

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

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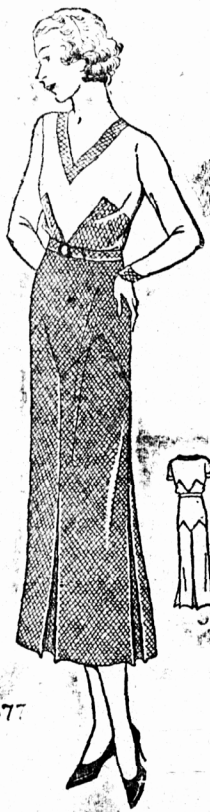
YARDLEY LONDON
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YARDLEY LAVENDER

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



2677

The light topped bodice proves early favorite in printed and plain crepe silk combination with the college girl.

What a fascinating affair this model is, so straight and slim of line. Attractively arranged inverted

plaits give graceful flare to the skirt when in motion.

Carried out in sheer woolsens, ribbed wool jersey resembling a knitted weave and rough crepe silk, it's equally smart.

Style No. 2677 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 2 3/4 yards 39-inch with 1 1/2 yards 39-inch contrasting. Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 2677. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

A Morning Smile

The vicar was paying a visit to the houses of his poorer parishioners, and in one of the houses he asked a good many questions about the family. A very grubby but very cheerful little boy attracted the kindly cleric's attention, and he asked him his name.

"Reginald d'Arcy Smif, Sir," replied the boy, with a grin.

The vicar turned to the boy's father. "What made you give the boy a name like that?" he asked.

"'Cos I want 'im ter be a professional boxer," returned the parent, "an' wiv a name like that he'll get plenty o' practice at school."

For The Cook

FIQUANTE SAUCE

2 tablespoons butter or other fat.
2 onions.
2 carrots.
2 shallots.
Thyme.
2 cloves.
1 clove garlic.
1 tablespoon flour.
1 cup beef or veal stock.
1/4 cup vinegar.
1 tablespoon minced parsley. Salt and pepper.

Melt the fat, slice into it onions, carrots and shallots. Add a little thyme, minced parsley, cloves and clove of garlic. Let this mixture cook until the carrot is soft, then add flour. Let it cook for 5 minutes more and add beef or veal stock and vinegar. Skim and strain through a sieve. Add salt and pepper when boiling.

CRESTS AND EPAULETS

Crests and epaulets are popularly seized upon as material for transforming the appearance of a dress. Some are of flowers, others of lace, each of which can be fastened to a plain dinner dress. A large bow is adjusted at the waistline by a clasp, to make a simple frock "fancier."

MOURNING WARDROBE

"A death occurred in our family and I had to go in mourning. I could hardly afford to buy all black clothes, so decided to dye what I had. I consulted our druggist and he advised using Diamond Dyes. Everything came out beautifully: coats, wool dresses, stockings and all. I have since learned to appreciate the excellence of the black Diamond Dyes. I tried another black dye and the results were impossible. I had to get Diamond Dyes and do the work over. Recently I have tinted my curtains a beautiful raspberry shade and dyed a rug a lovely garnet with Diamond Dyes. They are real money savers—the finest dyes money can buy—I truly believe."

Mrs. G.K.L., Montreal

It's Chocolate Time

Heat and energy, energy and heat! That is what Canadians need these crisp, fresh days. Happy the mother who sees rosy-cheeked boys and girls race home from school to join in outdoor sports. And twice blessed is she if, in the few minutes between school time and play time, she has some nutritious toothsome food for them.

So the mother who wants to give her growing boys and girls a heat and energy producing food to carry them through the exhilaration of play in the fresh air, might keep a variety of chocolate cookies or cakes in the much sought cookie jar. Quickly made, inexpensive and easy to digest are chocolate cookies made with—

- 2 1/2 cups sifted flour,
- 2 teaspoons baking powder,
- 1/2 teaspoon salt,
- 1/2 cup butter or other shortening,
- 1 cup sugar,
- 2 eggs, well beaten,
- 3 squares of unsweetened chocolate, melted,
- 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs, chocolate and vanilla and then flour gradually. Beat until smooth. Chill. Roll a small amount at a time, on a slightly-floured board to 1/4 inch thickness. Cut with floured cookie cutter. Bake on greased baking sheet in hot oven 400 degrees for six minutes. This makes six dozen cookies.

Chocolate Crispies are so good that they take the place of candy, particularly when Mother thoughtfully puts some chopped peanuts on top. The recipe requires—

- 2 squares unsweetened chocolate,
- 1/2 cup butter or other shortening,
- 1 cup sugar,
- 2 eggs,
- 1/2 cup sifted cake flour,
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla,
- 1/2 cup chopped peanut meats.

Cut up the chocolate and melt it in a bowl over hot water, then add butter, sugar and unbeaten eggs. 1/2 cup cake flour, and vanilla and beat well. Spread mixture on baking sheet 12 by 16, or in three shallow pans about 8 by 8. Sprinkle top with nuts. Bake in hot oven, 400 degrees for fifteen minutes. While warm, cut with cookie cutter or make in two-inch squares. Then cool and break into squares. Make four dozen cookies.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Must Happy Couple Share Home With Husband's Mother and Sister? — Why Does Bold Girl Win Over Modest Girl With Men? — Wife Monopolized by Husband

Dear Miss Dix—I am a man of 27, very happily married, no children. When we were married my wife and I solemnly agreed that we would not live with relatives on either side. My father died, leaving my mother and an unmarried sister a comfortable fortune, which, unfortunately, they have lost. My sister says it is only right for the strong to protect the weak and that my mother and herself should come and live with my wife and me. This would necessitate our getting a larger apartment and incurring further expense which I cannot afford, as my salary has been cut and I do well to keep my head above water. Nor is my wife anxious for my relatives to live with us. She suggests renting a nice room somewhere for them, at my expense, and that my single brother should help take care of them. I want to do the right thing.

Answer: Take your wife's advice and establish your mother in a little kitchenette apartment, where she can get her own meals and be independent. That will give her something to do and she will be a million times happier than she would be if she were living with you.

It is a queer thing that children always think they are being good to their mothers when they deprive them of all occupation. Nothing equals the self-complacent righteousness of a son or daughter who says: "Now, mother, you have worked hard all of your life and I don't want you to have a thing to do the balance of your days but just to sit up with your hands folded."

These poor, stupid, well-meaning children don't understand that malignity itself could not invent a worse torture, and that a woman who has been busy and active and helpful for fifty or sixty years simply can't sit down on the do-nothing stool. She has lost all capacity for loafing. She can't be idle. She has got to have some occupation, something to do, or else she simply dies of boredom.

That is the real explanation of why old people make so much trouble in their children's homes when they go to live with them. They don't mean to interfere. They don't intend to put their fingers in every pie, but they just can't keep them out of them. Habit is too strong for them. They can't see anybody doing anything without wanting to pitch in and boss the job.

It is always so much better for all concerned for children to establish their parents in little homes of their own, no matter how humble they are, for the mother's sake as well as their own.

And about nine times out of ten it would be better for mother if she would go out and get a job, so that she would have the added joy of being financially independent. The idea of a woman crawling up on the shelf and waiting for her children to support her just because she is in her 60s or her early 60s is ridiculous.

And force your sister to go to work. Evidently that solution of the situation has not occurred to her, so you will need to present it to her very forcibly and firmly. Her idea seems to be a clinging vine and hang on to some one else for support. Tell her that in this day and generation there is no place for female parasites, and it is just as shameful for able-bodied girl to be a lazy loafer as it is for a boy.

Hunt her up a job and tell her that you are through, and it is up to her to do the rest. This will be the kindest and most brotherly thing you can do for her, because a woman who is dependent is not happy. She is always envious, dissatisfied, grasping and miserable because she is bound secretly to despise herself.

To see the truth of this you have only to look at the bright, cheerful, wide-awake faces of the girls you see going to work every day, and the peevish, fretful faces of the women who are sponging on their relatives, and who have nothing to interest them, nothing to look forward to.

Don't bring your sister and mother home to live with your wife. It will result in nothing but trouble. No man in the world is in such a terrible position as the one who is torn to pieces between the women of his family.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Charlie and I had been sweethearts since childhood. We were engaged and the wedding day not far off when there came to our town a girl who smoked and drank and petted and cursed and swore, but she swept Charlie off his feet and he jilted me and married her. I was a quiet, modest girl, everything that she was not. It hurt me terribly, but I got over it and married a fine man, but I still wonder about it. Why do men prefer that type of girl to one who behaves herself? Why does a man fall in love with a bold girl and pass over the modest one? Why?

BETTY.

Answer: The wisest man who ever lived declared that a serpent on a rock and the way of a man with a maid were mysteries that could never be fathomed. So there is no use in worrying your head over why men pass over the girls who have every virtue that would fit them to be good wives and deliberately pick out for wives the sort of girls who will make them miserable all the way from the altar to the grave.

But you see this done every day in the week. You see your Charlies and your Franks and your Jims living next door to sweet, refined, intelligent, modest, domestic girls, who belong to their own social class, and who would make any man the devoted, thrifty, amiable type of wife whose price is above rubies to her husband. But does Charlie or Frank or Jim rush over and propose to her and secure this blessing for himself? Not at all.

He never even gives her a second look, and he goes out to some night club and selects some half-naked little flapper who has had a dozen highballs and is all lit up, and he marries her. And she revolts every idea of decency and respectability that he has, and she runs him in debt and makes a home that is just a place for tossing up cocktails, and they fight like cats and dogs up to the door of the divorce court.

Of course, the appeal of the bold girl is the primitive one of sex. She plays upon that as upon a harp with a thousand strings. Also, as men are her foreordained prey she has no shame in openly stalking them, and it flatters many men, especially men with an inferiority complex, to have a woman make love to them. The bold girl does the wooing and that makes it easy for the man.

Likewise, the bold girl knows more about how to work men, how to flatter and cajole them than the modest girl does, and that is why she can always take her man away from the timid girl.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Before my marriage to a well-to-do business man I had dreamed of a married life with long afternoons at home when I would entertain or do as I liked. But, although I have plenty of servants to do all of my work for me, I have no time of my own because my

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husband monopolizes me. He telephones me to come to his office. He wants me to go with him on trips. He wants me with him every minute of the time. He is good and kind and dear, but, oh, what wouldn't I give for just one day of every week that I could call my own and in which I could do as I choose! Miss Dix, what is your comment?

MRS. W. O. B.

Answer: My comment is that women are hard to please. Every day I get dozens of letters from women who weep and lament because their husbands neglect them, and her you are sobbing because you get too much of your husband's society.

Not that I blame you. Heavens, no. You can get fed up on even the people you like the best, and nothing is more boring than never to be able to get away from some one who hangs on to you like the old man of the sea.

But why don't you just strike for liberty? Tell your husband that you have just got to be by yourself one day a week or else you will go crazy or get a divorce. That ought to settle that.

DOROTHY DIX.

CROW'S FEET GIVE YOUR YEARS AWAY

No matter how much you may take a cut in ages, psychologically, this year, crow's feet give you years away.

By crows' feet I do not mean those nice little fine laugh lines that experience brings a woman who has met life valiantly, with a high heart. Eyes that crinkle as they laugh are tremendously pleasing.

But there are lines about eyes that come from other causes and do not have the same pleasing effect. The best way to treat these fine lines is to prevent them. This means that you who are under 30 should be giving the delicate skin around your eyes plenty of oil in which to thrive. It seems that you should keep the fine muscles firm by gentle massage.

If you have slipped up on prevention and lines are appearing that you greatly regret, the least you can do is to work keeping them from growing deeper.

Often these lines come from eye strain. See a specialist. Perhaps you need glasses for reading.

Avoid eye strain. Make sure your house lighting system is all it should be. And, rest your eyes several times a day. The best way to do this is to lie down, with a hot pack on them. Fifteen minutes really does wonders, if you take that much time out from your routine about 11 o'clock in the morning and between four and five in the afternoon.

Begin immediately to give the flesh around your eyes daily massage. There are eye muscle oils that are very good. And nourishing cream that is very rich will do. But oils are really better. Massage from the nose out to the temple below the eye. Lift your finger and massage from the nose out to the temple over the lid. At the corners of the eye massage in a circular line. This all helps a lot. But you must do it religiously, morning and night, if you really want results.

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Yet costs less than a cent a dish... delicious, nourishing Quaker Oats

CHILDREN need boundless energy both in and out of school. As 70% of the day's work and play comes in the four morning hours, health authorities everywhere recommend Quaker Oats for breakfast. No other food has such perfect balance of the elements for growth and energy. These, with plentiful mineral to enrich the blood, give children stamina and brimming good health.

And yet Quaker Oats costs less than a cent a dish. Women everywhere turn to it for economy. And for time saving, too. It cooks in 2 1/2 minutes after the water boils.

Quick Quaker Oats is the one cereal which people never tire of, because it is so delicious, so nourishing and so agreeable to digestion.

For cleanliness and purity always buy oats in packages, never loose in bags. For quality and deliciousness, see that the name and picture of the kindly Quaker are on the packages you buy.

In large household packages, with or without chinaware. Also the small 10c size. Sealed packages only, NEVER in BULK. All Quaker packages contain coupons. Save them and obtain useful articles.



QUICK QUAKER OATS

Lovely English China in Quick Quaker Oats marked "china ware." Every package contains a piece of genuine imported English chinaware... NEW PATENT... ivory tint. A fine selection of large handsome pieces.

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Know the caress of the Day Cream which vanishes so quickly. Choose one of the five shades of Pompeian Beauty Powder, so suitable and agreeable to your complexion. Just the right weight—not so light as to look grainy nor so heavy that it cakes. And Pompeian Bloom (rouge)—Oriental, Light, Medium, Dark, Vivid or Orange—one of these will exactly suit your individual coloring.

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You are assured that while you can pay more for your beauty products, you cannot buy higher quality than Pompeian.

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Indelible Lipstick 60c. Night Cream (Cleansing Cold Cream) 60c. Day Cream (Vanishing) 60c. Massage Cream 60c. Powder Compact 60c. Talc 25c. Beauty Powder 60c. Bloom 60c. Dusting Powder \$1.00.

MAKE BEAUTY AN ALL-DAY HABIT

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