

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

GOOD NIGHT

God, who holds the children In His loving care, Hears my hymn of thankfulness, Hears my evening prayer.

Stillness wraps the meadow— Calm—the evening air, All the lambs are folded In their Shepherd's care.

Now the sunset glory Fades within the West, Birds and flowers and all things Welcome now their rest.

God, who watches o'er them, Hears me while I pray; Bids His angels shield me Till the dawn of day —WINIFRED BURTON in Ladies' Magazine.

Very Dirty

If due to stormy weather, the linoleum seems unusually dirty, pour a little kerosene into the pail of water for cleaning. It will loosen the dirt wonderfully and make this arduous task a short one.

Sharp Tools

It is economy to have your paring and carving knives of good steel so they can be kept very sharp. A dull knife is wasteful as it hacks at the vegetable or meat instead of cutting even, economical slices.

All Set

Keep a list of "emergency calls" near your telephone. Just because you may have memorized the doctor's number and others of similar importance, the rest of the family may lose valuable time in looking up these numbers in your absence.

BALTIMORE WOMAN LIKES CANADA'S CAT CALENDARS

A writer in the Baltimore Sun says: "I am deeply obliged to a Washington correspondent who again sends me a calendar, adorned with a pretty cat, for the New Year. She recalls that this re-establishes a custom which she set in 1935 but was unable to continue in 1935 because, for some reason the supply of cat calendars from Canada (the home or origin of this particular kind) ran low. I may assure her that she is, indeed, the first this year to send me a calendar. And I hope none will accuse me of being Anglophile or un-American because in 1935 I shall know what day it is by made in Canada dates."

TABLOID

A piece of charcoal placed in the refrigerator will absorb odors and keep the refrigerator smelling sweet.

Hydranges

To bleach almonds, put them in a saucpan, cover them with cold water, bring to a boil and, having strained them, run cold water over them, dry them in a cloth and the skins will slip off easily.

Starting

Chintz is another type of cotton that is to be very popular this season. It is seen in every type of sportswear. Also shown in accessories for the beach and in cute little jacket to top sport frocks.

STYLE WHIMSIES

Yellow with coral is a combination that is very fresh looking this season. Chamolis yellow for wool and silk dresses and coral for silks and synthetics, trimming the yellow models with coral and vice versa.

POOR POSTURE OF HEAD SPOILS BEAUTY OF BACK

Protruding collar bones and a lump between shoulder blades are generally due to bad posture. The girl who stands correctly and lets her neck muscles (not the upper vertebra of her spinal column) support her head seldom develops an unattractive bulge at the back of her neck. You should stand and sit with your head comfortably high as though it were suspended on a rope attached to the ceiling. Don't let it settle down into your shoulders.

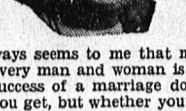
End Bad Cough Quickly, at One Fourth the Cost! Home-Mixed! No Cooking! Easy!

Thousands of housewives have found that by mixing their own cough medicine, they get a much more effective remedy. They use a recipe at only one-fourth the usual cost of cough medicine, but which really breaks up distressing coughs in a hurry. From any drugist get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex. Pour this into a 16 ounce bottle and add granulated sugar syrup to fill the bottle. The syrup is made with 2 cups sugar and 1 cup water, stirred a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed. It is trouble at all, and makes a really effective remedy. Keeps perfectly and children love its taste. Its quick action in loosening the phlegm, helping to clear the air passages and soothing away irritation, has caused it to be used universally throughout Canada. Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine in concentrated form, well known for its effect on throat membranes. Money refunded if it does not please you in every way.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

After All, Children's Happiness is Their Greatest Concern, and Parents Should Not be Allowed to Determine Whom They Shall or Shall Not Marry—For Parents Often Make

Dear Miss Dix—Do you think we should marry to please ourselves or our parents? I am in love with one of the finest men in the world. He is self-made, honest, square, has a grand sense of humor and a fine take-everything-on-the-chin attitude. He has a pleasing personality, a charming manner and a fine disposition, and from the first time we met we have been in love with each other. But my parents do not wish me to marry him because they think that he is not of as good social position as I am, and because he is poor. They are determined that I shall marry a man they have picked out for me, but I do not even like this man and I could never be content with him. I know I owe a lot to my parents, but I don't believe that I should be called on to give my life and happiness to them in this manner. REBECCA H.



Answer: I fully agree with you, Rebecca. It always seems to me that marriage is the one thing in the world in which every man and woman is entitled to his or her own individual choice. The success of a marriage doesn't depend upon the kind of husband or wife you get, but whether you get the sort of a one you want.

Nothing else is so purely a matter of personal taste as husbands and wives and it is no more to be argued with than whether you prefer your beefsteak with or without onions, or sugar or lemon in your tea. One you relish and the other you loathe, but you have no idea of why in either case.

A husband may have every virtue under the sun. He may be moral and upright, domestic, generous and kind, but if he isn't just the type or man that hits a woman's fancy, she will be unhappy with him and peevish and discontented, no matter how good he is to her. And, on the contrary, she can spend her life blissfully adoring a husband who has a million faults if he has just the one peculiar quality that she craves in her mate.

It is especially important that men should marry the sort of women they prefer because it is the only thing that keeps them domesticated. A man who has a caviar taste in women is never satisfied with a bread-and-butter wife. Nor is a man who prefers corned beef and cabbage content with the wife who feeds him on highly seasoned dishes. Most of the married couples who make each other so miserable are perfectly good men and women who would have made some other women and men happy. Their only trouble was that they didn't suit each other.

No other person can possibly tell what another individual will like in a husband or wife any more than they could tell what they would prefer in clothes or an automobile or travel or plays or books. That is why no one should take the responsibility of picking out a husband or wife for another.

Of course, parents always think they know what is best for their children and that they could make a far wiser choice for John and Mary than the children can possibly make for themselves. Mother is sure that John would be far happier married to the sensible girl next door who is so kind to her grandfather and who has a nice bit of money than he will be married to some fliberty-gibbetty girl who doesn't know how to hold eggs and who hasn't a second dress to her back. Father is sure that it would be far better for Mary to marry a settled widower who can give her a good home and a car and servants to wait on her than it will be for her to marry some poor boy for whom she will have to work and with whom she will have to scuffle along.

But the parents are wrong in this. They can't judge for their children, for the very quality that is the disapprover of or the admirer of them in their children's selection is the one thing that appeals to the boy and girl, and that turns marriage from an endurance contest to a state of bliss. And if you will notice Mother's and Father's choice generally turns out badly and their worldly wisdom avails them naught, for only too often when they persuade their children to marry for money, the money vanishes and they are left without money and without love. It is the children who have to live with the ones they marry, not their parents, and that gives them the right of picking.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I was spending the Summer with my grandmother and secretly married a young man of 19. I am still younger than he. When we arrived at the place where we were to be married I did not want to go through with it, but I was afraid of him and all through the ceremony I was thinking about a boy at school. I still went with the boy I was in love with and I hated the boy I was married to. After school was out my husband came for me to live with him. I didn't want to go, but I didn't know what else to do, so I went with him. He told me about his going with rough girls, even read me letters from them, and this made me dislike him all the more. Then I heard that the boy I loved had married a girl for spite whom he had only known for three days. I couldn't stand it any longer so I came home and the boy told me that he didn't love any one but me. I am miserable without him. Please advise me what to do. A CONSTANT READER.

Answer: Perhaps no one is ever warned by another's experience, but I print this tragic letter in the hope that it will make other sports fellows and girls as soon as they have tired of them or found some other game or playmate that takes their fickle fancies.

Love and marriage are things for adults to enter into solemnly, seriously, and with a full realization of all the responsibilities they bring. They are not playthings for babes with which to amuse themselves and to abandon as soon as they have tired of them or found some other game or playmate that takes their fickle fancies.

How it can be helped, I do not know, but something is terribly wrong with our rearing of our children, with our watchfulness over youth, that we permit our sons and daughters to wreck their lives before they have that are freedom to do as they please. Surely we might do something to save our adolescent youngsters from their folly by teaching them that there is something more than a thrill to marriage, that there is duty and obligation in it, and that the forces it sets in motion change their whole careers and cannot be stopped even by divorce. We might teach them that calf love is just as fleeting as the dew upon the rose in the morning; that there are a hundred chances to one that the girl or boy in their teens is the last person on earth they will marry in their twenties.

Surely there was never a more pitiful tale than this one of three children who in their ignorance have tangled the skeins of their fates so that only the law can unravel them and even that is bound to leave ugly and knotted patches in the pattern of their lives.

One could weep over them and all the other youngsters who are rushing into marriage before their time and who are bringing so much sorrow down upon themselves. DOROTHY DIX.

stitched straws and shiny laizes which are very well suited for small toques. Flavored colors are many blue, black and white. The brimmed straws, while the small toques are worn with tiny veils. Ribbon is used as trimming for the first time in several seasons and flowers return to favor on straws.

PUT A REGAL MADE IN BREAD THERE ARE more loaves of better bread in every bag of "Regal" Flour—more joy for the baker, too. Every member of the family loves bread made the "Regal" way. Be sure you get REGAL

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" —the very name means Quality

Dotted Line Honeymoon By JOSEPH McCORD

INSTALMENT 19 True to his suggestion, Larry arranged to take Vince to the country the following Monday morning. It was something of a shock to Jacqueline when she found her patient dressed and sitting in a chair when she called Sunday afternoon. "I can walk, too," Vince told her proudly. "Went almost all the way down the corridor and back this morning."

"But you will be careful and not overdo it," she said. "Of course I will. It's going to seem mighty good to be up and around. Doc Kennedy says I ought to be better than I've been for years. I'm glad he thinks so, for I've got an awful lot to do." "It doesn't seem fair," Jacqueline attempted to say lightly. "I no more than find you, than you're running off again. I believe you're glad to go away and leave me."

"No, I'm not," Vince said thoughtfully. "It's been nice. . . . You're a lot like your mother, Skipper." "Am I?" "Yes. . . . I never noticed it before, somehow. That's why I'm anxious to get away now. I know I'm going to make good this time. And then I can start doing things for you. . . . the things I should have done. . . . well, it will make me feel like I'm sort of making things up to Midge. . . ." He broke off and bustled himself lighting a cigarette.

For a moment, Jacqueline could not trust herself to speak. It was almost the first time she could recall Vince's mentioning her mother. And never in that way. It touched her more than she dared show. "I wish you were going to make good, Vince," she said presently. "And, best of all, you're going to get strong and well. I quite envy you your chance of being out in the country away from all the noise and dirt here."

"I must stay here and take care of my business," she said quietly. "I wish you good as it is." "I'll be able to pay you for all this pretty quick," Vince encouraged. "You know I didn't mean that! I'm so glad we could make that comfortable." Evidently Vince didn't know that Larry had settled the hospital and doctor's bill. Jacqueline was glad, but she did hope that Vince wouldn't put himself under any fresh obligations.

"Larry said he'd bring you up to see me some time. You'll come, won't you?" "I expect so." The next morning, Jacqueline felt a peculiar sense of loss. It was difficult to think of Vince anywhere except in his little room at South Side hospital. Instead, he was off on an excursion. . . . he and Larry. She hoped the trip wouldn't hurt him and was glad it was a bright clear day. They would be driving with the roadsters top down, enjoying the sun's warmth and the best of the wind. She could close her eyes and experience it. . . . almost.

That day she and Larry drove to Terrville. . . . to be married! How long ago! She would be anxious now to learn if Vince made the trip safely. She should have told him to drop her a note. But, of course, he would think that Larry would report when he came back to the city. Larry must have decided to stay up at the farm for a few days. It had not until Wednesday afternoon that he came into the office, carrying several letters in his hand. "Is Vince all right?" was her eager question, before Larry had time to seat himself.

"Fine. I hung around part of two days to get him settled. He and Mrs. Brown took to each other old pals. She'll see that he has everything he needs. You needn't worry. Can you take a few letters?" "I'm waiting." The letters finished and read, Larry gravely paid his bill and made ready to leave. "If you're not in a hurry, I'd like to ask you more about Vince." "Think it's safe?" he asked teasingly. "I'm sorry. Please go."

"And I'm sorry!" shouldn't have said that. Vince is very anxious to see you. . . . something important, he said. I told him I'd bring you up Sunday, if you could arrange it. May I send him word he can expect me?" "Jacqueline thought swiftly. "I'll go," she said, reaching for a magazine that lay near the typewriter. "Fine. He'll be very much pleased, I know. I'll pick you up at eight." For the rest of the week, Jacqueline repented of her promise. But there seemed no very good way to avoid the trip now. After all, Vince had asked for her and it was she who was going to see. She would make that plain to Larry when they

THE COOK'S CORNER

LAYERED FRUIT JELLY Fruited jellies are so useful and so greatly liked, that any little way of presenting them in somewhat different form will no doubt be given quite a wide welcome by the readers of Table Talk. So this morning we suggest an arrangement of contrasted layers that will turn out a very handsome mould. Whilst not at all hard to do, this procedure results in a very professional-looking dish.

- 1 tablespoon gelatine
1 1/4 cup cold water
1-3 cup boiling water
6 tablespoons granulated sugar
1/2 cup orange juice
1/2 cup pineapple syrup
1 tablespoon lemon juice
Pineapple rings (drained)
Maraschino cherries
Pecan halves
Soften gelatine in cold water. Stir boiling water and sugar over low heat until sugar dissolves; bring slowly to boil, pour over softened gelatine and stir until dissolved. Add fruit juices and strain. Pour half of jelly mixture into a deep moistened round pan. Chill until firm. Keep remainder of jelly from setting completely by letting it stand in a rather warm place. When the jelly in the pan has set, arrange over its surface a layer of drained canned pineapple rings; centre each ring with a drained maraschino cherry and fill remaining spaces with peach halves. Cover with the remaining jelly mixture. Chill until firm. Then partially set, though not firm. Chill until firm, then unmould on a flat serving plate. Garnish if desired with a border of lightly sweetened whipped cream; the whipped cream may be sprinkled with chopped pecan halves. A ring mould might replace the round pan for holding the jelly.

Filled Orange Salad

There are probably times in the experience of every Table Talker, when a looking about for inspiration to combine fruits for a salad that is a little different from the usual tossed-together affair. In the interests of attractive appearance of that beguiling bit of novelty that stirs up appetite, an arrangement such as the following one will fill numerous needs.

- 4 small seedless oranges
1/4 cup drained pineapple dice
1/4 cup drained grapefruit dice
1/4 cup drained dried pear
1/4 cup diced banana
1/4 cup halved and seeded sweet grapes
1/4 cup chopped walnuts (optional)
Lettuce
Whipped cream salad dressing
Peel oranges carefully, removing all possible membranes. Separate sections to within about one-half inch of the bottom and spread the segments, daisy-fashion. Lightly combine the remaining fruits and the nuts. Arrange one orange in each of four individual lettuce cups. Arrange a mound of the mixed fruit and nuts in the centre of each orange. Cover with whipped cream salad dressing and garnish with a whole grape.

this and "Mr. Cutter that!" "I don't know what you mean," Jacqueline said with a jerk and tossed away the cigarette. "Sure you don't?" Vince chuckled delightedly. "Come now. . . . why didn't you tell me what you two kids had been up to?" (To Be Continued.)

A Morning Smile

ONE FOR DUBLIN

The conversation had changed from one thing to another, finishing up with high buildings. "The American thought he had them all beaten when he said there was a building in New York so high that it took a person at least twenty-four hours to get to the top." "Sure," said Pat, "there's a little building I was working on some time ago in good old Dublin, when one Saturday morning about 11 o'clock I dropped my hammer from

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Today's darling little dress was in firmly woven cotton in French blue shade. It was trimmed with plain white. White buttons with blue rims "tripped" down the back of the bodice. Note the plaited effect of the skirt dividing the plastron effect at the front of the bodice. The round skirt collar is another interesting detail. It can be made with long sleeves, too. Printed cotton challis is another attractive idea with plain toning trim.

For Sunday school or for wearing to go visiting with mummy, crepe silk is very smart for this simple to sew dress.

Style No. 1665 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 1665. Size Name Street Address City State



"Mutiny on the Bounty" is all over!

All the crew wanted was a change of food. Bully beef and hard tack got a bit monotonous. Had the skipper been able to trot out a case of Heinz Tomato Ketchup. . . . the grumbles would have changed to cheers.

Now and then, the home "skippers" also faces a mild case of mutiny from her "crew". But when she brings on the Heinz Tomato Ketchup, everybody cheers up.

Heinz Ketchup is made from big, red, vine-ripened, extra-juicy tomatoes—picked, cooked and bottled all the same day to save the flavour. Heinz Ketchup wakes up appetite like no other condiment in the world, and makes plain meals taste like banquets.

Add Heinz Tomato Ketchup to your shopping list today.



HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

H. J. HEINZ COMPANY TORONTO, ONT. START THE DAY HEALTHFULLY WITH HEINZ TOMATO JUICE

the top, and sure and begorra when I went to work on Monday morning the thing hit me on the head!"

