

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



THE HOUSEWIFE - AND - HER ACTIVITIES

A QUEER POEM

It is the letter most often used in the English language, yet it is entirely omitted from this curious poem, though each verse contains every other letter of the alphabet:

A jovial swain should not complain
Of any humors fair
Who mocks his pain and thinks it gain
To quiz his awkward air.

Quixotic boys who look for joys
Quixotic hazards run;
A lass amovs with trivial toys,
Opposing man for fun.

A jovial swain may rack his brain
And tax his fancy's might;
To quiz is vain, for 'tis most plain
That what I say is right.

A corsage of gardenias may be kept fresh until ready to use by wrapping in wet paper and storing in the refrigerator.

Ivory articles should not be washed in water, or make a soapy lather, and allow this to get cold, then wash the articles in this water, and to the last rinsing water add a few drops of peroxide of hydrogen, as this will check any tendency of the ivory to become yellowed.

Keep old tooth-brushes to use for cleaning crevices in delicate china, vases, etc. A wash with lather or a brush with water with vinegar in it will brighten many a dull ornament.

MUTTON FAT SEAL

I have bottled almost every kind of plum, including damsons, as well as other kinds of fruit, by this method for years, and have never had any failures, says a reader.

I prepare the mutton fat by placing mutton suet through the mincer. This is rendered into liquid in the oven and left to boil for a few minutes. This makes it keep well. I use square glass pickle bottles with narrow necks, about two inches in length.

Choose firm fruit and fill up the bottles. Place these in the oven and leave the door open. Immediately

Your Tricky Tap Steps Entertain the Crowd



Teach Yourself With Diagrams Are Dot and Tom proud! It's the clever tap dancing step they're ready to spring at their next party. They've worked it out secretly at home, following diagrams by an expert tap dancing teacher. In a few evenings' practice they have basic steps down pat, could string them together in a brand new routine to fit their favorite song.

Right now Dot's doing the tricky-looking Slap, diagramed in our photograph. Here's how it goes:

1. Raise left foot from floor.
2. Brush ball of left foot forward, grazing the floor with one crisp tap sound.
3. Add 4. Step on ball of same foot for a second distinct tap. Now do the Slap with right foot.

Pay for health and fun—win you friends' applause. Our 32-page booklet diagrams all basic steps! Full-length waltz, military and buck routines. Practice routines for beginners.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Tap Dancing Simplified to the Juridian Home Service, Address: Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town

Province

BRINGING UP FATHER

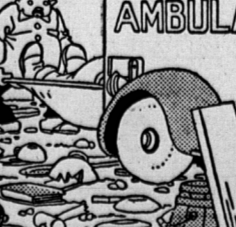
ISN'T IT NICE—MAGGIE MADE JIMMIE GO OVER AND AN APOLOGIZE FOR ARGUING LAST NIGHT WITH JIGGS. I KNOW HE IS ASHAMED OF HIMSELF.

LOVELY—THEY SHOULD BE GOOD FRIENDS—AFTER ALL—THEIR ARGUMENTS ARE JUST INNOCENT PASTIMES.

I'LL JUST GO BACK HOME AND COOK THEM A NICE DINNER—THEY'RE SITTING THERE CHATTING—

AN' THEY WERE ARGUING ON WORLD PEACE.

DON'T LET HIM GET UP—OR HE WILL START ANOTHER FIGHT.



Old Age A Poor Smoke Screen Dorothy Dix Don't Let Yourself Down

Advancing Years Does Not Give You the Right to Relax Mentally Nor to Let Down and Become Slovenly in Your Appearance

The consolation prize for age is that it is a double-edged alibi for everything you want to do and everything you do not want to do. When you are 70 you are too old to work, but not too old to play. You are too feeble to take care of the grandchildren or do chores about the house, but you are perfectly able to take a tour around the world and sit up until midnight playing bridge.

Now it is fine and toxy in the old to have erected this smoke screen of excuses and retired behind it to have a grand time, but I often wonder if it is not a good thing too far and if white hair really entitles us lucky possessors to all the privileges they claim for it.

Take, for instance, the way most old people let themselves slump physically. It is only the exceptional old man and woman who exhibit any pride in their personal appearance and who make an effort to keep themselves well groomed and well dressed and who hold their shoulders back and their chins up.

Most elderly people simply let themselves go. The men have souvenirs of their last meal on their wastebats, their trousers bag at the knees and their hair straggles over their coat collars and their linen cries aloud for the laundry. The women have thrown away their corsets and have the figures of baggy meal sacks, and their clothes and their hats look as if their worst enemy had selected them.

This is the case even among men and women who are amply able to afford the best tailors and dressmakers and beauty parlors, yet when you ask them why they make themselves unnecessarily hard on the eyes of the beholder, they defend themselves by saying that it is the prerogative of age not to have to worry any longer about its looks. "When you are old you've got a right to slouch," said a woman to me, who in her youth still would have been something to look at in all his glory, and who had never had anything but the best of hair and the best of complexion. Her clothes and her shoes hadn't looked as if she had gotten them at a rummage sale.

Now instead of age giving us the right to relax in our efforts to present an attractive appearance to our fellow creatures, it is really a caution call to get busy to camouflage the ravages that Time has made, but we can at least take the curse of the hair by keeping ourselves immaculately clean, by arranging our sparse hair to the best advantage and wearing the prettiest clothes that our purses will buy.

Many old people make their age an excuse for being dull and boring and being so far behind the times that their opinions are only interesting as antiques. I have known old people who actually boasted that they never read anything, or discuss the politics of Rutherford or the new-fangled ideas of the daily papers. They didn't like these things, they said, because they were too old to read and to put things in it that nobody talked about when they were boys and girls.

"I am too old to take up with new notions," is the alibi that thousands of old men and women offer for their tediousness. Yet they can't understand why they are avoided as if they were Pariahs by people who, when the Spanish war is going on or discuss the politics of Rutherford or the new-fangled ideas of the daily papers. They didn't like these things, they said, because they were too old to read and to put things in it that nobody talked about when they were boys and girls.

Many, alas far too many, old people consider that age confers upon them the privilege of being disagreeable and cantankerous and hard to live with. They take the advantage of the fact that no one will punish them if they are not sweet and kind and love and respect those about them. They don't even realize that the least they can do is to be polite to their hosts when they go to live as unwanted guests in other people's houses.

How many old people we all know who are gruff and rude in their manners to every one they meet; who call all young people fools; who expect everybody to take up with them and to respect them because they are old. And just how poor an excuse age is for rudeness and bad manners, old people can see if they will. It is not age that softens the heart, but the heart that softens with age. All of which goes to show that age as well as youth needs to watch its steps and mind its manners.

DOROTHY DIX

THE COOK'S CORNER

FUDGE BARS WITH BITTER-SWEET COATING

One-half cup sifted flour, 1-2 teaspoon combination baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-3 cup butter or other shortening, 2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, well beaten, 1-4 cup milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 cup broken walnut meats.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt and mix together three times. Add butter to chocolate and mix well. Add sugar gradually to eggs, beating thoroughly; then add chocolate mixture and blend. Fold in flour, milk, vanilla and nuts and mix well. Bake in greased pan, 8x8x2 inches, in slow oven (325 degrees F.) 1 hour or until done. Remove from pan and cool. Cut in bars 4x1 inches. This quality makes 16 bars. Frost tops with bitersweet chocolate coating.

A Morning Smile

CONCLUSION

"Admit, my dear boy, that it's a fine thing to have a lovely woman in your arms."

"Yes, the trouble is that one ends up by having her on one's hands!"

AS OTHERS SEE US

Dear Old Soul (in curiosity shop)—I suppose this is another of those horrible futuristic paintings you call art?

Shopkeeper—Excuse me, madam, but that's a mirror.

How Can I???

Q. How can I cause varnish to flow more freely?

A. Use a shallow vessel with hot water and place the can of varnish in it, while working. It will not only make the varnish flow more freely, but it will also dry in a shorter time.

Q. How can I eliminate the necessity of handling both the salt and pepper shakers when seasoning food?

A. Place a mixture of three parts salt to one part pepper in one large salt shaker. Keep the pepper close to the kitchen range and the seasoning can be done quickly.

Q. How can I remedy sagging doors?

A. Frequently all the sags, and also the habit of sticking, can be eliminated from a door by tightening all the hinge screws.

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JELLIED CELERY SALAD

One tablespoon gelatin, 1-2 cup cold water, juice of 2 lemons, 1 teaspoon grated horseradish, 1 tablespoon spinach puree, 3 tablespoons sugar, pepper, salt and paprika, 2 cups boiling water, 1 cup finely chopped celery.

Dissolve gelatin in cold water. Add lemon juice, sugar horseradish, spinach puree, and seasoning, then boiling water. Strain through cheesecloth. When it begins to set, add celery. Pour into individual molds. Serve with light mayonnaise dressing. (Three drops of pure vegetable coloring may be substituted for the spinach puree).

MISS NAPOLEON

By VIOLET METHLEY

CHAPTER XXIII LEONIE'S NEW ROLE

"Leonie, certainly," she laid one hand on Hall's shoulder for a moment with a movement which was almost caressing. "Help me to get the stretchers out as quickly as possible. Some of these poor fellows are appallingly bad cases who've been lying out in the wet and the mud. We'll have plenty of time to talk afterwards when Leonie has left Hall's side and was busy unfastening the waterproof weather-shield at the back of the ambulance. When stretcher-bearers and orderlies had been summoned for a time there was no sound in the rainy semidarkness except brusque orders, the strained breathing of men lifting heavy loads, footfalls clogged and weighted by mud and the moans of the wounded as they were forced to endure the necessary torture to removal from the ambulance to the hospital building.

The work was done quickly and efficiently. In a few minutes Leonie stood within the ground-sheet shaded doorway and looked round the big square room, lighted by electric lamps and hidden wires from the planks covered with tarred canvas which formed an extemporized roof to replace the demolished ceiling. The first impression of each was the same: that the other had aged more than the passing of a mere twelve months warranted. Hall, always spare and slightly built, was now thin and gaunt, his face gaunt and fleshless with cheekbones apparently heightened and eyes sunken behind the salient ridges and hidden behind glasses in place of the familiar monocle. Yet he gave the impression of wire-strung alertness, a man living on his nerves, perhaps, but, all the same, very much alive.

As for Leonie, any loss of weight in her case could only be guessed at. She had lost all the lines of her body by the sheerness great coat of the French infantryman which she wore, together with breeches and heavy trench boots, thick with mud. On her head, and soaked to blackness like all her garments, was the cap of a French poilu, from whose shabbiest aspect Leonie had never been distinguished by a mud-stained Red Cross brassard.

For the French ambulance women drivers gave the impression that it had never been thought necessary to provide them with any distinctive uniform, that they merely wore such military or semi-military garments as it was easiest to procure. They were less stringent amongst the French than the British area. The rules which kept women well to the back of the front line and under fire as possible were not so rigidly enforced and far more easily eluded under pressure of circumstances. Possibly it was because there were fewer men available amongst the French for bringing in the wounded, for these drivers of the Croix Rouge visited the front lines in the course of their duty, collected injured men from the actual trenches, or out of the shell-holes and ruined buildings in the battle areas.

It was from a communication trench enfiladed by the German machine-guns that Leonie had taken her present plucky ambulance load only a few hours before, their clothes drenched with rain and blood, and stiffened by the frost which followed.

IF I PROMISED TO MARRY YOU

Leone looked beyond Hall and spoke with an accent of commendation.

"This contingent of yours is a great deal better than the last we had here—more doctors, quicker orderlies. . . . But then the post

Household Scrapbook

The Umbrella

A leak in the umbrella can be mended as follows: Cut a piece of mending tissue a little larger than the hole. Then cut a piece of silk or cambric a little larger than the piece of tissue. Place the tissue over the hole on underside of cover, then place the silk over the tissue, tucking the edge under the tissue. Place a damp cloth over the repair and press with hot iron.

Coffee Drip Bag

When a drip bag is used for preparing coffee, it should never be allowed to dry. After using, rinse it thoroughly in cold water, and when not in use keep it submerged in clean, cold water. The bag has a tendency to sour when exposed to the air.

Oily Skin

Oily skin may be corrected by sponging the face with equal parts of cologne water, witch hazel and rosewater, cutting down on fatty foods will also help.

One sad experience was enough... I'D RATHER BE SAFE THAN TAKE THE RISK!



—says FASTIDIOUS YOUNG HELEN JOHNSON OF MILWAUKEE



"AFTER EXERCISING, WHEN SHE IS APT TO BE HOT AND PERSPIRING, A GIRL MUST BE CAREFUL IN HER CHOICE OF BATH SOAPS . . ."

"I LEARNED THIS FROM BITTER EXPERIENCE! . . . NO ORDINARY SOAPS FOR ME . . . THEY DON'T STOP 'BO' AS LIFEBOUY DOES . . ."



"I'D RATHER BE SAFE IN ADVANCE (WITH LIFEBOUY) THAN TAKE THE SLIGHTEST RISK, AND BE SORRY LATER"

Lifebuoy contains an exclusive purifying ingredient!

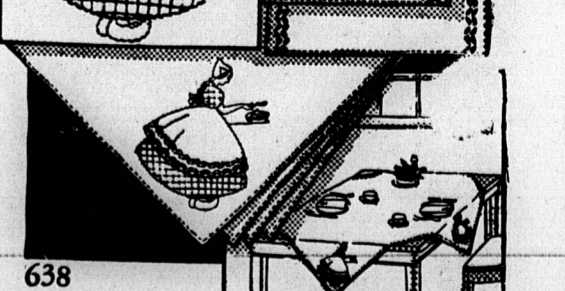
Yes, exclusive—it's not found in any other popular bath or toilet soap! You can be sure of yourself when you use Lifebuoy. A daily bath with Lifebuoy stops "B.O." as no ordinary soap does. And my—how wonderfully refreshing it is! Lifebuoy's vigorous lather makes you feel radiant, alive. Millions enjoy Lifebuoy for the complexion, too. Tones up skin—yet over 20% milder than many leading "beauty" and "baby" soaps. Try it!

CHILD'S COURAGE KEYED TO FAMILY

How can we expect a child to be as brave as a lion in a jittery house with mama screaming at every thunder crack or grandma always talking about burglars? Once I saw a mother back into the hall, writes Olive Roberts Barton, and call her boy to come get the dog in the kitchen; the animal was growling and frothing at the mouth. The dog wasn't mad, only sick, but she did not know that. Afterward, she had no recollection of doing this, and endangering her child. She was so paralyzed with fright that she was unaccountable for her actions.

5-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



IN THE SHADOW OF THE WINDMILLS DESIGN NO. 638

Mrs. Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: Our designer says this young miss is preparing little cakes but an artist who sits nearby insists it must be cheese. Perhaps she is working magic with tulip petals as the broad arms of the windmills turn and creak. Whatever it may be, she makes a perfect decoration to answer your requests for a breakfast cloth, napkins and matching curtains. The checks on the dress are small straight stitches in Dutch blue. Her shoes are yellow and her apron and cap white. The pattern includes transfers of the design, material requirements, diagrams of stitches, stitch and color guides and keys. Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Votins for POPULAR DESIGNS.

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