A Home Known By Its Coloring

Good Choice Endows House With Charm And Individuality—Here Are Some Color Recipes

Color, when properly used, can endow some of the plainest homes with striking and pleasing individuality. Rows of just-alike houses can be made to appear refreshingly different when well-selected paints are used.

Dull spiritless houses frequently seem younger, more alive, and more enjoyable to live in when painted with gay colors.

EXTERIOR HUES

To show home owners what combinations of exterior hues go well together, the following "color recipes" have been taken from the "House of Outside Color" exhibition in New York. They have been prepared by color experts for typical houses, located in all parts of the country:

Color recipe No. 1 — Forest green roof, pale coral walls, deeper coral trim, red-orange door.

Color recipe No. 2.—Russet-colored roof, white walls, white trim, rust-colored shutters and front door.

Color recipe No. 3.—Brick-red roof, off-white walls and trim, Dutch blue door.

Color recipe No. 4.—Blue-gray roof, light yellow walls, daffodil yellow trim, deep gray front door.

Color recipe No. 5. — Roof blend of red and deep orange, yellow walls, orange shutters, and dark blue front door.

A Recipe For Apple Time

By Frances Lee Barton

As the varieties of apples ripen on your own trees or appear in your local stores, new apple recipes should be sought and tried. Here is one that will become an immediate favorite—healthful, economical and delicious:

Raggedy Anns

3 cups apples, pared and sliced
2 cups sifted cake flour
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons butter or other shortening
⅔ cup milk

Sweeten apples to taste and steam slightly. Set aside to cool.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening. Add milk all at once and stir carefully until all flour is dampened. Then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out immediately on slightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Roll ¼ inch thick and cover with cooled apples. Shape into long roll, pressing edges together. Cut in 1-inch slices. Place in greased pan, 8x8x2 inches. Bake in hot oven (425° F.) 45 minutes. After first 10 minutes of baking add about ¼ of sauce. Baste frequently with remaining sauce. Serve hot with Cinnamon Sauce. Serves 9.

Cinnamon Sauce

1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon flour
1 tablespoon butter
½ teaspoon cinnamon
1½ cups water
1 tablespoon lemon juice

Combine ingredients in order given and cook 1 minute.

The Right Way To Do Washing

You Can Tub Many More Things If You Know How, Even Evening Shoes

Almost everything can be washed if you know the right way. Here are some pointers for you. Satin and crepe evening shoes can be washed by wiping with a damp cloth dipped into soap flakes; wipe the soap off with a clean damp cloth and let the shoes dry in a normal temperature. Soft toys can be actually washed in warm soap flakes, rinsed thoroughly and allowed to dry naturally; they will take several days if they are of the stuffed variety. That slip-on corset of yours can be washed at home, too. Rub dry soap flakes into any very soiled parts and then squeeze the corset through luke-warm soap suds, brushing with a soft nail brush on the soiled parts, rinse in three lots of lukewarm water, roll in a towel to get rid of extra moisture, and hang, with weight evenly distributed, to dry. Easy, isn't it, when you know how? Your silk lampshades can be put bodily into soap suds and swished about; then rinse them, pat as dry as possible with a towel and allow to dry. Parchment and vellum shades can be sponged clean with a cloth wrung almost dry from soap suds and then rinsed with a cloth wrung hard out of clear water; wipe them dry.

Andy HARDY MEETS DEBUTANTE

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

By

Beatrice Faber

CHAPTER ONE

There was a sickening sweet smile on Andy Hardy's face as he woke from deep sleep. He had been dreaming again of that ace debutante, Daphne Fowler, New York's top glamour girl.

Ah love, ah bliss! to spend but one hour with fair Daphne.

But the closest that Andy had come to it was her picture — or rather, dozens of her pictures, all nicely pasted together in a scrapbook. Calfeyed, he propped himself upon one elbow and gave his early morning adoration to contemplating her glorious photoed image. What eyes, what lips and what a figger — especially in that strapless evening dress—woo-woo!

But Mom was calling him for breakfast and he'd better get down or else they'd be coming up and busting in on his privacy. The summons was heard again five times before he reached the table. Then he looked at his mother and his Aunt Milly reproachfully.

"I been taught never to come to breakfast before doing my morning ablutions. Remember, Mrs. Hardy," he added soulfully, "cleaniness is next to Godliness."

In a vague way, this stumped Mrs. Hardy. Goodness, you never could tell what would come out of that boy's mouth next.

THE GLORIOUS PHOTO

His sister Marian walked in at this moment with the new copy of "Topics Monthly". She held it up, silently showing everyone that the cover was gone already. Andy concentrated on his food. If he didn't say anything, they couldn't accuse him of taking it. But aw gee, how else was he going to get pictures of Daphne.

His mother suddenly remembered something. "Andy, Polly Benedict's father called. He wants Dad to meet him at the Orphans' Home before noon."

"Calm yourself, dear mother," Andy said largely. "I can search for the good Judge while doing my botanizing." He grinned at her amazement. "Besides, I know where he goes to fish."

Yep, searching for wild flower life was the best way he knew of to be alone so he could bring Daphne's scrapbook up to date.

He had just finished with his last specimen — the "Topics" cover — and was strolling along through the woods when suddenly his father hailed him. "Why, Andy, what are you doing here?"

In some confusion Andy replied, "I was looking for you." "Mr. Benedict wants you at the Orphanage by twelve o'clock."

The Judge sighed for little pleasures already lost. "And I've hardly got my line wet." He frowned. "The Orphanage? Sounds like trouble."

A SOPHISTICATED WOMAN

They were rattling back to the center of Carvel town when Andy suddenly asked, "Dad is it true that every successful man has been married to a sophisticated woman? You know, a woman of the world?"

The Judge was a bit taken aback. "I hardly think so."

With the vision of Daphne in his mind's eye, Andy pressed the point. "But it's help wouldn't it? Say a guy had a wife who could handle chauffeurs and footmen—who's just as much at home in a nght club as a kitchen . . ."

"I can see your point," the Judge said dryly.

"Yeah, Dad," was the earnest reply. "You know, you're a great guy and I often wonder how far you'd've gone in this world if you'd been married to somebody like Cleopatra."

They had reached the Orphanage so the Judge decided that his answer to this magnificent bit of speculation would have to be held in abeyance.

But Andy's thoughts went on as he waited outside. Now take a girl like Polly Benedict. She was a sweet old-fashioned thing and he had every sympathy for her but really, they'd been going around too steadily lately. And they'd darned well have to have a talk about it.

Then he sat up. Why, there was Polly now. "Hi!" he called. "Say, I want to have a little talk with you, Polly."

Very sweetly she smiled. "I want to have a little talk with you too, Andy. You know, I don't think we ought to go together so steadily."

"You—what!" he cried.

"POLLY — YOU'RE CRAZY"

"Yes," she went on with quiet conviction, "relationships like ours sometimes grow into serious things. And a girl of seventeen is always older — more mature, more sophisticated, than a boy of the same age."

That hit Andy right between the eyes. "Polly, you're — crazy." His adolescent voice broke and he had to repeat, "You're crazy. A boy of seventeen is practically on the threshold of manhood." Where did she get off with that "sophisticated" stuff? "Say, who was it failed in geometry last term when I got B plus?"

Polly flared up, forgetting her grown-up dignity. "And who was it only last Sunday said the epistles were the wives of Apostles?"

Andy winced in pain with the remembrance of things past. "Et tu, Brute, as Mark Anthony said."

"It wasn't Mark Anthony. It was Julius Ceasar." Almost maternally olly asked, "Wouldn't you be happier with someone who could look up to you Andy?"

Like a needled balloon, Andy collapsed, saying piteously, "Look up to me? Oh my gosh." Then he pulled himself together. "Miss Benedict, there are girls of seventeen who make you seem a merc child. A backward child at that. Goodbye Miss Benedict." He climbed out of the car and started to stalk off. Gosh, a fellow had to make an exit after that.

Polly called after him, "I suppose I'll have to see you at the editors' meeting. But kindly continue to address me as Miss Benedict."

(To be continued)

ISSUE 42—'40

Jury Women In Ontario?

Attorney-General Considers Possibility of Appointments

Attorney-General Gordon Conant, chairman of the special Ontario Legislative Committee investigating the administration of justice, said at a recent session of the committee he had considered the possibility of admitting women to jury service in Ontario and had studied the costs of such a move.

There would be some expense for the counties, the Attorney-General said, for they would have to provide women attendants, but it was "not a serious expense nor an insurmountable difficulty . . . They have had women jurors in England since 1919, and so far as I know the experiment has been satisfactory."

Troops Like Music But Aren't Jitterbugs

Canadian soldiers like modern music but they are not jitterbugs. A "jukebox" operator said the coin machines are kept busy in all military camps and the soldiers "go for sweet stuff and the rousing tunes—but not much jive and hot stuff."

Far More People Have Blue Eyes

Dark-eyed Men are in the Minority—Napoleon had Blue Eyes; so has PresidentRooseevelt

Statistics show that there are in any case far more blue-eyed people in the world than brown. Medically, the colour of the eyes denotes little; size and setting a good deal. Available figures indicate that the colour of the eyes cannot determine strength or weakness of sight.

Delving into historical records, it is possible to produce examples of both blue and brown-eyed leaders of men. For instance, if blue eyes are being backed, Napoleon (contrary to general ideas that a Corsican must be dark), Wellington, and Drake all had blue eyes; so had Kitchener. Winston Churchill has blue eyes and so has President Roosevelt.

HITLER, TOO

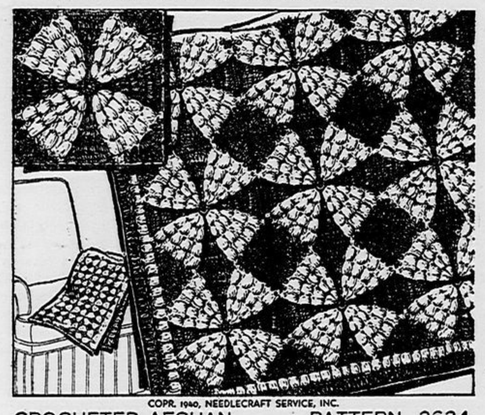
Line up the brown eyes and there are Gladstone and Disraeli, Beatty and Abraham Lincoln. And when bringing the dictators into the discussion, there's Hitler with vivid blue eyes and Joe Stalin with dark brown.

A Lucky Find On Friday 13th

Friday the thirteenth has no terrors for Miss Alice Gardner, of Hamilton, Ont. Walking in a local park on a recent date she spied a clump of clover.

The clump was a treasure-house for the superstitious. It contained one seven-leaf clover, one six-leaf, four five-leaf and two four-leaf clovers.

CROCHET LAURA WHEELER AFGHAN TO DECORATE HOME OR USE AT GAMES



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CROCHETED AFGHAN PATTERN 2634

Here's how the smart woman adds beauty to her home — she crochets these equares in easy puff stitch and double crochet and soon has enough to join into this rich afghan. Pattern 2634 contains directions for afghan; illustrations of it and stitches; color schemes; photograph of square; 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.

TABLE TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

MORE ABOUT GRAPES

I am sure everyone is enjoying the glorious Autumn weather which we are having. What a wonderful study of art these days is presented to us, as summer says farewell. How beautiful the various types of grapes blend with the autumn leaves of every hue!

Plan to can in some way as many grapes as possible. They are so rich in minerals and vitamins, which give them a definite place in protective and nutritive diets.

They have quite a wonderful history, so ancient too, which always gives them an extra charm. History tells us thousands of years ago the Romans cultivated grapes for national health and economy. They even ascribe the introduction of grapes to a god named by the Romans as Bacchus, by the Greek's Dionysius, the Egyptian Orisis and the Hebrews believed it was brought to their land by Noah.

Grape Juice I

Wash grapes removing stems; place in preserving kettle and for every 8 quarts of grapes use 1 pint of water. Boil for 20 minutes stirring frequently. Pour mixture into a jelly bag and let drip over night. For every pint of juice use ½ pint of sugar. Place juice and sugar in kettle, skimming often. When it reaches boiling point place in cellars and screw tgihtly. Store in cool, dry place.

Grape Juice II

Grapes
Sugar
Boiling Water

Wash grapes, remove stems, place in sterile jars. For every cupful of grape juice use ½ cup sugar. Fill the jars with grapes and sugar alterately. Then pour in boiling water until overflowing. Place on tops, screw tightly, store in cool place. This juice is best strained before serving.

Grape Jelly

Grapes
Sugar
Water

For every pint of grapes use ¾ pt. sugar. Prepare grapes as for Juice Number One. Measure juice and use above proportions. Let juice boil ten minutes before adding sugar, then ten minutes longer — watch for Jelly test. Place in jelly glasses and seal.

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. Chamers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

Chewing healthful, refreshing Wrigley's Doublemint Gum helps keep your teeth clean, bright and attractive, your throat cool and moist—its delicious flavor assures pleasant breath. Enjoy it daily!

GET SOME TODAY!

Three Miles Down

Deepest hole in the world is said to be an oil well of the Continental Oil Company in the San Joaquin Valley near Wasco, California, nearly 3 miles deep.

HAVE YOU EVER MADE

BUTTERSCOTCH BISCUITS?

• It's one of the amazingly delightful recipes given in this new Recipe Book . . . "52 Baking Secrets" . . . created by Mrs. H. M. Aitken, Famous Cooking Authority . . . and issued by the Canada Starch Home Service Department.

Here's a real gold mine of the simplest, most delicious recipes for Hot Breads, Cookies, Biscuits, Meats, Fish and many other types of foods. Write now for this FREE Recipe Book. Send your request, with a label from any Canada Starch product, to Canada Starch Home Service, Dept. 3N, 49 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

For Better Cooking Results insist on
CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP
THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LIMITED

2 GRAND WAYS TO *START THE DAY RIGHT!*

FOR BREAKFAST—CRISP CEREAL OR CRUNCHY MUFFINS OF *Kellogg's* ALL-BRAN

ALL-BRAN MUFFINS

2 tablespoons shortening
¼ cup sugar
1 egg
1 cup KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN
¾ cup milk
1 cup flour
½ teaspoon salt
2½ teaspoons baking powder

Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly; add egg and beat until creamy. Stir in ALL-BRAN and milk; let soak until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour with salt and baking powder; add to first mixture and stir only until flour disappears. Fill greased muffin pans two-thirds full and bake in moderately hot oven (400° F.) about 30 minutes. Yield: 8 large or 12 small muffins.

At your grocer's—in 2 convenient sizes.

• Crispy ALL-BRAN, with sugar and cream—or made into golden-brown, delicious muffins! Either way, it's tops for taste, and may be *just what you've been needing.* For KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN gets at the usual cause of common constipation—lack of "bulk" in the diet. ALL-BRAN not only supplies this needed bulk, but also the intestinal tonic vitamin B_1. So instead of dosing yourself with "remedies", start the day right with KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN (as a cereal or in muffins) for breakfast every morning. See how easy "keeping regular" can be! Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

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GET YOUR **OUNCE OF PREVENTION** EVERY DAY

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