

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

Canadian Cookery For Canadian Women

By Mari Moore. Specially contributed to the Guardian for Guardian Readers.

Tested Favorite Recipe These little "fanks" pronounced "fong-ks" taste something like an Irish potato cake, but we had them for a company dinner the other night and they took the honors away from a peach pie I made!

Genuine Hungarian Fanks (Potato cakes) For four people use four large potatoes, 1 egg, 4 tablespoons fine bread crumbs and salt and paprika—"On-gar-an paprika, Mrs. Mower!" Grate the raw potatoes after peeling them on medium fine grater and to them add the remaining ingredients, mixing well.

This amount will fill a large skillet twice. Keep first batch in warm oven while second batch is frying.

MARY MOORE'S QUESTION BOX Conducted by Mrs. Mary Moore NOTE: Mrs. Moore's kitchens have been entirely given over to the perfecting of a nut cake for the past day or so. She pledged herself to develop a recipe for a nut cake in which any kind of nuts could be used.

When you get the recipe you will say "Cake, where have you been all my life?" It is ready for you. Write to Mary Moore, in care of this paper, enclosing a stamped self-addressed envelope and it will be sent to you, free of charge.

QUESTION: Will you please publish a recipe in your valuable space for a porcupine cake. It is a special cake for afternoon teas and is decorated with almonds.

PURITY FLOUR BEST FOR ALL YOUR BAKING

AUCTION SALE I will sell by public auction on the premises at St. Catharines, my farm consisting of 50 acres of land, on Saturday, November 19th, at 2:30 P. M. Farm well watered and equipped with buildings, and in good state of cultivation. Sale positive. JOHN W. LOWRY. 6538-11-16-31.

TENDERS Tenders will be received by the undersigned, Liquidators of the George E. Brown Fur Farming Co., Limited, under The Winding-Up Act, for the Ranch, Foxes and other property of above mentioned Company, situated on the farm of Mr. W. B. Bulman, New Glasgow, up to Friday the 25th day of November, 1932. Consisting of the following: 1st. 1 acre more or less of lease hold land enclosed with high board and wire fence. Lease includes right of way to main road. 2nd. 3 sheds of eight compartments each with run way outside, connected with each compartment and enclosed with wire. 3rd. One shed 98 feet long with 14 compartments. 4th. 24 old Foxes (11 males and 13 females). 5th. 26 Pups (11 males and 15 females). 6th. One power grinder. 7th. One Typewriter (Oliver). Tenders will be received either for the whole or for separate items except item one. (Signed) J. C. HOUSTON, MELVILLE BAKER, Liquidators. 6031-11-8-11-15-18-22-25.

It reigns alone - BEST LOVED OF PERFUMES...

WHAT other fragrance has dominated the hearts of fair women for even a tithe of the time that the Yardley Lavender has? What other perfume is half so lovable—half so charming and refreshing? None. There can never come a perfume as much loved—as universally used—as the Lovable Fragrance of Yardley Lavender. The Yardley Lavender is obtainable at all good drug and department stores—in gilt cap bottles from 35c.—and gift cases from 85c. to \$10.00.

YARDLEY LONDON Toronto, New York, Paris

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

Note how it follows the figure line, tapering with a nice hem fullness. Its round neckline and built-up shoulders make it an excellent model for the high neckline frocks. However, if you prefer a straight upper edge, held by shoulder straps, the pattern provides for same.

It costs so little to make it for the 36-inch size requires 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 2 yards of binding is sufficient.

Style No. 708 can be had in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Pale pink crepe de chine is sturdy and practical for general wear. It will make an exquisite Xmas gift in pale pink satin crepe trimmed with Alencon lace.

Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

Name Street Address City State

For The Cook

Mosaic Sandwiches Cut bread in slices 1/4 inch thick, remove crusts and trim into rectangular shapes. Spread lightly with softened butter and cover half the pieces with any desired sweet or savory filling. From the remaining slices cut out a figure with a small vegetable cutter and insert a similar shaped piece cut from brown bread if white is used for the sandwiches or vice versa. Press together in pairs.

Should Housewife Step Out? Dorothy Dix Finds New Ideas Sharpen Wits

Strange as it Seems, it is the Gadabout Wife Who Keeps Her Husband Happy - For From Her Innocent Excursions She Derives Enough Entertaining Conversation to Keep Him Interested

A man complains to me that his wife is a gadabout. Otherwise he has no fault to find with her. He says that she does not neglect him or her children or her house. She is a good manager. A super-excellent cook. A jolly and amiable companion and when he comes home of an evening there is always a good, hot dinner waiting for him.

But every afternoon his wife jams on her hat and steps out for an hour or two. Once a week she and three women friends play contract. Other times she goes to the movies or shopping or makes a visit or two or maybe she just rides around on the street car or in a bus. All perfectly innocent diversion, but the husband feels that somehow this isn't right.

It shocks the ancient tradition that a good wife and mother should never go outside of her own house or desire any interest or amusement outside of the four walls of her home. He says his mother never ran around like this, that she never went anywhere except to church on Sundays and occasionally to visit the sick or to go to a funeral.

Well, brother, if you will take my advice, instead of trying to imprison your wife in your home you will fling the doors wide open and shoo her out of them as often as possible. You will encourage her to get off the domestic treadmill whenever she can and wander in the seductive gardens of the department stores or tread the romantic paths of the movies.

For that is the best way in the world of breaking the strain of doing the same tasks over and over again every day, every year, that turns so many women into neurotic invalids and makes so many other women peevish and complaining and about as pleasant to live with as a fretful porcupine.

A lot of men have the idea that it is somehow immoral and indecent for a woman not to emulate the snail and carry her house on her back and especially they feel that a woman should never get through with her scrubbing and baking and mending. It was a man poet who wrote that "A man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done," which is all hokey.

In these days of ready-made clothes and can openers and vacuum cleaners and automatic heaters and coolers and lights, a woman must be a rotten poor manager who can't get through her work and have some time for herself. And she lacks gumption if she doesn't put in her leisure in getting away from home and the pots and the pans and the children and doing something that will give her a little change and turn her thoughts in a new direction.

Half of the home-keeping women you know are frankly envious of the women who have jobs in the outside world. Yet, as a rule, the domestic woman doesn't have to work half as hard as the woman in business. She isn't on her feet all day as she would be if she were a saleswoman. She doesn't have the strain of pounding a typewriter eight hours at a stretch. She doesn't have to be on her tiptoes all the time striving to please. She doesn't have to put up with the unreason of a grouchy boss. She doesn't have to live in continual fear of losing her pay envelope.

The thing that makes her so dissatisfied with her work is its monotony and its lack of human contact. Cooking. Scrubbing. Dusting. Fetching. Mending. With no one to exchange a word with except the baby who only says goody-goody. Nothing happening that is stimulating or amusing. Nothing to take her thoughts off herself and her troubles.

No wonder that so many women brood over fancied wrongs until they make mountains out of mole hills. No wonder so many of them spend their time viscerating their husbands' faults and shortcomings until they discover villainies in the poor creatures that they never dreamed they had in their systems. No wonder so many women get so bored with life that they become perpetual fault-finders and naggers.

And the remedy for all of this is so simple. Just a little change. A little gadding. A little diversion. Getting away from home for a few hours and getting something new to talk about and think about. If every housewife could look forward to having even a small part of an afternoon off in which she could dress herself up and go out for a bit of gossip with her cronies or a game of bridge or even to see what the remainder of the world was doing and if while she was washing the dishes and sterilizing the baby's bottles she was looking forward to some pleasure or thinking over the plot of some film she had seen or planning how she was going to make over a dress like that stunning thing she saw in

THE NEW MARITIME TEA "SALADA" YELLOW LABEL

It draws quickly - It has rich strength - IT HAS DELICIOUS FLAVOUR! and is most economical, for the price is only 40c per 1 lb. packet.

a shop window, it would do more than any other one thing to make her happy and contented and feeling that marriage was worth while. Moreover, if wives stayed less at home husbands would stay more, because the thing that chiefly sets men roaming is boredom. As long as their wives are interesting companions, they don't start out in search of other ladies who understand them and see the points of their jokes and can appreciate their good stories. It is the wives who can talk of nothing but the price of butchers' meat and the children who get on clever husbands' nerves.

Now home-keeping wives have every homely wit. The woman who never goes anywhere or sees anything or does anything necessarily becomes dull and tedious. It is the woman who is a gadabout, if you like, and who on her peregrination collects an interesting budget of gossip and news and good stories and who is full of pep and interested in everything that happens, whose husband does not have to leave home for entertainment.

Some day husbands will find out that the best recipe for making a woman a good wife is to keep her amused. Then we will have the domestic millennium. DOROTHY DIX.

It will Improve the Flavor of Your Cooking! DON'T take our word for it. Order a can of St. Charles Milk from your grocer today and use it for cooking wherever the recipe calls for milk. You will find that St. Charles will give a creaminess, a fresh sweet flavor to your cooking that your family will like. Send for this FREE cook book. Fill in this coupon and we will send you a copy of our new cook book "The Good Provider." It contains over 80 pages, illustrated in color and will tell you how to make nearly 200 delicious dishes better with St. Charles. Borden's ST. CHARLES MILK UNSWEETENED EVAPORATED

AUCTION SALE

I will sell at public auction on my premises at Emerald Friday afternoon, November 18th, at 2 o'clock.

A splendid matched team of grey horses, aged 7 and 10 years. Good style and excellent workers. Suitable for heavy duty. One potato grader. One set scales. Two sets double harness. Five sets double harness. A number of agricultural implements on view for private sale. All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash. Over that amount credit at 12 months on approved joint note, or discount of 6 per cent allowed for cash.

J. WATSON FIFE, F. J. E. WRIGHT, Auctioneer. 6512-11-15-41

IN THE MATTER OF THE VOLUNTARY WINDING UP ACT 15 George V. Cap. 2. NOTICE OF SPECIAL GENERAL MEETING THE JOHN R. DINNIS PEDIGREED FOXES LTD. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that a Special General Meeting of the shareholders of the John R. Dennis Pedigreed Foxes Limited will be held in the Parlor of the Y. M. C. A., at Charlottetown in Queen's County, Prince Edward Island on Tuesday the Twenty second day of November A. D. 1932 at the hour of Seven thirty o'clock P. M. for the purpose of passing a Resolution regarding the said Company to be wound up under the provisions of "The Voluntary Winding Up Act" and for the purpose of appointing a Liquidator or Liquidators for the said winding up, and for the giving of consequential directions and for the transaction of such other business, as may be incidental thereto.

Dated this Seventh day of November A. D. 1932. BY THE DIRECTORS, CHAS. H. BLACK, President, C. J. LEIGH, Secretary. 604-11-8-12

ZORA The invisible

By J. R. WILMOT

"Who is this Zora?" she asked. "Tell me, I am not a child. I will not be blinded by them any longer. Tell me the truth!"

She had gripped his arm again and searched his face with her intense eyes until Blayne felt that she must surely penetrate his imposition. "I do not know who Zora is," he told her. "Does anyone know?"

She turned from him and flung herself on to a low Oriental tabouret with a gesture of despair. "It has been nothing but mystery and evasions ever since we came here," she said in a voice bitter with regret. "They tell me nothing—nothing at all. It is nothing but Zora—Zora seems to rule our lives and Uncle C. too. I feel that I should like to kill this Zora," she added, venomously.

Blayne was secretly staggered. He had always been under the impression that if there was any mystery attached to "Red Gables" and its occupants, Natalie Morrison was most certainly in the plot. But now he felt that he would have to alter his theories. This girl was obviously too sincere to be lying to him. For some reason he had yet to discover she had been purposely kept in the dark.

He was on the point of eliciting further information as to the identity of Uncle C. of whom she had spoken, but remembered that he was a Hindu and not supposed to be conversant with her relations nor to evidence any interest in them. And he remembered, too, that he was not yet out of danger. He had still to get out of this house without arousing suspicion.

Strength Failed

Hamilton, Ont.—"When one of my babies was four months old my strength failed. I was not able to eat anything, had dizzy sick-headaches, developed quinsy sore throat and felt miserable all over—was confined to bed," said Mrs. J. Dunsmuir of 294 Beach Road. "I started using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and after a few doses there was a big improvement in my condition and when I had completed the third bottle I certainly felt fine and strong again." If you want free medical advice write to Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y.

COUGHS

Apply over throat and chest—swallow small pieces of—VICK'S VAPORUB Over 21 Million Jars Used Yearly

Natalie was beside him. "Quick!" she cried. "She must not find you here. I'm forbidden to speak with any of the Brotherhood. The window—quick!"

Natalie fled to the other side of the room and pulled aside the dark curtains. Her hand flung to the catch and Blayne saw one of the long windows swing outward.

"Go!" she commanded. "Quick." Blayne needed no second bidding. The fates were on his side tonight. But when he reached the window he paused and turned. He felt that that he could not resist one last look at this exquisite creature who, unknowingly, had saved him from a dangerous situation.

"Good night!" he called back over his shoulder. "Good night, Natalie!"

She was standing with one hand clutching the edge of the curtains ready to pull them into position—a vignette of beauty such as Blayne had never seen in his life before—beauty that made Sonia's Gaynor's charm pale into insignificance as the sun to the moon.

The proprietor of the small garage at Oaktree gazed with suspicion upon Blayne's dusky face as the medical man presented himself and demanded to be driven with the least possible delay, and it was only the mag's formula: "Scotland Yard"

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Blayne was not the type of man who could forget easily. They had "taken him in" with commendable cleverness, but they had made the mistake for which he had been waiting. Sonia Gaynor should have pulled that blind down another two inches.

Yes, they were clever, but they were not clever enough for Peter Blayne. Tomorrow he would have indisputable evidence. Those shots in the dark; the cry; the confusion. Someone had been hit. That had been certain. Whoever had fired that shot—one of the fanatics most probably—had hit Zora.

Blayne smiled to himself as he remembered the scene. "You won't get away with it quite so easily this time, my dear Dwyer," he mused. "I shall most certainly

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A Morning Smile

The policeman's son was learning music. "How many beats are there to the bar in this piece of music, Dad?"

"Fancy asking a policeman a question like that," said the boy's mother. "If you asked your daddy how many bars there were to the beat he might have been able to tell you!"

You're Right, Madam, Dishwashing is a Nuisance But see how much easier the new Oxydol makes it. For clean, sparkling dishes with less work—try the New Oxydol with its 50% more suds—rich, lasting suds that cut grease cleanly and yet are kind to hands. Oxydol never balls up, leaves no scum, softens water. OXYDOL THE COMPLETE HOUSEHOLD SOAP