

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

The finest tea you can buy—Red Rose Orange Pekoe. Made from juicy, flavor filled leaves—three days in bud. Every package guaranteed.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

Milady Beautiful



DRYNESS AFTER PERMANENT WAVES

DEAR MISS LEEDS—I used to have very oily hair until I had two permanent waves. Now my hair is so dry that it all breaks off.

Answer—You should have taken steps to prevent the dryness right after you had your first permanent. I do not think much can be done for the twice-waved hair, but you can make the new hair that is growing in at the roots better.

Miss Sixteen's Beauty Problems

Dear Miss Leeds—(1) I am 16 years old, 5 feet 2 inches tall and weigh 110 pounds. What are good measurements for my height and age? (2) I have dark brown hair, a dark complexion and hazel eyes.

Answer—(1) You are three pounds below the average weight for your age and height. Good measurements for you are Neck, 13; bust and hips, 32 or 33; waist, 25 or 26; thigh, 19; calf, 13 or 13 1/2; ankle, 7 or 7 1/2.

CUTICURA HEALS LARGE PIMPLES

Caused Itching Burning, Also Disfigurement.

"My complexion was completely marred by pimples which varied in size. Some were large, hard and scaly, while others were just red and tender. They caused an itching, burning sensation, also disfigurement."

A Morning Smile

Mrs. Smith, who could always be depended on to say the wrong thing at the right time, was calling on Mrs. Brown, whose husband had hung himself in the attic the week before.

Household Hints

Polishing Floors To make the wax dissolve quickly when polishing floors, mix a little ammonia with the beeswax and turpentine.

nette face powder. Remove the powder with cold cream at bedtime and wash your face with plenty of soap and warm water.

Straightening the Legs Dear Miss Leeds—I am 13 years old, 5 feet tall and weigh 97 pounds. I am bow-legged and knock-kneed.

Answer—Your weight is good. You should consult an orthopedic surgeon about your legs. It may be possible to correct your troubles to some extent by the use of special shoes or special treatments.

A YOUNG BABY

allows little leisure for beauty treatments, but it is possible to have a good complexion and well-cared-for hair by following The Busy Woman's Beauty Program for a few minutes morning and evening.

Dorothy Dix

"What a Pity That Women Can't Understand That They Can't Have Their Cake and Eat It, Too," Cries Dorothy Dix—"It Would Save Them From Such Awful Mental and Moral Indigestion."

The trouble with women is that they want to eat their cake and have it, too. Sometimes men can accomplish this gastronomic feat, but women—never!



With them it must always be a decision between two things, and whenever one they choose they generally wish they had taken the other.

Take, as an example of this, the matter of men's attitude toward women. For years and years women fought for equal rights with men.

Finally, as a result of a fifty years' war, they won the right to be treated as men, but are they content with their victory? I am telling you they are not.

This wasn't what they meant nor what they wanted. Not by a jug full. What they desired were the privileges of a man annexed to the perquisites of a woman.

Every woman who works wants the pay of a man, but there are mighty few of them who want to be treated as a man anywhere except at the cashier's window.

Still another example of women wanting to have their cake and eat it, too, we see illustrated in those hopeful souls who try to hold on to a husband with one hand and a career with the other.

But a profession, no matter how interesting and congenial it may be, no more fills every need of a woman's life than it does a man's.

Now a man may have these as an annex to his other blessings. He does not have to decide whether he will go on with his profession or get married. He can do both.

It is the tragedy of being a woman, however, that she cannot have her wedding cake and eat it, too, as a man can.

No woman can keep the home fires burning properly, no woman can mold the characters of her children, and form their manners and their morals if she is away from home all day practicing medicine, or law, or if she is careering around the country singing, or acting, or lecturing.

Being a wife and mother, and making a home that is a place of comfort, and peace, and rest, is a career in itself. It is a job so big that it takes all of the strength and intelligence that any woman possesses to fill it, and to expect her to do that and to be successful in some outside occupation is as ridiculous as it would be to expect a man to be a judge, or a surgeon, or a banker, and a carpenter, and a bricklayer, and an aviator, and a prize fighter all at the same time.

Yet the great majority of women who are called upon to make the choice between marriage and careers are never satisfied, no matter which way they decide.

It is women's desire to have their cake and eat it, too, that makes them fall so often as mothers. They want children, and they want their children to grow up into fine men and women, but they also want to spend their time amusing themselves.

They try to raise a family with one hand and play bridge with the other, so to speak, and it is because this can't be done, because no woman can simultaneously be at home hearing her children's bed-time prayers, and in a night club doing the Charleston, that there are so many peevish, fretful mothers whining over how children tie you down, and so many hoodlum youngsters whose mothers can't do a thing with them.

It is because women want to have their cake and eat it, too, that they do such asinine things about money, and are apparently incapable of distinguishing between capital and interest.

"What a pity that women can't understand that they can't have their cake and eat it, too. It would save them from such awful mental and moral indigestion, and from so many years of spiritual starvation."

DOROTHY DIX.

Witcher's CASTORIA FOR QUICK, HARMLESS COMFORT Children Cry for It

A Fashion a Day



YOUTHFUL PLAITS

A practical light navy blue wool crepe frock for general wear. It has lovely slender lines, with graceful flare achieved through youthful pressed plaits at either side of skirt.

We suggest that when you send for this pattern you enclose 10 cents additional for a copy of our Spring Fashion Magazine.

ENGAGED



The announcement has been made of the engagement of Mrs. Ansen Wood Burchard, New York, to Prince Henry XXXIII of Rues, a member of one of the oldest reigning houses in Europe.

For the Cook

CHERRY MARSHMALLOW CREAM

Beat one cup heavy cream until stiff. Add two tablespoons of vanilla or almond extract. Add one-half pound of marshmallows, cut in small pieces, together with one-quarter cup of candied cherries and one-half cup of chopped walnuts.

LEMON PUDDING

Mix 1 cup sugar with 2 tablespoons cornstarch; add grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, yolks of 2 eggs and 1 cup of boiling water.

GRIDDLE CAKES

Mix and sift 3 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, and 1 teaspoon salt. Beat 1 egg until light, add gradually 1/2 cup sugar and 2 cups milk.

CREAMED EGGS

Boil eggs hard, and then leave them half an hour in water just under boiling point.

Private Life Of

Enrico Caruso

(By British United Press) LONDON, February 4.—An intimate picture of Caruso's life from the time of his second marriage during the war until his death in 1921 is told in "Wings of Song."

It is Mrs. Dorothy Caruso, the second wife who, with the aid of her sister gives us this peep into the great singer's life.

When she married, Mrs. Caruso, a young American woman, was warned by her father that his art would always come first in her husband's life.

Caruso liked his wife to have many clothes, but he did not like her to be conspicuous. Thinking to please him she once wore a black velvet gown with a long train.

His wife hid her tears, and the next day Caruso returned from a rehearsal and dropped a little white box in her lap. It contained a chain of diamonds that reached to her knees.

Caruso's son served in the Italian Army during the war, and he himself made two efforts to enlist with the American forces, but was rejected.

Caruso was so delighted by the birth of his daughter that he tip-toed into her nursery at all hours with presents—caps, slippers and shoes, several sizes too large, a fur coat that she could not wear for at least a year.

And this before little Gloria was three weeks old! When she had reached the dignity of a feeding-bottle Caruso would hurry home at 10 o'clock to give it to her.

"He would fetch her from the nursery and after saying gravely, 'buon appetito,' would hold the bottle and crouch softly to her until the last warm drop had disappeared, and the little figure asleep in his arms."

In the latter years of his life Caruso was nervous and melancholy. He wrote to his wife: "I must stop work and go back to my own country, otherwise I will go down like a fruit goes down from the tree."

Modern Etiquette

BY ROBERTA LEE

Q. Is it still customary for a man to offer an apology for the glove, when shaking hands with a woman?

A. No, it is entirely unnecessary. Q. Must one arrive promptly at the time stated for a card party? A. Yes, for otherwise the starting of the game will be delayed.

Q. Are suppers always informal? A. Yes, always.

MEN, WOMEN CHANGE FASHIONS

Men and women Alpine sports enthusiasts of Switzerland have interchanged fashions since last winter. Men are donning themselves on the ice in the most picturesque of blouses, complete with fasteners down the center, while women are wearing more modest sweaters, but have assumed men's plus fours reaching down to the ankles.

FLU-GRIP VICKS VAPORUB

CHILDREN OF GEN. HAIG



Earl Haig and his daughter, Lady Irene Haig, son an 9 daughter of the late Earl and Countess Haig. The young earl enrolled as a Wolf Cub in his father's own scout troop, and his sister, Lady Irene, has enlisted as "Brownie" in Countess Haig's own troop of Girl Guides at Richmond.

Hindu Reads Baby Princess' Horoscope

St. GERMAIN-EN-LAYE, France.

Raja Holka of Indore will be a gifted woman some day, wedded to a wealthy Hindu, according to the words of a Hindu priest, who has read in the heavens the future of the six-day-old daughter of the former Nancy Ann Miller of Seattle.

Dr. Karandikar dressed in the flowing robes of the Hindu priest, received the "mystic message of the goddess of destiny in an elaborate ceremony yesterday at the picturesque chateau of the former Maharajah of Indore, near here.

Sharda Raj Holka will be an artistic genius, the priest said, as he read the horoscope of the baby. She will be intellectual and witty and, at the age of twenty years, will marry a wealthy Hindu.

That much at least, the goddess of destiny wrote upon the caste-scarred forehead of the swarthy priest. The priest peering into the horoscope, read the words written on his forehead and revealed to the former American girl and her Indian husband the future of the baby princess.

Despite the favorable reading, the baby's mother made one definite change in the christening programme. The ceremony will not be few days previous to that date because the Maharajah's wife who held on the thirteenth day after the baby's birth, as prescribed by the Hindu faith. It will take place a has been converted to the Hindu faith, said she disliked the number thirteen.

The Daily Argument

AUNTI HET

BY ROSE QUOLEN



"There ain't nothin' uplits me like singin' the Doxology, unless it's havin' on a new hat."

POOR PA



"I really wanted to find these papers, but Ma says I just saw that she was reslin' an' that I ought to think of some excuse for makin' her get up."

PERFUME BEADS IN EUROPE

Smart feminine dressers of Europe have a new fad in perfume beads. The baubles are heavy, and each is a receptacle for the scent. Different odors may be carried in the beads, thus giving a combined scent according to the wearer's taste.

Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters

Don't mix a mess of mustard, flour and water when you can relieve pain, soreness or stiffness with a little clean, white Musterole.

MUSTEROLE Better than a mustard plaster!