

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

A Morning Smile

DESTRUCTION?

"Now they've got a new contrivance for reducing adiposity." "Dear me! There won't be a city left in all Europe when this awful war is over."

A woman wearing an off-the-face that she had just bought asked the negro cook how she liked it. "It's a right pretty hat," the cook gave judgment. "But it shan do make yo' face public!"

COFFEE TIP

If you find that your coffee loses freshness or becomes rancid after grinding, try storing it in your refrigerator.

Reigning in favour!

KING COLE TEA AND COFFEE

Plane Jane

By ROBERTA COURTLAND

CHAPTER XXXVI

Jane was alone in the sitting-room of the suite when, soon after Cynthia and Aleck had departed, Greg arrived to take her and Aunt Emily to dinner. At sight of him, her heart leapt to her throat, but she tried to sound casual as she greeted him.

"Hello, Greg?"

"Hello," he gazed at her a moment. "You don't look as though you'd been playing tag with the Grim Angel. You look wonderful."

"I feel swell," she told him. "Why shouldn't I? I succeeded in doing what I set out to do, and now, the doctors say that Mamie's baby has a good chance and — well, altogether, everything's fine."

Greg nodded. "And, of course, with this start, your career in the races. A year from now, who knows where you may be?"

"I am hesitating. I expect I'll be in a kitchen, learning a trick with pots and pans. It's about time I learned the domestic arts, don't you think?"

Greg stared at her. "What do you mean? You — you aren't thinking of getting married, are you?"

"Some day — yes. Why not? That's what most girls think of, isn't it?"

"But — but you've always talked as though — I mean — Look here, is there any particular man?"

"Then — then — what's this gag about learning the domestic arts?"

"It isn't a gag," Jane answered. "Well, I guess it does sound crazy after the way I've talked about a career and all that, but I've changed my ideas, Greg. I — I've come to realize that a girl can't find a better career than right at home."

Greg reached out and grasped her hands. "Jane! Do you mean that?"

"At the look in his eyes, her heart turned over. Before she could speak he rushed on.

"If you really feel that way, I can tell you at last what I've been wanting to tell you for so long. Jane, I love you terribly — and if there's the faintest possibility that you might learn to care for me, I'd be practically delirious with happiness."

"Jane stood perfectly still, her heart now beating wildly.

"Oh, darling," she whispered. "I — I do care. If you only knew how much I've loved you since —"

"I've loved you since I was a child," she said in his arms, and his hands had found hers. The world stood still and time ceased to be.

Finally, she drew away from him, and asked him, "Vague, you won't walk out on me, will you? I mean, you won't change your mind overnight and decide after all, you don't really love me?"

"Walk out on you? What on earth are you talking about?"

"Remember the other time you kissed me, the next morning when you came around here, and acted as though that kiss had not meant a darn thing, I — I just about cracked up."

"My dear friend, don't you know why I did that? It was because you had made it so alrighty clear that no mere man could hope to mean as much to you as your precious career. Feeling sure that you would turn me down, I was too proud to let you know how I felt."

"Oh, Greg darling, what a lot of times we've waked up here, Jane. He caught her close again. Vague, they heard the telephone ringing but, not until Aunt Emily came in, did they get up to answer it. Aunt Emily beamed upon them. "Don't mind me!"

"She picked up the phone. "Hello just a moment, Miss Marie Sinclair!"

She turned to her niece, "Jane Miss Sinclair is downstairs and wants to see you!"

"I'll go," said Jane. "I'll go to see you, Aunt Emily, when she opened the door to the family flyer a few minutes later. Young men, two of whom were armed with cameras, crowded into the room behind Marie.

"I hope I'll forgive this whole-sale intrusion, my dear," the flyer said, with a smile. "But since I've offered you publicly, I felt I should offer my subject apologetically with the same publicity. And I've brought along the press. Would you mind posing for a picture with me?"

Without waiting for Jane's consent, she ranged herself alongside her while the flashlights flashed and Jane, overwhelmed, finally found her voice.

"But Miss Sinclair, you were quite right in Miami when you called me a 'little phony.' You were right, so that I saw which way I was headed and — well, I tried to pull up."

And a darned swell job you've done of it, said Marie. "You deserve a Carnegie medal. I've come to invite you to join the organization of women flyers that I head. We need you. You see, my organization is interested in mobilizing all possible aid, not only for our country in the event of war, but toward the relief of suffering in countries already harassed by war. We're arranging to have a series of benefit flying meets to raise all the funds we can. We'd like very much to have you one of us."

Greg, who had been standing by a window suddenly swung around.

"This is your chance, Jane — take it," he said. "It's what you've always wanted."

She gazed at him a moment in bewilderment, then turned back to Marie.

"Thank you, Miss Sinclair — I do appreciate your making me this offer, but I have other plans now. You see, I'm getting married, and so, I — I'm giving up my flying career."

There was a moment of silence.

Then, Greg spoke again. "Could you hold the offer open for her, Miss Sinclair? She may change her mind."

"Why of course — the offer will be open at any time she may decide to accept it," said Marie. She held out her hand to Jane. "And now — goodbye. I sincerely wish you all the happiness in the world."

When she and the newspaper men had departed, Jane turned on Greg, her eyes blazing.

Greg Prescott, for two cents you'd have done it again!" she accused hotly.

"Done what, sweet?"

"Walked out on me! You heard him, Aunt Emily! He just as good as told Marie Sinclair that he'd be glad to turn me over to her organization!"

WHEN CHILDREN Catch Cold

It is usually because their resistance is lowered.

Build up their vital reserves of strength with the aid of Father John's Medicine. This body-building medicine has been used successfully for over 85 years both in the treatment of colds and to help rebuild strength and vitality. Free from alcohol or harmful drugs, it is absolutely safe for children and adults.



Father John's Medicine

Made in Canada

Dorothy Dix Says—

IT IS HARD TO ESCAPE FROM DESIGNING WOMAN

Flight To A Distant Place Is The Only "Out" When A Girl Is Set On Marrying Man Who Doesn't Love Her

Dear Dorothy Dix—While going to school I met a girl considerably older than myself who fell in love with me and who is driving me to desperation by her determination to marry me against my will. I have told her that I do not love her, but she keeps pursuing me. I have left town when I knew she was coming to see me and have constantly dated other girls, but she is still unshaken in her purpose to marry me. How much does a man have to put up with from a girl and still be a gentleman?

ROBERT.

ANSWER—So far as I am aware, no etiquette authority has laid down any rules, either ethical or chivalrous, to guide the conduct of a young man who is being pursued by a woman who is determined to drag him to the altar, no matter how balky he is. Apparently in such cases the female of the species is more deadly than the male, as Kipling justly observed. For while it is comparatively easy for a girl to discourage even the most ardent suitor and induce him to give up the love chase, when once a woman sets her amorous eyes upon a man and marks him for her own it is about as easy for him to escape death or taxation as it is to get out of her clutches.

One of the reasons why men have bitterly opposed giving women the right to vote is that they have felt that somehow they would be bound to marry the girls who proposed to them. They have sensed that there would be some sort of occult compulsion in the matter that would be their doom.

They have realized that while a girl can rid herself of a man she does not desire to marry by saying "no" to him and telling him that she is a sister to him, no such door of escape will be open to men. For the lovelorn maiden will not take a refusal as definite. She will hang on and worry and nag him until, in some desperate moment, he will marry her to get rid of her.

Safety in Flight

If myself, have seen this happen many times, so I can only offer you my sympathy in your predicament and advise you to scratching of your timber. Your only safety is in flight, for if you stay within reaching ground the lady will get you, no matter how much you watch out.

Coldness, avoidance, rebuffs will not save you. They will only whet her appetite for you, because the harder you are to get the more determined she will be to have you. Nor will she be moved by the knowledge that you do not love her, for her vanity will make her believe that she can win your love after marriage.

Nothing but flight will save you. Buy a ticket to some where on the Russian front. You will be safer there than where you are.

A Clergyman's Duty

Dear Miss Dix—In our locality a clergyman has caused to be distributed among parents some books of an educational and religious nature in regard to sexual conduct. These books are intended particularly for girls. I claim that such a procedure is beneath the dignity and office of one who holds such a position. For one thing it reflects on the moral standards of our young people, but a friend of mine claims that he is doing his duty in the moral welfare of our children, and points out that if no one else is interested in the moral welfare of our children he certainly is.

She also claims that it is noticeable that he does not deal directly with the girls themselves, but with the parents, gently, yet insistently, informing them that it is their duty to care for the moral welfare of our young people. She says that it is much better for him to try to educate people in this way than for there to be weeping and gnashing of teeth after something happens. But, in spite of all she says, it seems to me that it is beneath the dignity and office of a clergyman to do this. What do you think?

SADIE.

ANSWER—I think your friend is entirely right and that the dissemination of these books may do much good because it will, at least, call parents' attention to the dangers that confront their young daughters in modern life.

It is unbelievable, but it is true, that the great majority of fathers and mothers never discuss sex problems with their girls. They never talk over with them the dangers that confront every girl as soon as she makes her first little step out into the world. They never tell them what petting, kissing and necking may lead to. And, above all, they never make them understand how they must be more afraid of their own passions than of the passions of men.

Middle-aged men and women are bound to know that in these days even children are subjected to temptations that only their elders faced a generation ago. They know how loose the moral code is today, but they also know that the penalty for wrongdoing that God himself laid down has not been changed.

The wages of sin is death and disgrace. But knowing all of this, they assume that the terrible things that happen to other girls cannot happen to theirs, that their little lambs are going to be kept safe and white by their guardian angels. And so they do not even try to teach their daughters how to protect themselves.

DOORIE DIX.

AUTOS AND DREADNOUGHTS

First Great War airplanes had to be overhauled every 50 hours but today's go 600 hours without overhauling.

To build one modern battleship requires about the same amount of steel as 30,000 automobiles.

Does the Grease in Dishwater Drive You Crazy?



THEN TRY RINSO—grease will vanish in no time!

OH—but I hated greasy dishwashing—grease on the water, on the dishes, on the plates as I drew them out. Ugh! But when I tried a little Rinsol in the dishwater, the grease just vanished. Rinsol's thick, rich suds absorbed all the grease in no time. Dishes came out sparkling clean. Drying was much easier. Try Rinsol for your dishwashing. For greater economy get the GIANT package.

RINSO ABSORBS GREASE

THE COOK'S CORNER

OVERSEAS FRUIT CAKE

1-4 cup lard, 1-4 cup butter, 2 cups brown sugar, 1 3-4 cups hot water or coffee, 4 cups raisins, 1 lb. seeded raisins, 1-2 tsp. cinnamon, 1-2 tsp. cloves, 1-2 tsp. allspice, 1 tsp. salt, 2 eggs, 3 cups sifted flour, 2 lbs. baking powder, 1 tsp. baking soda, 1 cup nuts (almonds preferred blanched), 1-2 cup chopped mixed peel.

Measure butter, lard, water, raisins, spices and salt into saucepan and simmer for 5 minutes. Leave covered overnight. Beat eggs until light and add. Stir in flour, which has been sifted with soda and baking powder. Add nuts and peel which have been lightly flouring. Pour into three well-greased coffee tins (1 lb. each). Bake in oven at 300 deg. F. for 1 3-4 hours. Cool well before packing. Line coffee tins with layers of greased paper. Leave in tins for sending.

ORANGE CUP CAKES

1-2 cup shortening
2-3 cup sugar
2 egg yolks, beaten
1-2 cups flour
1-8 teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons baking powder
1-4 cup orange juice
1-4 cup water
1-2 teaspoon vanilla
2 stiffly beaten egg whites

Method: Cream the shortening, then gradually cream in the sugar. Add the beaten egg yolks and continue beating the mixture until light and fluffy.

Sift the flour with the salt and baking powder. Combine the orange juice, water and vanilla. Add the sifted dry ingredients alternately with the liquid mixture to the first mixture. Stir just enough to blend after each addition. Beat the egg whites until stiff but not dry, and fold them into the batter carefully.

Fill greased cup cake pans 2-3 cup w/ the batter and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F) for 30 minutes. Remove from pans when baked, cool and frost with orange frosting.

Orange frosting is made in the same manner as a plain butter frosting, but substitute orange juice for other liquid, and add the grated rind of 1-2 orange to it.

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Living & Leisure - The Woman's Realm

THE DAILY NEED

Some folks are born for greatness. Others have to stay And do the little quiet things That lie along the way. They're often dull and trying And do not fit our taste, Of trouble, time and energy They sometimes seem a waste.

We cannot all be great ones, And they, with thoughts set high, Would find the world a chilly place Without those others by. To do the little quiet things, Make comfort by the way, And fill, with warmth and kindness, The common needs of day.

—C. E. B.

EASIER TO HANDLE

Develop the habit of bathing and dressing the very young baby on a table or on the side of the bed. They are tricky things at best and can be handled so much better on a safe surface than trying to work in your lap. One woman bathed her baby on the foot of her four-poster bed and the post across the foot acted as a bumper should baby get too frisky.

DEFINITION OF A KISS

1. It's a noun because it's common and proper.
2. It's a verb because its active and passive.
3. It's an adverb because it tells how.
4. It's an adjective because it takes an explanation.

THE WORTH OF IRON

Now that our movie girls are reported to be wearing iron jewelry, we may get new answers to the old question, "What is a pound of iron worth?" The catch is this: it depends on what you do with the iron. Just as plain iron, it isn't worth much. But iron worth \$5 plain, can be made into needles worth \$450, or razor blades worth \$2,000, or watch springs worth about \$32,500.

Have you eaten NEWPORT FLUFFS lately?

Needlecraft - For The Home

The classic tailored blouse is more popular than ever this season. Perhaps because it's the perfect complement for the new suits, perhaps because it fits so neatly into our present way of life, it's the all-out favorite of smart women throughout America. You can make it with either long sleeves or short ones; the long look smarter but the short are more practical for your defense activities. The "V for Victory" emblem lends that up-to-the-minute — and very patriotic — touch.

Style No. 3148 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 38, 40, 42, and 44. Size 38 requires 2 1/4 yards of 38-inch fabric with 1-8 yard 5-inch contrasting Applique is included in pattern.

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"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN (38-52) NEED THIS ADVICE!!

IF YOU'RE CROSS, RESTLESS, NERVOUS—suffer hot flashes, dizziness—caused by this period in a woman's life—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Made especially for women. Hundreds of thousands have markedly helped. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

3148 51255 12-44

Here's Quick Relief from **SINUS PAIN**

3-Purpose Medicine Helps Clear Out Congested Sinus Areas

ONE best way to get relief from torturing sinus pain is to clear congestion from nasal passages and give sinuses a chance to drain. A few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol in each nostril is usually enough to bring this comforting relief.

3-PURPOSE MEDICINE

Va-tro-nol is so successful because it does three important things:

- (1) shrinks swollen membranes of the nose;
- (2) helps clear out pain-causing congestion and;
- (3) soothes irritation.

Many sinus sufferers say it's best relief they've ever found. Try it!

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

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We will pay \$5.00 for every "Kleenex True Confession" published. Mail to Kleenex, Dept. 72R, 330 University Ave., Toronto, Ont.

SLEEPY-TIME CURL!

NO MORE DISCOMFORT FOR ME USING OLD-FASHIONED HARD METAL CURLERS. I CURL MY HAIR EACH NIGHT IN SOFT KLEENEX TISSUES... AND SLEEP LIKE A TOP. (from a letter by F.E.)

7 YEARS BAD LUCK

I THOUGHT... BUT DECIDED IT WAS GOOD LUCK WHEN I FOUND THAT GOOD OLD KLEENEX IS PERFECT TO PICK UP TINY GLASS SPUNTERS. (from a letter by T.M.)

MAMMA GOT THE BRONX CHEER

BECAUSE BABY WAS TEETHING AND SPITTING WHICH MEANT HIS CLOTHES BECAME SOGGY, HIS SKIN CHAPPED. BUT NOW, SOFT, DRY BIBS OF KLEENEX PROTECT HIM. WHAT'S MORE, MAMMA GIVES HIM NEW MAN'S SIZE KLEENEX—THEY'RE DOUBLE SIZE! (From a letter by B.S.)

THE PRODUCT OF 100 DAILY USES!

(Continued on page 8 Col. 3)