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

EARLY PERFUME

The Egyptians created perfume in the fourth dynasty.

Household Scrapbook

Cleaning Paint Brushes

Be sure always to clean paint brushes before putting them away. Hardened brushes may be soaked in raw linseed oil for about 24 hours and then placed in a can of benzine. Work the bristles of the brush until they are separated and the paint will soften so that it can be washed out. Ordinary fiber brushes can be soaked in laundry soda water until they soften, and then washed clean with soap and water.

Old Steel Files

Old and worn steel files can be renewed by carefully cleaning them in hot water and soda, and dipping for 40 minutes into nitric acid 41 degrees B. Wash them off, dry, and oil.

Cretonne Covers

The colors in the cretonne slip covers will be much better retained if they are washed in bran water.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

It is correct and pleasant to hold a household shower when the husband returns from service and he and his wife set up housekeeping again.

How Can I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a filling for cushions?

A. A filling that will be found just as light and fluffy as feathers can be made by cutting a roll of cotton into small squares, putting these bits into a pan and heating in the oven for about 30 minutes. Do not let the cotton scorch. Each small piece will swell to several times its original size.

Q. How can I make a good cleanser for nickel fixtures?

A. Take equal parts of liquid ammonia and alcohol, and stir in whiting to the consistency of a paste. Apply with a cloth, leaving the tarnished parts covered with the cream until it dries. When dry, polish with a soft cloth.

Q. How can I soften the leather of shoes and boots that has become hardened by water?

A. Rub thoroughly with kerosene.

Dorothy Dix Says—

Odd Beings' Husbands

Doting Suitors Change to Chronic Crabs After Marriage

A bewildered young woman wants to know why men treat their wives so differently from the way they treat their sweethearts. She says: "Before we were married Jack seemed to think that I was just about all right in every way. Everything I did was perfect. If I asked him how he liked my new heat, he would say: 'Darling, it's a beauty! You look just like a dream a-walking in it.' If I gave him a slice of a cake I had made myself, he would ask me if I was going to feed him on angel's food the balance of his life.

"But now everything that I do is wrong. He is the critic on the hearth. If I show him my new hat, he says: 'Gosh, that's awful! Take that monstrosity back and get something that doesn't make you look like you had just escaped from the home for feeble-minded girls.' And half the time he wants to know if I am trying to poison him with my cooking, and throws his mother's biscuits in my teeth.

TOO TIRED NOW

"Before we were married he took me stepping almost every night, but now he is too tired to stir from his own fireside of an evening, or else his feet hurt him and he has to rest them, and I can't get him even as far as the neighborhood movie. And in the days of courtship he never forgot an anniversary, or what were my favorite flowers, but now he can't remember a single taste that I have, or that I occasionally have a birthday.

"And he has me guessing. What's changed him from the flattering lover to the fault-finding husband? I haven't altered. I'm the same girl before and after taking, with the same amount of looks and brains and funny little ways, and if he liked 'em once, why doesn't he like 'em now? It makes me wonder if he is regretting his bargain."

Not a bit of it, daughter. Don't lose any sleep worrying over your husband using the hammer instead of the salvespreader on you. The wise-cracker who said that there was no sense in running after the bus after you had caught it, put the average man's theory about marriage in a nut shell.

There is one technique for courtship and another for matrimony. As long as a man is trying to sell himself to a girl he uses all of his arts and wiles upon her. He butters her up with flatteries and makes her believe that he will spend the balance of his life burning incense before her but once he has gotten her he reverts to normal and drops the role of the great lover as if it were a hot potato

And because a husband never pays his wife a compliment is no sign that he doesn't really think that she is the most wonderful woman in the world. It is just his way of keeping her in her place, and impressing upon her that she made an awfully good bargain when she got him for a husband. Many a husband who does nothing but find fault with his wife at home, spends his time boosting her virtues when he is abroad.

And, furthermore, husbands have to have somebody to pick on, and a wife is the handiest and safest victim. They can't call the attention of their bosses or their clients or their customers to their faults and weaknesses, but their wives are right on the spot and have to take it, and like it.

And the husband who makes his wife believe that he considers her a rank failure, and who never tells her that he loves her and admires her, works himself to death to keep her soft, and in his heart thinks she is the paragon of all womanhood. Queer things, husbands. No wonder their wives don't understand them.

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

TO MY VALENTINE

I want to call you sweetheart
Because I love you so,
I want to be with you dear,
Wherever you may go.

I want to make you happy
To share your every care,
I want to look into your eyes
And see the sweetness there.

I want to hold you in my arms
And never let you go,
To walk with you in dreamland
When the lights are dim and low.

I want to whisper love to you
No matter where you are,
I want to share the world with you
And every golden star.

I want to kiss your winsome face
And tell my love anew,
I want, to keep the ecstacy
Of being alone with you.

I want to be with you, dear,
Wherever you may go,
Because you are my sweetheart,
And because...I love you so.

—Constance I. Heckbert.

ST. VALENTINE DAY

Cupid won't have to take such a long shot on St. Valetine's Day with most of the eligible boys on this side of the Atlantic again.

Canada's fair set will have a chance once more to test the old legend which had it that the first man seen by a girl on Feb. 14 was her Valentine for a year. From overseas marriage records it appears that British, Dutch and French girls took advantage of the legend at every opportunity in the last six years, but it is Miss Canada's opportunity today.

How the name of St. Valentine became associated with this special day of expressing one's affections is obscure. There are eight saints named Valentine mentioned in history, but it is probable that the one who is most closely connected with the events of Feb. 14 is that St. Valentine who in 270 A.D. was beheaded at the Flaminian Gate in Rome on the orders of Claudius II, a Roman emperor whose displeasure he had incurred.

The day coincided with the Feast of Lupercalia, a pagan Roman festival of spring which was held in honor of—and here is the love interest—Pan and Juno. A gay lottery was held in Rome in which the young Lotharios of the day drew names of girls from an urn and accepted them in a make-believe betrothal which was supposed to last for a year but they say in many cases led to marriage.

Scottish Custom

The Romans in Britain perpetuated the Lupercalian festival and in Scotland, the 16th century girl celebrated a type of "Sadie Hawkins" day on Feb. 14, pursuing the man of her choice who became "hers" for a year when captured.

Until the close of the 19th century the custom in Europe was to send love tokens anonymously. Today some send anonymous tokens but these are usually the satirical Valentines popular in America.

Today swains and maids will reveal their preferences with frilly heart-shaped mementoes but it is not likely that the girls will be as bold as Ophelia when she said in the "Mad Scene" of Shakespeare's Hamlet:

"This is St. Valentine's Day,
All in the morning betime,
And I a maid at your window,
To be your Valentine."

HOW MEN CONVERSE

Men today use almost 3,500 languages and dialects.

There are 800 separate modes of speech in Africa, 130 in India, 87 in the Philippine Islands, 46 in Europe, and "42 languages are heard on the streets of Jerusalem."

The growth of the English language is remarkable. A hundred years ago we were told that it was spoken by 20,000,000 people. Today it is the language of 250,000,000, and with 60,000,000 who are able to use it sufficiently for business purposes, some believe that English "bids fair to become the universal speech."

STATION BIBLE

Travellers entering the waiting-room of the Southern Railway station at Sanderstead, in Surrey, Eng., will find a large Bible on the book-rest over the fireplace. On the fly-leaf is written: Presented by two frequent travellers from this station with the hope that its message may help other travellers on life's journey.

NLYON DEFINITION

Nylon, say the du Pont people who make it, is "a generic term for any long-chain synthetic polymeric amide which has recurring amide groups as an integral part of the main polymer chain, and which is capable of being formed into a filament in which the structural elements are oriented in the direction of the axis."

Now, if you should be asked "What is nylon?" you have the answer.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

A Southerly wind played mournfully about the chimney and strummed a lonesome tune on a Radio "lead-in" wire last night, James and I had retired then, tired but grateful to a family who had gathered to honor his birthday. "Sounds to me, Ellen" James said, drawing the covers more closely about his feet "as if we're in for a change of weather—with that wind, it will likely mean another thaw." The thaw came while we slept and was here in the morning. With thin fitful showers and a balmy wind, related perhaps to the Chinook, that comes warm and lovely into the cold Winter of the West to bring Spring. But no such season will arrive very soon to The Island though both Jeanie and I were bound we found signs of it today. Jamie's pert "sparrow-birds" that are still a source of much interest and amusement to him, held high carnival with a Spring abandon, about the eaves and rooves of this house. They seem to favor the old rather than the new. Jeanie heard happy chick-a-dees in the meadowland beside her house across the lane. "And blue birds in the orchard" while she was at her chores "and the train-engine's whistle as if you were beside it" she told me. I suspect, that in her life at Alderlea, Jeanie misses the train's passing wail, which we hear only rarely from the distance.

• • •

It was a day, this, to wonder if the buds on the Pussy Willows on the road-side bushes are swelling and with your knitting by a window and your thoughts on the season to come, you notice how well the younger trees about the lawn have grown. It must only be imagination that makes them appear taller now than when the leaves were taken from them by a bold wind or perhaps a gentle zephyr of one, in the shortening Fall days. The linden, carried small and hopefully from a distance, because of the memories of the old spreading one "at home" is now grown tall with a strong trunk and sturdy branches that could afford privacy and security for any pair of nesting robins. A small ambitious oak, whose parent came perhaps as an acorn from some well loved estate in England where hedge-rows bloom, and holding a heart of flint, I must not mention to Jamie with his genius for seeing into things, is now well above a neighboring fence though planted only a few years since. And willows that seem to thrive and mature so quickly there must be magic in their veins—and came from small cuttings, are now golden against the snow. What does he or she plant when they plant a tree? Delights for themselves and living memorials to themselves when "the former things" have passed away.

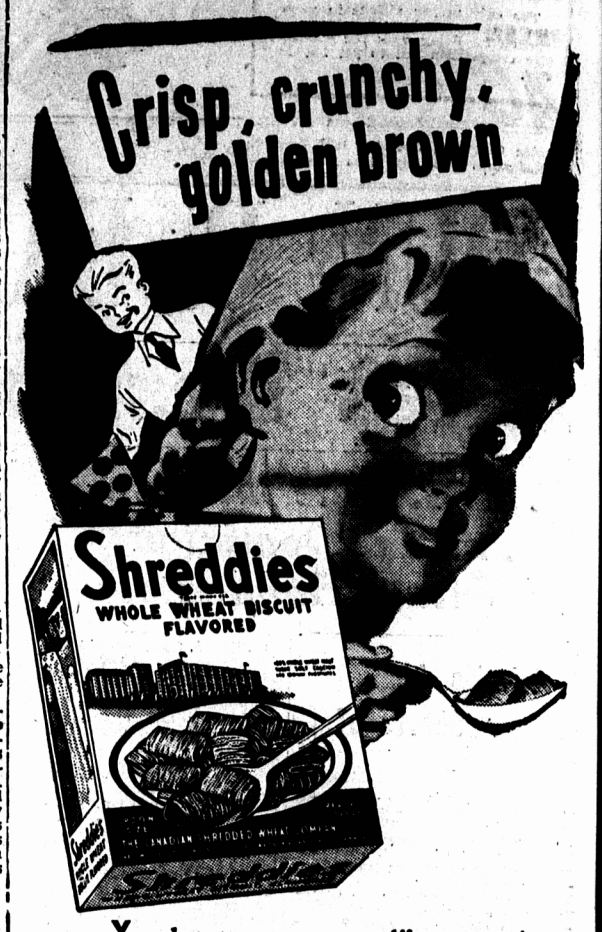
• • •

"He is cutting drains to carry the water from the thawing snow away" Mrs. B. told me, when we chatted a few minutes by 'phone today and I inquired after Mr. B's activities to check them with those of our men at Alderlea. He "coming 77" with the assistance of his good wife does all of the work on their farm, which needless to say, gives little time for folded hands, at any season of the year. There's the field work, and there, can be found the straightest furrows and crops neatly grown and gathered and besides there is a nice milking herd, that gives a fat heifer or two to market as well as cans of cream to the factory. There is always, for many a time I have inspected her in the cleanest sty, a fat lengthy brood sow and she mothers some that in no time come "in the weight" and an energetic flock of poultry which buys many necessities and not a few dainties (as Jamie, the next neighbor, knows well) up at the corner-store.

• • •

James too was taking pains to turn meandering streamlets away from stables and yards and I saw the younger mill-hand hasten down the hill to spend some time with "the boards"—removing some of these from the waste-gates to relieve the pressure of the pent-up water caused by the increased flow of it to the mill-dam. James and I found time to relax briefly and today when he came indoors I was listening to the school broadcast, which never falls—when I find time for it—to hold a great interest for me. This modern form of education must be invaluable

(Continued on Page 3)



You bet the youngsters like spoon-size Shreddies*. They go for that whole wheat flavor so deliciously mellowed with malt. They love the crispy oven freshness. And in Shreddies they get the wholesome nourishment of whole wheat—its bran, protein, minerals and precious wheat germ. Make your breakfasts delicious and nourishing too—serve Shreddies often.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT FOR A PARTY TREAT
Dip Shreddies in melted semi-sweet chocolate. Lift out and allow to set. This makes a delicious confection and a wholesome food too.

*Shreddies is a registered trade-mark owned in Canada by
THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.
NIAGARA FALLS, CANADA

PEP UP YOUR LIVER
Feel "Rarin" To Go!

If your liver pumps two pints of bile into your bowels every day, you are sure to be more "regular." A well-regulated system will assist in putting you on your feet again. Get your bile flowing fast enough—wake up your liver—feel good all over—the remedy to assist you is DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS. 25c at all dealers.

DR HAMILTON'S PILLS

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a woman receives a phone call from another woman of her own social position, what is the proper salutation?

A. "How do you do, Mrs. Morgan?"

Q. Should a man ever make a present of wearing apparel to a girl?

A. Not unless it is some article which would be ornamental, such as a fur scarf, a pretty handbag, or a pair of gloves.

Q. Should a man always rise when a woman enters the room?

A. Yes, always; and he should remain standing until the woman is seated.

Don't Make This Mistake When Child Is Constipated

Don't upset a child already upset by constipation with nasty-tasting laxatives or harsh, griping cathartics. Give Children's Own Tablets. This new corrective made especially for growing youngsters' needs is so pleasant to take—acts so gently and normally without disagreeable reactions that even the fussiest child won't object to their use. Make laxative-taking time easy on the child and yourself, mother! Get Children's Own Tablets today at your druggist. 35¢.

Cook's Corner

CHERRY PINWHEELS

This very light dough makes pinwheels which are delicious and very attractive in appearance (though they do not exactly hold their shape.)

Serve them with a sauce—or with cream.

3 1/3 cups once-sifted pastry flour or 3 cups once-sifted hard-wheat flour
6 teaspoons baking powder
¾ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon granulated sugar
½ cup chilled shortening
1¼ cups milk
2 cups drained canned cherries

Measure and sift together twice, the flour, baking powder, salt and sugar; cut shortening in finely; mix in the milk lightly.

Roll into rectangle one-third-inch thick and spread with the drained cherries; roll up like a jelly roll, dampening edges to seal well.

Cut in slices about one-inch thick.

Place a cut-side down in buttered and lightly-floured muffin pans.

Bake in a hot oven, 425 degrees about 25 minutes.

SCONES

2¼ cups pastry flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspon salt
2 tablespoons sugar
5 tablespoons shortenig
2 eggs
½ cup milk

Sift and measure flour and sift again with the baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut shortening into flour mixture with pastry blender.

Beat eggs well and combine with the milk and gradually add to dry ingredients, mixing lightly.

Pat or roll out lightly on a slightly floured board or canvas to ¼-inch thick. Cut into 4 or 8 and cook on a moderate griddle until lightly browned on under side.

Turn and cook on the second side. Cool on a towel. Do not turn more than once during cooking.

To bake in the oven, prepare as above. Roll out to about ¼-inch thickness and lay on greased tin. Brush over with milk or egg and mark in squares. Bake in fairly hot oven (400F.) for 12 to 15 minutes.

Morning Smile

NO QUARTER

"I hear you have given up your job with the Income Tax people?" said Mr Smith leaning over his neighbor's fence.

"Certainly I have," answered Mrs. Jones. "It made me fair sick making allowances for husbands morning, noon and night."

IN FASHION

Friend: "You had a very fashionable audience, hadn't you?"

Pianist: "Yes—at one time there was not a single person in the room who was listening!"

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "The man is tubercular."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "Fenwick" (English family name)?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Laboratory, labirinth, laryngitis.
4. What does the word "stimulus" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with mu that means "capable of change"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "The man is tuberculous." 2. Pronounce fen-ik, with the w silent. 3. Labyrinth. 4. Something that rouses the mind or spirits, or incites to activity; an incentive. "Nobility of birth does not always act as a stimulus to noble actions." 5. Mutable.

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WITHOUT IRRITATING THE SKIN

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The Largest Selling Deodorant

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YES! NEW RINSO WASHES EVERYTHING WHITEST... BRIGHTEST... QUICKEST!

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GET new Rinso today and see how it gives you the whitest washes, brightest washable colors, protection for finest fabrics. But that's not all! For greasy dishes, grimy work clothes, spotted walls and woodwork, too, new Rinso washes *everything* whitest, brightest, quickest.

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