

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

VITAL FOOD ESSENTIALS THAT HELP KEEP YOU



Feeling Fit

A WELL-BALANCED diet will help to keep you mentally alert and physically fit. Shredded Wheat and milk make the ideal family food. You get the rich natural nourishment, vitamins, carbohydrates, proteins and mineral salts of whole, sun-ripened wheat. Try crisp, delicious Shredded Wheat for tomorrow's breakfast.

12 big biscuits in every box

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD. Niagara Falls - Canada

SHREDDED WHEAT

MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT

MYSTERY HOUSE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"There's nothing really the matter with her, is there, Rand?" "I don't think so. Excitement, disappointment, emotion. She came along way, you know, and she must have walked at least a mile. She took some aspirin; she had aspirin in her bag. I'll see her again after dinner."

The evening moved on its accustomed way. Page went into Flora's room at about half past ten, with Rand and Flora, to find Mrs. Roy heavily drowsy, and to help establish her comfortably in Flora's bed. Flora made up a bed for herself on the wide couch that was not far from the bed; Page presently went to bed herself.

Rand awakened her at about two o'clock, and she started up frightened, feeling that panic was in the air, and got herself into stiff white linen and her nurse's cap. Mrs. Roy was very ill.

The visitor had been just pleasantly heavy and sleepy when they put her to bed, reporting that her

headache was gone. But she had not wanted any dinner, and it was Page herself who had suggested to Flora and Rand that they should not banish her to the somewhat isolated guest room; she might need water or help in the night.

But water was not needed now, and help was too late. Rand had sent from the farm for Dr. Kenyon from Halfmoon Bay; the old man arrived at about three, and immediately confirmed their fears that something was seriously amiss. Mrs. Roy was in a coma from which no stimulant could arouse her; at four o'clock her fitfully breathing stopped.

"Dead!" Page said in her frightened heart, and for an awful moment all the world seemed dead. She had seen death before, but somehow this was more than death. Page and Flora and the two doctors went into Page's room, and they all talked together; or rather

the three others talked, and Page listened.

"This is what was in her bag," Flora said, exhibiting a small foreign-looking flagon. "She said she was taking aspirin tablets, but they don't look like aspirin to me."

"No," old Dr. Kenyon said, examining them. "I don't know what this is. Do you know, doctor?"

Rand spilled the tiny yellow pills into his hand. "Something she used in India, probably. She had a bad heart and she had been under strong emotion, of course. Her sister, Mrs. Prendergast, had refused to see her, and she was very much upset. If she had asked my advice she wouldn't have taken anything."

"Who is going to tell her sister?" Page asked, in a whisper.

"Let her have her sleep out. I'll tell her in the morning. These old ladies—" Rand shook his head.

"Can't you do something, doctor?" Flora begged. Her teeth were chattering, and with her straggling hair and the old wrapper she was clutching over her breast, Page thought that she looked like an old, old woman herself. It was all like a nightmare.

INSTALLMENT 14

At Rand's suggestion Page, dressed as she was, curled up on her bed an hour later, and to her own surprise fell deep asleep. It was ten o'clock when she awakened, and sunshine was flooding the room. She was downstairs at breakfast when Rand joined her; he looked serious, but was otherwise his composed and resourceful self.

"Doctor Kenyon called it an accidental overdose," he said. "We both suspect it was deliberate, or reckless carelessness at least. But we don't have to distress Mrs. Hibbs, the daughter, with that. Kenyon will meet the daughter in Belmont this morning;—we've been telephoning. Flora thinks that Mrs. Roy went in to see the Duchess last night and that it was the interview that killed her. But the Duchess isn't awake yet, so we don't know."

"Rand will you come out on the terrace with me a moment? I want to ask you something." Page had finished her breakfast; she had turned rather pale. They walked out into the sunshine together. "Rand," the girl said, "could Flora have anything to do with this?"

"Why do you say that?" Rand stared at her, frowning. "Because other people think that something queer has been going on here at Mystery House."

"What people?" "Well, I'll tell you. The Hibbses' lawyer—Barnes Bishop, in San Francisco—said that I might tell you. They thought that some influence was being used on Mrs. Prendergast to make her leave her money to some one else. Who could it be but Flora? And if the two sisters had met and been reconciled, that might have cut away the inheritance from Flora, mightn't it?"

(Continued on page 10)

BI-COLORED GLOVES IN GAY SHADES ARE SMART

Colored leather gloves gain importance in Viennese collections. Suede, kid, glace, doe-skin, pig buck, skin shades, in dull as well as in lustrous finish. A silky flexible doe-skin is particularly favored.

For late summer wear, very short models are presented buttoning on top. Glove-makers endorse pastel blue,

Marriage Does Not Change People

Dorothy Dix

Says Never Marry to Reform A Person

It is Wise to Consider the Faults of Each Other When Two Persons Contemplate Matrimony, for This Will Prevent Much Unhappiness

One of the curious things about marriage is that even the most intelligent men and women entertain a naive childlike belief in the miraculous powers of the marriage ceremony to alter the character and disposition of an individual and change him or her into something entirely different from what he or she is by nature.



Thus it is a common sight to behold a highly cultured man leading to the altar a little Dumb Dora who has never read a book in her life, serene in the faith that as soon as the minister has mumbled a few words over them she will become an intelligent companion to him. We see domestic men marrying wild women who loathe cooking stoves and love night clubs. We see ambitious men marrying lazy slovens who have not even energy enough to put a wave in their hair or keep their complexions clear. We see tightwad men marrying spenders, practical business men. Puritans marrying rouders, and hordes of otherwise sane and sensible women marrying drunkards, gamblers, ne'er-do-wells, all victims of the superstition there is something mysterious and occult in marriage that changes a man and woman from the sort of a husband and wife we didn't want to the kind we do want.

We marvel at the incompatible marriages we behold on every side. We can't understand why poor, henpecked John married Sally, whose temper and bossy ways he had known all of his life. Nor why Tommy Poor married Gertrude, whose extravagance he must have known would keep his nose to the grindstone. Nor why Mary let herself in for fishing a drunkard out of the gutter. Nor why Susie took over his mother's job of supporting Sam, whom she knew to be constitutionally averse to work.

The explanation, of course, of this queer vagary of matrimony is that none of these men and women expected those they married to have the faults after marriage that they had before. They believed that there was some magic in the wedding ring that would change natural tendencies and lifelong habits, cure tempers, improve the complexion, stop falling hair, cure flat feet and generally make over the party of the other part to their hearts' desire.

If, however, it is an amazing thing that any one outside of an institute for the feeble-minded should believe that marriage has the power to change others, it is still stranger that we actually believe that marriage will change us, ourselves, and that after a clergyman or a Justice of the Peace has made a few passes over us we will come forth new people, with an entirely different set of characteristics.

This is why many men look upon marriage as a reformatory institution. They know that they have not the strength of character nor the will power to resist the temptations that beset them, but they are sure that marriage will automatically free them from the lure of their vices. The drunkard believes that as soon as he is married he will lose his taste for liquor and never thirst for a highball again, or yearn for the conviviality of wet parties. The spender and waster believes that marriage will sew up the holes in his pockets and turn him into a saver. The lazy loafer believes that marriage will fill him with energy and pep and make him a go-getter. The philanderer believes that marriage will stay his wandering feet and nail them to his own fireside.

And it is the same way with women. The virago thinks marriage will cure her temper. The clothes-mad woman thinks she won't be interested in the new fashions, once she is married. The shiftless woman thinks she will just love to work in her own house, and so on.

And in this unfounded belief in the magic of marriage not only to change others, but also to change themselves, lies the great tragedy of marriage. For, alas, the charm does not work. There is no virtue in the hocus-pocus. Marriage does not change people. It only makes them more so. After marriage the drunkard yearns just as much for drink as before marriage. The gambler is just as much drawn by every game of chance. The man who was restless and pleasure-loving, and to whom every fluttering petticoat was a signal to get up and follow, finds home a prison and wife a jailer.

The woman who loved pretty clothes and gay times and whose feet ached to dance cannot solace herself with pots and pans, cooking dinners and walking the baby. For we are even as God made us, and marriage does not change us into something else. Hence the wisdom of picking out in marriage what we want to begin with, instead of expecting some miracle to save us from the result of our folly. DOROTHY DIX.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All time is Eastern Standard)

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9

ROME

6 p. m. — News in English. Selections from the opera "Maruf—Cibattino del Cairo" by Ribaud, Rome's Midnight Voice. Vocal concert. 2:30. 3:11 m., 9:33 meg.

LONDON

7 p. m. — "Down to the Sea in Ships—Sea Power." GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

PARIS

7:15 p. m. — Theatrical Program. TPA-4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

BERLIN

8:30 p. m. — Trio in F major by Robert Schumann. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

CARACAS

9:15 p. m. — Dance Music. YV2RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON

10:16 p. m. — The BBC. Dance Orchestra, directed by Henry Hall. GSP, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

PITTSBURGH

12 midnight—DX Club. W8XX, 48.8 m., 6.14 meg.

REGINA

12:45 a. m. — On the Range—old time orchestra. CJRO, Winnipeg, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, Winnipeg, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

honey color and light green models. On the bi-colored gloves, combinations of white with green or blacks, with white appear frequently. Sport's gloves of natural shaded washable leathers carry colored pipings or colored quilt effects.

"Coffee is like a friend, like a Dick, when you get a good one stick to it."



GENTLEMEN—THE MAXWELL HOUSE TIN BRINGS A BLEND OF THE OLD SOUTH KNEW AND LOVED YEARS AGO... AND ITS PERFECT NEW GRIND ASSURES MORE FLAVOUR NO MATTER WHAT METHOD OF COFFEE MAKING YOU USE.

Packed by the Vita-Fresh process, all the original freshness is safeguarded in the tin you have to open with a key.



GOOD TO THE LAST DROP

Maxwell House Coffee

ROASTED AND PACKED IN CANADA

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

IN OCTOBER

Now come the rosy dog woods. The golden tulip-tree, And the scarlet yellow maple, To make a day for me.

The ash-trees on the ridges, The alders in the swamp, Put on their red and purple To join the autumn pomp.

The woodbine hangs her crimson Along the pasture wall, And all the bannered sumacs Have heard the frosty call.

Who then so dead to valor As not to raise a cheer, When all the woods are marching In triumph of the year!

"MUMS" FOR SHORT

Chrysanthemums are named from two Greek words meaning gold and flower. they are natives of China as

far back as Confucius, but have been largely developed by florists of Europe and America.

THE COOK'S CORNER

NUTTIES

Have 1-1.2 cup of flour, 1-2 cup of butter, 1-2 cup of sugar, one egg, a little cinnamon, 3-4 cup of chopped walnuts, 1-2 teaspoon of bi-carbonate of soda, 1 tablespoon of boiling water, and 3-4 cup of raisins.

Cream the butter and sugar, add the egg, beat well, then add flour, and cinnamon, also the soda, dissolved in the boiling water and lastly the nuts and raisins. Place in small heaps on a greased baking sheet and bake from ten to fifteen minutes.

A Morning Smile

HIS TURN

A widower, engaged in the task of going through his departed wife's possessions, decided to keep as a memento a hat which he had always admired. It was placed carefully on a shelf and was not disturbed until it was discovered by his second wife, who inquired about it, and was told that it was kept in memory of his first wife.

In due course the second wife departed this life, and again the bereaved man selected one of her hats. This was placed beside the first hat. Time softened the second loss and a third wife arrived in the household. She, also, was curious when she found the millinery and asked questions. The husband explained that the hats had belonged to her predecessors and were kept as mementos.

"That's all right," she replied, "but the next hat that goes up there is going to be a bowler."

Autumn Fashions For Chic Dressers



A youthful tied neckline is a pleasing feature of this dark green wool dress with lustrous satin trim. The sleeves flared towards the wrist and the easy flared line of the slender skirt are smart new features.

This model would be attractive in one of the clan plaid woollens, so modish this season. Trim with velveteen or with self-fabric cut on the bias.

Creme silk, satin, back crepe, velvet, velveteen, etc., are all suitable for this easy to make dress. Style No. 1843 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3-5.8 yards of 39-inch material with 1-1.4 yards of 39-inch contrast.

Name _____

Street Address _____

No. 1843 Size _____

City _____ State _____

VELVETEENS ARE USED FOR DAYTIME DRESSES

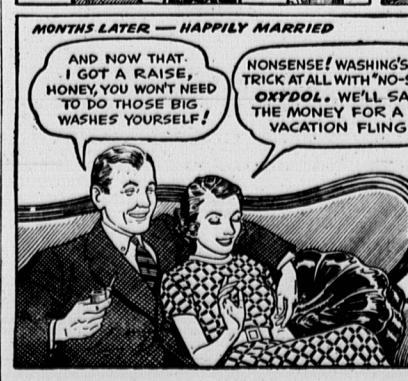
Velveteens are popular in colors for daytime dressy dresses. Sapphire blue, gold, spruce green and bright red are among active shades. These bright frocks are particularly good under fur coats and are also to be seen under dark fall coats. Young girls love them.

1843

Always the favourite PURITY FLOUR Best for all your Baking

PF106

LORETTA THE LOVELORN



ADVICE TO LOVELORN QUESTION: I'm terribly in love, but he makes only twenty-two love, if I marry, I'll probably have to break my back over a washing tub. What shall I do? ANSWER: If you love him, marry him!

NONSENSE! WASHING CLOTHES IS NO TRICK AT ALL ANY MORE -- WITH "NO-SCRUB" OXYDOL, COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU. ...BUT IF I MARRY HIM, I'LL BE A REGULAR SCRUB WOMAN!

BUT AREN'T THOSE "NO-SCRUB" SOAPS TERRIBLY HARSH? DON'T THEY FADE THINGS AND MAKE YOUR HANDS RED? NOT OXYDOL -- IT'S A NEW KIND THE WOOLY SOAP PEOPLE MAKE. IT'S SAFE AS CAN BE -- IT SOAKS OUT DIRT IN 15 MINUTES!

WHAT! NO SCRUBBING, NO BOILING -- AND STILL IT'S SAFE? MY WIFE SAYS IT'S A MIRACLE HOW SUCH A SAFE SOAP CAN SOAK CLOTHES WHITE SO FAST! ABSOLUTELY! IT'S TRUE! ONLY 15 MINUTES SOAKING AND THESE CLOTHES ARE WHITE AS SNOW. AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR HANDS OR COLORS. SEE -- I'VE WASHED THIS PRINT PRESS SCORES OF TIMES IN OXYDOL, AND IT'S FRESH AND BRIGHT AS NEW!

IT'S TRUE! SOAK CLOTHES 15 MINUTES ONLY

And This New Faster-Acting "No-Scrub" Soap Is Safe for Colors, Hands!

SCIENCE now brings you this new and amazing "15-minute-soaking" soap that works on an utterly new principle! A soap that takes the last of the "backache" out of washday, and cuts washing time 25% to 40% in tub or machine! A soap that soaks clothes snowy white so fast it is the wonder of all who try it... yet so safe you'll be amazed! Developed by the makers of gentle Ivory soap, OXYDOL does these 3 remarkable things to change your past ideas of what a laundry soap should be and do: (1) Soaks out dirt in 15 minutes without scrubbing or boiling. Even the "tough spots" come snowy white with a gentle rub between the fingers. (2) Gets white clothes 4 to 5 shades whiter than less modern soaps, by scientific Tintometer tests. (3) So safe that every washable color comes out sparkling, fresh! OXYDOL is economical, too. Tests show that it will go 1/3 to 1/2 again as far as even the latest soap chips on the market. Get OXYDOL from your neighborhood dealer. You'll be glad you did. Procter & Gamble.



MADE IN CANADA