

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

Canadian Cookery For Canadian Women

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

MARY MOORE'S QUESTION BOX

Conducted by Mrs. (Dr.) Mary Moore

NOTE—We have received some interesting letters from readers since starting this service. Mrs. Moore wishes to thank those readers for their kind regards towards The Page.

She is anxious to help you with any of your cookery problems. If you find you have gone a trifle stale in planning your daily menus write to Mrs. Moore asking for suggestions for varying the daily meal routine.

If you have wanted certain recipes Mrs. Moore will be glad to have your requests for them. Letters may be addressed in care of this paper, to Mary Moore, Cookery Editor. A pen name should be chosen for publication purposes, in addition to the writer's name and address, which of course, will not be published. All correspondence should be written on one side of page only.

QUESTION—I saw in the paper last week a recipe for making apple jelly and at the time neglected taking it down and the paper was destroyed. Would you repeat the recipe in next week's paper, as I would like very much to have it. Thanking you "One Interested."

ANSWER—Thank you Mrs. R. B. T. for we are always glad to hear from readers that we have helped them. The most commonly practised method of preserving pork is by salt curing and sugar curing and smoking. However it may be boiled and canned in jars.

For The Cook

Liverwurst Spread

10 slices liverwurst. 1 package cream cheese. 5 hard boiled eggs. 3 tablespoons mayonnaise. 1/2 teaspoon chopped chives. Pepper and salt.

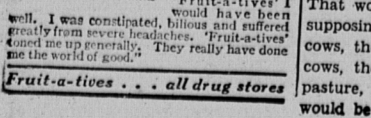
Dried Beef and Nut Spread 1 glass dried beef. 1/2 cup walnuts. 1/4 cup mayonnaise. 2 tablespoons vinegar.

Sardine Surprise 1 small can boneless sardines. 1 good sized cucumber. Juice of 1 lemon.

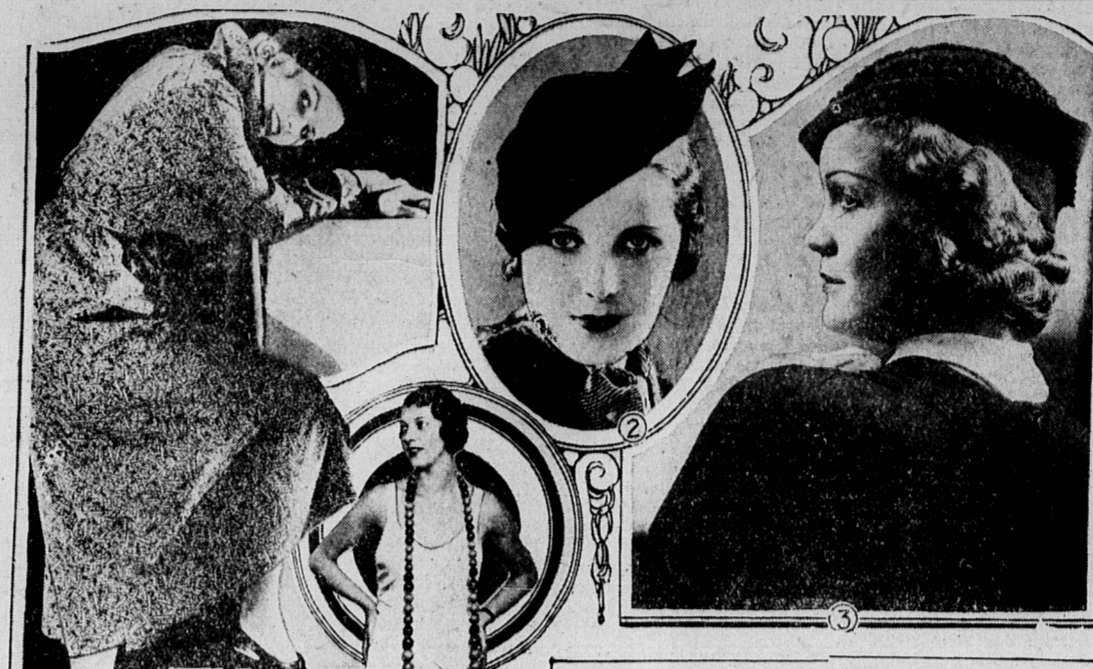
Savory Spread 1/2 cup chopped cooked ham. 2 chopped hard boiled eggs. 1 1/2 tablespoons prepared sauce made of fruit and malt vinegar.

Why stay RUN-DOWN?

Fruit-a-tines give new life. The only thing that makes me miserable now is the thought that for years I struggled along in a run-down condition, when, if I had known about Fruit-a-tines I would have been well. I was constipated, bilious and suffered from me up generally. They really have done for the world of good.



Latest Fads For Milady's Wardrobe



(1) This raincoat in "repeal" silk print which reads "repeal 18th amendment," and is very popular now in the United States for wet days. It is worn with a black and beige kid oxford in graceful design. (2) DeWay created this jaunty turban, just the thing for college tea dances, matinees and restaurants. (3) A tricorn felt fashioned like a collegian's mortar-board. (4) Huge beads of colored wood fashion this eccentric necklace for afternoon or evening.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

A lovely sheer woolen in brown tweed mixture because Paris has made it so popular, is chosen by the smart junior for her coat-like dress. The trim is plain orange-red as are the buttons and belt buckle. Besides woolen, firmly woven cottons, rayon novelties and linen can be used for this darling school dress.



Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Why Shouldn't the Boys of Today be Conceited When all the Girls Pursue Them?—Should a Woman With Children Have a Political Career?

Dear Miss Dix—Why are the boys of today so terribly conceited? SADIE.

Well, my dear, it is partly a matter of sex. Every male creature is born with the settled belief that merely because he belongs to the masculine persuasion he is vastly superior to every-feminine. It is a complex and boys have it in its most virulent form.

Mainly, however, the reason that boys are conceited is because you girls make them so by ministering to their vanity. You put them on a pedestal and kowtow before them and treat them as if they were little tin gods and that would inflate the ego of any human being.

Every day I see pretty, dainty, refined girls out with boys who are so slovenly in their dress, so uncouth in their manners that there is almost as great a contrast between them as there was between Titania and the Beast, so when girls will go out with any kind of man can you wonder that it makes a boy feel superior and patronizing to them?

Then look at the way girls run after boys. They don't wait for the boys to come to see them. They chase them down. They don't wait for the boys to make the dates. They hound boys over the telephone to come to see them, or to take them to places, and they are so grateful to a boy who will go out with them that they will buy the tickets to places of amusement, or get up the party and pay for it, and go and fetch the boys in their automobiles. You can't blame a lad for feeling that he is some sheik when he is hot that a hit with the James, can you?

And why shouldn't boys be all puffed up over their own importance when girls will stand for the "keeping company" custom, which gives him every advantage and shows that the girl is so anxious for dates that she will enter into an unequal bargain? For "keeping company" binds the man to nothing. It leaves him free to quit whenever he pleases with no harm done to him, but it shuts a girl off from all chances of making a good match during her most attractive years.

So if boys are conceited it is because you girls have made them that way. You have adopted an inferior attitude toward them. You have made them feel that you cannot get along without them and, of course, that naturally makes them assume that they are IT.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I was a man of 45 when my wife died, leaving me with four small children. We had promised each other that we would never bring a stepmother or a stepfather to rule over our little ones. I have kept that promise, but now my children are all grown and married, with homes of their own. I am alone and beginning to feel the need of a congenial companion to care for me in my declining years, but when I think of marrying I feel bound by the sacred pledge I gave my wife so many years ago. What do you think about this problem? OLD-TIMER.

feel that they cannot endure to think of another filling their places in the hearts and homes of those they love, but all of this carnal weakness we slough off in the grave. Whether those who have passed through the doors of death know what is going on in the world or not, we do not know.

If they cannot see through the veil between the two worlds, it cannot trouble their peace if those they left behind them make new ties, and if they do know what is happening here below it certainly cannot add to their bliss to realize that they have doomed their mates to drag out weary years of loneliness and unhappiness for the sake of keeping a promise that should never have been made.

Certainly purgatory could have no worse tortures than it would hold for a man who had tenderly protected his wife and saved her from every hardship, if he saw her poor and worn and shabby and torn with anxiety about where the next meal was to come from, and he knew that the promise he had wrung from her from marrying some good man who would have given her every comfort and luxury. Nor can you imagine it pleasing to any saint in glory to look down upon her feeble, neglected, lonely old husband and know that the pledge she had forced him to give her had kept him from having a wife to comfort him and take care of him and rub his rheumatism.

In your case you have kept the spirit of the promise you made your wife. You have waited until your children were grown and settled and beyond the reach of anything a stepmother could do to hurt them, so now you are absolved from your pledge. Marry some woman of a suitable age, and may your last days be your happiest. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a woman of 45 and am thinking of running for Representative. Some of my friends think it is foolish. Others think it is a good idea as long as my maid could look after my home and children. What do you think of women being in public office? M. D.

No reason in the world why a woman should not hold a public office if the position she seeks is one that she is fitted to fill and she can get elected to it. But the way to any public office is a thorny one to tread and one filled with heart-burnings and anxieties, and best with the slimy serpents of slander. Before you reach your goal you will be bruised and battered by the hard knocks you get and you will have lost many a friend, so think long before you give up your peaceful home life for politics.

As for women pursuing a political or any other kind of career, I think the determining factor is always how much they are needed at home. Certainly no woman who has little children, or adolescent children who need their mother far more than babies do, has any right to pursue a career unless she is absolutely driven to it by financial necessity. Her job is in her own home. That is the one that God is going to hold her responsible for, and we to her if she is a quitter.

No hired servants, however competent they may be, can take the place of a mother, because the mother gives children something that is necessary to their development which no other human being can give them. It takes mother love, mother patience, mother understanding to solve the problems of little souls and steer young lives in the right direction.

And a woman who has a good husband is foolish to swap him off for a career. Of course, most women don't intend to do this. They think they can have their cake and eat it, too, and that husband will stay put while they are off campaigning or lecturing or what not. But he doesn't. Some other woman always gets him, and only too often the woman finds out that the career has failed and her husband has been lost too. DOROTHY DIX.

Happenings of the Week

Man ploughs and plants and digs and weeds, He works with hoe and spade; God sends the sun and rain and air, And thus a garden's made. He must be proud who tills the soil, And turns the heavy sod; How wonderful a thing to be In partnership with God.

Everybody is pleasantly anticipating the Thanksgiving holiday on Monday which means happy family reunions and a general good time over the week-end.

William Richard Bennett Julian Vere Herridge, infant son of Major W. D. Herridge, Canadian Minister to the United States, and Mrs. Herridge, sister of Canada's Prime Minister, was christened Sunday at Chalmers United Church, Ottawa. Rev. John W. Woodside, the pastor, officiated. The Earl of Bessborough, and Right Hon. R. B. Bennett acted as sponsors. Dressed in a billowy robe of white, the baby boy was administered the first sacrament of the Christian faith. Although quiet during the initial part of the ceremony, the Prime Minister's nephew was apparently a little perturbed on his first appearance before a large audience and protested in baby fashion. He was speedily lulled to serenity, however by Mrs. Herridge. The baby was dressed in simple fashion. The robe was of handkerchief linen and Valenciennes lace, having short puffed sleeves. The long front panel reaching to the edge of the skirt was adorned with alternating rows of hand-embroidered insertion and Valenciennes lace. The bonnet and cloak matched the robe. Lord and Lady Bessborough presented the baby with an Irish silver cup. Lord and Lady Byng also sent a silver cup. The two gifts of the Prime Minister were a 17th century silver tankard and a Bible bound in crimson leather.

Rev. Arthur Pyke, Mrs. Pyke and child are spending a holiday in Sydney the guest of Mr. Pyke's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Pyke, King Street.

Mrs. Hermian Cook of Halifax is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jamieson, Mrs. Cook being Mrs. Jamieson's sister.

Miss Marjory Holl left yesterday morning on a holiday visit to her sister Mrs. Hutchinson in Sydney.

Mr. George Nicholson, City Clerk, is convalescing nicely after an operation for appendicitis in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Shallow crowned hats in fabric and felt with little brims many of which are turned up in back, pitched-forward draped berets; many salloors, apache turbans; cloche hats; and velvet turbans. All hats worn slanted forward or to one side with veils extremely popular, is the latest fashion hint for women's headwear from leading couturiers on this continent and Europe.

In footwear suede shoes are best sellers. Many with harmonizing or contrasting trim. Some are decorated with perforations. Crepe sandals dyed to match evening gowns are popular.

Dr. W. J. P. and Mrs. MacMillan have as their guests Mrs. MacMillan's mother, Mrs. H. J. MacDonald of Dorchester, Mass., and sister, Miss L. A. MacDonald of Cambridge, Mass., who have come to attend the marriage of Miss Dorothea MacMillan to Mr. M. Alban Farmer which takes place next Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mutch had as their distinguished guest this week the Island's beloved authoress, Mrs. (Rev.) Ewen MacDonald (L. M. Montgomery) of Norval, Ontario, who came for a month's visit to renew old friendships and is spending the week-end with Mr. MacDonald's sister, Mrs. McLeod of Kinross. On Wednesday evening Mrs. Mutch had a reunion of old P. W. C. classmates for Mrs. MacDonald inviting upwards of 25, who spent a social evening with the gifted writer of "Anne of Green Gables." Mrs. Mutch was assisted in dispensing hospitality by Mrs. Waller, Mrs. Carruthers and her daughters.

Mrs. (Ma) J. A. Macdonald had as her guest over the week-end her grandmother Mrs. Annie Stewart of Sea View, who although of advanced years greatly enjoyed her visit. She was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. W. Williams of Summerside.

Regretful farewells were said to Miss Nettie Gates who left Monday on return to New Haven, Conn., after a short holiday renewing friendships. At the Golf Links this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Mrs. W. C. S. McLure, Miss E. Haszard, Mrs. W. A. McLaren, Mrs. H. M. McIntyre, Mrs. F. W. Tidmarsh.

Mrs. Harry E. Miller was among the Bridge hostesses entertaining pleasantly for her friends last evening.

Mr. Otto N. Baird has returned from a visit to his son Mr. Roy Baird, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Florenceville, N.B.

Miss Dorothea MacMillan, one of this autumn's popular young brides-to-be, is being widely entertained by her numerous friends.

Miss Margaret McMillan gave a delightful afternoon tea and kitchen shower in her honor at her pres-

ty home 4 Water Street when many very attractive gifts were received. Tea was poured by Mrs. (Dr.) MacMillan while the young hostess was assisted by Miss Vivian MacGuigan, Miss Bernadette MacMillan and Miss Eleanor Cook in serving her guests.

Miss Vivian MacGuigan was hostess for Miss MacMillan at a most enjoyable Bridge and Book-shower, when many lovely and valuable tokens were presented to the guest of honor.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Morris, 14 Esplanade, entertained the Staff of the Provincial Bank on Monday evening in honor of Miss Dorothea MacMillan whose engagement was recently announced. Miss MacMillan who has been a valued employee of the Bank for five years was presented with a gift of silver from the Manager and Staff.

Rev. Arthur Pyke, Mrs. Pyke and child are spending a holiday in Sydney the guest of Mr. Pyke's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Pyke, King Street.

Mrs. Hermian Cook of Halifax is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jamieson, Mrs. Cook being Mrs. Jamieson's sister.

Miss Marjory Holl left yesterday morning on a holiday visit to her sister Mrs. Hutchinson in Sydney.

Mr. George Nicholson, City Clerk, is convalescing nicely after an operation for appendicitis in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Shallow crowned hats in fabric and felt with little brims many of which are turned up in back, pitched-forward draped berets; many salloors, apache turbans; cloche hats; and velvet turbans. All hats worn slanted forward or to one side with veils extremely popular, is the latest fashion hint for women's headwear from leading couturiers on this continent and Europe.

In footwear suede shoes are best sellers. Many with harmonizing or contrasting trim. Some are decorated with perforations. Crepe sandals dyed to match evening gowns are popular.

Dr. W. J. P. and Mrs. MacMillan have as their guests Mrs. MacMillan's mother, Mrs. H. J. MacDonald of Dorchester, Mass., and sister, Miss L. A. MacDonald of Cambridge, Mass., who have come to attend the marriage of Miss Dorothea MacMillan to Mr. M. Alban Farmer which takes place next Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mutch had as their distinguished guest this week the Island's beloved authoress, Mrs. (Rev.) Ewen MacDonald (L. M. Montgomery) of Norval, Ontario, who came for a month's visit to renew old friendships and is spending the week-end with Mr. MacDonald's sister, Mrs. McLeod of Kinross. On Wednesday evening Mrs. Mutch had a reunion of old P. W. C. classmates for Mrs. MacDonald inviting upwards of 25, who spent a social evening with the gifted writer of "Anne of Green Gables." Mrs. Mutch was assisted in dispensing hospitality by Mrs. Waller, Mrs. Carruthers and her daughters.

Mrs. (Ma) J. A. Macdonald had as her guest over the week-end her grandmother Mrs. Annie Stewart of Sea View, who although of advanced years greatly enjoyed her visit. She was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. W. Williams of Summerside.

Regretful farewells were said to Miss Nettie Gates who left Monday on return to New Haven, Conn., after a short holiday renewing friendships. At the Golf Links this afternoon the tea hostesses will be Mrs. W. C. S. McLure, Miss E. Haszard, Mrs. W. A. McLaren, Mrs. H. M. McIntyre, Mrs. F. W. Tidmarsh.

Mrs. Harry E. Miller was among the Bridge hostesses entertaining pleasantly for her friends last evening.

Mr. Otto N. Baird has returned from a visit to his son Mr. Roy Baird, Manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia at Florenceville, N.B.

Miss Dorothea MacMillan, one of this autumn's popular young brides-to-be, is being widely entertained by her numerous friends.

Miss Margaret McMillan gave a delightful afternoon tea and kitchen shower in her honor at her pres-

Advertisement for Diamond Tints, including a testimonial and product information.