towards him.

Awkwardly, he stood straight and still. Then his arms opened for her hungrily and she came to him with the light of love in her eyes. "I never thought there was a chance," he said huskily, "Ah, Freya, dear heart..."

"My darling!" Her eyes were large and luminous. Yes, he was more than friend and brother. He was the beloved sweetheart of her dreams. "I've always loved you Martin — I know."

(To be continued)

Why Our Coins Have Thick Edges

We may not have noticed that most coins have thick edges. We can see this best in new coins. For as they are used the extra thickness—that is, the raised edge all round on either side — gets worn down, and the design is also worn. This explains the reason for the raised edge, which is to protect the design from getting rubbed away as the coins knock one against another while in general use. This thickening of the edge may seem a small thing, but were there no thickening the design would disappear in probably a tenth of the time that it takes to wear away at present.

TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

MORE REQUESTS

I have been wondering this week just what I should write to you in order that you might have some last-minute helps on your preserves and pickles. I wished to give you (without repeating myself) recipes that would be practical and helpful in conserving everything possible from your garden or from the market in order that you might be able to fill every jar.

In the midst of this pondering I received several requests all in a bunch, which solves my problem and here is hoping, this week they may solve yours:

- Corn Relish
- 12 ears corn
 - 1/2 cabbage
 - 2 large onions
 - 1 green pepper
 - 2 stalks celery hearts
 - 3 cups vinegar
 - 1 1/2 cups sugar
 - 1/2 cup flour
 - 3 tablespoons salt
 - 1/4 teaspoon mustard
 - One-eighth teaspoon cayenne
 - 1/4 teaspoon turmeric

Cut corn from the cob. Chop cabbage, onions, pepper, combine with corn. Put all the vegetables into a kettle and pour over half of the vinegar. Mix the dry ingredients and add the remaining vinegar.

Combine the two mixtures, bring to the boiling point and cook slowly for 40 minutes.

Pour into clean hot jars and seal at once.

- Red Cabbage Pickle
- 1 red cabbage
 - 6 medium sized beets
 - 1 cup horseradish
 - 1/2 tsp. cayenne
 - 1 cup white sugar
 - Salt to taste

Chop cabbage and beets, heat vinegar, add sugar and spices; add to beets and cabbage. Place in crock or bottles and seal.

- Pear Conserve
- 8 cups pears
 - 3 cups sugar
 - 1/4 cup preserved ginger
 - 1 cup pecans or walnuts (chopped)
 - 1 lemon

Prepare pears, peeling and coring and dicing; then measure. Combine pears, sugar and ginger and let stand for 2 hours.

Boil for about 15 minutes or until fruit looks clear.

Add nuts and lemon, which have been put through food chopper.

Cook for 30 minutes. Pour into glasses and paraffin at once.

- Grape Conserve
- 5 lbs. grapes
 - 5 lbs. sugar
 - 1 lb. raisins
 - 3 oranges
 - 1 cup chopped walnuts

Separate skins and pulp of grapes, cook pulp and run through a colander to remove the seeds. Cut rind of oranges and run through meat chopper after having extracted the juice. Cook altogether until thick, then add 1 cup chopped nuts. Boil ten minutes. Pour into hot jelly glasses and seal.

- Five Fruit Sauce
- 20 tomatoes (medium)
 - 6 apples
 - 6 pears
 - 6 peaches
 - 1 pint pitted plums
 - 3 red peppers
 - 5 cupsful sugar
 - 2 sticks of cinnamon
 - 1 tablespoon whole cloves
 - 1 tablespoon mixed spice
 - 1 tablespoon salt
 - 1 quart vinegar
- Boil for 2 hours; makes 6 pint jars of sauce.

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 list

Revival Seen Of Needlework

The Gentle Art, One of the Main Leisure Time Activities In Colonial Days, Is Again Popular Among the Women-folk

The revival of the gentle art of needlework, a favorite colonial leisure activity, is becoming more widespread, according to Walter Storey, of the New York Times. Every group has its enthusiasts, apparently; women for the most part, but including some men. Something of the scope and delicacy of their work on furniture coverings, bedspreads and hangings is suggested in an exhibition of the results of the "America Through the Needle's Eye" contest.

HOOKEED RUGS, PETIT POINT

Hooked rugs, petit and gros point chair coverings, hangings, patchwork spreads and tablecloths, both embroidered and crocheted, bear witness to unusual skill and patience in wielding hook or needle. Old-fashioned signans are a feature and even embroidered towels are included in this careful selection of the work of contestants from North Dakota to Connecticut.

The highly decorative appearance of most of the pieces suggests that these amateur needleworkers have a greater knowledge of design than is generally supposed. Even when a subject so prosaic as a map is selected, as it was by a needlepoint expert who pictured the islands of the Caribbean, the variation of color and textures produces a most attractive result. Again, in a quilt whose patchwork forms a map of the United States, the color harmony of pastel yellows, orange and beige gives it distinction and suggests its use as a bed covering for a boy's room or a wall hanging for a den.

Autumn Canvas

Autumn is the trees' disrobing, Th' cidery odor of orchards, The pleasant scent of leaf smoke, The sound of dogs barking afar off And of children shouting.

Autumn is the fragrant, mellow blend Of winter on the way And summer's end.

W. Harrison Brewer.

ten 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." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

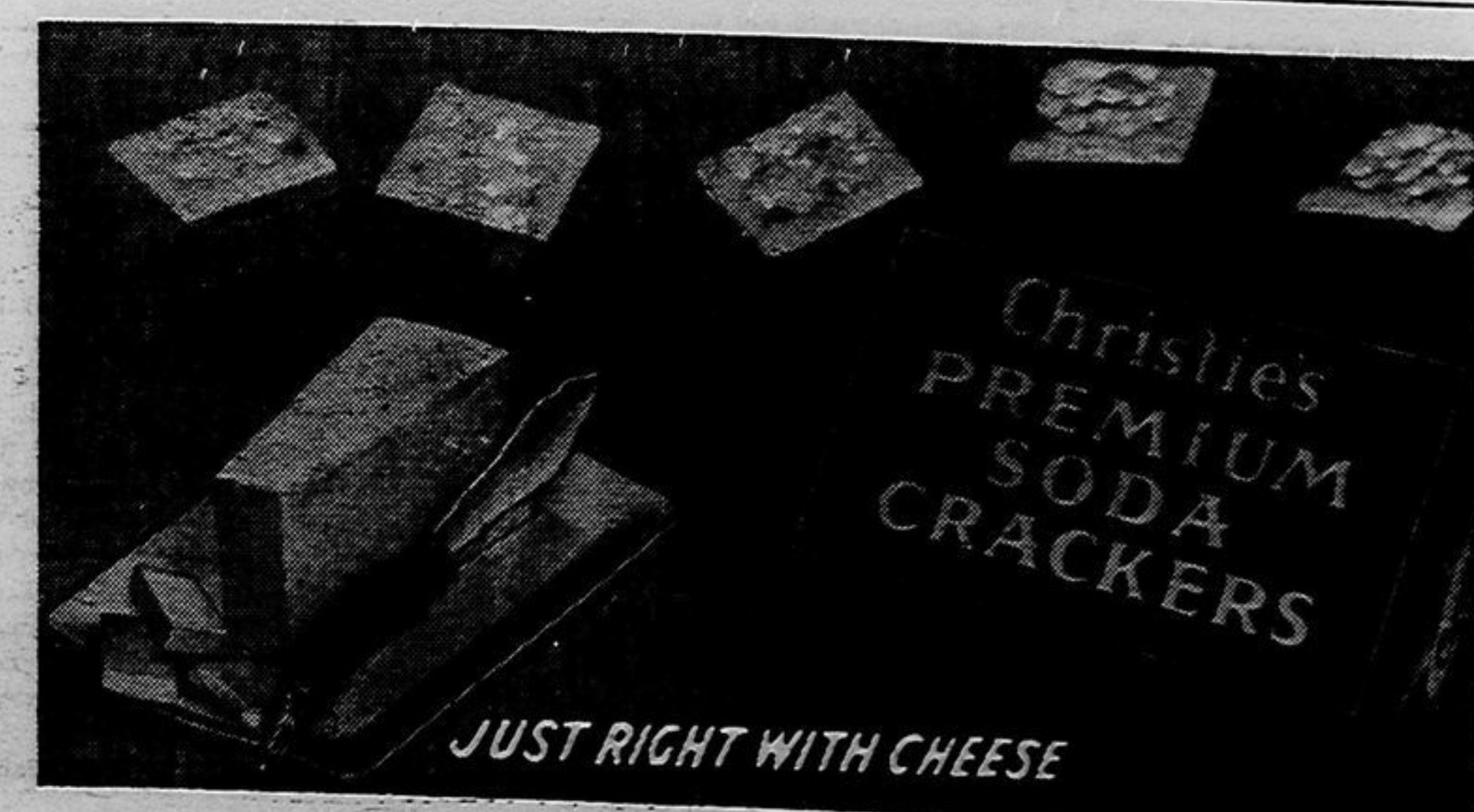
LAURA WHEELER DESIGNS LOVELY SLIPPERS CROCHETED AT LITTLE COST



CROCHETED SLIPPERS PATTERN 2633

For that very feminine person, slippers crocheted in angora are the thing. Those with crossed straps are in Germantown. Pattern 2633 contains directions for making slippers in any desired size; illustrations of them and stitches; materials required; photograph of pattern stitch.

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.



Danish Home Industry Lags

Because War Has Cut Supply of Cotton, Silk and Wool For Handmade Textiles

One of the minor effects of European war is the scarcity of cotton, silk, wool, yarn and thread which the Nazi invasion brought to Denmark. This is a little importance in countries where the death and destruction which the war has caused, the situation is a little less inconceivable but it is many Danish families who have been unable to create beautiful handmade needlework—FOLK.

Among the Danish women in the creation of these useful both in the household for personal wear, is the iron takes her place at a slow, often on a little platform a step above the living floor. It enables her to follow is going on in the street, side her window you are to find—what you see come upon in Philadelphia, Baltimore—a "curiosity" called Gadespej, in which look up-street and down, her posted on neighbors' and going on the children, ing from school or father's work.

Fine needlework is of art of Denmark, and hardly any size in Denmark but only for material of ex but for patterns, designs, structure. The isolation of by the Nazi invasion has made it impossible for this home industry to be ex-

"British Will Ho"



On his 80th birthday, John J. Pershing, chief of the American Expeditionary Force in Europe, predicted the British "out" against the German whom his strategy he in 1918. On his lapel, distinguished Service Cross, sent to him by President Veit earlier in the day.

Tulip Ration Is Predicted

Canadians Won't Secure Many of For 1941 Planting

Tulip bulbs will likely be rationed in Canada, a government statement said, if a sudden change in international status.

In peace time the Dutch 85 per cent of its tulip Holland, now control many. Of the 32,000,000 other plants formerly 25,000,000 came from 600,000 from France, 400,000 from the Channel Islands and 400,000 from the Netherlands. It is expected seedsmen available for sale this about 10 per cent of the supply. Other bulbs imported last year were 400,000 from the United States, 600,000 from Great Britain, and mostly Easter lilies.

Nature's 1/2-to

A gopher turtle, found in fossilized form in Florida, the which is believed to be nearly half a ton, and 5 ft. long.