

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

## Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN

BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON



It's so fresh and lovely for the warm days as pictured in powder-blue non-crushable linen. Blue and white sheer linen adds a gay contrast, used for the yoke and puffed sleeves.

Its clever seaming creates a suppleness that gives the figure that sleek slenderness and smart tall appearance. That's why you'll want to make it. And it's entirely simple. Cool and lovely for town and the last word in chic, is dotted swiss in navy blue and white, wine-red and white or in black dotted in black or in white.

Cotton voile prints, dimity prints, batiste prints and tub silks in white or pastels lend themselves perfectly to this model.

Style No. 990 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 990. Size .....

Street Address .....

Name .....

City .....

State .....

## FOR THE WOMAN READER

I may be stupid,  
No doubt I'm dumb.  
But the world hasn't got me  
Under its thumb.

I won't be downed  
By a mere depression  
Though I haven't a coin  
In my possession.

Among the jobs  
I may be ranked;  
I'm lean and shabby,  
But God be thanked.

I can wink at poverty's  
Cracked old shoes,  
And with flippant should  
Shrug off the blues.

I can snap my fingers  
And patch my clothes  
And at mounting worries  
Turn up my nose.

And thus contrive  
To stand the gaff,  
And manage never  
To cry, but laugh.

For life's too short  
To be hoarded sadly;  
I much prefer to  
Spend mine gladly!

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

The best way to remove ink stains from linen and other white articles is to cover the mark with mixed mustard before washing. Then boil in the usual way.

Ordinary soft red indiarubber will clean off dirty marks made by smoke on red-brick fireplaces.

A simple way to clean wallpaper is to mix a cup of flour, water, and plaster of Paris. Roll it into a moist but not sticky ball, and clean the paper downwards, turning in the dirty surface.

To scald milk easily, set the jug in a pan of cold water; when water boils milk is ready.

While waiting to be cooked veal should be hung in a cool place. Do not lay it on a dish.

### PRESENT A SLEEK HEAD TO THE WORLD

As hats continue to use less and less material, your coiffure becomes more and more important. Consider your hair as part of your hat. If you would present a suave, sleek head for all the world to see. New hats sit right up on top of your head and cover very little more than just the upper right side of your hair and perhaps your right eye. What are you going to do about the back and the left side of your coiffure?

Girls with long hair will be glad to know that fashion dictates that your "snood" is to be worn higher up on your head. It's more comfortable that way. And more flat-

tering with the new hats. The back of a woman's neck, just along the hairline, is a nice line. Why cover it up?

It's a good idea to part your hair on the right side, leaving the thickest amount of hair on the left side. It's the left side that shows.

Parting your hair in the middle broadens your face. Don't wear it that way if your face is naturally broad.

Ears lend character to your face. If you have nice ones, why not show them?

There are many new ways to "do" long hair. One famous French coiffure expert says to part it in the middle, wave both sides and leave the back straight so that your hair curls to your head and shows its natural contour. The natural line of a woman's head is a thing of beauty. Don't let your hair get thick enough to hide the shape of your head. Have your locks thinned out occasionally.

For variety in your home, change your pictures once in a while. Leave expensive oils and etchings for winter. Simple prints and casual pictures look much better in the summer. Heavy frames look rather incongruous with most slip covers—use them in the winter when your furniture isn't covered up.

### CALGARY GIRL HAS ROYAL DEED GIVEN TO HER

ANCESTRESS  
An ancient deed to 200 acres of land in Ontario, granted over 100 years ago by England's reigning monarch of that period, is in possession of Miss Genevieve Lent, of Calgary. The deed is written on parchment as thick as velvet with the Royal seal in beeswax attached. The Royal Act transferred 200 acres of land in the township of Chatham to Amelia Van Dusen, daughter of Caspar Van Dusen, United Empire Loyalist spinster. Miss Lent is a descendant of Amelia Van Dusen, one of the first women to hold land in her own name in Canada. She is also the only woman on record to have received a direct grant from the King in those early days.

### GRAPEFRUIT SALAD

Fresh grapefruit mixed with cottage cheese makes a delicious hot weather salad.

Peel the fruit and remove the skin and pulp from the individual sections. This is one time when you do not have to be careful about breaking the sections into little pieces.

Mix the grapefruit meat lightly with cottage cheese and serve, ice cold, on a bed of lettuce.

This makes a handsome salad for individual portions, particularly if you top each plate with a whole section of grapefruit and one red cherry.

Serve French dressing in a bowl and let each person help himself at the table.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### RECIPES THAT CALL FOR EGGS AND LEMONS

Here are a few recipes calling for lemons, which are plentiful and consequently cheap just now.

#### LEMON MERINGUE

Put the grated rind and the strained juice of 2 lemons into a saucepan with a dessertspoon of sugar and 1 pint water. Bring to the boil. Mix 5 teaspoonfuls cornstarch to a cream with cold milk and pour the boiling lemon water on to it. Stir well, put back into the saucepan and cook gently for 10 minutes. Leave to get a little cool, then stir in the beaten yolks of 2 eggs. Cook for a few minutes, then turn into a pie dish, previously rinsed out with cold water.

Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth with 2 tablespoons sugar, add a few drops vanilla, heap the mixture on top of the pudding and bake in a slow oven till delicately brown. It can be eaten hot or cold.

#### LEMON CASTLES

Weigh 2 eggs and measure the same quantity of flour, butter and sugar. Put the butter into a basin and beat it with a wooden spoon until it is quite soft, add the sugar and beat until like whipped cream. Beat the eggs till frothy, then add them gradually to the butter, etc.

Mix 1/2 teaspoon baking powder and the grated rind of a lemon with the flour and stir into the egg mixture. Add the strained juice of the lemon and 2 tablespoons milk and mix well. Butter some moulds or small cups and half fill with the mixture. Cover with greased paper and stand in a baking tin of water—do not let the water come more than half-way up—and steam for 3/4 of an hour.

Turn out and pour round a jam sauce. This mixture is also very good if put into a pie-dish and baked for 1/2 hour.

#### LEMON CREAM

Wash 3 lemons, peel the rind as thinly as possible and put into a jug with 6 oz. sugar. Pour over 1/2 pint boiling water and leave to stand for an hour. Take out the peel and stir in 2 eggs, well beaten, a bare 1/2 oz. gelatine (previously dissolved in 3 tablespoons hot water) and the strained juice of the lemons. Stand the jug in a pan of boiling water and cook gently till the mixture thickens. Put into a mould and turn out when set.

#### AGATES TO TEMPT TOURIST

Cutting and polishing of agates may prove a profitable industry for settlers on the Queen Charlotte Islands, several of whom have set up outfits for this purpose. The products are expected to be attractive to tourists. Some of the stones which have been sent away have been pronounced excellent.

#### SUBSTITUTES FOR WOOL

The shortage of supplies of sheep's wool has led the Empire Marketing Board, to investigate the possibility of other sources of supply of raw material for the wool textile industry. Rabbits, cattle, horses, donkeys, mules and dogs have been suggested as being capable of supplying thousands of tons of wool substitutes, and experiments have been undertaken recently with regard to the utilization of human hair clippings.



### Common House Fly Spreader of Diseases

"Vomit Spots" which he leaves as a by-product of his mastication process, contain numberless virulent disease germs. Think of this repulsive process when you see a fly about food on your dining table—Use

## FLY-TOX

There is Only One FLY-TOX

2327

Mrs. Budd: "Before we were married you used to say I was the sunshine of your life." Mr. Budd: "Well, I admit you still do your best to make things hot for me."

## Dorothy Dix

### Middle-Aged Husband or Wife Who Finds "Perfect Love" With Youngster is Due for Tragic Disillusionment, When the Flare-up of Youth Dies Out and Leaves Them With All They Cared for in the World Lost Forever

There is a new novel called "Marriage in Gotham" by Isabel Ross that every man and woman approaching the age of indiscretion should read. Primarily its theme is the disastrous effect that the divorce of their parents has upon adolescent children, but sharing interest with this is the picture it paints of the tragedy of Indian summer romance in those who are old enough to know better.

The heroine of the story is a woman who is intelligent, beautiful and good in the best sense of the word. She has wealth, social position, a son and a daughter about to finish college, a distinguished husband who, in his way, is devoted to her and who gives her everything but ardent love. For twenty-five years she and her husband live along placidly and happily together, he absorbed in his work, she in her children and her clubs and her many social activities, and then suddenly she falls wildly, madly, passionately in love with a boy young enough to be her son and proceeds to wreck not only her own life but her whole family.

She throws her cap over the windmill without a moment's hesitation. She tramples in the dust all the tenets by which she has lived. Neither right nor wrong, nor her children, nor her husband, nor scandal, nor anything else matters. She is starved for youth, for thrills, for burning, pulsing love, and she grabs ruthlessly at what the lad offers her as a famished woman would food.

The husband divorces her and she marries the boy, and then begins the pitiful inevitable end of her dreams. She loses her home, her children, her place in society, and she finds that love isn't enough to pay for these, as she had fondly imagined. Worse still, she finds that she has lost her boy-lover because when the excitement of the adventure is over and he finds himself tied to an aging woman he wearies of her.

Youth calls to youth and he turns from her to the girls of his own age. Then comes the woman's martyrdom, of an old wife trying to live up to a young husband, trying physically to look his age by hair dyes and face-liftings, by massaging sagging flesh to try to make it firm again. Trying to keep spiritually young and interested in the things a boy is interested in. Trying to go his pace with weary body and aching feet. Suffering the tortures of the damned in an effort to perform a miracle that no woman can work, of recapturing her lost girlhood.

And finally the woman realizes—and that knowledge is the bitterest of all—that what she thought was a great and consuming love was nothing but a little flare-up of physical desire that has burned itself out, and that at middle age we are no longer capable of a grand passion. She is bored with the boy as he is with her and all that she desires is to crawl back to her husband and try to rebuild the home that she pulled down in her folly.

I have told this story at length because we see it happening about us every day in real life, and I hope that its lesson will stay the feet of many a man and woman who at middle age are starting out on a quest of romantic adventure.

For they seldom find it, and, if they do, it turns to Dead Sea fruit on their lips. They discover that there is no bridging of the gulf between the generations over which love may walk. They realize at last that they only fool themselves when they think that they are younger than they really are, and that the gayety, the laughter, the high spirits that they have to pump up is like the artificial respiration that is induced in a corpse.

Yet this hunger of the 40s for romance is a very pitiful thing. It is Nature's last plea for a final bite of angel's food. Men and women realize suddenly that their youth is nearly gone, that soon their attraction for the opposite sex will be gone. They may in their hearts still be faithful to their mates, but Mary is getting stout and grizzled, and John has lost his figure and his hair and their life together has become humdrum and flat and stale, with never a thrill in it or a kiss that isn't a flabby peck of duty.

And John and Mary feel that they must have one last fling before it is too late. So they imagine vain things about themselves, that they are still a mere girl and boy, still capable of feeling and inspiring the love that their middle-aged wife or husband is incapable of giving.

And then it is that they do the things that wreck their lives and that of their families. Mary gets into a scandal that drags her through the slime of a divorce court and makes her children ashamed of the mother who bore them. Or John swaps off his faithful old wife for a gold-digger young enough to be his daughter. And then, when it is too late, they both find that they cannot put new wine into old bottles, or a boy's or girl's heart into a middle-aged man or woman.

Perhaps for youth love is enough, but it is not enough for age. Then the blood has cooled and nothing seems so desirable as it once did. Habit is stronger than desire, and one finds more happiness in one's comfort and ease and in the respect of one's friends than in one's emotions.

Wise, then, are those who watch their steps when they reach the dangerous 40s and who satisfy their hunger for romance on homemade bread and butter instead of nibbling on forbidden fruit.

DOROTHY DIX.

## A Parrot of Sinister Repute

### How The Kea Came To Like Sheep's Fat

By D. Seth-Smith, F.Z.S., M.B.O.U., the daily ration of carrots and other vegetarian commodities.

The Kea Parrot of New Zealand is one of the most interesting members of its tribe, because it has the unenviable reputation of having so far departed from the habits and customs of its family as to imitate the feeding habits of a wolf, or even a lion, and to feed upon sheep!

Naturally, those responsible for the upkeep of the Zoo collection were delighted when three examples of this fearsome creature arrived at the Gardens recently.

But instead of purchasing forthwith a flock of sheep for their nourishment, or even applying to the nearest butcher for mutton chops, all they did was to increase

A Zoo Legend  
Legend has it that when, in former days, a Kea arrived at the Zoo, luscious mutton chops appeared in the weekly bills. But the records do not state who ate them!

The natural habitat of the Kea is the mountainous districts of the South Island of New Zealand where, before the arrival of sheep, it fed chiefly upon roots, which it dug up with its specially adapted bill, wild fruits, grain, and, doubtless, grubs.

Then came the sheep farmers with their flocks and their slaughtering stations. The sheep's heads were thrown away as useless, to

## HAPPY VACATIONISTS



Master William Herridge, son of Hon. W. D. Herridge, Canadian Minister to Washington and Mrs. Herridge, and nephew of Canada's Prime Minister, Rt. Hon. R. B. Bennett, is seen here with his mother, both of them apparently enjoying themselves at Canada's great Maritime playground, the Katy's Cove beach of the Algonquin Hotel St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, New Brunswick, where they are spending their vacation. Major Herridge joined them there for a while.

gether with other waste portions of the animals, while the skins were placed out in the sun to dry with pieces of flesh and fat adhering.

Now the Kea is one of the most inquisitive birds in existence, and he wants to investigate everything new. Moreover, he is by nature a friendly creature, and, until experience taught him that man was the last creature in the world to be trusted, he had no fear of human beings, and would freely enter camps.

Many kinds of Parrots are fond of fat when they can get it, and the Kea is no exception. At the sheep-killing stations he found all he wanted and more, thrown out as waste, and so fond did he get of it that he returned day after day with all his family and friends, and so acquired a great liking for this new food, and who can blame him?

The Kea, being a very intelligent bird, was soon to realize the fact that this new food which man had taught him to like was to be obtained, not only in the neighbourhood of slaughter-houses, but walking about in the paddocks and on the mountain slopes.

Sheep Attacked and Killed  
And from the evidence of the farmers, there seems little doubt that in certain districts Keas do actually attack and kill sheep in order to obtain their fat. But every Kea is not a sheep killer, and many are found right up in the mountains where there are no sheep, and where they cannot do any harm.

Several of the most interesting of the New Zealand birds have already disappeared for ever, thanks

to the ill-advised introduction of alien species, to the destruction of the native bush, and the wretched habit of the New Zealand youth of going out with his gun and shooting everything in the form of a bird he sees.

And now it appears that the Kea is to go, too, if the Government can have its way, for it has placed a price on its head and pays two shillings or more for every beak that is brought in.

High up in the mountains the Keas are still unsuspecting, friendly, and inquisitive, and here the New Zealand youth likes to make his collection of trophies, filling his pockets with the beaks of unsuspecting specimens which, on his return to the nearest town, he hands over to the representative of the Government and receives his just reward!

Let us hope there are parts of the mountains too difficult to climb by the most greedy beak-hunter, and where this unique and most interesting Parrot may long survive.

A young man was threatened with an action for breach of promise, and had gone to consult his lawyer.

"Are there any letters in existence?" was the first question the lawyer asked, when he had heard the young man's story.

"Hundreds of them, unfortunately," replied the young man disconsolately.

"What a pity," said the other, "that you had never heard the old adage, 'Do right and fear no man'; don't write and fear no woman!"

## A Morning Smile

In a small country town a meeting had been called to discuss the question of a brighter Sunday for the people.

Serious proposals were put forward, when some daring soul suggested a "Pleasant Sunday afternoon."

A dignified old lady rose in the meeting and said: "There will be no pleasant Sunday afternoons where I am."

A man who was motoring along a country road offered a stranger a lift. The stranger accepted. Shortly afterward the motorist noticed his watch was missing.

Whipping out a revolver, he happened to be carrying, he fired it into the other man's ribs. As claimed: "Hand over that watch!"

The stranger meekly complied, before allowing himself to be booted out of the car. When the motorist returned home he was greeted by his wife.

"How did you get on without your watch?" she asked. "I suppose you know that you left it on your dressing table?"

### THE BROWN RAT

Everywhere the brown rat destroys unceasingly, yet its presence is tolerated. Besides the enormous destruction of food supplies, the brown rat is a serious menace to public health. It is a carrier of the bubonic plague, one of the most devastating human diseases which has been carried by the rat all over the world. In the fourteenth century, says the Dominion Entomologist, it is estimated that about 25,000,000 people died in Europe from the "Black Death," as this disease was called and 2,000,000 deaths are stated to have occurred during the epidemic of the plague in India in 1907. Bubonic plague is transmitted from rat to human being, by fleas, and modern methods of preventing the spread of the plague involve the most vigorous eradication of rats, and the prevention of their landing in seaports from ocean going vessels.

### O.K.

Mrs. Brown (interviewing the prospective cook)—And another thing, Mr. Brown and I are strict vegetarians.

Prospective Cook—That's all right with me, ma'am. I was never much of a haggler over what church my employers attended.

### NO SALE

The old commercial traveller was relating his experiences to a young man in the same business.

And don't forget, he said, never try to sell an encyclopedia to a bride.

Why not?  
The old man smiled cynically. She always thinks her husband knows everything.

A prominent New York business man, who declines the use of his name for reasons most obvious, is telling this one on his wife: On his return from a long tour of the west the businessman's wife was narrating to him the delightful times she had while he was away.

"One night I was invited to a dinner party at a smart cafe," she said "and one of the guests was the Turkish ambassador. He was well informed on every subject and was one of the most entertaining dinner companions I ever knew."

"Did he wear a fez?" asked the husband.

"No indeed!" she replied. "He was clean-shaved."

## Protect their tender skin

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CHILDREN'S sensitive skin demands special care. That is why Palmolive is the ideal soap for youngsters, and for you, too. Its secret blending of olive oil keeps tender skins safe, clear, soft, healthy.

Every night and morning, massage a rich lather of Palmolive Soap and warm water gently into the skin of face, throat and shoulders. Rinse well, dry carefully.

Here's what happens. Palmolive's soothing olive oil penetrates every pore, floats out the dust and dirt gathered daily by the skin. This is true foundation cleansing which brings out the healthy, radiant, natural colouring of the complexion.

Buy 3 cakes of Palmolive today. Remember, only in Palmolive will you find this rich, cosmetic blending of olive oil. Use Palmolive for only two weeks. Note how the skin has become radiant, soft, lovely.

Now it costs less to keep that Schoolgirl Complexion



MADE IN CANADA