

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

LYRIC OF CHILDREN

Heaven's kindness on thy head,
My little one so bright;
Here in the basket bed
Smoothed ready for the night,
Weaver's kindness or that brow,
And the pretty fingers curled,
And the silken breathings low,
And this nursery thy world,
In thy pure, gentle eyes
Is something still and strong,
A warmth and a promise,
That melts me and haunts me long.

RESORT SHOES

Shoes made entirely of narrow strips combining as many as seven colors are being worn at South-east resorts this season.

REDHEADS

Red-headed women should dress soberly to play up beauty of the hair and delicacy of coloring.

SMART WOOLENS

Rosine Paris shown chic ideas in woollens.

TABLOID

When frying fish, use clarified dripping or salad oil. Lard smells, and butter fries a bad color.

Germ

Germ is often on the fly. An economy expert is he who can budget a budget.

Sometimes your enemies are the ones you try to help.

The night has a thousand eyes and the neighbors even more.

The surest way to get a kick out of life is to read good books.

It's what a man doesn't want, not what he has, that makes him contented.

Often when a person starts to rest on his laurels, he discovers they are poison ivy.

What many a modern flapper needs is more polish on her manners and less on her fingernails.

A man can fool some women some of the time, but no man can fool all the women all of the time.

Fate gets more blame than praise. When things go well with us, we credit our innate cleverness; when the breaks are against us, it's dire destiny.

A Saving on Gas

When having a roast dinner, place the coffee or vegetables on top of the oven in their containers for cooking. They will be heated through and will only require a small amount of gas and time to bring them to the boiling point before serving.

Black as a feature of evening fashions is definitely less prominent this season, suffering notably for the first time in years from the strong competition of colour.

But one striking version of a black frock that makes it appear new is the very sheer black. It may be chiffon or net, but used in a one-layer arrangement forming a kind of floating or swirling change from the black silhouette of former dresses to the sheer vaporous look of the ones we describe, is something to justify counting this an important "black style."

MEAT LOAF

Any kind of ground meat may be used for a meat loaf. If the meat is very lean, it is advisable to have some fat ground with it. This may mean the addition of two or three slices of salt pork to lean beef, or a mixture of beef and pork, since pork usually contains enough fat to make up for the lean. The purpose of the fat in a meat loaf is the same as for any meat cooked by dry heat; that is, to prevent dryness. Bacon that is placed in the bottom and on top of the loaf, since it adds much fat, but also a very desirable flavour.

CHINA MAY BE USED FOR NOVEL ILLUMINATION

In the lumber rooms, in the attic cupboards and at the bottom of hall chests are reposing pieces of china that no one has ever found a place for—and yet which no one has ever thought of getting rid of.

INDIGESTION, GAS?

WHEN you feel rundown, or your stomach gives trouble with gas or "sour risings," try that well-known tonic, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Read what Mrs. Marjorie Betty of 463 E. Main St., Windsor, Ont., said: "I suffered considerably from indigestion and gas and my food lay so heavy in my stomach. I would become bloated and felt very uncomfortable after eating. I used only one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it gave me fine relief from the stomach distress. I felt ever so much better after its use."

Buy now of your neighborhood druggist. Price 50c. Liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

Dorothy Dix Says That Technique Of Courtship Is All Wrong

Young People Spend Too Much Time Feeding Each Other Flattery and Pretense and Not Enough Ascertaining Actual Facts About Each Other When They Are Planning Marriage

The trouble with courtship is that its technique is all wrong. It is a tissue of lies and deceit, and every married couple could be jailed for having induced each other to sign a contract by fraudulent misrepresentation.



When a man is trying to sell himself to a girl he not only assumes the role of a romantic hero, but also paints for her a rosy picture of the bliss they are to share together. He makes love like Clark Gable. He is as chivalrous and tender as Sir Galahad. He is as lavish a spender as a millionaire playboy. And naturally enough the girl thinks that she will walk from the altar into an earthly paradise.

The girl who is trying to capture a man for a husband is no less mendacious in her attitude toward him. She never lets him see her without her complexion on and every hair in its place. She is so sweet and amiable that butter wouldn't melt in her mouth, and he never dreams that she has any nerves or temper concealed about her person, and her favorite attitude is sitting at his feet working the income burner and telling him how great and marvelous he is. All of which leads to a budget and a cheque for a wife and that she is a bargain at the price of a board and shopping ticket for life.

Furthermore during courtship the boy and girl who are about to enter into a partnership in which they are to discuss the practical side of the deal, or if they do they smother it in so much sentiment and optimism that they never really get down to facts. They never inquire into each other's fitness for their mutual understanding, or ask what rights and privileges the other expects to enjoy, or how they shall divide the profits and perquisites, if any.

No. They spend their time in feeding each other on flattery and investigating the state of each other's affections and assuring each other that they never loved before, and that if any untoward circumstance should prevent their marriage they would pine away in a green and yellow melancholy.

The result is that after the wedding automatically ends the hot-air courtship most marriages collapse like a punctured balloon, temporarily at least. The husband and wife find each other not glamorous figures of romance, but just plain ordinary human beings, filled with faults and with irritating little ways. And marriage isn't billing and cooing. It is cooking dinner and paying bills. Of course, they still love each other. John is a fine, upright man and a good provider, and Mary certainly is a swell girl. BUT—well, if you have expected to sup on nightingales' tongues, it is a comedown to find out that you have to eat corned beef and cabbage for the remainder of your life.

So accustomed are we to the glittering generalities of courtship as it is practiced, that we cannot even visualize an honest wooing. We can't see a man saying to a girl: "Sarah, you are certainly no balm to the eyes so far as looks go, and what brains you have are more or less scrambled, and I misjudged you will be a nagger like your mother, but for some reason that I can't explain to myself I have set my heart on you and want to marry you. And at that you will be getting the hot end of the trade for I am about as easy to live with as a sore-headed bear."

Nor can we picture a girl telling the man to whom she is engaged that she is selfish and spoiled and extravagant and determined on having her own way, and that the first thing she is going to do after they are married is to change everything about him from his neckties to his politics and make him over according to her own ideas and taste.

Doubtless there would be a great decline and fall off in marriage if lovers didn't lure each other into the holy estate by false promises and misleading propaganda. But also doubtless the marriages that did take place would be happier. Many a blighting disappointment would be saved if during courtship a man would spend less time asking his girl, "Cocoon budget and cook, and whether she thought a husband ought to get up and get his own breakfast, and what were her views concerning a husband's personal liberty and his right to a night off a week.

And what grief women would save themselves if, during the days of courtship, instead of lending a credulous ear while some old maid tells them all he has was trying to find out if she knew how to run a budget and cook, and whether she thought a husband ought to get up and get his own breakfast, and what were her views concerning a husband's personal liberty and his right to a night off a week!

Or—and here's a thought—do we all crave our little bit of romance so much that we are willing to put up with the deceptions of courtship to get it?
DOROTHY DIX

Traces Growth Of Canadian Art

The following paper was read by Miss Ruth Heats at the regular monthly meeting on Friday night of the Prince Edward Art Society.

I am not going to take any time for preliminaries or decorative quotations, because, though Canadian art has often been dismissed by a wave of the hand, I have found very great difficulty in concisely to ten minutes, and at best this is but a very sketchy sketch of Canadian art.

Interesting drawings and paintings were made in Canada from the very beginning of settlement, by Jesuit Fathers, priests, army officers and some native born French Canadians, but these are of value more as records of places and scenes than for their artistic merit. There were also many so-called "birds of passage" who painted, at various times, the Canadian scene.

The first artist to make an important contribution to Canadian painting was Paul Kane. He was born in Ireland in 1810 but settled in Canada in 1818. His paintings are really a unique record of aboriginal life in Canada—he painted buffalo, Indian camps, dances, but all in the brown tones of the European art of his day.

Cornelius Krieghoff, born in Saxony about 1812, was another important contributor to early Canadian art. He travelled to America and finally settled in Montreal where his keen eye immediately saw the picturesque possibilities in the hazy life, and this he recorded with rare insight and humour, but he also painted in the fashion of his own day and land.

In the 60's several Englishmen and Europeans who were already artists in their own countries, came to Canada to settle, among them Daniel Fowler and O. R. Jacob. But they had rigidly established methods of painting to which they continued strictly to adhere in the new land. Jacob painted with infinite detail the beauties of the Canadian landscape which had a great fascination for him, yet in his careful painting of the scene, he missed the spirit of the country. The atmosphere and colouring are essentially European.

In 1860 came John A. Fraser, another English artist who, as well as a painter, was an organizer. He had a great interest in starting various art departments and sketching trips and it was Fraser who, in the early 70's, initiated the movement that resulted in the formation of the Ontario Society of Artists. Another important figure in the development of Canadian art—and associated with Fraser—was Robert Ogden. He was an excellent water colour artist (also worked some in oils). His best paintings are of the sea, he loved to paint fishing boats and the rolling surf of the Bay of Fundy.

These represent the actual foundation of a group of landscape painters, they were undoubtedly dominated by British standards, but this was inevitable and their work influenced Canadian painting for many years.

Art societies for the purpose of furthering artistic development now began to take form, and the O.S.A. came into being in Toronto in 1872—one of the rules made was that women members, while participating in the benefits of the society, should not have the privilege of writing a critical opinion of the pictures closed his report by giving with water. Cook until transparent, then add a piece of butter the size of a walnut and 1 teaspoon vanilla. This is enough to serve eight people.

1880 marked the organization of the Royal Can. Academy, and the original list of academicians included such names as Fowler, Edson, Fraser, Ogden and Robert Harris—there were fifty-eight artists catalogued in the first exhibition. At that time faithful and detailed representation in pictures was the only art desired or understood. But it is interesting to note that in the year 1888 when the first Canadian exhibition went to London, Mr. J. E. Hodgson, R.A., in writing a critical opinion of the pictures closed his report by giving with water. Cook until transparent, then add a piece of butter the size of a walnut and 1 teaspoon vanilla. This is enough to serve eight people.

But the moderns came back. After the war in 1918 the group, consisting of L. Norris, A. Y. J. E. Mac, Frans Johnson and Frank Carmichael, held an exhibition and became known for the first time as the Group of Seven. It is now generally recognized, and its aim, to create a spirit and a mood rather than a photographic likeness is becoming more widely understood and accepted.

The first duty of the critic is to understand what the artist saw and the attitude of the press to the Group of Seven paintings has now changed considerably.

In their paintings the members of the Group of Seven have passed through a very decorative period, with bold summarization of detail and a great stressing of design and profundity of colour. Now they allow nature to dictate the terms and emphasize only form which is significant to mood, composition, design and rhythm, and perhaps what differentiates Can. landscape from that of the older art countries is this curious thing, rhythm.

Page 152—Rhythm—Fry—C. Lismer's "September Gale."

The Group of Seven secured a notable success at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley in 1924. An English critic wrote of the Can. paintings—"Canada has arrived. She has a national style, however young, and the time is not far distant when we shall purchase Canadian examples for our nation's art."

Dotted Line Honeymoon

By JOSEPH McCORD

INSTALMENT 28

"Good morning, Miss Anthony," was Staples bland greeting. "Sorry to bother you so early, but we'd like to talk a minute. . . Oh, you have company! How are you, Mr. Cutter?"

He entered the room with Jacobs at his heels, closed the door and looked about him.

Larry lay back on his pillow and stared belligerently at Jacobs, who was eyeing him with cold interest. "Just a minute," he suggested.

All this was her fault. She must have slept! She glanced at her clock mechanically.

After eight! Jacobs was the first to break the silence. He pointed at Larry with his stick.

"There's your man, Lieutenant. Take him into custody. I will appear against him."

"Maybe we'd better talk it over," was the calm reply. "Sit down Mr. Jacobs. This gentleman isn't going to run away." He helped himself to a chair and regarded Larry closely.

"You seem to have met with an accident. I hope it isn't serious."

"It isn't."

"What may I ask?"

"That proves it!" Jacobs barked angrily, leaning forward on the chair he had taken near the door. Staples heft up his hand.

"We'll go at it from the start, and then we'll know where we stand." He addressed himself directly to Larry.

"Mr. Jacobs called me early this morning and said that some one had broken into a property he owns. . . forcible entry, in fact. That he had attacked and injured a guard on the premises. Escaped with valuable property, Mr. Jacobs said that he came to Headquarters. It just happened that I knew your license number, Mr. Cutter, so I had our radio cars notified. Just before

al and provincial collections." This prediction was realized shortly after, when the Tiate Gallery purchased A. Y. Jackson's "Entrance to Halifax Harbour."

From the beginning of the century a zealous Canadianism plus a native and personal expression has been the master idea, not only of the Group of Seven. Every exhibition is introducing new artists, many very young, and a large proportion of women. To mention a few names: Prudence Eowans, Mabel Day, Yvonne McCarrie, Kathleen Maly, Pegi Nicol, Kathleen J. Munn, Frank Hennessey, Bertram Broaker, Theoreau MacDonald, Carl Schaefer, Lionel Fitzgerald, Sydney Hallam, A. O. Leighton, Frederick Cross, Emily Carr, P. H. Bridges and the most eminent of our amateur artists, Dr. Frederick G. Banting of Toronto—artists who are painting distinctly Canadian pictures in an interesting and capable manner, some following academic lines and some following more modern paths. But, the work of even our most modern painters is tempered with sanity and of undoubted sincerity of purpose.

Everything that is painted today is not claimed to be of importance. There is much imitative and feeble work but many canvases have been produced of amazing interpretative power and beauty, and, after all, chief interest should be in the art of our own time.

Dear Sir,—While holding down a small section of the line in Flanders, I became aware that some poor fish was sniping me from the rear. Now as to "where oh where?" Mrs. Allan is with the Red Cross in London. Hewton is recovering from trench fever somewhere. Lyman is working in a hospital in Etaples, and only strategic reasons prevent me from telling you precisely where private Jackson is.

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Face and Hands Were Swollen

New Normal Again Thanks to Dodd's

"I suffered eight years with a sore back," writes Mrs. Pierre E. Marchett, of Red Bank, N.B. "My face, hands and feet were swollen. A friend told me about Dodd's Kidney Pills. I got two boxes and tried them and I felt so much better that I kept on taking them. I took nine boxes and am perfectly relieved, thank you a thousand times to Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are the only relief I could get."

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A Morning Smile

TAKING A RISK

"Who Will Drive This Car After me?" read the sign on a battered old vehicle displayed in a window of a motor car dealer.

A man stopped at the window, read the sign, and after some thought, entered the store.

"I will take a chance," he offered "where's the money?"

THE IMPORTANT POINT

The Town-Clerk of a small town in Scotland had the misfortune to lose his leg in a railway accident. As a mark of appreciation of his long services, the Council provided him with an artificial limb. A few months afterwards the same official was unlucky enough to have his other leg fractured in a trap accident.

The mishap was naturally the topic of much discussion in the little town, and one old man who had heard of the accident remarked, "It's a gay bad business for the poor man, but is it his leg or the leg that belongs to the town that's broken?"

filled with colored candles. In winter when flowers are scarce and dear, housewives who want to be in the mode should decorate their rooms with china.

CHAPPED SKIN

To quickly relieve chapping and roughness, apply soothing cooling Mentholatum.



THE COOK'S CORNER

COOKING FUNDING

(Extra Good)

One cup cooking molasses, 1 cup milk, 3 cups flour (or 2 of white and 1 whole wheat), 1 cup chopped beef suet, 1 cup, or more, of seedless raisins, 2 tablespoons (even full) of cinnamon, 1 teaspoon (even full) of cloves, 2 even tea spoons of baking soda, a pinch of salt. Steam 3 hours.

PADDING SAUCE: One cup brown sugar, ½ cup cooking molasses, ¼ cup water, a pinch of salt. Let come to a boil, then stir in 1 heaping tablespoon cornstarch thinned with water. Cook until transparent, then add a piece of butter the size of a walnut and 1 teaspoon vanilla. This is enough to serve eight people.

DROP DUMPLINGS

Two cups all-purpose flour 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ cup milk (about).

Mix and sift flour, baking powder and salt. Add milk until batter clings together and leaves sides of bowl. Drop by spoonful into boiling stew and cook covered until done, about 15 minutes.

SPICED BEET RELISH

Two cups cooked beets (chopped fine), 1-2 cup grated prepared horseradish, ¼ cup vinegar, ½ tablespoon salt, ½ cup sugar, ½ teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves.

Remove skin from cooked beets. Chop beets fine and add horseradish. To the vinegar add the salt, sugar and spices and heat to the boiling point. Pour this mixture over the beets. This makes about 2½ cups of relish.

BUILD SPORTS VILLAGE

SYDNEY, N. S. W.—Based on a government grant a fund is being raised for the construction of an Olympic village for the British Empire Games to be held here in 1938. The village will be for men only, women contestants being quartered at hotels. Special huts with community quarters for meals and recreation will be built.