'A Kiss in Time'

By VIOLET QUIRK

quires restraint, level-headedness, a sense of what's fitting."

she were musing, though she dark

ed a quick look at him-perhaps if I had a son I would be a bit

a good-looking, charming, brilliant

"What are you getting at?" he

"Oh, that's it, is it? You're trying

to make out I'm jealous. Let me

bring here a good, solid, depend

able young man, of good position

and good prospects, no one would

"They Want to be Married"

"But what if Helen wasn't pleas

d with him? After all, she'll have

lo live with her husband, not you.

And where are these young men

of good position and good pros-

ects to be found? Not on ever

bush. Helen's just a nice average

"That's right; run down pour

"They want to be engaged. Do

"Now that the war's broken out?

"Do you think I'll give my only

-light-headed young fellow like

saddled with him all her life."

"That's what she wants-to be

"Beatrice, really you talk like

addled with him all her life."

at? He's the sort to get wound

ed the first day he's out, and she'd

daughter to a light-headed—"
"Light-hearted."

You'll say they want to be mar-

e more pleased with him than I

ssure you that if Helen were to

sked, looking at her suspicious-

"Perhaps you-

own daughter.'

ried next."
"They do."

av yes."

"Perhaps," she said, as though

with his arm round her. D's I ever do that? Hadn't I some respect against him," said Mrs. Wilson re-proachfully, counting the stitches for your father and mother?" "But it doesn't follow that he on her needle. "I've told you often enough." can't get on in life." "It does follow. Business

"Helen loves him." "Loves him! A girl of twenty! What does she know about love? "I married you when I was

ried me."

She laughed, but he was too angry to see the foolishness of his remark. He rattled his newspaper and turned on the wireless. "I don't know why you are in such a hurry to get rid of your only daughter," he said, glaring at her in a way that didn't frighten

don't want to get rid of her. she said pacifically. "I just want her to be happy—like me. And girls don't meet their-" 'Affinities. You'll be saying that

"I'm saying it now. Helen and Brian really are perfectly matched, just as you and I are." I think he's a light-headed, un dignified, childish young cub,

said Mr. Wilson deliberately. "Now, Henry!" She put down her knitting and looked at him with pained indignation. "How on earth can you think things like

"He's always grinning." him here when he's happy to be in Helen's home, and with her. He won't be always smiling whe

he's elsewhere."
"He's got no sense of what's proper. The way he sits on the divan with his arm round Helen before us, her parents! The way he kisses her before our very eyes!

"You did at the door and when we were by ourselves." "Exactly. I had some dignity, some self control.

feeble-minded child."
"Very well," she replied. "Things Aren't the Same" The next evening, when she was "But, Henry, things aren't the same as they were when we were eated in her usual place at the left-hand side of the fireplace, with young. We never went to the picthe radio on and her knitting tures; they were only just starting, her hands, he came into the and they were generally those room with buoyant steps and crude Wild West things, with a Tourishing a piece of paper.
"Perhaps you'd like to hear the tinkly piano as an accompanikind of letter that fellow writes "What have pictures got to d

to your only daughter!" he exwith it?" he demanded irascibly. claimed triumphantly, "I found it "A great deal. I used to read on the stairs. She must have drop novelettes, but how did they affect me? Very little. 'He kissed her "Ought we to read it?" passionately.' 'He clasped her to "Listen!" his bosom. All words. But to-day " 'My own darling, darling little young people see the kissing and net'." began Mr. Wilson, guying clasping at the cinema, and, each word as he read it. " How in consequence, they're much more long to see your sweet self again! lemonstrative than we are." Each hour is like a century when

"You won't convince me, Beatrice. He's not manly." end to my work for thinking of "Surely it's not necessary to be heavy and solemn in order to be "What did I tell you?" demandmanly?" she persisted. ed Mr. Wilson of his knitting, lis "Do you imply that I was heavy ening wife. "Haven't I always said he's got the sort of mind that anyand solemn when I courted you?" "No, I don't. You were delightthing will take off his work?" ful. But, you see, Henry, you don't

He returned to the letter, I remember what you were like. You nming his guying voice. think you were always as you are " 'How I long for the day when now, settled down and experience I can call you wife! But I wish we hadn't to wait. How I wish I was a rich man, so that I could carry ham. But what are you grumbling you off to the ends of the world! about? Helen's twenty. In a year I feel that your father does not think me good enough, and I know she'll be twenty-one, and she can he's right. But is any man good

She's Too Fond of You want to do," said Mrs. Wilson warmly. "She's too fond of you, She doesn't want to snap her fingpleased with Brian. She wants to be able to bring him to the house without fearing you'll insult him. She wants to be engaged to him." "She can be engaged to when she's twenty-one, if he's still of the same mind. He seems to be the sort that girls take to."

"Yes; and Helen knows it. That's another reason why-" -she wants to clamp him to her with a ring. A fellow that can't be trusted isn't worth hav-

"Oh, Henry, I wanted to clamp you to me with a ring, and wasn't I happy when I got it? I'd been so afraid I might lose you." "That's where you make your mistake, Beatrice. You will insist on talking as though that fellow

le as good as I was." "What sort of a job has he?" "The sort you had when you were twenty-four."

"There you are again; you can't argue. No woman can argue." Mrs. Wilson resumed her knitting, looked as though she could say a great deal, but scorned to

"You Think I'm Jealous" "The way he gushes in the hall when she opens the door to him!" quivered Mr. Wilson. " 'Darling! Darling!' You can hear him at the top of the house." There's nothing wrong with

"And when he kisses her without any thought of concealment! You can hear him. He might be a husband or a father. And then walks into the drawing-room



Divisional Headquarters at Aldershot find it difficult to get away for more than 24 hours leave at a time. The "week-end" begins late on Saturday afternoon and ends Sunday night. In this short period the officers must obtain their only respite from their arduous military tasks. A typical cross-section of Canada from east to west, Major F. W. Court, Toronto Scottish; Capt. M. J. Griffin, Seaforth Highlanders, of Vancouver, and Lt.-Col. L. T. Lowther, of the Prince Edward Island Light Horse, are shown, LEFT to RIGHT, enjoying a trip down the Thames to London.

enough for you? Though I am seeing you to-morrow evening I couldn't help but write this letter, so that in the morning when you get it you will think of me.—Your Husband To Be "X. Kiss the kiss. I have kissed

'Kiss this kiss'," said Mr. Wilon, with an unnatural laugh which he tried to make natural. "Have you ever heard such ru bish? Would you think an adult could write it? But it proves what I've always been telling you; he's not adult. 'Kiss this kiss.' 'Kiss this kiss. I have kissed it!" " "And so I did, just as you ask d me." said his wife. "You Wrote That Letter"

"You wrote that letter, Henry Don't you remember? I typed it out and dropped it on the stairs, so that you'd pick it up and read it. Here's the original." She fumbled in her knitting-bag and handed him a time-discoloured, och-folded piece of note-paper. "I've kept it all these years I've kept all your letters. I often read them. They keep me young.' I wrote it!" he exclaimed.

"That's your handwriting, isn' The door opened imperceptibly and, knowing the reason, Mrs. Wilwe are apart. I am unable to a on slipped out of the room, Helen was standing outside the door, r pretty face pale and anxious. "Brian's outside, mother!" she

hispered, "Will it be all right f I bring him in?" "It'll be quite all right," said Mrs. Wilson confidently, not returning to the room but walking stood in a listening attitude. Brian and Helen went into the drawing-room with timid smiles on

"Come in, come in!" said Mr. Wilson, putting on a loud, jovial

manner to hide his shyness. He

sushed forward his own chair "Sit down, Brian! Now, when are you two young people going to fix things up?"

Crows Aren't So Black As Painted

U. S. Bureau of Biology Say Kind Treatment Brings Out the Bird's Better Nature The crow, says the Bureau of

Biological Survey, isn't as black as it's painted. It sometimes is the "Peck's Bad Boy" of the bird family, but it is as nuch sinned against as sinning, the oureau declared in a clarion ca against the wilful persecution

that "prince of our feathered bene The bureau urged that instead of exterminating the crow because of its black reputation, an effort should be made to bring out the bird's better nature through kind reatment. STERNNESS SOMETIMES IS

NEEDED It was admitted, however, that strong measures sometimes are neessary to persuade the crow as to the error of its ways and that 'crime never pays." There are criminals and racketeers ever among crows, the bureau admitted MAKE AN EXAMPLE

If these criminals persist in "de ructive tendencies," the bureau dvised efforts to placate them by sacrifices of grain. Then, if they fail to reform, the bureau suggests that an example be made of some by the time-tested device of hangng a few of their brethren by the

Leaving the cadavers swinging a the breeze, says the bureau, wil be a pointed admonition to the rest to go and sin no more.

lluminate those daily attempts facial beautification, the bathroom mirror and dressing table should have 10 to 30 foot FROSTED BULBS GOOD "Good lighting should be glareless and evenly

distributed," says Mrs. Haynes. "In a well-lighted home, there are no exposed bulbs, and the light is diffused by bowls, globes and shades." To get "your money's worth" ing inside frosted bulbs of the proper voltage for the home, and keeping them clean.

London Railings Are Disappearing

Familiar Iron Fences of British Capital Are Being Melted Down by Armament Firms

London's iron railings are disapearing into the melting pots of armament firms to give Britain a more shells, tanks, machine guns and warships. Already 30 tons of light fences have been ripped out of Hyde Park and 50 tons from Battersea Park. The band-stand and embankment gardens near Charing Cross have been denuded.

THOUSANDS OF TONS Experts of the British iron and steel control estimated that several hundred thousand tons of scrap iron can be taken from London without altering the city's face. The weight of the railings in the average city square is between 30 and 40 tons. Each ton is worth two tons of imported iron ore. The shipping space is needed for food from all over the world and for armaments from the United States and

As Hunting Dog

Claims of extraordinary hunting ability are made by Arthur Nelson of Springfield, Idaho, for his favorite hunting com-panion—a full blooded coyote. The animal was taken from a tter of five. It has been raised like a dog. Nelson says the coyote has no peer at pointing pheasants. His natural speed lso makes the coyote a natural rabbit hunter, he said.

Coyote Is Trained

Toward Better Home Lighting

Illumination Should Be Adequate, Stareless And Evenly Distributed

A man needs as much light for shaving as his wife does for powdering her nose, but their son studying his lessons requires twice as much. If the wife takes up the family mending, the amount of light should be tripled. Thus advises Mrs. Harriet J.

Haynes, home management specialist in Massachusetts State College, in a better light ing campaign. She reports from her research that prolonged sewing requires 50 to 100 foot candles of light, or approxim-ately the illumination shed by a 60 watt lamp at a distance of MORE FOR READING For the children's study table

Mrs. Haynes suggests 20 to 50 foot candles of light. And to

Quality Counts Most

Lost Kingdom

CAST OF CHARACTERS ORERT BARRY-hero, ex-

MELISSA LANE - heroin HONEY BEE GIRL-Indian mber of Barry's party. HADES JONES - pioneer mber Barry's party.

Yesterday: Prospects of a real discovery in the cliff dwelling spurs Bob and Meliesa. Meantile, Holliman intends to carry out his bargain with the Indian

CHAPTER XII et, partner?" Barry stage-whispered Mary Melissa Lane. He thumping on the outside of tent with his finger, trying to

Yes! In just a moment. Bob. he was dressed with incredible ed. Bob met her outside in the ness, holding her shoulder

d be gone indefinitely," nd enough orders to keep and Holliman busy for a so they won't get inquisi y can make the camp a re homey, and build

was not yet 4 a.m., and the artners felt a sense of adre at starting to explore an vn cave. The climb up the ladders itself was thrilling. very rim of the great roc sat down, dangling their out over 600 feet of space, to he breakfast Bob had brought

e coming of the sun god.

blanket of the desert-fading into pinkish

it would be a mere

pastel blues and tans.

the majesty of the

Bob Barry in that

near and intimate,

that comes from greeting on a height. 'Lissa felt

ey were through they

a moment, watching

10 of color, the ex-

They looked at each

he murmured. The

had to force himself out of

onal mood. With a sud-

cry he arose and pulled

dungeon for you,

rated in mock dra

hh, whatever is there

ghed with him, but she

as serious, anxious to

carried a canteen and

He strapped his pack

ich, also a gasoline lan-

led her to the entrance

at the lantern now," he

brilliant light, and at

ned the cavern into a

ryland. They were able

at an easy pace, slop-

seemed endless. Bob

ing everything care-

ing and came into a

AMA SUFFERERS

ED DRUG PRODUCTS

stooped through a

down and up again.

its den.

of dawn. "It's marvellous, Melissa, isn't it?" he

leto the Dungeon

smiled.

e, mostly in silence, im-

imagine-we're as high 50 storey skyscraper, Bob." Can Domesticate penthouse, almost," ed the young scientist. "But Rare Fur-Bearen poor elevator service." thed aloud. They could the first rays of morning, w straight ahead her

Marten and Fisher Being Raised in Capt Canada

Duck Pampered

T. F. Dixon, divi

ern Railway, last week Falls, Montana, issue

"Wild duck has

ing nine eggs at-

ador, Mont., on strack. Please inf

ginemen to be

blow down boiler

disturbing the

Trainmen should ful not to step

thing possible to r

He Encourages

Telephone Company M

Kansas Says "Rubbe

Listening-In

I. H. Snyder, w

of his 61 years, sees

party-line subscribe

sations. In fact, be

Company of souther

son and northern M ties, Kansas, which than 200 subscribers,

ing" and believes it

"For instance.

is called. The nei

"Maybe a coup!

first hand report

person's condition

are planning a

tening in can offe

and can save a lot

All the Mijo

their receivers w

rings four longs. that Snyder or one

Whenever a

is afire, a child i

s mired on the

ation. He calls

subscribers and

the emergency. Active

"tip" he leaves then

operators is on

with a "flash."

calling."
SAVE INDIVIDUAL

to offer aid.

CASE OF EME

party lines.

He owns the Wile

By Railwaymen

Rare fur-bearing according to a recen during 1938 there marten farms and farm in operation. year 128 marten and born on the it seems altogether that these fgiures yearly, as indication

ON FUR FARM

Previously, for breeders had tried marten and fisher. baffled by repeat Undaunted the for kept trying, remen fox was accomplish great difficulty and of persistence. Now of marten and fish captivity have been the growth of and of the valuable

may be expected. Smiles, Color Beauty Recipe

World's Best-Dresse Aleo Says Happ Beauty's Only Source

"Bright colors, su and plenty of smiles recipe for beauty used by the world's be wife of the Bolivian A

Paris, who is visiting Lond Mme. Patino was jud dressed woman by Par makers, with the Duc sor second and the Kent third. Beauty. comes from only one piness. can we preserve and moral values

life worth living."

-Thon

OREN ARNOLD

would not penetrate all of it. 'Whew?" breathed Bob in su prise. "Another Carlsbad!" Millions of Years Old "A what?" "Carlsbad Cavern. Have

ever visited that, in New Mexico? It's the largest in the world. Seven miles or more, and still not all His comparison was accurate, in a measure. Here indeed were the same type of fantastic stalactites and stlagmites. Columns of natural stone, beautifully etched and

carved by Time, stood taller than heads, sometimes twice as tall. Others hung in long stone iem. / walls were draped in tapestries of lacy onyx.

'This is unbelievable, Bob." lissa exclaimed. "I can hardly nagine anything so beautiful."

"Just like Carlsbad. Or Colossai

Cave, near Tucson. Common type

of cave formation in the south-

west. Some of these columns are millions of years old." Bob was more concerned with

Make "Pot-Luck" Good Luck With Beans

And All-Bran Brown Bread!

Baked beans right out of the pot with steaming All-Bran brown bread and melting butter — that's a meal that satisfies! In the States it's a Saturday night standby — actually it's a treat for any night of

ALL-BRAN BROWN BREAD

finding an avenue through the | ledge- and it slipped from her

ment. Then the darkness was

Silence reigned for a second or

wo. But as full realization of

their plight reached her, 'Lissa

(To Be Continued)

Stone Mirrors

were invented, natives of Cen-

tral America admired them-

selves in stone looking glasse

They were made of hematite, a

red, justrous stone which has a smooth surface that takes a

wenderful polish.

gave an hysterical scream.

complete, stifling.

1 cup All-Bran
1 cup sour milk or byttermilk
1 cup flour
1 cup raisins
1 tablespoon molasses
1 tablespoon solasses
1 tablespoon solasses

new room. He noted frequently

the air current. It wasn't strong but it was definite.

"It isn't a tomb, after all,"

spoke as if to himself. "This was

used for something else. That one

body may have been placed up

Progress was slow now. Th

lantern cast ghostly shadows

among the floor and ceiling forma-

tios. It was easy for the two t

become separated and lose sight of each other.

Often there were drops of 40

or 50 feet which had to be de-

scended on hands and feet and

eager to press on, keen in their zest for exploration. They crawled

and climbed and slid for two or

three hours, when Bob remem-

bered to call a halt for rest. Grate-

fully 'Lissa sat down near him.

"Say Bob," she spoke in sudden

alarm, "could you-can you find

there just to mislead snoop

enemies or something."

An old favorite with a new-found flavor, All-Bran brown bread

our way back out of here?"

He feigned surprise for a moment, then quickly grinned.

"Sure thing," he declared. "I've been marking every turn, with pieces of chalk I brought just for the purpose, eight white or black. See?" He showed her the markngs. "I anticipated that worry."

Bob slipped his pack off his shoulders to rest them, and placed it against a stone. As he sat there he began studying rock forma-tions with his pocket magnifying This interest led him a few feet

away. They talked, mostly of geology, for a quarter hour or so. "Let's move on. Rested, 'Lissa?" "Feel fine," she declared. "I'll carry the lantern for a while, Bob, appear about the same time of the and you can be more free to study year. I had intended writing entire ly different recipes for this week's "Thanks."

Stifling Darkness
They moved with considerable caution now. Much of the floor was slanting, and slippery with loose rocks and earth. They came to a ledge, a sort of subterranean cliff edge. She held the lantern

up and out, but neither of them

could see the bottom. It seemed like the proverbial botton down there in the depth of Mothe "Gee, it's-scary!" 'Lissa shivered in exaggerated manner, which wasn't quite all pretense. "It is, at that," Bob agreed. "This confounded cave gets big-ger and bigger. And it's like a

milk (also the egg if used) adding all gradually. Toss on floured board and divide in two parts. Pat, roll out to fit round pan, spread one layer with soft butter and place maze, with all these limestone deposits." the other layer on top and bake in He leaned over the edge. The hot oven for 20 minutes (Temp. of 425). Split, spread with softened drop seemed to be sheer. He threw rock, and estimated the depth a butter and place sweetened berries about 100 feet.

generously between layers and on "Hold out the lantern p. Serves 6. 'Lissa." he requested. "Shield your STRAWBERRY MINT PIE eyes then, and maybe you can see 3 cups strawberries halved 1% cups granulated sugar It might have happened to any

11/2 cups water erson. Certainly it was one of One-eighth teaspoon salt those accidents for which there is ½ teaspoon peppermint flavoring
1½ tablespoon gelatin
¼ cup cold water no accounting, no explanation. 'Lissa swung the gasoline light by its handle out over the rock

Wash and hull the berries, combine the sugar, water and salt. And bring to boil; simmer ten minutes. Pour over gelatine, which has been soaked in cold water. Stir until gelatine dissolves, add flavoring, cool, pour over berries. When commending to set (be sure to stir thorough ly) pour into baked shell. Chill i oughly. Before serving cover with whipped cream and garnish with whole berries. STRAWBERRY MOUSSE

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Strawberry Recipes

And Requests

It is hard to realize the fact that

strawperry time is just around the corner. But in spite of much incle-

ment weather the fruits seem

epeating some, with the hope tha

STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE

2 cups flour (pastry) a little less of bread flour

Mix dry ingredients, cut in but-ter (or other shortening) and add

with me in the repetition.

4 teaspoons baking powder

teaspoon salt

2 teaspoons sugar

& cup milk

cup shortening

l or 2 eggs (optional)

tablespoon gelatine 2 tablespoons cold water 1/2 cup fresh strawberries Two-thirds cup sugar

Two-thirds cup sliced strawber Soften the gelatine in cold water cook to boiling point with the sugar. Dissolve the gelatine completely in the hot liquid. Chill with occasional stirring until the mixture reaches a honey-like consistency. Beat until frothy, Fold in the creat and the sliced berries. Turn into a tray of the mechanical refrigera-STRAWBERRY CONSERVE

quart of ripe strawberries b. seeded raisins 2 oranges

1/2 lb. chopped walnuts (or pecans) 1 quart sugar Wash and drain the berries, then place in preserving kettle, with the pulp of the oranges and lemons. Cook slowly for 30 minutes, then add the walnuts and cook for ten minutes longer. Place in glasses and cover with paraffin. STRAWBERRY MAYONNAISE

4 cup mayonnaise cup fresh crushed strawberries tablespoons fruit sugar 1 tablespoon lemon juice cup cream whipped Combine mayonnaise, berries, sugar and lemon juice and fold in

adds zest to sandwiches, too. Try thick slices with cream cheese fill ing, for an afternoon snack. whipped cream. Makes about % cup dressing, Delicious for fruit salads. NUT SALAD DRESSING This should give a variation to Combine All-Bran, milk, raisins, molasses and sugar. Sift flour with soda and salt. Add to first mixture, stirring until flour disappears. Pour batter into greased can; cover tightly and steam for three hours. Yield: 2 loaves (3 inches in diameter x 5 inches). your dinner salad for fruit. 6 tablespoons salad oil

2 tablespoons lemon juice I teaspoon salt 2 teaspoons fruit sugar 14 teaspoon paprika
2 tablespoons chopped nuts

Measure the oil into a bowl; add the lemon juice, salt, sugar and pa-Somewhere half way down it prika. Beat thoroughly, then add it crack! tingle! chopped nutmeats. Serve at once. and a final BANG! as the fuel For your sweets either for the end of the meal or for party use or A hellish glare penetrated the subterranean depths for a mofor the candy jar, try these.

1 cap sugar % cup water One-eighth teaspoon ground nut-- 00 ET ..

4 teaspoon ground clove 4 teaspoon ground ginger

1 cup raisins Cook sugar, water, cinnamon and other spices together until the soft Long before glass mirrors



To Spank - Or Not To Spank

That is The Question in Familles Where Young Children Are Misbehaving

Some parents whin their

A. Whipping? B. Not whipping? C. Just the boys? D. Only the rough and tumble child? Looking carefully over "A," "B," "C" and "D", I am going to agree tr "A," writes Olive Roberts Barton. Once in while. And then it must be done with some very important things in mind

column, but as I have had several requests for last year's strawberry Sometimes Good Medicine First, are you simply raving mad when you turn Johnny over your knee, and want to get even with him? Or have shortcake (also the mint pie) I am those who have filed them will bear you decided that a warm hand politice is really what he needs to make him heed and listen and obey? There is a differ-

Second, is the child you are about to punish so constructed that he will never hold up his head again from sheer shame and indignity? If that is the kind your Johnny is, maybe a sober second thought is best. There are children who can take it, and others who can't. Weigh the effect on brooding emotions before applying. Not A Sure Cure

Third, why pick on boys? I know a family where the brother gets a periodic whacking. He is more sensitive and better behaved than his sister, who i a trouble maker, but who gets off scot free. Maybe on the whole, boys do accept corporal punishment more complacently than girls as a matter of tradition and heritage, but this does not clinch it. It doesn't seem quite fair.

Fourth, such punishment not a sure cure. As a rule children misbehave for certain rea-sons. Find those reasons and you will have a better answer than whipping

Home Hints

When doing knitting with both sides of the work alike, like moss-stitch, you will find it a great help to use needles of different color, to use needles of dinerent color, say one red and one green. Increasing and decreasing can then be checked much more easily. Here is another hint. When knitting a child's sweater, dress or coat, line it with soft silk as it makes the garment considerably warmer, and the cold wind doesn't penetrate.

Glass ventilators have an impo tant place in every room in the house, bringing comfort and tending to preserve health of the occu-pants. These inconspicuous pro-tectors are readily attached and reasonably priced. They permit the passage of sufficient air without drafts, save wear and tear on curtains as well as reducing laundry

A little cayenne added to cheese straws and a touch of anchovy essence in the paste, will improve the

Knit this device for your kettle. With pieces of wool left over from knitting sweaters, and so on, knit a cover to fit the handle of your kettle. Cast on twelve stitches and knit in garter stitch until the strip is about nine inches long. Cast of and sew the strip to the kettle handle. This saves continually burn ing your fingers.

Guest Book Ideal Gift For Hostess

week-end gift for the hostess which is proving very popular, is the guest book, for recording the names and addresses of visitors. A particularly attractive book, seen in New York, is covered in bright-colored leather, decorated with seven bars of heavy gold tooling. There is a very con-venient large-sized address book to match this guest book.

ball stage. Add raisins and cook over low heat for 5 min. Stir gently. Remove a few raisins at a time from the syrup and drain. Roll in granulated sugar until well covered. Place on waxed paper or a greased platter to cool. If the sugar syrup crystallizes, add a few drops of wadiscount to

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 listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes r special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto."

Love Sends Many Good People Crazy

A newly engaged man was so delighted with his luck that he went into a restaurant and smashed all the crockery. He paid the fine with a smile, remarking: "That sort of levels up matters." It happened in New York, but love has a queer effect on people all the world over. A Budapess printer, whose lover proved unfaithful, set her name and address in type and swallowed the entire fifty-seven letters, taking a dose of poison to wash the lot down. A stone carver at Potter Hill, Rhode Island, has a private carvings of the girls who have loved him. Queerest of all, per-haps, was a past Duchess of Mariborough, who loved the poet William Cengreve. When he died she had an effigy made of him. At dinner this was placed opposite her. She spoke to it by the hour, and occasionally called her doctor to examine its feet for traces of

Girls Refuse "Saucer" Lips

Circus-goers soon will not be able to see the "saucer" lips of the girls of the Ubangi tribe, according to Charles Whitskey, African explorer.

Arriving home from an ex-pedition, Whitskey said the younger generation of the tribe has refused to deform its lips in accordance with tribal

A FLATTERING MATERNITY STYLE



By ANNE ADAMS Look "pretty as a picture" all hrough maternity time in this two-piece Anne Adams frock, Pattern 4458. Double-breastedefect buttons give becoming, nar

has easy-to-fit, curved princess seam, with NO SNAPS, NO BUT. TONS OR WAISTLINE SEAMS! Simple drawings give easy ad-Pattern 4458 is available in misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16, entire ensemble,

rowing lines; the yoke holds the

fullness trim. The slip-style skirt

takes 6 yards 39 inch fabric, 1/2 yard contrast and 3 yards lace Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern. Write plainly SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS and STYLE NUMB-

Send your order to Anne Adams, Room 425, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.



ISSUE NO. 23-'40

King George And Queen Elizabeth Lead Empire In Day of Prayer

King George and Queen Elizabeth are shown being greeted by Dean of Westminster Abbey, Dr. Paul J. de Labiliere on their arrival, for national day of prayer service at Westminster Abbey. Their majesties led the British Empire in prayer at services at which Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, Prime Minister Winston Churchill and a majority of the British cabinetattended.

(Cablephoto)