

World State Is Predicted

It's Got to Come, Says Arthur H. Compton, World-Renowned Physicist, in Lecture at Windsor, Ont.

Emergence of a world state, perhaps within our own generation, is foreseen by Arthur H. Compton, world-renowned scientist, who spoke recently in Windsor, Ont.

"LIKE IT OR NOT" "Whether we like it or not, it's got to come," he declared, answering a question from the audience.

The state he visions may not mean the disintegration of nations and their boundaries as we know them, but it will require the establishment of a world government of some sort. The nature of such a government, he said, is not a question which science alone can answer, but toward which science can only point.

Sources of strength which such a government must have to be successful include: knowledge, co-operation and above all, the ideal of the welfare of mankind.

AROUND THE CLOCK WITH FURS



Helen Gilbert claims there is a fur coat for every hour of the day. For good all-round wear the sheared beaver wins top place. Excellent as a daytime coat the beaver model worn by the actress is a full-length one cut on slim, tailored lines with full shoulders and turned down collar.

"Dead-Pan" Look Becomes A Habit

Don't Let Your Face Drop And All Expression Leave Your Eyes Even When You're Alone — For the Sake of Your Mind

The dead-pan look is something everyone should avoid. No matter how beautifully groomed or smartly dressed a woman is, she is not attractive when her face is completely expressionless.

The habit of sitting at your desk and staring blankly into space doesn't make other workers believe that you are a deep thinker. It encourages them to speculate on whether or not you are quite bright.

LACK OF EXPRESSION It's a mistake to think you can let your face drop and allow all expression to leave your eyes just because you are in a crowd where nobody knows you. The dead-pan look can become a habit. If you tolerate it when you are alone or when you think others are not looking, it very likely will become one.

SOMETHING STIMULATING Instead of walking along the street with head down and a vacant expression all over your face, think about what you are going to buy when you get to the store or what you are going to talk about when you get to the party or about the story that interested you most in the morning's paper. In other words, for the sake of your mind as well as your face, don't make a habit of thinking about nothing — and looking it — for half an hour at a time.

IT'S SILLY TO SPEND MONEY ON Insuperior Tea...

CHANGE TO LIPTON'S

Andy HARDY MEETS DEBUTANTE

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

By

Beatrice Faber

SYNOPSIS:

Andy Hardy is secretly in love with Daphne Fowler, New York society's top glamour girl. He knows her only from magazine photos which he collects in a scrapbook. But Polly Benedict, with whom he has quarreled, finds out about his infatuation and scornfully tells him off. Then, unexpectedly, Judge Hardy announces he is taking the whole family to New York because of a court fight over the Carvel Orphanage Trust Fund. Now Andy must make good his boast that he knows Daphne and bring back a picture of himself with her, or Polly will make him the laughing stock of Carvel. In New York he finds little Betsy Booth, who had once visited in Carvel. She has rented an apartment for the Hardys.

CHAPTER SIX

Andy was almost in tears as he tried to struggle away from the big husky bodyguard. "But Mrs. Fowler," he pleaded, "Your daughter don't need any bodyguard to protect her from me. Can't you see I'm not a kidnaper — and I haven't got any bombs or pistols? And I wouldn't do a thing to hurt Daphne — I mean Miss Fowler."

"I think I understand," Mrs. Fowler said unkindly but with a final air. "There's been no damage done, Frank, have the child shown out. And see that nothing of this gets into the newspapers."

"Come on son," said the voice of authority and Andy was ignominiously taken down to the front door.

Back in the car with Betsy he could only sit there and stare blankly into space. Finally, she plucked up the courage, to ask him what had happened.

He shook his head. "Betsy, I have just aged fifty years. What took place just now is a secret I will carry with me to the grave. If I could only go some place where I could find peace."

Betsy leaned forward. "Grant's Tomb, Prentice," she said and they were off.

"TELL ME EVERYTHING, ANDY"

At the Tomb up on the Drive, Andy walked around broodingly. "Yeah, it's a fine world," he said. "Back in Carvel there's a people waiting to laugh at my funeral — and here in New York you got coffins to cheer me up."

"Andy," Betsy pleaded, "won't

you tell me what your problem is? I'm a — a woman. Maybe I could help you."

He said, with great simplicity, "Tragedy is gnawing at my vitals. But I can't tell anybody." "You mustn't give up," she looked at him with shining eyes. "Look at Ulysses S. Grant. Did he give up when things looked dark?"

"He," Andy said heavily, "never had any trouble like I got. All he had on his hands was the Civil War."

Back home that night nobody was much help. Dad was working on his court case and Marian was entertaining Aldrich Brown Jr., who all of a sudden seemed to have reformed and was in New York covering the Orphanage story for the Carvel paper.

HE COULDN'T SURRENDER And the way he and Marian were billing and cooing! — gosh, you might think there weren't any real problems in the world for people to think about. Disconsolately, he went to his room and started going through his scrapbook of Daphne. He just couldn't surrender to defeat now. He'd have to plan some kind of a campaign. There must be some way he could meet Daphne Fowler and give the horse laugh to Polly Benedict. Yes sir, just like Betsy had said, he'd search out the enemy's weakest point and make use of strategy.

All of a sudden, he let out a whoop. There was a clipping of "Daphne Fowler, President Dog-Lovers' Society."

"I got it," Andy yelled. "General Grant rides again. Dog Lovers' Society. O'course. A dog, woo-woo. I mean, bow-wow."

The next morning he went to work on Betsy. She'd have to help him but he couldn't tell her how or why. "Betsy," he began skillfully, "I've still got troubles but I've also got a new philosophy. My father says life always provides compensation, solace for your troubles. And to help you forget your troubles, there's nothing like a dog."

"A dog?" She looked startled. "We've got a cat."

"Now listen," he said patiently, "I've got a dog. I'm a dog-lover. I mean, bow-wow."

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Table-Setting Done Artfully

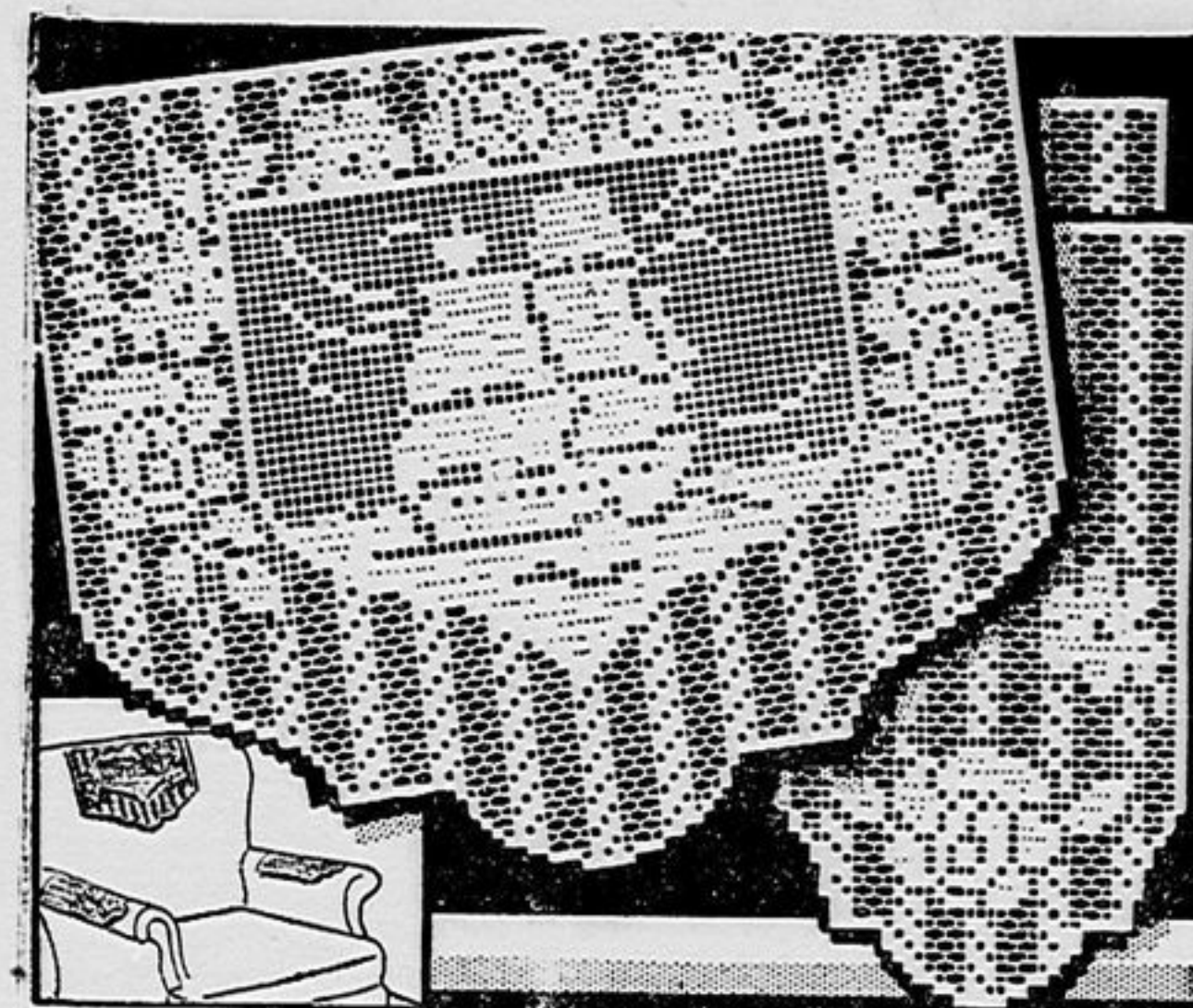
Linens, Flowers and Silver Should Be Chosen And Arranged With Care

If your table is round and well polished, a square cloth embroidered with lace is very decorative. As a centre use a low bowl—carnations shading from palest pink to dark red lightened with a little asparagus ferns would look well. At this season, of course, all the attractive blossoms of the "mum" family are in season and they make lovely colorful centrepieces.

THE CENTREPIECE Lay the places neatly, remembering the rule that the knives and forks to be used first are placed on the outside. It is usual now to place the dessert spoon and fork level with the meat knife and fork, but with a dinner of four courses, it is more convenient to place dessertspoon and fork across the top, the spoon with the handle to the right—the fork below with the handle to the left.

Glasses are placed just at the top of the cutlery on the right-hand side—arranging them so that the first used are nearest the edge of the table.

YOU'LL SAIL THROUGH THIS CROCHET WITH EASE SAYS LAURA WHEELER



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a bond of — of mutual interest. You're both interested in our little four-footed friends."

Her eyes were misty. "I'm sorry Andy. I guess I could do pretty nearly anything in the world for you except be a dog-lover."

Andy decided he might just as well get to the point. "Well, do you know where I could borrow a dog? I got troubles and I need the — the consolation of a dumb animal."

Betsy slowly nodded. It was feminine resignation to masculine authority. "Andy, if you want a dog, I'll have to figure out some way to hire you a dog."

His whole face lighted up with triumph. At last they were getting some place. Now watch him storm the doors of the Fowler citadel. (To Be Continued)

Rise in Butter Consumption

Increase of 6,000,000 Pounds Reported in Dominion Over Last Year

At least so far as butter is concerned, Canadians are living on the fat of the land. The consumption now is up by six million pounds over this date of last year. More people are eating butter and more of it. This is regarded as an indication of better times. But the War Prices Board has started an investigation taking the form of a check-up on all butter storage. So far, the inquiry indicates that the rise of about six cents a pound is attributable to supply and demand. The production was lower in September while the demand was greater.

PEOPLE EAT IT MORE The storage people are now called on for statistics to show how much they have, where they got it, what price they paid and for whom they are holding it. The dairy farmers say they are not getting a cent more than they are entitled to and that the price is not higher than last year's at this time.

TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

"YOUR CHRISTMAS CAKE"

Last week in the discussion on overseas parcels and what to send I gave you a recipe for a fruit cake, which is a splendid recipe to use for those at home too, if you wish a rich cake.

In contemplating your cake preparations, you must first decide whether you wish it to be a cake which can be kept for an indefinite period. If so it must have plenty of butter to insure moistness. The fruit also must be the best type for the same purpose. A little brandy added, if you wish, will prevent any moulding. Many use applesauce or cooked dried apples, which does give a cake a very splendid flavor and is economical, but it is apt to mold and will not "keep" long. I find a little corn syrup added also assists in leaving your cake moist, especially the light fruit cake type. If you have had difficulty in this type of cake

drying too quickly, do try the syrup recipe.

Another Dark Rich Cake

- 1½ lbs. butter
- 2 lb. carrots
- ¾ lb. sultana raisins
- ¾ lb. seeded raisins
- ½ lb. dates
- ½ lb. almonds
- 4 cups brown sugar
- 5 cups flour
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon and nutmeg

- 12 eggs
- 2 tablespoons brandy
- 1 cup cherries
- ½ teaspoon soda
- ½ lb. citron
- ½ lb. citron peel
- 2 rings candied pineapple

Cream butter and add sugar; then well-beaten eggs. Now add prepared fruit (insure much better flavor than when added last). Next add flour into which have been sifted all the dry ingredients; next add the meats and lastly brandy, mixing very thoroughly after each addition. (Nuts, pineapple and dates should be chopped).

Light Fruit Cake

- 6 eggs
- ¾ lb. butter
- ¾ lb. fruit sugar
- ¾ cup white corn syrup
- ¾ lb. sultana raisins
- ¾ lb. citron peel
- ¾ lb. candied cherries (leave whole)

- 2 rings (1 red and 1 green) pineapple
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 teaspoon almond
- 1 teaspoon nutmeg
- 4 cups flour
- 1½ teaspoons baking powder

Slow oven for 2 hours. Put together in exactly the same way as the dark fruit cake.

Economy Cake

- 2 eggs
- 1½ cups brown sugar
- ½ cup sour or buttermilk
- 1 teaspoon soda
- ¼ teaspoon salt
- 2 cups seedless raisins
- ¼ cup candied cherries
- ¼ cup citron peel
- 1 cup walnuts
- ½ teaspoon nutmeg
- 2 cups flour
- 1 cup butter

Cook 300 to 350 deg. F. for 1½ hours. Also use the same method for preparing this cake as in the first recipe.

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. Cham-

READ ABOUT THE FREE OFFER BELOW

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

Memorial Cross For Canadians



The widow or mother of every Canadian killed in the war is entitled to a memorial cross like the ABOVE. If he was killed while serving with the Canadian forces, she will receive it automatically, but if he was with the British forces and was a resident of Canada on Sept. 10, 1939, she should apply to Ottawa.

Mr. Caffeine-Nerves Does a Disappearing Act



MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Leave him alone, Lady—He's a sick man!



MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Tell her you'll ask for advice when you want it!



MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: Ring down the curtain! My act's over when Postum comes on!

Many people can safely drink tea and coffee. Many others—and all children—should never drink them. If you are one of these, try Postum's 30-day test. Buy Postum and drink it instead of tea and coffee for one month. Then, if you do not feel better, return the container top to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ontario, and we'll gladly refund full purchase price, plus postage. Postum is delicious, economical, easy to prepare, and contains no caffeine.



Saving Money On Textbooks

Ontario's Motion Picture School Principals

A suggestion principals help in saving money during the year down as far as new textbooks in a memorandum Duncan McArthur Education for the Memorandum some suggestions to parents and is suggested the merely used by the of pupils be in memorandums are still authorized memorandums of Boards of Education text-books and let prices, to pupils free. The books could be not exceeded month for each pupil and 25 cent ordinary school suggested that books recommen- mentary reading school libraries. Use of single book-boards would be of purchasing is suggested. The mem-boards would be individual purchase and other supply.

"Verbote"



This amusing post in Dover note. The notice in German, warning. Danger through way," von Figue, Ober sign was probab warning to post-ers. A British notice as he rier.

On "La"

Laughter makes Italian. The boy's vacant mind. He is no one laughs at himself. He that laughs spoils the sport. A laugh is any grows in any min.

He who laughs makes himself Chinese.

The daughter of the most hearty laugh costs bought at the priety—Quintilla. Men show the nothing more think laughable. A good laugh house. — Thack

Train Move When M

A mile stretch railroad troubles Texas. Along came a The mile ball stopped. The engineer plended with the of the way. The mile was Two hours late stood there. So desperation they Then the fast two hours late.