

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Dorothy Dix Says—

HAPPINESS SOMETHING WE HAVE TO MAKE OURSELVES Look For It In The Little Things Of Life And You Will find It Growing Into A Great Lively Ball

"Can we make ourselves happy?" a woman asks. Surely. Happiness is a home-made product and if we ever have any, we have to make it for ourselves. No one can hand it to us as a gift.

And then, when the time comes when they expected to be happy, it is too late. The mood and the moment when they wanted to lift their voices in peans of joy are gone.

Must seize it in youth. If you would be happy, you must keep busy. Idleness is not only the devil's workshop, it is the place where most of the misery in the world is manufactured.

There are no more pathetic figures than the men who has retired from business and the woman whose children have married and left her with empty hands.

Family and friends paramount. To be happy we must have the love of family and friends. Love is, in reality, the only single thing that is essential to happiness.

No truer happiness, none better worth having, is to be found than exists in family life. It is of our own making, and whether we have it or not depends upon whether we are willing to make the sacrifices that marriage demands, and whether we are willing to work hard and ceaselessly at keeping the fire burning on the altar of friendship.

How to find peace. If this is impossible, we should accept them and forget about them. When we quit kicking against the irritations, half of the pain is gone.

Loveless marriages. Dear Dorothy Dix—I am married to a very fine man who provides me with a grand home, nice clothes and a generous allowance.

Answer—Perhaps your husband is one of those men who can't express their feelings in words, and he thinks that when he says it in fine houses and clothes and cars he is showing his devotion just as much as if he quoted poetry to you.

Heavy Crochet and a lovely Gift. This lovely bed jacket is crocheted in a fascinating cluster stitch. This design may be made in various colors.

Design No. 238. This lovely bed jacket is crocheted in a fascinating cluster stitch. This design may be made in various colors.

Blankets, given by the children of the Canadian Junior Red Cross, are used in a Hull rest centre after a fierce Nazi bombing.

It Happened Twice

BY T. C. BRIDGES

CHAPTER I GAMBLER'S AUDIT

A picture of the large, handsome living room in Edgar Trelawney's flat in St. James Street might well have been given the title of "The Gambler's Dream".

Two o'clock in the morning. The players had gone, and only two people remained in the room. The gambler, a man who called himself Philip Chesham, stood looking at a water-colour hanging above the fireplace.

"Your place, Trelawney?" said Chesham, turning to the other man. Edgar Trelawney, shirt front crumpled, lay sprawled in a big chair.

"I suppose so," Chesham looked at the picture again. "Cost something to keep up that place," he suggested.

"My mother has plenty of money," Edgar told him curiously. Chesham came towards Edgar and stood over him.

"Talking of money, Trelawney, you owe me something over eight hundred," he took a slim memorandum book from his pocket.

"I'll write you a cheque," Chesham's lip curled. "R.D. No thanks, I've had some. I want cash, my bonny boy."

"You mean your money-lender," said Chesham with a sneer. Edgar flushed.

"Never mind what I mean. I'll get the money," Chesham said. "What do you mean?"

"Just what I say. That gentleman won't lend you another penny. What's more, he wants his interest for the last quarter, and that's nearly five hundred."

"How do you know?" he demanded. Chesham flicked the ash from his cigarette on to the carpet.

"Never mind how," he answered. "You've got to see this young fellow. But I mean to have my money, Trelawney, and soon."

"You can't get blood out of a stone," Trelawney answered. Chesham's hard yellowish eyes fixed on the younger man's face.

"You're a stone that will bleed if I squeeze hard enough," he said. "And don't forget that I can do the squeezing. Suppose I send these IOU's to your mother?"

"I wouldn't know what they were," Chesham said. "But old Meakin would," said Chesham significantly.

"What do you know about Meakin?" "I know he's your family solicitor, with all the jolly old Victorian ideas and that. If he knows how badly you were dipped, he'd soon explain things to your mother."

"And then I'll be goodbye to your flat allowance." Edgar's reply was to spring from his chair, and to fling himself up on Chesham.

"A puppy might as well have sprung at a tiger," Chesham caught him round the body, lifted him, and threw him back on his chair with a force that knocked the breath out of him.

"Don't try that again," he advised, "or I might hurt you." He did not raise his voice in the least yet the tone made Edgar wince.

Edgar sat silent in his chair. His upper lip was quivering with a sort of nervous spasm. He was furiously angry, but even more frightened. Why had Chesham decided to come down to Coombe Royal?

CHAPTER II GIRL ON THE MOOR. Jan Setters glanced up from the turf he where he and old Tom Weller were loading peat and looked at the tall figure that came striding down the side of Ball Toe.

KING-COLE TEA AND COFFEE. "DEPENDABLE ALWAYS" with illustration of a man in a top hat.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHEESE DREAMS. 1-4 cup white cream cheese, 1-4 cup butter, 1-2 cup flour.

"KEEP SMILING". I will keep smiling, dear, I promise you. Though stars have lost their brightness, heaven's blue is robbed a little of its erstwhile hue.

"RADIATOR COVERS". Beauty of well furnished and decorated rooms is enhanced by radiator covers. These also prevent draught and provide proper humidity.

When buying fish allow a third of a pound to a serving for steak, canned or fillets. It will take about half a pound a serving for fish with bone head and tail on.

COLOR SCHEME. A room done entirely in plain colors is an excellent choice for those who prefer modern effects.

BREAKFAST COCKTAIL. One egg yolk juice of two oranges one teaspoon honey, or sugar to taste, pinch of salt. Beat together and drink at once.

FISH AND VEGETABLE—DOUBLE. Use equal weights of carrots and celery sliced thinly. Put into a casserole in layers.

PAINTED WALLS. A splendid cleanser for painted walls is made of 2 ounces of borax in 2 quarts of water and 1 teaspoon ammonia.

PORCHES CAN MAKE LIVABLE ROOMS. Owners of old properties in defense areas who want to help relieve the housing shortage may find an opportunity right on their own front porch.

RETRIEVING USEFULNESS. If you are lucky enough to have had, for summer showers, one of those dainty pin-dotted or pokey printed oil-silk capes and un-likely enough to have got it split out of usefulness for the rain, turn the pieces into lovely stay-fresh-for-ever collars and cuffs for office frocks.

A Morning Smile. "Awkward" wasn't strong enough for the new squad. The sergeant was in despair.

A POOR LOT. "Awkward" wasn't strong enough for the new squad. The sergeant was in despair.

Cowboy Airs Fun to Sing Together. A good, old-fashioned heartwarming custom, singing cowboy songs at parties!

Songbook Warms Up a Party. A good, old-fashioned heartwarming custom, singing cowboy songs at parties!

With all this talk about morale going on, did you ever stop to take stock of your own state of mind? When you go about your household tasks, for instance, do you forget all about your appearance—or do you slip into something gay and colorful that makes you feel efficient and in a correspondingly good state of mind?

Needlecrafts For The Home. Here is a simple method of cleaning brass which has reached the stage of almost beyond cleaning. The juice of a lemon, scouring powder and an old toothbrush are required.

Send twenty cents (20 coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 3258 Size..... Name..... Street Address..... City..... Province.....

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