



A HANDY
POCKET TREAT

THE REMARKABLE ROMANCE OF AN INDUSTRIAL DICTATOR

Velvet and Steel

By
PEARL BELLAIRS

SYNOPSIS.

Joan Denby of humble origin, is introduced as a social equal of Miss Georgina La Fontaine, rather than as her secretary. She meets Piers Hannen, millionaire, who forces his attentions on her. Lord Edwards proposes to Joan.

"I was out dancing with Al Brooks yesterday afternoon. He works in the garage next to the sweet shop. But he's going to be a boxer—he's training for it," said Maude. She pulled on her stockings and admired her own shapely legs. "I don't put up with anything from him! The way to keep a boy is to keep him guessing, that's what I say! Make him jealous that's what I do. Go out with one—then with the other, and they both don't know what to think."

There was not much room for them to dress in the narrow attic; Maude watched Joan critically as she dressed and when Joan stood up, stood alongside her to compare the merits of their respective pairs of legs.

"Yours are a bit longer than mine from the knee down," she told Joan, adding generously: "That's what makes you look a bit smarter than me. No wonder you get a fellow like Mr. Hannen."

Joan hurried and when both were dressed they went down the rickety stairs together.

"Mind your step!" said Maude. "One of the stairs at the bottom is going this time—it'll give way pretty soon and break somebody's neck!"

They had a hurried breakfast of tea and bread and margarine. Mr. Denby had already gone to the factory, and Joan had to hurry as she did not want to be in Eton Place later than nine o'clock. She often spent the night at home, but she was afraid that Miss La Fontaine would wonder where she was, as she had said nothing about going home yesterday evening.

Before she went her mother said to her in a subdued and anxious voice:

"Don't you go taking a bit of notice of anything your father said last night, Joany. You be a good girl and don't let anybody be deceiving you—however fine he may be!"

"You mustn't worry," Joan told her, smiling tenderly. "You're worrying about nothing. I tell you mother, there isn't a chance of my seeing that man again!"

"Is that true, Joany?"

It would hurt her mother too much, Joan felt, to say that she had deliberately brought Piers Hannen there in order to discourage him, so she simply assured her again that she was speaking the truth. Leaving Mrs. Denby convinced and relieved Joan set off for Eton Place.

Miss La Fontaine was already up and sitting at the writing table in the palatial dignity of the great drawing room.

"My dear child! So here you are!" she cried when Joan came in. "I wondered where you had vanished to."

"I went home for the night," Joan explained.

Miss La Fontaine looked at her searchingly, a little put out, for surely Piers must have wanted to escort her home after the theatre, and at her refusal he might have suspected something.

ing up a pile of letters, she began to sort them; her slight embarrassment made Miss La Fontaine suspect all sorts of things, the main of these being that Joan had decided not to dislike Piers Hannen as much as before.

"I was afraid you did not want to go with Piers," Miss La Fontaine remarked, lightly. "But perhaps—you were not so sorry in the end! What play did you see?"

"We didn't go to a play," said Joan. "I took him home to dinner, instead."

"You—what?"

"I'm awfully sorry, Georgie," said Joan, smiling, and not to be daunted. "I didn't want to go out with him at all—but he insisted. And I think you knew that I didn't want to go and yet you backed him up."

"You mean to say that you took him down — to Hooley Street?" breathed poor Miss La Fontaine.

"We had dinner with the family," "Well!" gasped Miss La Fontaine. "It was impossible! That Joan could have done such a thing! 'You'll never set eyes on him again!' she said, grimly, and rose from her chair."

Joan saw that sweet tempered Georgie was really angry and upset this time. She realised how dreadful it must seem to her that Piers Hannen should have been down to Hooley Street.

"You mustn't be angry," she said, with a disarming mixture of gravity and sweetness. "Don't you see how much better it is? I don't want to see Piers Hannen again. Isn't this much the best way of making him see his mistake?"

"After all I have done for you, Joan—to give yourself away like that! Everyone will know!"

Joan, who had not considered this aspect of it before, disagreed after a moment's thought.

"He won't tell anyone. I think perhaps the whole affair made him look too silly."

She laughed.

"No, Piers won't talk," Miss La Fontaine had to admit. It was awkward enough for herself when she considered how she had introduced Joan and passed her off as a girl of good breeding among all her friends. "But you've completely finished yourself so far as he is concerned, at any rate!"

(To Be Continued).

Advertising Held Aid In Distribution

Paris. — Lord Luke, British industrialist, told the International Chamber of Commerce recently that "advertising is one of the most economical as well as one of the most effective means of obtaining adequate distribution."

He declared Great Britain spends £70,000,000 annually on advertising, a sum which he estimated to be three per cent of the total retail trade and considerably less than 10 per cent of the total cost of distribution.

The delegates debated the co-ordination of road and rail distribution to make a closer link of mass production with distribution.

Boston In Halifax

Not many Bostonians know it, but there is a large portion of the city of Boston located in Halifax. When tourists from the United States make their temporary headquarters at the Nova-Scotian Hotel in Halifax they are still on American soil.

It all dates back to the days when oil sailing vessels came "down" to Halifax from Boston in ballast. The ballast, of course, was soil obtained in Boston. Many tied up at the pier, close to the present site of the hotel. The ballast was unshipped and was used by the Halifaxians in levelling ground in that section of the city.

GOSSIP VIA WIRELESS IS CALLED NEW FACTOR IN EMPIRE BUILDING

(From the Glasgow Herald.)

Inhabitants of young lands have their hardships, but they are spared many of the arduous of the older world, and live on privileges they did nothing to acquire. Thus in the Australian hinterland, as it fades toward the dry bush country of the Never-Never, the coming of wireless has been a blessing that makes our fireside sets at home as commonplace as waterpans.

It has just emerged in the report of the Rev. J. A. Barber, of the Australian Inland Mission, to the Presbyterian Assembly at Melbourne, that settlers' wives in the back blocks now make a habit of relieving the tedium of their lonely lives by a little gossip over the air. Many homesteads are provided with transmitters with a radius of about 300 miles as well as the ordinary reception arrangements permitted to the up-to-date world.

In emergency this is a great boon. At a hint of serious illness a doctor may be summoned, and in no time at all he arrives by air. And when there is no emergency it is also a boon — for the women can gossip, their traditional whippers being taken up by the microphone and sent to and fro.

It is not very clear from the cables whether or not Mr. Barber is happy about the development. Gos-

sip, which actually passes for conversation with most of us, has not a very good name. There may be the suspicion that the new facility may be bad for Australian womanhood. It may be felt that instead of busying themselves with good works and looking after the master's socks, the women of the lonely stations are using the fine air of Australian mornings in sending idle twitters across the wide open spaces just as their sisters in the cities whisper one to the other on the stairhead.

However that may be, we are not prepared to be despondent about it. Indeed, we are inclined to see in the news fresh hope for the White Australia policy, with gossip in the role of Empire builder. It has been said that among white peoples successful colonization is impossible unless women have a hand in it. The colonist must have a home, and it requires a woman to make one, and to support it with her art once it is made.

The problem in undeveloped Australia, then, is to persuade women from the south to go north with their men. Hitherto that has meant giving up gossip, and the sacrifice has on the whole proved too great. Now the gossip is, as it were, laid on, the situation has taken a new and hopeful turn. We would not, perhaps, be prepared to die for the theory, but it is plausible.

Find Golden Voice For Talking Clock

(Manchester Guardian)

After a search that has been going on for months through the telephone exchanges of this country to discover a golden voice beautiful in quality, free from accent, with fullness of tone and nothing niggardly about it, the perfect golden voice has been found among the nine candidates selected for the final test.

It was selected by a committee of such high authority that it included Mr. Masfield and Miss Sybil Thorneike, who sat in a room at the General Post Office and began at eleven o'clock to listen to the unseen candidates speaking from a little distance. Two hours later they awarded the first prize to Miss Ethel Cain, a West Croydon girl who works at the Victoria Exchange.

The second prize went to Miss I. H. Dunn, who is at the Trunk Exchange. All the other finalists received a prize in addition to the honor and glory of having come successfully through the three preliminary tests.

The golden voice will be worked pretty hard before it has completed its task of making records on sound films to be used on the "talking clocks" that are to be installed in centres outside London, and when she has finished Miss Cain will be glad to know that she herself will not have to tell anxious subscribers the exact time, but that they will be satisfied with a tinned voice.

The price of Miss Cain's victory was the ordeal of being confronted by a room full of journalists, press photographers, and men making talking films in the presence of the judges, who included Mrs. Atkinson, of Burley-in-Wharfedale, henceforth to be known, because of her unflinching courtesy at the telephone, as the perfect telephone subscriber.

It was curious to see all the blaze and dazzle directed on a girl who spends her working hours in the obscurity of a telephone exchange, and who is only known to her business world by her voice. In her free times she often takes part in private theatricals, a leading part one imagines, but in spite of that her voice fulfilled the requirement of being "without any trace of the theatrical."

The test passage she read from "L'Allegro" gave every opportunity to show the fullness of her vowels, and Mr. Masfield said afterwards that she was right in reading as she did without emphasis, knowing that the words themselves were enough. He said that Miss Cain had a sense of beauty, rhythm, and justice.

Miss Thorneike expressed her admiration, but admitted that unlike the telephone authorities she liked to hear a voice with the rich accents of the North, and said she would love to hear a Scottish voice tell her the time.

Too Close Driving

Writes the Chatham News—"Four cars figured in an automobile crash near Stratford. At least two of the cars became involved because the drivers were following too closely behind other cars. This is a point which it is well to remember. It pays to be a reasonable distance behind the fellow in front."

"Honor" demands that a nation shall achieve its ends regardless of cost.—A. A. Milne.

Serve the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

If Past Thirty You Should Use Rich Cream Around Eyes Every Night

"In summertime, I get wrinkles between my eyes and lines across my forehead," writes a correspondent. "So far, they've disappeared every winter, but, before long, I'm afraid they won't. What can I do to prevent them?"

Well, first of all, you can wear colored glasses whenever you are riding in a car or sitting on the beach. These, of course, protect your eyes from the sun's glare and keep you from squinting. Choose a pair that really fit the shape of your eyes. If you expect to wear them while reading, you ought to consult an eye specialist before you make a selection.

In addition, better wear wide-brimmed hats as much as possible. They're smart this year anyway, and the certainly do prevent lines across the forehead.

If you already have a few stubborn furrows, learn to smooth them out each night before you go to bed. When you have cleaned your face, apply tissue cream, especially across your brow, around eyes and on the expression lines upward from corners of the mouth. Using fingertips on both hands, flatten the lines until they begin to disappear. Keep on with the gentle massage until you notice a definite improvement. Repeat each night.

Every woman over 30 should leave a bit of rich cream around her eyes while she sleeps. As a matter of fact allowing a little to remain on the space between eyebrows will keep the skin soft and tend to prevent lines.

Population 170,496 In Greater Ottawa

Ottawa—The population of Greater Ottawa is 170,496, according to the new city directory. There are 153,920 residents of the city proper, an increase of 12,839 over 1934, and 16,576 in the suburbs, an increase of 702.

At Last U.S. May Bow To Albion By Adopting The Solar Topee

(From the New York Herald Tribune.)

When the Briton rides the natives hide in glee. Because the simple creatures hope he will impale in his solar top-pee on a tree. . . .

Thus has Mr. Noel Coward but recently immortalized one of the great institutions of imperial Britain. The pith sun helmet (and only the British genius for unbelievable nomenclature could have thought of calling it a "solar topee") has been an object of awe and romantic impulses ever since Kipling, if not before.

It has probably sold even more tourist tickets to the British tropics than the cane chairs, the long drinks, the punks and the fragrance of oleander blossoms with which it is indissolubly associated. It has preserved generations of strong, articulate and just young men from the sun which, as every one knows, never sets upon their dominions; and it is doubtful whether the producers of "Lives of a Bengal Lancer" could have grossed as many millions as they did were the British Army in India equipped with any less picturesque form of headgear.

The pith helmet has exercised a peculiar appeal over the imagination; and at the same time has always been peculiarly British. For both reasons one cannot read unmoved the news of its tentative introduction into the American army.

Will it displace the campaign hat? By comparison the campaign hat is an object as unlovely as it is uncomfortable. It is airless in the sun and it blows off in the wind, and during the war was one of the reasons why our citizen soldiery yearned to get to France, where it was not used. But it, also, has a tradition behind it. It is legitimately descend-

ELEVEN CHILDREN AND A CAREER

Wife Of Australian Prime
Minister Makes Speeches,
Writes And Is In Politics.

Washington — Mrs. J. A. Lyons, whose speechmaking, article-writing life as wife of the Australian Prime Minister closely parallels Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt's, recently celebrated her 38th birthday at the White House.

Beamingly she chose the occasion to talk about her 11 children — Desmond, Sheila, Enid, Kathleen, Moira, Kevin, Brendan, Barry, Rosemary, Peter and Janice. Their ages range from 18 years to "about 20 months."

How could she keep a career going and keep 11 children going at the same time? The plump and blond Mrs. Lyons just considers such things as sewing—making all the little children's things herself — "A real delight and relaxation."

"Doing anything with the hands is a spiritual refreshment," she said. "Though, to tell the truth I once thought making little boys' trousers a terrible job. And it actually has been pretty difficult at times."

"Still, I could get someone to stay with the babies once in a while while I went out and made speeches. My husband is a great believer in the civic equality of the sexes, he is very keen on it."

"To please him I took up politics. I wasn't 18 when he married me — he was then Minister of Education."

"When I was a candidate for Parliament—I had seven children, then—women were asking why wasn't this woman at home taking care of her children? My answer was that if I had spent my time playing bridge, I would have been a huge success socially."

"Women's criticism seemed to me prejudice without reason behind them. Men's was more clear-cut and of two types — the first group contending women's place was in the home, by which they meant ground down by household ties."

"The other was that women were too fine for the sordid political atmosphere. I said if it was too sordid it was time some cleaning influence got to work."

ed from the slouch hats of the Civil War and the Stetsons beneath which the western plains were conquered; and there is reason in the contention that even the sun in India is no hotter than the climates from which it has sheltered the American soldier and cow-hand.

In some of our insular possessions, in fact, the pith helmet was until recently regarded with disdain as an affectation of effete Englishmen and tourists. But the helmet has been making inroads. In the southwest (and one suspects the Hollywood influence) and extraordinary contraption pressed out of papier-mache into the form of a pith helmet complete with an imitation pugree, is now being widely adopted by truck drivers, campers, hitch hikers and the other adventurous souls who have replaced the cowboy and the cavalryman.

The trouble is that the wretched article really is cool and comfortable and keeps the sun out of the eyes. Will free-born America bow to Albion at last. It is possible; but, if so, we certainly won't call the thing a solar topee.

A Toy Train Club

St. Thomas Times-Journal
Most boys take an interest in toy trains, so much so that if boyhood inclinations were criterion of the man, nearly all would want to be railroad engineers. However, tastes change as boys grow up, or their vocations are decided for them by various circumstances.

Many, however, continue to take an interest in trains, and there is in England a Model Railway Club, which has a large membership throughout the country. Members not only buy or make their own engine, trains, tracks, sometimes on a very elaborate scale with tunnels, bridges and so forth, but they hold an annual convention and exhibition.

The English club was founded in 1910 to bring together all those interested in model railway construction and owns a 66-foot oval track for various gauges, a passenger-carrying track, and fan-shaped layout for shunting competitions.

The membership comprises ex-officers of the army and navy, professional and business men, railway workers in their spare time — in fact, anyone of any age, interested in making railway models.

Guard Food Against Spoilage by Heat

Now's The Time To Get
Pantry Ready For
Warm Weather

Is your pantry all ready for the hot weather? A set of well selected containers is one of the greatest aids toward keeping food in good condition. Glass, earthenware, enamelware or aluminum dishes are good for storing foods, both cooked and raw.

Milk, fresh vegetables, fruits and meats deteriorate in a short time and should be prepared promptly for the refrigerator when they come from market and immediately stored. Cleaning foods before putting them into the refrigerator keeps the ice or current according to the type of your refrigerator.

Soft fruits like berries keep better if they are taken at once from the box in which they are marketed and spread on a platter or large plate. Cover with cheesecloth or wire screen and keep in a cool place. If a cool cellar is not available and berries must be stored in the refrigerator, put them in the warmest place.

PUT FOOD AWAY QUICKLY

Put food away quickly after every meal. When any food destined for the ice box is allowed to stand in a hot kitchen or left unnecessarily long on the dining table, an extra amount of ice is required to chill it, and, of course, there is danger of the milk and cream turning.

Buy as little as possible in hot weather. Make it a habit to use left-overs promptly unless, of course, you have adequate refrigeration. Cooked vegetables that have been served buttered for the first meal may appear in a vegetable or combination salad, or may be reheated in a cream sauce or serve au gratin. This changes the dish enough to make it acceptable for the following meal.

Vegetables and meats that have been prepared with milk require extra precautions. The milk should be actively boiled if there is a chance of some of the dish being left. After the meal it should be cooled quickly and stored in the coldest part of the refrigerator. All creamed dishes should be used within twenty-four hours.

It's a worthwhile precaution to reheat all creamed foods, gravies, sauces and soup stocks that must be kept more than 24 hours. Bring quickly to the boiling point, boil vigorously for a few minutes and cool quickly on the morning of the second day. Then they may be kept on ice with perfect safety for another twenty-four hours.

GUARD AGAINST MOLD

Bread and bread crumbs require particular care. Crumbs and odd slices of bread should not be allowed to accumulate in the bread box. Those not usable for toast should be dried thoroughly in a cool oven and saved for crumbling. Frequent scalding and sunning of the bread container helps to keep bread fresh and prevents mold.

Buttered toast does not keep well and should never be stored in the bread box.

It seems wisest to buy flours and cereals in small quantities where the weather is hot. Dry foods delivered in paper bags should be turned into glass or metal containers for safety against mice and weevils. Flours, cereals and sugars are sensitive to moisture in the air and absorb it readily, so air-tight cans are desirable for this reason also.

Crackers and ready-to-serve cereals lose their crispness very quickly if they are exposed to the air. However, they can be made crisp again by placing them in the oven for ten or fifteen minutes. They must be cooled before serving.

Going on a Holiday?
We can give you the best
whether you want to
Rest Play Fish
D. J. McTae
Lingers Long Lodge, Ardbeg, Ont.
(Just north of Parry Sound.)

TIRED and IRRITABLE
Do you feel
weak and
nervous? Is your
housework a burden?
Take Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound.
Mrs. M. A. Kelly of
Woodstock, New
Brunswick, says,
"I was weak and rundown. A
neighbor brought me your Veget-
able Compound. It helped me so
much that I am taking it now at
the change."
Get a bottle NOW. It may be just
the medicine YOU need.
**Try Lydia E. Pinkham's
VEGETABLE COMPOUND**
Issue No. 30 — '35

GOLDEN VIRGINIA
Mildly Blended
CIGARETTE TOBACCO
15¢
15¢
15¢
Enjoy a really fine
hand-made cigarette by
rolling your own with
GOLDEN VIRGINIA
ALSO MADE UP IN PIPE TOBACCO