Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

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HAT-TRICK BILLIARDS

(By The Canadian Press)

LONDON — Kingsley Kennerley, Birmingham, has won the English amateur billiards championship for the third successive year, defeating Arthur Spence, Rossington, 6,423 to 3,269.

HAVE YOU A COLD YOU CAN'T SHAKE?

"I could not have borne that awful cough much longer. Suffering as I was day and night, my chest would have worn out. My days of misery came to an end when I used Catarrh-o-zone. It cleared up all my trouble. Now I have neither cold nor cough, and I sleep well. Catarrh-o-zone is no ordinary medicine—it is a super-destroyer of the germs that cause Colds, Catarrh and similar ills. I thank goodness for having learned of Catarrh-o-zone, which keeps me free from colds and winter ills."

(Signed) MRS. J. GARRETY, 741 Visitation St., Montreal.

All druggists sell Catarrh-o-zone. Two months' treatment, $1.00; small size 50c. Get Catarrh-o-zone today, and let it assist you back to good health.

Fast Relief from CATARRH-O-ZONE It Heals — Soothes

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The Girl in the Crimson Cloak

By J. R. WILMOT

The newcomer was in striking contrast to the big man. He was smaller . . . more stocky and, oddly enough more refined in speech and manner.

"You sure he's on the level, Boss? No phoney stuff?"

"Level or nothin'," growled the big man. "Just you let me touch the sparkler, that's all."

"When do we start?"

"You've got the passports?"

"All Okay, Boss."

"That's fine. Pop along and squint at the time-tables. Dover-Ostend you know."

The other nodded, crammed a black hat on his head and left the big man to his beer.

"I WANT DAYNTON FOLLOWED"

Meanwhile Superintendent Ash at Leverton was growing more and more irritable.

Inspector Sumpter had returned from his London visit with a report from the makers of the electric burglar alarm that was far from being encouraging.

"They say that they can account for the movements of all their employees on the night in question," he announced in a voice redolent of futility. "In fact, sir, they were inclined to be highly indignant at the smallest suggestion that any member of the staff could be in any ways under suspicion."

"So we've been wasting the taxpayers' money sending you to London, Sumpter. Is that it?" Ash made a wry face as he sat in one of Gervaise Leverton's lounge chairs and filled his pipe.

"That's what it looks like, sir. I called at The Yard and saw Inspector Murdoch. He's had no reply yet to the all-stations call about the diamond."

Ash grunted again.

"You know, Sumpter," he confessed, in a low voice. "I've got a very unpleasant feeling that someone here's holding out on us. I don't think we've been given the full facts."

Ash struck a match and applied it to his pipe.

"There's another thing, Sumpter. A nephew's arrived down here. Nice boy. In the Sudan police so he says. You might get through to The Yard again and check up on him. His name's Daynton—Gerald Daynton. I fancy he's okay, but I haven't yet tested his alibi for the other night."

When Sumpter had again taken his leave, Superintendent Ash pulled at his chin. The action was symptomatic of his perplexity and irritation. It was a queer life, he reflected, and this just about the queerest of all cases he could recall.

He lifted the telephone and asked for the Chief Constable's number. The Chief was out, but it was arranged that the Superintendent should make his report to the Chief at eight o'clock that night. It would, of course, depend on what the Chief's reactions were just how far he was inclined to leave the matter in the hands of the Superintendent, or whether he would decide to call in the assistance of Scotland Yard.

For himself, Superintendent Ash normally considered himself fully competent to deal with the most difficult of cases without intervention from Scotland Yard experts.

But now as he left the room that Gervaise Leverton has unhesitatingly placed at his disposal he began to wonder whether he might not persuade the Chief to relieve him of the responsibility of further investigation.

As Ash opened the door leading into the hall he was surprised to see Gerry Daynton complete with hat and coat, descending the staircase.

"Hullo," greeted Ash with an undisguised elevation of his dark eyebrows. "Going for a stroll before dinner?"

Gerry Daynton smiled as he shook his head.

"I'm packing up," he announced, quietly. "There's a train to London at six-thirty. I thought I'd catch that."

"What's the big idea?" asked Ash, secretly annoyed that Daynton was clearing out before those alibis had been tested.

"Didn't I tell you I suspected I wasn't exactly welcome?" queried Gerry. "Well, I'm not one to remain where I'm not wanted. That's why I'm going."

Ash pursed his lips. He was telling himself that he didn't like the look of things.

"That the only reason?" he inquired.

It was now Gerry's turn to feel surprised. He resented the Superintendent's question. It sounded a little bit too much like a cross-examination.

"I haven't thought of any other," retorted the young man.

"I thought you'd made up your mind to stay on here and lend me a hand?" The Superintendent's voice sounded as if he were complaining, and that he was also labouring under a sense of grievance.

Gerry's native instinct warned him to be on his guard.

"That had been my intention," he replied, quietly and with a steady voice. "I feel, however, that I can't hope to contribute much in the way either of assistance or suggestion."

Superintendent Ash was never a man to mince words.

"That means that you've been "gotat" by the family," he decided without suggestion of finesse. "Well, I suppose it can't be helped, but I always imagined, Daynton, that a police officer whether on holiday or not, was above coercion."

An ugly gleam flashed into Gerry Daynton's eyes. Ash noticed it instantly and did not know whether he ought to feel pleased or sorry.

"Look here, Superintendent, I don't like talk like that," Gerry told him, coldly, "and what's more I'm not accustomed to stand for it. While it's been an interesting experience to meet you, I can only say that it gives me an even greater pleasure to say good-bye."

Gerry turned abruptly away and strode towards the main door.

Ash watched him go with a face as expressionless as a mask.

Immediately the door had slammed behind Daynton, the Superintendent turned back into the room he had recently left. He used the telephone again, but this time he asked for Scotland Yard. When he had been connected to the department he needed he said: "This is Superintendent Ash speaking from Leverton Grange, Merryton. I'm in charge of the case dealing with the theft of the Leverton Diamond. I would like a man to meet the six-thirty train from here to London. There's a young fellow travelling by it, name of Daynton. I don't want him taken—just picked up and trailed. If he's missed he's staying at the Hotel Brisson." Ash proceeded to give a meticulously clear description of Gerry Daynton and then hung up.

There was a smile of satisfaction on the Superintendent's face as he turned from the instrument. Scotland Yard would report back what Gerry Daynton was up to. Apparently going to continue his holiday. That's what he had inferred.

"Holiday my foot," Ash said to himself.

(To be Continued)

DO YOU FEEL NERVOUS, WEAK?

THOUSANDS of weak, nervous women have been helped to regain strength by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It calms the nerves, stimulates the appetite, improves nutrition, benefits the female organs. Mrs. Elizabeth Harshaw, 181 McKay Ave., Windsor, Ont., says: "My nerves were just about driving me frantic. I had no appetite. I was in such a weakened condition I could hardly do my housework. But after taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I was relishing my meals and slept soundly at night. My old strength returned. I felt just fine in every way, and once more I enjoyed living." Get it in liquid or tablets at your drug store today.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I set the color in colored handkerchiefs?

A. Take a basin of lukewarm water, pour in a teaspoonful of turpentine, and then soak the handkerchiefs for about 15 minutes. Follow by washing in the usual manner.

Q. How can I keep salt from forming into lumps when in the salt shakers?

A. After the damp salt has been dried, allow it to become quite cold before pouring it into the shakers for table use. If this is not done it will harden into lumps.

Q. How can I remove oil and grease stains from brown or tan shoes?

A. Rub the stains with lemon juice.

A Morning Smile

DILEMMA

Boss—What made you so late in leaving to-night?

Clerk—I wasn't doing anything, and I couldn't tell when I had finished.

IT'S EASY

"Are you sure these sheets are clean?" asked a traveller. "Quite clean, sir," the chambermaid answered confidently. "They were only washed this morning. Feel them, sir—they are not dry yet."

REMEMBER WHEN

(By The Canadian Press)

Boxing was legalized in Chicago 13 years ago today, after city fathers ballotted in ratification of the state law. Boxing had been prohibited in the Windy City since early in the century.

Lady Aylmer, wife of Sir Fenton Gerald Aylmer, fifteenth Baronet, who has just succeeded to the title, due to the death, in Cheltenham, England, of his father, Sir Gerald Aylmer photographed at her home in Montreal. The new Lady Aylmer was formerly Miss Rosalind Boultee Bell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Bell, of Hamilton, Ont. Sir Fenton and Lady Aylmer have one son, Richard John, who is not yet two years old. Sir Fenton and his sister, Mrs. Donald H. Macfarlane, are now in England. The late Sir Gerald Aylmer was a former resident of Montreal. The baronetcy was created in Ireland, in 1622.

The Housewife And Her Activities

OUR BEST

We may be clerks in a bank,
We may in schools be found;
We may be selling things in shops,
We may push barrows 'round.
It matters not the slightest bit
The knid of work we do;
The only thing that really counts
Is—do our lives ring true?
For, whether we are millionaires,
Or policemen on the beat,
Whether we go in limousines
Or walk along the street,
'Tis character that counts, you know,
And this will be Life's test—
Not were we wise or rich or poor,
But have we lived our best.

DISAPPOINTMENTS HELP BUILD CHARACTER

Although all mothers suffer immeasurably when their children are thwarted, I am inclined to think that mothers of today are overly emotional about their children, writes Olive Roberts Barton. They suffer too much over the youngsters' disappointments and mishaps.

Now, if you do not happen to know it, there has been developing lately a new school of thought about this matter of frustration. The idea is that too much expectancy leads to wishing and dreaming, and soon there is no end to desire. Besides that, the girl or boy indulged in all things, loses the spirit to endure privation.

PERFUME YOUR FLOWERS

Flowers—no, not necessarily real—in your buttonhole, on your hat—flower pins, flower buttons on your frock. It's a year for flowers, and a smart girl will wear perfume to match.

Ginger Rogers, so we hear, wears a sprig of heather on the lapel of her newest tweeds, and touches it up with a whiff of heather scent.

SPRING GLOVES

Simplicity is the dominating feature of the new Spring gloves. Good quality skins and lovely colourings speak for themselves. Any decoration there may be tends towards severity, taking the form of a simple design on the back or a cuff in a second tone.

With the tailored suit a plain classic glove is mostly worn in black or navy, and this will lengthen, as the year advances, to meet the shorter sleeve.

SPRING COIFFURES

Now that the high-swept Edwardian fashion is definitely "out" there are two new "schools of though't' on this all - important question.

One sponsors a trig coiffure, modleled flat on the head. Last winter's crop of long hair clipped and cut, not quite to the old-fashioned "boy-cut" but verging towards it, with a flat swirl at the back and flat curls behind the ears and across the top of the head.

The other retains the long hair and brushes it smoothly down, instead of up, arranging it in little rolls or a round "bun" at the nape of the neck. Will you wear your hair trim and trig, tight to the head, or will you go a bit romantic and adopt this "Mid-Mozart" mode?

GRANDMA SHOWED SENSE IN USING SCENTS

Grandmother had the right idea about perfume. You didn't catch her pouring on great quantities of it just before she left the house or, worse yet, never bother about perfumery at all.

No, indeed. Grandmother may not have such fine perfumes as now are available to all and sundry, but the chances are ten to one that there always was a faint, utterly lovely odor of roses or lavender about her.

In the first place, grandmother kept tiny muslin bags of rose petals, plucked from her own garden, in her linen closet, in the wardrobe where she hung her clothes, in her handkerchief case, in the lingerie drawer of her dresser.

She used glycerine and rose water to keep her hands, and sometimes her face, soft. And, for a finishing touch, she had plain rose water to pat on her temples, the back of her neck, her arms and shoulders and wrists.

She used her simple, rose-scented preparations day in and day out. She didn't save them for important parties.

Nowadays, it's even easier to achieve some kind of harmony in the business of being perfectly perfumed. And perfectly perfumed means subtly perfumed, of course.

For instance, instead of having bath oil, bath powder, toilet water and perfume in different odors, you might very well gradually try matching scents.

The odor of face powder, lipstick and the average hand lotion doesn't cling for any great length of time, anyway. So, to save confusion, you can forget about these.

Do resolve, however, that when your present bottle of toilet water has been used up, you'll replace it with one which matches or harmonizes with the perfume you expect to use all spring.

Incidentally, when all of your preparations are in matching scents, you'll find that less of each item is required per application. The results of following grandmother's example will prove to be economical as well as more charming.

SOUTHAMPTON SCHOOL

Honor roll of Southampton school for the month of March:

Grade X—1. Beatrice MacAulay; 2. Ronald J. MacAulay; 3. Lillian MacDonald.

Grade IX—1. Roma Wilson; 2. Geraldine MacAulay; 3. Mary MacAulay.

Grade VI—1. Harold Thompson; 2. Reginald MacAulay.

Grade V—1. Cyril Wilson; 2. Florence MacDonald; 3. Laughlin MacDonald.

Grade IV—1. Barbara MacAulay 2. Allan MacKinnon and Jerome Thomoson (equal); 3. Eugene MacDonald.

Grade III—1. John MacLean; 2. Yvonne Wilson; 3. Marie MacKinnon.

Grade II—1. George MacDonald; 2. Margaret Wilson; 3. Teresa Wilson.

Grade I—No tests.

Lucetta Thompson, teacher.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Lemon Cream Pudding

2-3 cup sugar
2 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
1 lemon, juice and rind
2 eggs
1 1-2 cups milk

Method: Mix and sift the flour and sugar, and cream this with the butter. Add the well beaten egg yolks and then the lemon juice and grated rind. Mix thoroughly.

Add the milk gradually and then fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites Pour into a buttered baking dish and set in a larger pan containing 1 inch hot water. Bake in a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven until the top is nicely browned — about 45 minutes. There will be a delicate, cake-like crust on the top with a smooth, lemon cream underneath. Serve very cold.

HEDGEHOG

16 cooking apples, 1 cup sugar 2 cups water, 1-2 lemon (grated rind), 3 egg whites, 6 tablespoons sugar, 12 blanched almonds.

Method: Peel and core six of the apples, without breaking, and cook gently with sugar and water. When tender, lift out carefully whole apples on it, and add remaining apples, peeled, cored, and sliced, together with the lemon rind, and cook gently until a pulp. Stir frequently to prevent burning. Cover the bottom of buttered baking plate with some of this apple marmalade, set the whole apples on it, and add remaining marmalade, trying to build the whole to a raised oval shape. Beat egg whites until they hold a stiff peak. Add sugar gradually beating constantly, to make a meringue. Spread this over the apple mound. Cut almonds into strips and stick into meringue to represent quills. Brown in a moderate oven.

HUNTER'S PUDDING

3 cups flour, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon nutmeg, 3 tablespoons sugar, 5 tablespoons chopped suet, 1 cup currants, 1 egg, well beaten, milk.

Method: Sift flour, salt, baking powder, nutmeg and sugar. Add suet and currants and mix well. Add egg and enough milk to make a stiff dough. Place in a greased mould, cover with waxed paper and steam for two hours. Unmould, if desired decorate with nuts and fruit. Serve with a foamy sauce or a hard sauce.

Crumb Mixture

1-4 cup brown sugar
1 tablespoon flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
2 tablespoons butter
1-4 cup chopped nuts

Method: Mix the sugar, flour and cinnamon. Rub in the butter to form coarse crumbs, then add the chopped nuts. A few candied cherries, chopped, or a ring of candied pineapple cut fine, may also be added. Sprinkle this over the top of the coffee cake before making.

If that sounds like a lot of work to do before breakfast, then try it this way. Mix the batter, spread into the buttered pan and sprinkle with the crumb mixture. Cover closely with a piece of waxed paper, and tie a piece of string around this so the air will not enter. Store in the refrigerator overnight and then pop into a hot, 425 deg. F. oven in the morning when you are ready for it.

Let the coffee cake stand at room temperature while the oven is preheating and that will take off the chill of the refrigerator. It's just almost as nice as when it's mixed and baked fresh, you'll scarcely known the difference, and it does save time.

3 out of 4 WOMEN Prefer CONCENTRATED SUPER SUDS in Amazing "MASKED SOAP" TEST

1,000 Canadian housewives were given different granulated soaps packed in PLAIN boxes, identified only by number. These women were asked to do their washing with these granulated soaps and then to write which soap they liked best—and why! 3 out of every 4 women expressed an overwhelming preference for "Soap No. 1", CONCENTRATED SUPER SUDS. Let us quote from a few of hundreds of letters received:—

"No. 1 GIVES FAR MORE SUDS IN TUB OR MACHINE. *I recommend it highly for ALL household purposes. EASY on your hands.*"

"No. 1 SUDS LAST RIGHT THROUGH MY WASHING. *It softens water best. Goes FARTHEST and rinses out easiest.*"

"BABY'S FLANNELETTE CLOTHES CAME OUT SPARKLING WHITE *from No. 1 suds. This soap dissolves best.*"

"No. 1 SOAP SOAKED OUT DIRT FAST. *The rich suds stood up longer. It left no streaks in my clothes, and was grand for DISHES.*"

"MY COLORED CLOTHES KEPT THEIR BRIGHTNESS *when washed with No. 1 soap. My other wash was beautifully white.*"

You owe it to yourself to try Concentrated Super Suds, next washday. This superior granulated soap contains MORE SOAP, that's why it gives you MORE SUDS. Safe for your clothes and gentle to your hands. Washes your clothes Hospital-clean. Most germs dangerous to health are killed or removed in the washing process. Very economical! Being *concentrated* a *little* goes a *long* way!

FAMILY SIZE BLUE BOX 20c AT YOUR GROCER'S

Concentrated SUPER SUDS will give YOU:-

Says Varicose Veins Can Be Reduced At Home—Small Cost

If you or any relative or friend is worried because of varicose veins, or bunches, as good advice for home treatment as any friend can give, is to get a prescription known as Moone's Emerald Oil.

Simply ask your druggist for an original bottle of Moone's Emerald Oil and apply night and morning to the swollen, enlarged veins. Soon you should notice that they are growing smaller and the treatment should be continued until the veins are no longer burdensome. So penetrating and efficient is Emerald Oil that it also helps simple swellings due to strain to disappear.

Hughes Drug Co., Ltd., and Reddin Bros.

YOU'LL LOOK DIFFERENT IF

You wear a braided chignon real or false, at the nape of your neck;

You foreswear your favorite black for the flower-garden hues;

You bring out the Irish crochets, the eyelet linens, from the trunk depths;

You startle your straight-set sailor with a resille of veiling;

You eschew your conservative inhibitions and acquire a vivid geranium lipstick.

IF YOU FEEL SUNK

Read this and cheer up

Are you so blue that life is no longer worth living? Do you cry easily? Do you feel low, mean, depressed—just absolutely SUNK?

Then here's good news for you in case you need a good general system tonic—Just take famous Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Let its wholesome herbs and roots help Nature build up more physical resistance and tone up your system, so that it can more easily throw off the "blues" and give more energy to enjoy life.

MILLIONS of women have depended upon this Compound and have passed the word along to friends and neighbors, and to their children.

Why not take Pinkham's Compound and go "smiling thru"?

Says Purity Maid: "If you want to bake bread
That pleases the family from youngest to head,
Take Purity Flour and the Purity Book
And you've everything needed to make
a good cook!"

The Purity Cook Book—200 pages of recipes and baking hints, cloth bound—sent postpaid for 40c. Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited, Toronto. 17

Enter the Purity Flour Radio Jingle Contest. Cash Prizes Every Week.

FRUIT OATMEAL COOKIES

½ cup butter
1 cup white sugar
1 cup brown sugar
2 eggs
½ cup currants
½ cup stoned dates, cut finely
1 cup Purity Flour
1 teaspoon soda
3 cups oatmeal

Method—1. Cream butter add sugar. 2. Add well beaten eggs, dates and currants. 3. Sift flour with soda and add to Mixture No. 2. 4. Lastly, add oatmeal; stir well. 5. Form into loaves, set in cool place, let stand overnight; then slice thinly and bake in slow oven of 300 degrees for 15 minutes.

PURITY FLOUR

Best for all your Baking

BEAN CASSEROLE

Arrange in alternate layers in casserole, having two layers of each:

1 medium (18 oz.) tin oven baked beans with pork and tomato sauce.

1 medium (17½ oz.) tin oven baked red kidney beans.

Spread over each layer a small amount of Heinz Tomato Ketchup.

Cut 5 large slices bacon in halves, then arrange over top.

Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) 35 minutes. Serves 6.

● A tin or two of Heinz Oven-Baked Beans make you master of every occasion. At luncheon, dinner or supper time, it's a mere matter of open the tin, heat, serve — and enjoy the applause.

Heinz chefs bake beans as grandmother baked them. They're extra mealy, delicious, satisfying. Get a few tins today.

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