

Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



Note how the scarf collar is passed through a slashed bound opening. Style No. 540 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. The 36-inch size requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 39-inch contrasting. Black crepe satin with eggshell crepe trim is especially nice for its development.

Sheer wools and canton faille crepe adapt themselves perfectly to this model.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred.)

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 540. Size Name Street Address City State

For The Cook

A FLUFFY LEMON PIE

Mix 2 level tablespoons of sugar and 1/2 teaspoon of salt with 1/2 cup of cold water to pour. Then pour on 1/2 cup of boiling water and let cook directly over the fire, stirring until boiling. Add the juice of 1 lemon, also the grated rind, if it is not objectionable. Beat the whites of 2 eggs very light, the yolks also very light. Fold the whites into the yolks, then beat into the eggs 1 cup of sugar. Beat the sugar in 1 tablespoon at a time, so as to keep the mixture very light. Bake with two crusts.

BABY'S COLDS



BEST FOR ADULTS TOO

A Morning Smile

An old Scotsman was listening to a lecture on the activity of microbes in the course of which he was told—

"There are microbes in the cabbage, and microbes in the wheat, and microbes in everything that grows."

The old Scotsman paid strict attention to the lecture.

When the Scot left the hall one of his friends asked him how he liked the lecture.

"I don't see why the lecturer should put so much stress on what the McCrobes done," he said. "They've done no more than the McGregors or the M'Phersons, and there lives no such clan as the McCrobes, anyway."

Gas in Upper Bowel Makes People Nervous

Nervousness and bad sleep are both caused by gas in upper bowel. Soda magnesia or "stomach tablets" do not reach it. They act on stomach alone.

The simple German remedy, Adlerika, washes out BOTH stomach and bowels, removing poisons which cause gas bloating, nervousness, bad sleep. Adlerika contains no harmful drugs. Get it today; in 2 hours you will be rid of all gas and bowel poisons. Hughes Drug Co., Ltd.

FREE For free sample send 2c stamp to ADLERIKA CO., Dept. 88, St. Paul, Minn.

Appointment Of N. S. Governor

(By The Canadian Press)

OTTAWA, Ont., Oct. 2.—Appointment of a successor to the late Hon. Frank Stanfield, Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia, will shortly be given consideration by the Government as no provision exists for the naming of an administrator in the event of the death of a Lieut. Governor, an early announcement is expected. Hon. F. B. McCreedy, Halifax, Dominion Minister of Public Works previous to the 1921 General election, is among the several names rumored as possible appointees.

Binks bought a new shirt and on a slip pinned to the inside found the name and address of a girl with the words: "Please write and send photograph."

He wrote the girl and sent her a picture of himself. In due course an answer came, and with heart-a-flutter Binks opened it. It was only a note.

"I was just curious to see," it read, "what kind of a looking fellow would wear such a funny shirt."

"Oh, John" sobbed the young wife. "I had baked a lovely cake, and I put it on the back porch for the frosting to cool, and the d-d-dog a-a-ate it."

"Well, don't cry about it, sweetheart," he consoled, patting the pretty, flushed cheek. "I know a man who will give us another dog." —Powerfax.

Style Chats

WITH ALMA ARCHER

If you, like myself, never quite played out on animal crackers, you can more or less get back in the swing of things by buying some youngster one of the ridiculously cute animal lamps, that depict familiar nursery figures, made of wood painted in bright colors, with parchment paper shades to match.

Although the duck, who goes "Quack, quack, quack," is a nice fellow, I prefer the lovely, lumbering giraffe who wears a shade reading:

"If the giraffe persistently grows He will soon reach the moon with his nose." This ought to make the "I'll Take Vanilla" column.

Dorothy Dix

Parents Need a Sense of Humor So That They Can Laugh at the Follies of Youth Instead of Breaking Their Hearts Over Them —The Only Thing That Ails Their Boys and Girls is Youth

The thing that parents need most is a sense of humor and, unfortunately, most of them haven't even a rudimentary funnybone in their whole anatomy. I grant you that rearing children is no merry jest. It is a serious and a heart-searching business, especially so in these days when the youngsters are given to taking every risky hurdle in their stride and knocking down all of the old bars of conventional behavior. Nevertheless, most fathers and mothers make a mistake in regarding their adolescent boys and girls too tragically and they shed many tears over things that they had better laugh off.



This attitude isn't good for the parents and it isn't good for the children. Indeed, you might almost say that the more conscientious parents are in doing their duty, the less they do it. For the fathers and mothers who consider their children an AWFUL RESPONSIBILITY are bound to find them an awful burden, and this makes an awful barrier, that neither can surmount, between them and the children.

It is a matter of common observation that parents are much more indulgent to their younger children than they were to their older ones. The thing that Junior would never have been permitted to do Benjamin does with impunity. Fifteen-year-old Sadie says things to mother and discusses topics with her that Maria, who is 30 and married, would never dream of broaching to her.

Also, there is a much greater comradeship between the younger children and their parents than is ever established between the older children and their father and mother.

The reason for this is that the parents have relaxed. They worked out all of their theories of child-rearing on their first-born and by the time the younger ones came along they have discovered that most of their ideas about how to rear infant phenomena were all bunk.

They have quit trying to read something occult into a baby's cry and begun looking for a pin or the peppermint bottle. They have found out that everything an infant does is not deeply significant, and that you can give a child a bite of candy without it curling up and dying at your feet, and rock it to sleep occasionally without adding its brains. Also that you can kiss it without cursing it with that mother fixation that will wreck its whole future life.

Parents never really enjoy their children until after they cease to regard them as agonizing problems that they have to work out and realize that most of the difficulties that they have lain awake nights trying to solve will automatically disappear if they will give nature a chance to take its course. Nor do children ever get close to their parents until mother and father quit weeping over them and learn to laugh with them.

It is queer that men and women who are not so long from their own youth and who must remember how silly and inconsequent they were, how eager and how ardent and what false values they put on things, fail to understand that their own children have to go through this same period of youthful folly and that it is something to smile over instead of tearing your hair about.

But they don't. They expect their hobbled-up boys and girls to have the wisdom, the settled purpose in life, the thoughts and feelings and desires that they have and when they find they haven't and that their youngsters are just kids, made with the joy of living and brimming over with curiosity about the show that is just unfolding before them, they beat upon their breasts and utter doleful lamentations about what the younger generation is coming to.

Every day some mother tells me that she has just worn herself to skin and bone trying to teach her girls to be orderly and to get them to do household chores, and that she can't do it, and that they scatter their things all over the place.

"Good gracious," I say to her, "why vex yourself? All girls are like that. Don't you remember when you used to hang your party dresses up on the floor and how you hated to make beds and wash dishes and how your mother prophesied that you would run some man crazy if you married him? And now you are the model housekeeper of the community. Let Mamie alone, she will learn how to be orderly when she has her own house."

Or some mother wails out that her girls are boy crazy. "Well, weren't we all when we were that age?" I ask her. "Don't you remember when you thought you would die if Tommy Jones didn't walk home with you from school or Jimmy Smith didn't ask you to dance at a party?"

"And don't you remember when you thought you would perish with chagrin if you didn't have as big a bow of hair-ribbon as every other girl and how you thought you had just as well give up and die and not try to live any longer in a cruel world if you didn't get to go on a picnic that you had set your heart on?"

Yet we all grew up into respectable women and acquired a philosophy of life, and learned how to write the proper price tags on things.

And every day you hear men calling their young sons fools because their boys wear giddy sport clothes and step out of nights and are more interested in a football score than they are in the stock market and drive their cars past the speed limit. What a pity that fathers can't remember that they did all of these things when they were boys and yet have settled down into being the pillars of the community.

That is why I say parents need a sense of humor so that they can laugh at these follies of youth instead of breaking their hearts over them. For the only thing that ails their boys and girls is youth, and that is something that time cures. Alas, and alack. DOROTHY DIX.

In Agony from Sheer Weakness

Mrs. Spurgeon Dawson firmly believes she would not be here today if she had not taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills (tonic)

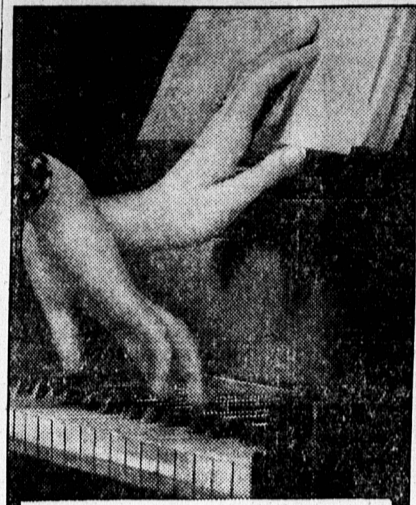
"When my children were small," writes Mrs. Spurgeon Dawson, Wolverton, Ont., "I was so weak and run down I could not walk across the floor without fainting. Even the slightest exertion was too much. Days were spent in agony from sheer weakness, and nights were made fearful through sleepless hours."

"It seemed as if nothing whatever would help me. . . . Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended, and after taking twelve boxes I found strength returning and my stomach able to handle food again. I had not known what a meal was for months."

"What would you give to be able to cast aside your weakness and substitute vigorous physical strength? That is exactly what many men and women have been enabled to do by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills (tonic). The iron and other elements in these tonic pills increase the amount of haemoglobin or oxygen-carrying agent in the blood. The increased supply of oxygen kindles life in all your tissues just as a draft of fresh air kindles a fire. The result is a better appetite, a feeling of well-being, restful sleep, and ability to do your work happily."

Get a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Take them faithfully. Don't look for immediate results. Sometimes the beneficial results come almost at once—but not always. Give this tonic a fair trial and you will be rewarded—just as other Canadian men and women have been rewarded. 50 cents a package. 22

What is their "Lovely Hands" Secret?



Her lovely hands play the piano at parties, yet this wife of a young salesman does all her own work.



Proud of her hands when she entertains, yet, as the wife of a young clerk, she cannot afford maids.



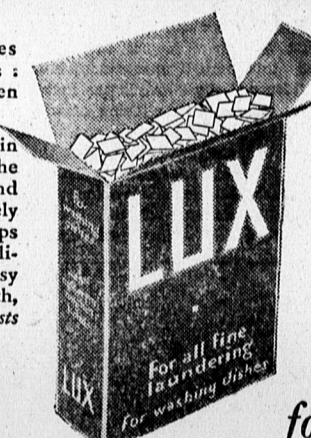
This wife of a clever mechanic keeps house, yet her smooth, well-cared-for hands never show it.



As she reads her club paper, her hands give no hint of housework; yet this doctor's wife has no maid.

EVERYWHERE—clever wives doing all their own work . . . yet having hands as lovely as women with maids!

How do they do it? Again and again they tell us—"Our secret is Lux in the dishpan . . . Lux for other soap and water tasks, too" . . . Do try this "lovely hands" secret yourself! So many soaps dry and harshen the skin—but the delicate Lux suds soothe and caress busy hands—keeping them velvety smooth, and so daintily, prettily white. Costs less than 1c. a day!



Millions of wives keep hands smooth, white and young with LUX for Dishes..

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto. 6713

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When persons separate after an introduction, what is said at parting?

A. "Good afternoon, Mrs. Smith," or "Good-bye, Mr. Johnson." Never say, "Pleased to have met you."

Q. If a man stops to talk to a woman on the street, should he remove his hat?

A. Yes; however, he usually replaces it after greeting her.

Q. When a dessert dish is placed on a larger plate, what should be laid between the plate and the dish?

A. A small lace mat.

The manager of a well known touring company wired to the proprietor of a theatre in a small town where his company was going to appear.

"Would like to hold rehearsal at your theatre tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock. Have your stage man, chief electrician and all the manager stage carpenter, property stage hands present promptly at that hour."

Three hours later he received the following reply: "All right, he will be there."



Modess So Infinitely Softer

MODESS REGULAR (standard thickness) is the most comfortable, protective and efficient product for general use. MODESS COMPACT (germily compressed) is thinner, yet equally effective for travel, dress occasions and special use.

Johnson & Johnson

"A pedestrian is often prone to be careless," says a writer. And if he is careless, he is often prone.

What a happy baby!



BABY'S happiness is so largely a matter of health and comfort. If he frets and cries, it's quite likely a rash, or a chafed skin or a stopped up nose is making him miserable. You'll be wise to prevent these little troubles with "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly.

After the baby's bath, apply a light film of "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly all over the delicate skin—head, too. Then with little cotton swabs on toothpicks, very gently apply to the baby's nostrils. This cleanses and lubricates them and tends to prevent colds.

These are safe, easy things to do. "Vaseline" Jelly has been used for babies by mothers and doctors and in great hospitals for more than half a century. And remember when you buy that the trade-mark Vaseline on the label is your assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Cesebrough Manufacturing Co., Cons'd, 3520 Chabot Ave., Montreal, Canada.

SEPTEMBER

Lovely season of the gray old year, Born 'mid the sunshine and the flowers,

While yet the breath of summer fills the air. And tardy birds rejoice 'mong the flowers.

With joy I view the late September leaves, Changing their green to shades of brown and gold.

What magic scenes Old Mother Nature weaves? What matchless sights before our eyes unfold?

'Tis like a lovely vision in a dream A momentary view, then lost to sight.

Or, like the dying sunset's heavenly gleam,

That fades before the gathering pall of night. — F. H. MacArthur, Lorne Valley.