

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### OUT OF WOMAN'S FATALISM SPRINGS HER DISAPPOINTMENTS

### Don't Trust To Luck—Ambition Takes You Farther Along In This Troubled World

One of the most pathetic things in the world is the way that women gamble with their lives. Not one of them in a thousand has any definite aim, any goal towards which she is striving, any ideal of what she wants to be, or has mapped out any plan for her future. The majority trust everything to luck. They want to be happy and successful, but they never seem to think that they have any part in determining their fate. And out of this fatalism springs most of her disappointments and sorrows and failures, for, after all, it doesn't depend entirely upon our Fairy Godmothers. They are stingy old women we have to wheedle and cajole and hold up for what we get out of them.

Probably the thing that girls desire above all other blessings is to be popular with boys, to have many dates and to be the belle of the ball wherever they go, but whether they are or not they regard as just a matter of chance. When they sit at home and read an improving book, or look down on the anxious seat without even trying to acquire a line of charm that are far from potent than mere looks. It is almost an axiom that the homelier a girl is, the worst taste she displays in dressing, the crazier she does her hair, the duller she is to talk to, and the more she treads on her partner's feet when she dances. She doesn't try to offset her lack of pulchritude by being fascinating. She lets Lady Luck knock her out in the first round.

**TAKING CHANCES IN MARRIAGE**  
Virtually all women dream of marrying and living happily ever afterwards with fine, noble men who will be good providers and faithful until death. But they seldom use the slightest modicum of intelligence in trying to make their dream come true. Every day we see girls marrying good-looking loafers who have never even supported themselves, or fishing for drunks who are out of the gutter and blithely going to the altar with them, or drunkards out to rouse who have broken the hearts of a dozen other women. All of those gambling on the chance of changing a man from what they know him to be to what they want him to be. And nearly every one of them loses out.

Every woman wants to hold her husband's affections and keep him thinking she is the only woman in the world, but whether this happens or doesn't happen is almost universally regarded by the sort of wives as just a matter of pure luck. They even have a phrase for it. They always "poor Mary" the woman whose husband falls in love with some other woman and speak of her as being "so unfortunate," and they shut their eyes to the fact that whether a husband stays in love with his wife or not depends oftener on the way she treats him than it does on chance.

**MOTHERS ALWAYS HOPEFUL**  
Every mother hopes and prays that her child will grow up to be fine men and women who will be an honor to her and a solace to her in her old age, but the great majority of them trust even this to luck. No phrase is oftener on mothers' lips than "you never can tell how children will turn out," yet if there is one thing in the world that you can predict with absolute certainty, it is the way children will turn out.

If their mothers have brought them up to be ladies and gentlemen, with good morals and good manners and habits of industry and thrift, they will be crowns of glory to them; but if they have brought them up to be hoodlums, they will be hoodlums to the end and bring their gray hair in sorrow to the grave.

And the reason why so few women ever get anywhere in business is because most of them trust to luck instead of work for success. Every office in the land is cluttered up with stenographers who have never learned to spell; who can't take dictation accurately, or turn out a clean copy of a letter.

Behind millions of counters are salesgirls who have not been interested enough to find out anything about the goods they are supposed to

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

### MY MOTHER'S LULLABIES

In the old rocking-chair, in fancy tonight,  
In my mother's arms I weep;  
I see her now as I cuddle there,  
And she gently rocks me to sleep.

And looking back through the vanished years,  
A mist comes o'er my eyes;  
And I hear once more from the echoes shore,  
My mother's lullabies....

Sitting tonight in the old arm-chair,  
In the fire-log's mellow glow,  
Fantastic shadows on the wall  
Remind me of long ago.

The whirling smoke up the chimney goes,  
And leaving, softly sighs,  
And seems to hum familiar tunes,  
Like my mother's lullabies....

The glowing fire in the grate burns low,  
And shadows invade the room,  
Slowly coming from their hiding place,  
And enfold me in their gloom.

A spirit o'er me hovers,  
And a mist comes o'er my eyes;  
I listen, and I seem to hear  
My mother's lullabies.

### SMALL CONTAINERS

Attractive indeed are the small glass flower holders which use colored marbles to both hold the flowers erect and color the clear glass vase at the same time. Marbles can be obtained in any color to fit in with the scheme of the room and it solves the problem of decorating the coffee room or small side table which has proportion smaller vases to keep in proportion.

### CLEAN COMB IMPORTANT

Daily brushing with a good hair brush will go a long way toward

sell; who do not know their stock; who are too lackadaisical to suggest a substitute if they haven't the article a customer wants. In every dress shop there are models who snoot the fat lady buyers and make them feel like worms of the dust. In every restaurant waitresses who spill soup down your back. These girls are failures because they never bothered to learn how to do good work. They trusted to chance that they would catch a husband, or that their bosses would fall in love with them.

What a pity that women cannot realize that our fate is in our own hands and our luck is what we make it.

### DON'T PLAY WITH FIRE

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a married woman with a good husband and children. For several weeks I have been thrown with a fine young doctor who was treating my son and since he has quit coming to our house I miss him very much. I have made several social calls upon him at his office to see and talk to him. I find I care a great deal for this doctor, but he doesn't know it and he will never know it from my actions or words. But naturally I feel guilty going to see him and my conscience hurts me. If you were me would you stay away?

ANSWER—I certainly would unless I wanted to lose my husband, my home and my children and figure in a divorce scandal. The way to combat temptation is to run away from it, not to go out and hunt it up.

DOROTHY DIX

### keeping hair healthy and lustrous

But the brush must be kept scrupulously clean. And this goes for the comb you use as well. The little grooves between the teeth hold scalp-sealers and oil tenaciously. This should be removed daily, and actually takes only a minute or two of your time. Loosen the clogged soil with a brush, then wash the comb thoroughly in lukewarm suds. Rinse in clear water and dry with a towel.

### MEAT LOAF

Take 1 lb. pork, 1 lb. beef, handful of bread soaked in milk, 6 tablespoons sour cream, 1 or 2 eggs, salt, pepper, nutmeg. Put meat through mincer, add soaked bread, season highly with salt, pepper and nutmeg and bind with the egg. Shape into a loaf and bake 1 to 1 1/2 hour in moderate oven. Twenty minutes before serving pour the sour cream over. Serve with boiled rice or macaroni.

### FOR THE BLONDES

As much borax as can be placed on a 10-cent piece added to the rinse water will be effective when washing blonde hair. It will bring out all the lights in fair hair without injuring it in any way at all.

## FOR WOMEN ONLY!

If you suffer from monthly cramps, nervousness and distress of "irregularities"—caused by functional monthly disturbances—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—well-known for relieving pain and nervous feelings of women's "dismal days." Made in Canada.

### Fresh Slip Cover Transforms Room



### Simple to Make and Trim

Bright with tropical flowers, this slip cover soon chases wintry gloom from your living room! Like any slip cover, it's easy to make and fit the pin-on way, even if your chair has curves and curlicues. The wetting that trims the seams is also easy to sew on. In a color that matches the color in the fabric, it looks smart, professional. To start, the cover, remove cushions and smooth fabric over chair, starting at top-back and continuing to edge of seat. Pin down every 3 inches where seams will be and cut 1/4 inches outside pins for seams.

Other sections you fit one at a time the same way—front, sides, arms and back. Where the fabric bunches at curves, take darts as in our diagram. Then pin pieces together and remove cover.

The wetting is inserted from the right side and stitched in the seam. The deep gathered flounce goes on last of all.

Full details of making lovely slip covers are given in our 32-page booklet. Tells how to fit chairs, sofas and automobile seats the pin-on way. Gives directions for finishing seams, trimming; for making flounces.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "How To Make Slip Covers" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to plainly give your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### CHOCOLATE SOUR MILK NUT CAKE

Mix 5 tablespoons cocoa or 1 square grated chocolate with 1 (scant) cup sugar and stir into 1-4 cup melted butter or other shortening. Sift 2 cups flour (measured after one sifting), with 3-4 teaspoon salt and 2 teaspoons baking powder, and add to first mixture alternately with 1 cup sour milk to which 1 teaspoon baking soda dissolved in a little water has been added. Lastly, add 1 teaspoon of cinnamon extract (or any other desired flavoring), pour into a greased and floured pan and sprinkle the top with 1-2 cup chopped nuts. Bake at 350 degrees. Bake for half an hour or until done.

## It Happened Twice

BY T. C. BRIDGES

### CHAPTER XXXIX TWO MEN TALK

Mason was well aware that the next bullet might smack into his own body. But he had pulled and knew what to do in a tight place. Before she had recovered from her surprise at seeing him he was on her and had wrested the pistol from her.

She was at him with all the fury of a mad creature, clawing and scratching. Mason had no choice but to use the pistol on her head with a force sufficient to stun her. She fell across Edgar.

There was a rush of feet, and her French maid was in the room. "So it's you, Celeste!" Mason knew her well. "Here's a mess. Lil has shot Mr. Trelewney and had to do something to save myself."

"Ze fool," Celeste said viciously. "I've told her zat ze temper would make her finish."

"Do what you can, Celeste, and ring up the police. I'll fetch the doctor."

Once more Leonard drove his machine at top speed for Nethercombe. Arkwright had just got back and was eating a late supper when Mason was brought in.

"I've some first-class news for you, doctor," said the dusty, dishevelled visitor. "Lil—that is Mrs. Jardine—has shot Edgar Trelewney. I think she's killed him. I had to knock her out when I came for you quick as I could." Arkwright sprang up.

When he had heard Mason's story, the doctor was filled with a queer sense of wonder that the man who sat beside him was an ex-butler and would presently be his brother-in-law. Yet the thought did not worry him in the least. According to his standards, Mason was a man.

At Sirp's Barrow, they found that Celeste had lifted Mrs. Jardine on to a couch but that she was still unconscious. Edgar was on the floor with a pillow under his head. Arkwright examined him.

"Through the lung," he told Mason and shook his head. "So Lil will hang," said Mason coolly. At this Edgar opened his eyes. "Who's Lil?" he asked vaguely. "The woman who shot you," Mason answered.

"Shot me?" Edgar tried to rise and would have fallen back but for Arkwright's arm which went swiftly to catch and lower him.

"Doctor—am I going to die?" "You're badly hurt," John answered. Edgar understood. "Yes, I know it. How long have I got?"

"Not long," Arkwright answered, as he poured something from a bottle. "I'd like to talk, if there's time. Yes, and I must explain about Chesham, too. He's still officially 'missing,' but I know where he is."

"Drink this," said the doctor. There was a step outside and Sergeant Cauler entered the room. "You're just in time, Sergeant," John said.

"Infernal clever," the way that woman got the arsenic into the patient food, opening the packets, mixing in the arsenic and sealing them to make them look as if they were untouched was something original," said Dr. Arkwright as he and Mason drove together to Nethercombe.

"She's cunning all right, and you can bet it was her idea planting the necklace on Peggy," Leonard answered. He paused then went on: "There's one thing still worrying me, doctor. Before he died Trelewney swore he had no idea how his mother was poisoned. So it wasn't the wine."

"That's true," John agreed gravely.

## Splendid Cough Relief, Mixed In Your Kitchen

No Trouble. No Cooking. Saves Big Dollars.

Yes ma'am, right in your own kitchen, you can easily mix a cough syrup that can be depended upon for quick results, and gives you about 4 times as much for your money. And it's no trouble—it's so easily prepared, you'll need a syrup. Make it by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed. Now get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any druggist, and pour it into a 16 oz. bottle. Then add your syrup. There

you have 16 ounces of really splendid medicine for coughs due to colds. It lasts a family a long time, and tastes fine—children love it.

And does it do the work? You'll say it's your favorite cough treatment. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear the air passages. Eases the soreness, and lets you rest at night.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for prompt action on throat and bronchial membranes. Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

And until that is solved Peggy stays the night, Mrs. Millikan. I'll leave him here and he will tell you the news."

Mason found an eager listener. Mrs. Millikan was devoted to her employer and almost equally so to Peggy. She was delighted to hear that Peggy had been cleared, and her release the next morning was assured.

Then she got supper for him and it was long since Mason had tasted such a meal. It pleased the kind woman to see how the guest enjoyed the good things.

He had finished and was comfortably smoking a cigarette when John Arkwright strode in. He looked sad, but for the first time for many months, unworried.

"I'll do it," John promised and pulled up at his own gate. "I'll give you a bed for the night, Mason," he offered. "You'll be more comfortable here than at The Mothers'. Before Mason could answer Mrs. Millikan was at the door.

"Charles Perkins is, worse, sir. They want you at once."

"I'll go straight on, Mr. Mason is

(Continued on page 8, Col 1)

## Whatever your washing method...



...you need Sunlight's "EXTRA SOAPINESS" for those extra dirty parts

It isn't hard to wash the ordinary, superficial dirt out of clothes. Any soap—whether bar, flake or powder—will do it. But for the extra-dirty parts—such as the cuffs and collars of shirts and the underarm portions of personal garments—where rubbed-in dirt sticks tight, you must have the help of Sunlight's "extra soapiness".

Whether it's clothes or household cleaning, Sunlight's "extra soapiness" helps you to tackle stubborn dirt the right way. It enables

you to get right on to the grimy parts at once. It makes Sunlight Soap exactly suited for giving an extra soaping just where it is needed most. A light touch is all that is required to leave a film of soap in contact with the dirt—sufficient good, pure Sunlight to remove all the dirt and leave everything fresh and spotless. Sunlight is kind to fine fabrics and delicate surfaces, and to the hands, too. Use it for every wash and for your household cleaning.



## You can't do without SUNLIGHT SOAP

## Needlecraft For The Home

Sewing children's clothes is such a pleasure, not only because they're so cunning, but also because they're finished so soon. This little pattern is easy to make and should take but a few hours to put together. Take your choice of the dress-up or the play-time version for they're both included. The easy cut and front pleats allow ample room to grow in and plenty of freedom of action. Panties to match are another feature of this useful pattern.

Style No. 2875 is designed for sizes months, 1, 2 and 3 years. Size 2 requires 1 3/8 yards of 39-inch fabric, 1 3/4 yards edging, for collarless dress; 1 3/4 yards of 39-inch fabric for dress and panties.

Send twenty cents (20c) coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish. Style No. 2875 Size .....

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
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## A Morning Smile

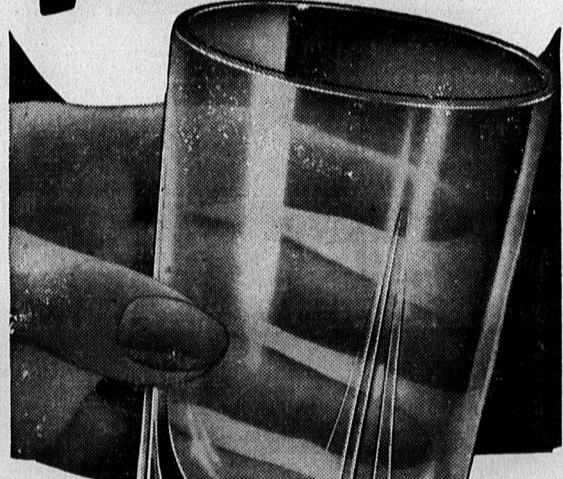
"My family thinks there's something wrong with me, a wunan complained to the psychoanalyst, 'simply because I like buckwheat cakes.'"

"But there's nothing wrong about liking buckwheat cakes," the doctor murmured, puzzled. "I like them myself."

"Oh, do you?" The woman was delighted. "You must come up some day. I have seven trunks full."

## NOT BOASTFUL

A Scots girl obtained a situation in the South. One day her mistress asked her what particular part of Scotland she came from.



SPARKLING TUMBLER FREE!

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This is an offer you don't want to miss—so stock up on Canada's favourite cereal right now! You'll find real zest for breakfast when you dip your spoon into a bowl of these crunchy, crisp corn flakes with milk and sugar! That exclusive Kellogg's flavour is going to stir your appetite! And you, too, will echo the vote of 4 out of 5 housewives from coast to coast who declare Kellogg's first for flavour!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes come in two conveniently-sized packages. When eating out, ask for the individual package with the inner WAXTITE sealed bag. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada



## The Self-Starters Breakfast!