

Long And Short In Fur Coats

They're Hip, Fingertip or Hem Length — There's No Happy Medium

Black Persian lamb, mink, black caracul, Alaska sealskin in safari browns and blacks — beaver, fitch, opossum, nutria, kidskin and muskrat will be the fashion news of the hour this fall and winter. These are the furs to look for now.

The length of your fur coat this year does not permit the hem of a skirt to peek out just a little bit. You buy a really long coat that covers the hemline of your dresses completely, or you get one that is at least six inches shorter than your dress — preferably hip or fingertip length.

SWAGGER COATS

Your new fur jacket will be long enough to cover the widest point across the hips (this, incidentally, is at least six inches below the waistline), or else it will be exactly waist length. Jackets, like coats, are short or long — not somewhere between.

Swagger coats don't billow out as they did last year. No matter how full the newest models are, they retain an effect of slimmest in profile. Even those which have flaring fullness massed at the back are streamlined in profile. This, of course, is in line with the general trend toward the slimmer silhouette.

SMALL COLLARS

Shoulders of fur coats do not go up or out, as they did a few seasons ago. They do not slope, but are straight, without extending beyond the normal outline of the upper arm.

Collars remain small. Many coats, both long and short, have no collars at all.

Jack-o-Lantern Yum-Yums

By Frances Lee Barton

A HALLOWEEN lunch would be decidedly lacking without at least one dish prepared with this holiday in mind. Grown-ups will agree to this as promptly as the children. Here is a 1940 recipe — good for Halloween and for long, long after:

Jack-o-Lantern Yum-yums
 3 tablespoons sugar
 3 tablespoons water
 1½ squares unsweetened chocolate
 ¼ teaspoon soda
 2 cups sifted cake flour
 2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
 ½ teaspoon salt
 ¼ cup butter or other shortening
 ¼ cup sugar
 2 egg whites, unbeaten
 2 cup milk
 1 teaspoon vanilla
 Combine sugar, water, and chocolate in saucepan and cook over low flame until thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Stir in soda; cool slightly.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg whites, one at a time, beating very thoroughly after each. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Divide batter in two parts; to one part, add chocolate mixture, stirring until blended. Put by teaspoons into greased cup-cake pans, alternating light and dark mixtures. Bake in moderate oven (375° F.) 25 minutes. Makes 18 large cup cakes. Top with your favorite chocolate sauce. Garnish with sliced blanched almonds to make Jack-o-lantern faces; use slice of orange peel for stem.

Continent Under Female Influence

Dr. Daffoe Be eves North America is in the Clutch of Feminism — Everything Catering to Women?

Dr. Allan Roy Daffoe, physician to the Dionne quintuplets, was in New York on a business trip, early in October, but he had time to tell an interviewer he believed North America is in the clutch of feminism.

"See how the newspapers and magazine advertisements cater to women?" he said, and went on to list a number of other evidences of increasing feminine influence.

Dr. Daffoe passed the week-end at Ithaca, N.Y., where he spoke informally about the Quints at the Newspaper Institute, conducted by Prof. Bristow Adams of Cornell University.

Self-Warming Bed

Invention of an air-conditioned bed, which warms a sleeper in winter and cools him in summer, is announced. The sleeper makes his own "weather" by turning a dial at the head of the bed.

Your Greeting Card in Overseas Soldiers Christmas Parcels



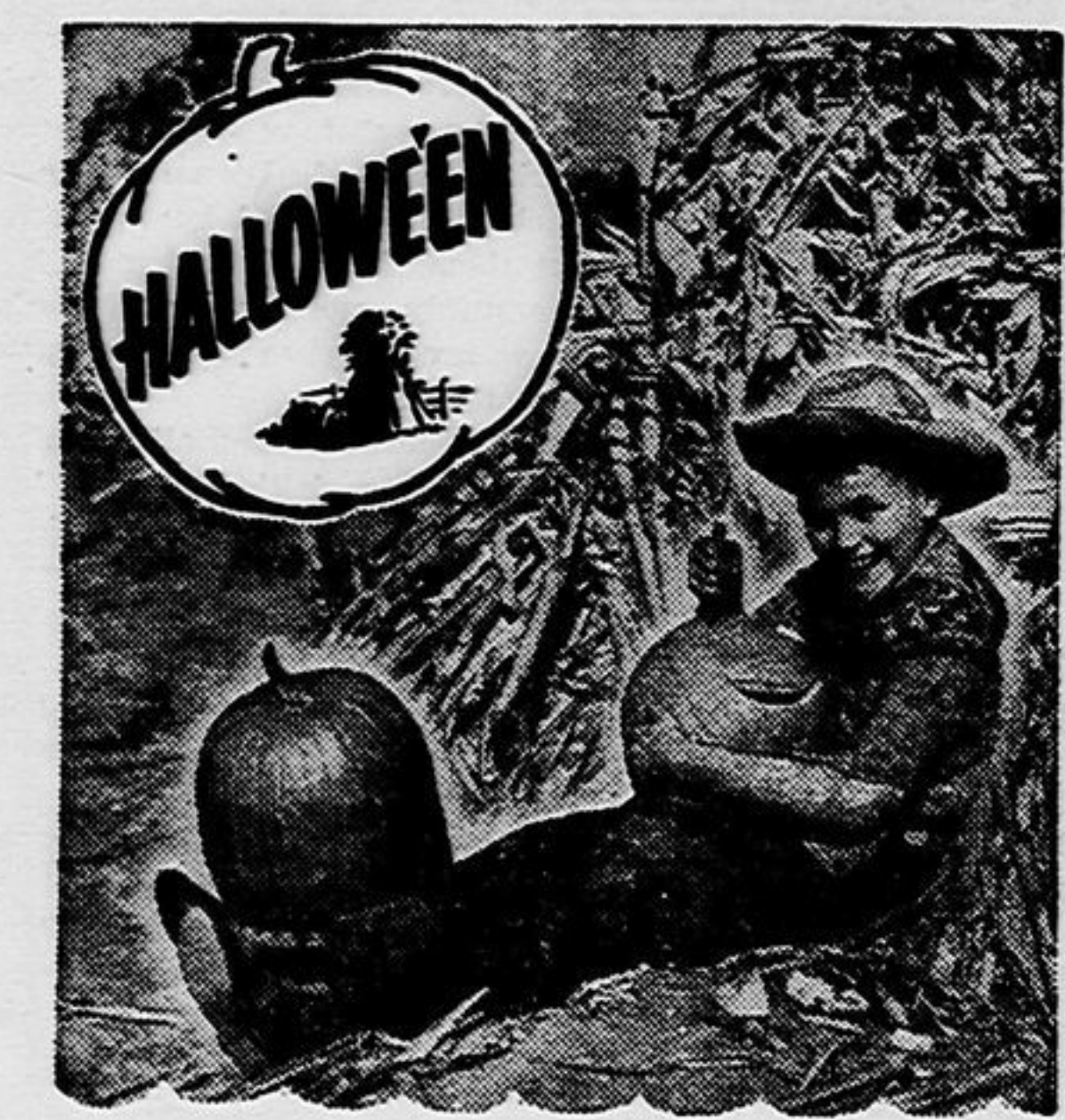
By a special ruling of the Post Office Dept., YOUR PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARD, not to exceed 6½ inches in width and 4½ inches in depth, MAY BE SENT WITH YOUR OVERSEAS gift parcel.

10¢ SENDS 300
 "BRITISH CONSOLS" — "EXPORT" or "LEGION" CIGARETTES

25¢ SENDS 1000 CIGARETTES
 to any Single Military Address Overseas

CHRISTMAS ORDERS SHOULD BE IN BY NOV. 10th
 MAIL ORDER AND REMITTANCE TO
 Overseas Department, W. C. MACDONALD INC.
 P.O. Box 1929, Place d'Armes, Montreal, Canada

The Boys will thank you!



Hallowe'en Party Entertainment

Here Are Some Ideas: Bobbing For Apples, Reading Your Fate In The Fire and Other Traditional Games

Of all the festivals of the year there is none more enjoyed by young people than All Hallowe'en. Because it is an informal frolic where best clothes and company manners have been left at home.

The invitations should be a little out of the ordinary — telephone messages or jolly little notes, and the more weird the better. Cards adorned with witches, black cats or owls, bearing the words "come and learn your fate on Hallowe'en at the home of—" are appropriate. The following verse may also be used: "At our house on Hallowe'en your presence is requested. There signs and omens will be seen, and fortunes will be tested."

Very often a big kitchen is the scene of the festivity as here all the apples and flour and water tricks can be played without much damage to the surroundings. The room may be decorated in the usual Harvest Home style with pumpkins, strings of corn, dried red peppers, autumn leaves or any spoils of garden or woodland. Candles stuck in bottles may have black cat shades. Black

kid gloves stuffed with wet bran should be placed where guests will come in contact with them, while skulls and long bony hands may be cut from black paper and hung from walls and chandeliers. Paper cloth and napkins with appropriate designs may be bought in the shops, also inexpensive favors, as horseshoes, rabbit-fobs, four-leaf clover, black cats, witches, brooms and whistles.

FORTUNE TELLING

Among all the Hallowe'en games the following will afford much merriment: Fortune Telling by Saucers — seven small saucers are placed in a row, their contents respectively a bit of scarlet cloth, a handful of moss, a scrap of blue cloth, a branch of thorn, a cord tied in a double knot, some clean water and a twig with forked ends. The person whose fortune is to be told is blindfolded and touches a saucer with the left hand. If he pulls out a handful of moss, a life of luxury! Thorn, unhappy life; red cloth, the army, military husband; blue cloth, the navy, a naval husband; forked stick, marry a widow or widower; clean water, single blessedness; double knot, marriage near.

Another game not so time honored as many others, is played with a tin dipper and a washtub filled with water. The hostess sprinkles a handful of soap paste letters on the surface of the water. The player closes his eyes and scoops up some water. If he or she gathers in any letters they are the initials of the future life mate.

FATE IN FIRE

An open fire adds much to the success of the Hallowe'en party, because the nut test can be tried. Two hickory nuts, one named for

A Radio Sensation!
"MIRACLE"
 Short Wave Tuner
 Rogers
 Exclusive with...
 Ask your dealer
 Listen to London DIRECT

Andy HARDY MEETS DEBUTANTE

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

By Beatrice Faber

SYNOPSIS

Palpating with bliss, Andy Hardy carries on a secret romance with Daphne Fowler, New York society's top glamour girl. He knows her only from magazine photos which he collects in a scrapbook. In fact, so great is his infatuation that he is inclined to break off his "steady" attachment with Polly Benedict. But at an editorial meeting of the "Carvel High Olympian" magazine, Bezy gets hold of his scrapbook and gives him the laugh for his imaginary romance. Andy is forced to put himself on the spot by declaring that Daphne has invited him to her debut and would probably marry him if only he could get to New York.

CHAPTER THREE

Everybody was assembled in the living room that evening and Andy had the feeling that Dad was about to make some portentous announcement. When Dad got that funny crooked smile on his face something was in the wind.

Then suddenly, everybody noticed it was seven o'clock and Marian wasn't home.

"Why don't we call the police station?" Andy asked brightly. "Or the hospitals?" He had an even better idea. "Or the morgue?"

"Andrew!" his mother cried out in horror.

Just then the door opened and Marian burst in. She was obviously on the verge of hysteria. Incoherently, she told them what had happened. She'd run into Aldrich Brown, Junior, just released from his sentence of one month in jail which Dad had given him for a third offense of reckless driving. He had said he was turning over a new leaf and begged her to come for a drive.

Out of sympathy she had agreed. "But at the Inn where we had lunch," she said tearfully, "he insisted on taking a lot of drinks. When we got back in the car he drove all over the country, ninety miles an hour and then—near Belleville—he passed out cold and I had to drive back."

"WE'RE ALL GOING TO NEW YORK!"

Grimly, the Judge took Andy outside where Aldrich was slouching stupidly over the wheel. The Judge's voice was deadly quiet as he said, "Andrew, when any one laughingly tells you what an amusing time they had being drunk — he pointed sternly at Aldrich — this is what they really mean. Does it strike you as being funny?"

Andy looked at the grotesque figure of the drunken man. "No sir," he said in a scared whisper.

"Take a good look at him," the Judge went on. "He can't see or hear or speak. This is man, that glorious creature, touched with divinity, capable of great music, great poetry, great leadership — man. With a bottle of whiskey inside him."

Completely subdued for once, Andy said, "It certainly is awful."

Now the Judge resumed his normal manner. "Come on Andy, we'll straighten him out, best we can, then get him home to bed as secretly as possible."

Andy's eyes bulged a few minutes later as the Judge brought out a pitcher of ice water and flung it into Aldrich's face. "No siree Dad," he gasped. "I'm pretty sure I ain't ever gonna drink."

The job of depositing Aldrich in his bed had been accomplished without even his folks suspecting and now the Judge faced his little family once again in the living room. "Well," he said pleasantly, "to make a long story short we're all going to New York City for a visit."

"I CAN'T GO!"

Everyone cried out in delight. Why that was wonderful! Marvelous!

All but Andy. He was utterly aghast. "New York!" After the way he'd gone on about Daphne Fowler?

"Yes," his father said briskly. "Seems I've got to lick a big New York law firm. They're

the maiden and the other for the lover, are laid in the fire side by side. If they burn quickly a happy courtship and marriage is assured, but if they fly apart there is trouble ahead. Another nut test determines the faithfulness of a lover. Three nuts are named and placed side by side in the ash. The nut that cracks stands for an unfaithful lover, the one that blazes bespeaks a high regard for the maiden, but the one that burns steadily she will wed.

saying the Trust Fund that Cyrus Carvel left for the Orphanage is invalid and I'm out to prove it isn't. How's that sound, Andrew?"

Andy moistened his lips and looked at his Dad wild-eyed. "But — I — can't — go — to — New York!"

The Judge and all the others stared at him. "Will miracles never cease? Why?"

Andy raged, "What do we have to go to New York for? Why, in New York vice and corruption flourish rampant. Any newspaper'll tell you that. New York's — a sink of — of — well, it's a sink anyway. And I'm not gonna go. I wouldn't be safe."

There was a confused silence. No one could understand it. The Judge said carefully, "You may never get another chance to see New York."

(To Be Continued)



By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

MEDLEY OF REQUESTS

I have had so many different types of letters and kinds of requests the last two weeks that I decided I could give this week's column none other than the name chosen.

One request was for a "nut and date loaf using whole wheat flour," so I am giving you my favorite, which I use and I am sure you will like it.

Date and Nut Loaf

1½ cups sifted flour (pastry)
 1 cup whole wheat flour
 ½ teasp. each of nutmeg, cinnamon and ginger
 2-3 teasp. salt
 ½ cup butter (or other shortening)

1 cup brown sugar (lightly packed)
 1 cup buttermilk
 1 level teaspoon baking soda
 1 cup chopped pickled dates
 ½ cup chopped walnuts
 1 egg

Sift pastry flour, spices and salt — sift just 1 cup of flour, having the other ¼ cup ready — whole wheat flour varies in texture so, that 1 cup may be sufficient, but if it seems thin add the ¼ cup. Fold into pastry flour (sifted) spices and salt, the whole wheat flour. Cream shortening, add sugar and egg and beat well. Add buttermilk and soda — then fold in flour. — Lastly add the dates and nuts. Butter 3 round (lb. size) baking powder tins or molds of equal size. Steam for 1½ hrs. — then dry in moderate oven.

Sausage En Casserole

1 lb. sausages
 Unpeeled apple (red), sections
 Brown sugar
 Chopped green pepper and onion
 2 cups sifted flour
 4 teaspoons baking powder
 ½ teaspoon salt
 3 tablespoons butter (or shortening)
 ½ cup milk

Prick sausages well and cook until nicely browned all over. Coat apple sections thoroughly with brown sugar.

In casserole, which has been well greased, sprinkle pepper and onion (a little chopped celery may be added). Arrange apples and sausage in alternate layers.

Measure flour and sift with baking powder and salt. Cut in shortening gradually, add milk to make a soft dough. Knead, shape for casserole and cover sausages and apples. Bake in hot oven, 35 minutes.

Salmon Salad (Lobster or Tuna may be used)

¼ cup macaroni
 1 green pepper
 1 medium sized onion (chopped)
 ½ lb. tin salmon
 Salad dressing
 Salt and pepper to taste

2 tablespoons pineapples
 Boil macaroni in salted water until tender, then drain — after rinsing with hot water. Cool. Seed and chop pepper. Chop onion and add to macaroni. Remove skin from salmon, retaining the liquid. Crush the bones — then add liquid and fish (which has been flaked) to the macaroni mixture. Fold in thick salad dressing. Serve on lettuce; sliced tomatoes and cucumbers are delightful accompaniments.

Chocolate Pudding

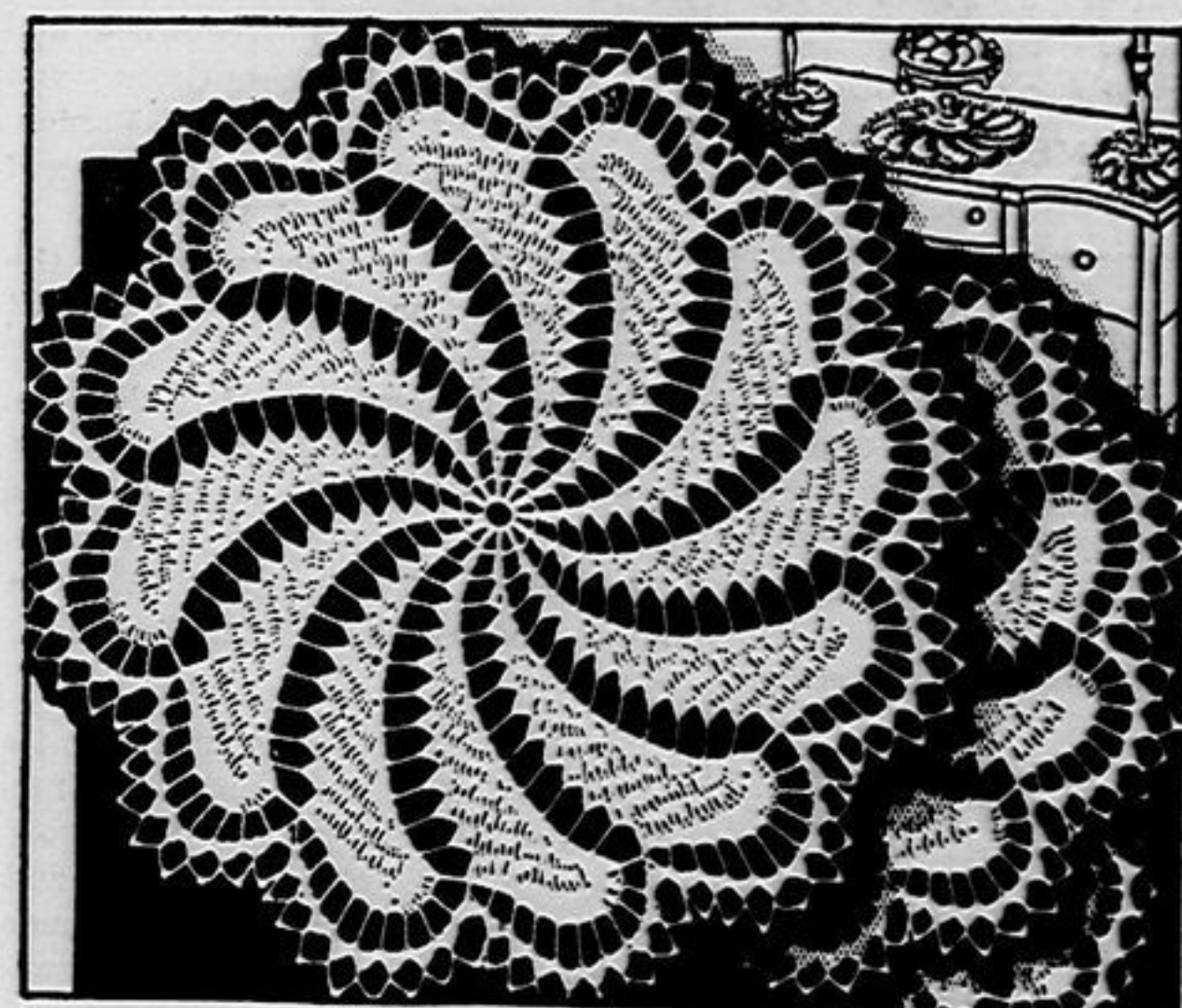
1½ ounces unsweetened chocolate
 2 cups cold milk
 ½ cup white corn syrup
 ¼ cup granulated sugar
 2½ tablespoons corn starch
 1-8 teaspoon salt
 ¼ cup cold milk
 1-3 teaspoon vanilla

Cut up chocolate and place in double boiler with the two cups milk. Heat until chocolate melts, beat with rotary heater. Add sugar and syrup and heat to boiling point. Blend corn starch with the ¼ cup milk, add the salt and stir in slowly with chocolate mixture.

Stir and cook until mixture has thickened, heating frequently to keep smooth. Cook and cook until raw flavor of starch disappears. Remove from heat, add vanilla and cool. Serve with whipped cream.

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

LAURA WHEELER OFFERS THREE-SIZED DOILIES FOR MANY USES



CROCHETED DOILIES PATTERN 2653

Just one glance at this lovely doily convinces any crocheter how easy it is to do. She can picture, too, how lovely a table these three sized doilies would set. Make single ones for gifts. Pattern 2653 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and stitches; 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.

OH IT'S NICE TO GET UP IN THE MORNING WHEN YOU

START THE DAY RIGHT!

For Breakfast — Eat KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN in Golden-Brown Muffins or as a Flavourful Cereal



There's a Muffin recipe printed on every package of Kellogg's ALL-BRAN.

GET YOUR OUNCE OF PREVENTION EVERY DAY

Married Seldom

Live Less Of

Married problems that more success on, insane a detaker, Dr. Family Rolat declared last.

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