

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

THE COOK'S CORNER

Strawberry Ripe Proclamation of Shortcake Time

Just plain Strawberry Shortcake, has one No. that we mean the best as an apology—rather it is a tribute, for there are few finer dishes in existence than the simplest version of a good shortcake.

- 2 cups sifted flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/3 cup butter or shortening
2-3 cup (about) milk
Sweetened crushed strawberries
Pouring cream or lightly sweetened whipped cream.

Measure the sifted flour and re-fit with baking powder and salt. Cut fat into dry ingredients finely, using two knives or a pastry blender. Lightly mix in the milk, using just enough to make a dough which is light and soft, but not sticky.

Have strawberries prepared by crushing, sweetening and letting them stand in a warm place for 1/2 hour. Save out some unstemmed perfect whole berries for garnish and dip them in powdered sugar.

When the shortcakes are baked, split, butter and fill and cover with the sweetened crushed berries. Top with whipped cream or serve with rich pouring cream, garnishing with the sugared whole berries.

If you prefer a large shortcake, halve the lightly-kneaded dough and at each half to slice and shape of greased layer pan. Place one piece of dough in the pan, spread with butter and cover with the other piece of dough. Complete as for the individual shortcakes but increase baking time to 20 to 25 minutes.

Fluffy Chiffon Strawberry Pie
This is another popular type of pie that edges in along with the plain strawberry filling and the cream-and-berrie pie, to help us appreciate our berry with the strawberries last. This is the kind of mixture that calls for our refrigerators instead of our ovens, once the empty shell of pastry has been baked.

- 1 package strawberry-flavored prepared jelly powder
2 cups boiling water
2 egg whites
Few grains salt
1 cup sliced fresh strawberries
Baked pie shell
Lightly sweetened whipped cream.

Whole fresh berries
Dissolve jelly powder in boiling water. Chill with occasional stirring, until as thick as strained honey. Whip frothy. Whip egg whites with salt until stiff, but not dry. Add to whipped jelly and combine mixtures with a rotary beater. Fold in sliced strawberries. Turn into a baked pie shell and chill until firm. If desired, top with lightly sweetened whipped cream and garnish with whole fresh berries.

Sensible Thoughts
Buttons sewn on with crochet cotton will rarely come off. Silk stockings will last longer if they are never ironed. Clean the white enameled furniture with a soft cloth dipped in turpentine. Polish with a soft cloth. Cane chair seats that have become sagged and loose can be made like new if washed in hot water and left in the open air to dry.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER



Here's a darling little dress—and so unbelievably simple to sew. Well, it could almost be run up before breakfast. Two ways to make it Smart either way—with or without the removable cape collar. For playtime, you'll probably choose from the very practical cottons as crinkly crepe prints, percale prints, broadcloths, ginghams, etc., and trim with contrasting bias binds. For daintier wear, it is just as pretty as can be of sheer cottons as dimity, batiste, dotted swiss, organdy, etc. Style No. 524 is designed for sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/4 yards of 1-inch ribbon for dress with collar and 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for dress without collar.

Form for ordering dress pattern: No. 524. Size, Name, Street Address, City, State.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully. A Housewife Writes. 'At our home there is always a supply of gunny sacks, so last spring when the living-room chairs required recovering, I put the gunny sacks to good use. I ripped, washed and sized a stack



Mr. T. Pott Says:

'It's cheaper in the long run to buy better quality tea.'

That's where MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE shines. To exquisite flavour it adds lasting power. A little goes a long way. 35 cents the half pound package.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

'A good hing to remember, And better thing to do, Is to work with the construction gang, And not the wrecking crew.'

OPTICAL ILLUSION
An ingenious device is placed outside a shop in Shaftesbury avenue, London, Eng., by means of which women shoppers can, in effect, try on dresses in the street. It consists of a cabinet containing a frock and by means of an optical illusion the onlooker sees herself apparently wearing the frock.

CRIPPLES LEGS CAN NOW BE LENGTHENED
A New York institution, the Hospital for Diseases of the Joints, has been very successful with operations to lengthen the legs of cripples.

It is an amazing process. You can not stretch a leg but you can allow nature to lengthen it. It is a process, not of stretching, but of cutting. The leg below the knee has two bones, the tibia and fibula. If it is desired to lengthen a short leg, these bones are cut through and the pieces drawn apart very slightly. This done, nature steps in.

Bone has a natural power to reproduce itself, just as new skin forms over a wound. New bone accordingly fills the slight severance. This process is carried out again and again, until an inch or more is added to the length of the leg. It is said that there is nothing to prevent a short man, not a cripple from adding to his stature by this process. Six-foot-four may become six-foot-six!

MANY DIAPERS ARE NEEDED TO KEEP BABY IN COMFORT
The modern mother changes her baby quickly, and a healthy baby may often require as many as 24 or 30 clean diapers every 24 hours. Therefore many authorities recommend four dozen, and having them will save the household from constant laundry problems.

NOVEL TRIMMING
Wide patent leather belts, silk tassels, capes of every variety and an extravagant use of flowers mark the Worth showing of summer and early fall clothes. An unusual evening gown in bright scarlet, with a clear simplicity of line, is completely adorned but for an enormous taffeta bow in deep purple on the corsages. This combination of scarlet and purple is one that has been used frequently by the House of Worth. A long cape of the same scarlet crepe is worn over the gown and the purple motif is further carried out by a row of asters caught in the hair at the nape of the neck.

The frequent use of flowers gives a decidedly summery air to the Worth clothes this season. A printed silk will be trimmed in matching flowers, while a gown of solid color will be worn with flowers of a contrasting shade. With formal evening clothes, a posy or two is often seen tucked in the hair by the ear.

A gown of black and white plaid silk is so draped that the plaid runs in diagonal lines. Here again, is the Sari influence that is so popular everywhere this season. One shoulder strap is plain and from the other is attached a small circular capelet. A row of red flowers trim the corsage and a flower or two are caught in the hair. Worth makes a beautiful use of flowers by putting a garland on one shoulder strap and leaving the other strap plain.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HANDS
The average housewife is faced with two chief hand problems. The first, problems that confront her is how to keep her hands white and free from stains. The second is how to keep her hands soft and smooth. Of course, the average housewife has to use water a great deal in the course of her day's work. That always tends to roughen and coarsen the hands, but there is no need for her to allow her hands to come in contact with the water.

Before making any use of water at all, the housewife should smooth a quantity of camphor ice on her hands, and massage it into the skin. Then she should don a pair of rubber gloves, and proceed with her work. The rubber gloves won't interfere at all with her efficiency, and she procures the thin, well-fitting variety. When her tasks include dusting and cleaning, she may wear loose cotton gloves. Instead of the rubber ones.

After completing her work, she should remove her gloves and cleanse her hands well with a pure bland soap and tepid water. And after the cleansing, she should massage a good bleaching and lubricating hana lotion into the skin of her hands. In addition, the housewife should lubricate her hands every night before retiring with a rich nourishing hand cream. This procedure will counteract any chapping or roughening, and will keep her hands soft and smooth despite the wear and tear of strenuous household tasks.

How to Bleach
Of course, the average housewife's hands need bleaching treatments, too, in order to keep them appropriately white and free from vegetable stains and discolorations. And a good bleaching soap is excellent for this. To make such a soap, place a wine glass full of eau-de-cologne and one of fresh, strained lemon juice in a small pan. Add to this a pound of pure, white castile soap that has been scraped into very fine shavings. Then mix the ingredients over a very slow fire. When the soap is all in liquid form, pour the mixture into a mold and allow it to harden. And whenever your hands need cleansing, use this soap. You'll find that it will not only cleanse them well, but will have a bleaching effect on them at the same time.

TIED and IRRITABLE

Do you feel weak and nervous? Is your housework a burden? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. M. A. Kelly of Woodstock, New Brunswick, says: 'I was weak and rundown. A neighbor brought me your Vegetable Compound. It helped me so much that I am taking it now as the change. Get a bottle NOW. It may be just the medicine YOU need.'

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Should Absent Husband Begrudge Wife Innocent Pleasure After Years of Strain?—What Can I do to Improve My Business Ability? Asks Girl

Dear Miss Dix—I am 26 years old, married and have two children, 3 and 4. I lost my job and had to send my wife and children home to her people. Since she has gone back home her friends are taking her out to dances and places of amusement. I don't go anywhere because I love her and the babies too much, but when I asked her to give up her good times and stay at home with the babies she laughed at me and told me to leave her alone; that she had been tied down for six years and that while she had the chance she was going to enjoy herself. She said that when I got a job we would go back together again. I love her better than anything in the world, but I am not going to put up with her running around. Please advise me what to do. J. V. X.

Answer: Do nothing. Let her have her little fling, which seems to be innocent enough. She is back home among the old friends of her girlhood and they are giving her a few parties. That is all the situation is when you look at it with clear eyes instead of through jealous ones.

Of course it is true, as the old proverb says, that misery loves company, and in your secret heart you want your wife to be as blue and despondent as you are. You can't bear to think of her enjoying herself when you are unhappy. It tears the heart out of you to think of her laughing when you feel like weeping, but while this is a very human way to look at the matter it is a selfish one and, in reality, if you did not love yourself better than you do her, you would be glad that she can forget her troubles for a little time and dance and be gay.

In a way your wife's conduct is just a reaction from the strain of the last few hard years. Think of what she has been through, bearing two children only a year apart. Washing, cooking, scrubbing, baby-tending, working beyond her strength. Tied down in her house, as in a jail, by little children who could not be left alone a minute. Never even going out for a walk without pushing a perambulator and dragging along another little toddler. Too little money. Pinching pennies. Anxiety about the future. Then the crash of her little home about her ears when you lost your job.

Pretty hard on any woman. Terribly hard when that woman is only a girl herself, with all of youth's craving for pleasure. Now she is back home and mother is taking care of the babies to give her a rest. She can get a good night's sleep. She can slip some of her responsibilities on her old friends who are rallying about her and giving her good times, and it seems so wonderful to her to laugh and dance and forget for a little while the shadow that hangs over her that it is not strange that she tells you to let her alone when you try to stop her pleasure.

This doesn't mean that she doesn't love you, or won't be glad to go back to you when you are able to support her. She will come back to you all the more eagerly and with all the more affection for you if you are big enough and generous enough to see the situation as it is and to trust her and make her feel that you are glad for any happiness that comes to her. Furthermore, she will come back to you refreshed in body and spirit, as she would not be if she spent all of her time pining for you and brooding over her misfortunes.

The strongest appeal that any man ever makes to a woman is when he shows consideration for her happiness. So don't begrudge your wife her slice of cake. She will get fed up on it and go back, willingly and satisfied, to domestic bread and butter. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young girl 18 years old just starting out in the business world. Am at present waiting for experience. What can I do to improve my business ability? What books should I read on this subject? How should I deal with the people I meet? How can I learn to be poised, industrious and overcome self-consciousness? I am the only girl in the office and I want to know if it is all right for me to read a book when the boss hasn't anything for me to do. GREENIE.

I take it from your letter that you are a stenographer and so the book I would most earnestly recommend for your perusal is the dictionary. You have no idea how few stenographers can spell, nor with what a death grip we who hire them hang on to one who does know how to spell and who has some familiarity with words of more than one syllable.

If I were a girl starting out in business as a stenographer, I would begin at the first page of the dictionary, and memorize a page of words every day until I not only knew how to spell but was familiar with the usage and meaning of every word from A to Z.

And if I had lots of time, as you have, I would take up the study of French or Spanish or Italian until I could take dictation in it, for thereby would I increase my usefulness and my chances of getting a better salary. And I would familiarize myself with the business in which my employer was engaged and particularly with the technical terms used in it so he would not have to stop and spell out phrases that seemed as cryptic to me as Chinese when he was giving me a letter, and I would practice my typing until I could turn out clean and accurate work. For that is the way I would expect to rise to being a private secretary and "invaluable Miss Smith."

Time will cure you of your self-consciousness. Experience will give you poise. And you will be industrious, or not, according to your own will power and desire to succeed. For the rest, the best advice that I can give you is to be friendly with all, but familiar with none. Keep your love affairs and your dates outside of the office. Don't let young men hang over your desk during working hours. Don't let anybody talk to you over the phone. Don't call up anybody on your employer's time. Many a girl loses her job because she becomes a telephone pest. Don't spend your time making up your face in office hours. Don't chew gum. Don't wear rattling jewelry or come to work dressed as if you were going to a party. Don't tell office secrets.

Of course it is all right for you to read a book when you have nothing else to do, and if that book happens to be the dictionary your employer will emit shouts of joy and thanksgiving. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Do you think if a man was untrue to his first wife he would be untrue to a second wife? ANXIOUS.

Not necessarily. Of course, there are philanderers who are unstable by nature and who are never satisfied with any one woman. They are bound to roam. Every petticoat is a fluttering signal for them to get up and follow and they are women-chasers from the cradle to the grave. But very often a man is unfaithful to his wife because they are not congenial, because she is a human refrigerator, because she nags, because she gives all of her attention and affection to the children, or simply because she does not know how to handle him.

But let such a man marry a woman who possesses the qualities he craves in a wife and which his first wife did not have, and he will be as faithful to her as a dog. DOROTHY DIX.

of them. I colored them a deep green, ironed them while damp, then out and sewed my covers. With a cheap, green sateen I lined the chair covering. These made one of the loveliest furnishings I have ever had, and certainly the least expensive. The gunny sacks may be dyed any color darker than their original hue.'

Broken Glass
Wet a heavy rag and gently pat the broken glass on the floor. In this way the smallest slivers are picked up without handling. Wrap the rag in paper and throw it in the ashes.

The Maid's Recommendation
When "Annie" returns some day and asks for a recommendation to some future employer, write what you can that is good about her and let the bad go unless she has proved dishonest. In that event tell "Annie" to ask the inquirer to telephone you and then you can enlighten her. Things of that sort are better said than written, but if you can find a thing to boost in "Annie," help her along, as this is the only way she can get a position.

LATE SUFFERS IN SUMMER
For the late summer supper that young people like, try hot sandwiches with the cold drinks. For

With IRRADIATED CARNATION Save 1/3 to 2/3 on cream bills! Illustration of a man holding a cup of coffee.

The Improved Carnation Milk A CANADIAN PRODUCT From Contented Cows THE WORLD'S LARGEST-SELLING BRAND OF EVAPORATED MILK. Illustration of a Carnation Milk can.

Penthouse Love By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER 28
Tears began to fall down Charity's cheeks and splash on the coverlet. Doug gave her hand a weak little pressure. His lips moved. "Kiss me Charity." Wonderingly she bent over him to give him a soft little sisterly kiss on the mouth. But at the contact all the blood in her body cried out for his response. She kissed him again, almost roughly, and felt his arms reaching up to her. With a wild little sob of joy she laid her face close to his and felt his arms holding her close. She couldn't believe he realized who she was. But it was heaven. He was delicious and thought she was Yanner. It couldn't be she—Charity—that Doug wanted to hold and kiss. But from the moment her lips met Doug's for the first time Charity knew she loved him. Strangely, it did not surprise her. She held him there, tenderly stroking his white cheek, and closed her eyes. She wouldn't let him die! Doug had to live. Even though he loved the girl who was dying in the room next to him—he must live. She remembered then that she had promised Batch, she would marry him when she was free. But even if death gave her that freedom—there could never be anyone but Doug. She did care for Batch—but in a different way. Because he'd been so good to her. Doug sank again into a coma. But his face held a ghost of a smile. A soft knock came on the door and the nurse entered, with Dr. Brandt beside her. The physician smiled when he saw Doug cradled in Charity's arms. "Mrs. Temple," the nurse took Doug's pulse again, "Miss Vandergriff has just rallied and asked to see you." Charity started. The doctor nodded his head. "She has sent her family from the room and demanded to see you. I'd advise you to go, if you can see it through. She is dying." Charity knew when she saw the broken body of little Yanner Vandergriff lying on the hard cold hospital bed that she had nothing but pity in her heart for her. All thoughts of hatred were gone. The nurse got up from her chair and motioned for Charity to sit down. Then she went out and closed the door softly. Charity bent over her rival. "Yanner—this is Charity." Yanner opened her eyes. Charity saw she was trying to raise her hand and reached out to take Yanner's cold little hand tanned and in her strong, white one. "Charity—Yanner said with a great effort, "I couldn't go until I talked with you." "But—you're not going." Charity tried desperately to smile her reassurance. "You'll be all right soon." "No—Yanner said weakly, "don't try to fool me. I'm all broken up

A Morning Smile AN OPENING

A young man who had got his degree had been looking around successively for a position, for employment, and for a job. Entering an office, he asked to see the manager, and while waiting he said to the office-boy: "Do you suppose there is any opening here for a university graduate?" "Well, there will be," was the reply, "if the boss don't raise me salary to ten shillings a week by to-morrow."

THE LAST WORD

A lecturer, expatiating on the nature of man, remarked that one point of distinction between human beings and the lower animals consisted in capacity for progress. "Man," he exclaimed, "is a progressive being, other creatures are stationary. Take, for example, the ass. Always and everywhere it is the same creature. You have never seen, and you never will see, a more perfect ass than you see at the present moment."

HER TEETH...SO GLEAMING WHITE but her gums...diseased. FORHAN'S. Illustration of a woman's face and a bottle of Forhan's.