Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

Hark, the herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled."

Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to appear,
Jesus our Immanuel here.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Life and light to all He brings,
Risen with healing in **its wings**.

SWAINS OF OLD GAVE ODD GIFTS

With Christmas close at hand the young man is likely to solve the "gift problem" in an orthodox way by visiting the florist or candy shop. Exhibits in the Royal Ontario Museum however, show, that in the 18th century his lady love likely would have received a far more varied selection of presents For instance she might have been given a stay busk, which was a long flat piece of wood that women wore at that time tucked down inside the front of their bodices to add to the rigidity of the prison-like corsets. There is a stay busk in the costume gallery of the museum that is carved with two sets of initials and the date 1793.

An even more significant gift was a wooden spoon. There are some of these love spoons in the musesum that are beautifully carved and seem to suggest that in days gone by you had to be quite handy withta pocket knife before you could be a successful lover The expression, "spooning" comes from the way spoons fit closely together and this curious custom of giving a spoon grew out of that use of the word.

Plastic coated wire mesh window material, permitting entry of the sun's ultra-violet rays indoors, is on the market.

After using a chamois, instead of hanging it up to dry, shake out and put in a jam jar. This way it will remain soft.

American foxes feed mainly on rabbits, hares, ground squirrels, mice, poultry, birds and insects.

All public lands in the United States containing known deposits of radio-active mineral substances have been withdrawn from sale.

A revolutionary new power plant for aircraft uses gas-turbine force to drive conventional propellors and also to provide a jet thrust simultaneously.

Aconitic citraconic, and itaconic acids all derived from citric acid by chemical means, are important in the plastics industry; the citric acid is obtained from lemons and other citrus fruits or by a mould fermentation of glucose.

Succulent plants particularly lilacs, and certain cut flowers can be kept fresh and in a crisp condition for many extra hours by a vacuum treatment in which air in the plant tissues is replaced by water.

CERTAIN THINGS NOT SHAREABLE

The other day a housewife in a southern city was charged with trying to knife another housewife with whom she shared a house and kitchen.

In these times, kitchens often have to be shared by two or even fore women, points out Ruth Millett.

That situation is always a potential trouble-maker, for there are some things women just can't share

A kitchen is one

A man is another

Confidences shared between women friends is still another potential danger

The right to correct their own children in their own way is another. And the neighbor who takes it on herself to correct somebody else's child had better watch out.

Sharing the knowledge of their age and weight is something else women don't seem to manage gracefully. Nor do they like to share the knowledge of where they bought their clothes unless of course, they come from the most exclusive store in town.

So any time that a woman decides or is forced to share any of these things with another woman, they had both better watch out.

Though it is only occasionally that they result in anything so drastic as a knife attack, it's two to one the habit of sharing will require in a verbal knifing in the back.

Dorothy Dix Says—

Feminine Women

Apparel Is Good Barometer Of What a Woman is

DEAR MISS DIX: I have been watching with interest the change in clothing between men and women. Women are now wearing pants, while men are wearing kitchen aprons. I have also heard of cases where wives have beaten their husbands for disobeying them. Do you believe this is a preview of what is to come?

MRS. R. J.

ANSWER: A poet has said that "apparel oft proclaims the man." A woman's dress is always as good a tip as you need to her character, her judgment and intelligence, and often to her morals. If she is sloppy in her dress, she is sloppy in her thinking and emotions, and one of the happy-go-lucky sort who never takes the trouble to do anything just right.

If she is a fat woman who wears plaids, she is a woman who will be guided by her inclinations instead of her judgment. If she is a woman who dresses like her granddaughter, she is the victim of wishful thinking and is a sucker who will fall for any kind of blue sky proposition.

TRYING TO IMITATE

If a woman wears pants except when she is forced to do so by her work, it is because she is masculine instead of feminine by nature and is trying to make an imitation man of herself. But the results from an esthetic point of view are so unsatisfactory that I do not think that the slack fad is going to be permanent.

The prettiest girl in the world gets an added touch of glamor when she is clothed in chiffons and soft draperies that flatter her, and it isn't going to be long before the dumbest Dora is going to donate her britches to the freezing war victims and go back to swishy skirts, which, believe me, are mighty kind to gals whose underpinning was never designed for exhibition.

But clothes do not change sex, so you needn't worry about women turning into men because they put on trousers. Nor need you get all hot and bothered about men becoming women when they put on bungalow aprons. They will be the same, and it is my guess that when men once get out of the kitchen they are going to stay out.

DEAR MISS DIX: Do you think a marriage can last between a couple who have nothing in common? There is a difference in religion, education, background, finances, surroundings, upbringing and fifteen hundred miles between both home towns. The only tie between them is a strong physical attraction that both parties feel.

WORRIED

ANSWER: A marriage that is based on nothing but a physical attraction is not a strong enough bond to tie two people together for a lifetime. Passion dies of satiety There is a strict time limit on thrills, and romance is a spring flower that blooms only in youth. When these are gone, marriage becomes nothing but an endurance test if it was founded on nothing but the flesh.

The one thing that makes a marriage a success is congeniality, and it is only when a man and woman have the same interests and habits and thoughts and beliefs, so that they can happily yes-yes each other, instead of arguing, and when they read the same books and have the same interests and know the same people and never talk out, in-

(Continued on Page 3)

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

James remarked at breakfast, that he had told our neighbor on the hill, he had been most suspicious of a snow storm when the sheep came home in the sunlight on Monday evening. "Sheep" James said "are bound to come to the buildings before the first snow storm." I remember when I was at the chores at that time: feeding Jeanie's feathered friends in her absence; splitting the morning kindlings up in the wood-shed and because that reminded me of it, I lit a fire in the stove in the kitchen across the lane. I myself love to find the tea-kettle boiling when I return from a similar outing. A cup of tea, may be prepared then, in a jiffy over which to chat about the events of the day and I have found that it does much to soothe any disturbed masculine feelings after an extended period of shopping with the weaker half. At that time, the sheep were feeding on the far meadow. I chanced to notice them when I cast my eyes over the lonely fields and I remember it came to me at the time how cosily the woodlands and hills guard us in Winter at Alderlea. Then, as if they had sniffed the smell of spruce about the lawn, they had returned to the yard and were almost underfoot. "It was this storm that was coming that drove them to the buildings" James said.

* * *

It was colder this morning with a drift that made me wonder, just how severe a storm we had had. James was concerned for fear "a sleigh couldn't get out this road" and when I laughed he informed me that "folks who sit by the fire, warm and comfortable, have no idea how much snow has fallen." The men found later, that there were drifts that kept all motor traffic off the road but which the team of horses were able to break with little difficulty. That was when out fat calf, red and sleek and white-starred on the forehead, was taken away from his mother and hauled out to the butcher's on the highway. I saw the horses breast the hill, with their burden —snow flying from each footstep and breaths hanging on the frosty air. A typical Island "morning after a storm" in Winter the horses leaving the first track in the whiteness of the newly fallen snow. But the grey sky still held.

* * *

And then when every drift lay down to sleep, towards evening and the sun broke through the massed clouds in a bronze loveliness in the West I thought there never was a lovelier winter scene. The pound and stream under the 'county' bridge and up the creek were covered with ice. Brown meadows and red furrows were no more and over it all rested the quiet and charm of the season. That was when Rob's came. When a western window in the house on the hill held the reflection of the dying sun and the new moon was slipping into place above a hill-top. The Mutt-dog came ahead of the horse and sleigh, his coat very black against the snow. Of late Pard bristles up when his precincts are invaded, so for Jamie's safety he is at once banished to his bed of straw, from whence he can still bark an impudent salute at Mutt's departure. Jamie stepped in with a new-found air of importance. Cheeks and nose were as red as his scarf. "This" he announced to all and sundry—and he had the whole family for an audience "is my birf-day!" We brought a cake with four candles on it 'n I'm going to light it." That ceremony came later, when only scraps were left of the web-footed fowl that Karolyn fetched in a roasting pan, cooked to a turn and piping hot. The cake followed the pie, that had drops of nectar on the topping meringue. The older folk enjoyed the candle-lighting quite as well as Jamie, who watched in speechless admiration, while the tiny tapers gave off beguiling sparks of light. Some red Christmas candles lost their heads also, when Jeanie lit them for the occasion. "My birfday!" Jamie said, when the time came for him to blow the tiny sparks of light from the candles. He said it with obvious regret that all of us could easily understand. Among the various relishes, we provided, was a delicious bottle of dill pickles, given me by a lady visitor last Autumn and saved for just a gala time as this one. Jamie himself tried one of them and was a bit puzzled at the unusual flavor. There was a later ceremony in the kitchen when James measured Jamie's height against a door-frame. "Me grew" Jamie explained, standing his tallest. Notches in this same place, records the growth of another James and have remained there through the years. Jamie's height exceeds that of his grandfather at a later year. An old house is full of the history of its people, if we could but read its lines.

* * *

There is a great show of "battening down" tonight as the mercury in the thermometer, at a house corner comes down to within easy distance of the zero mark —only seven degrees between. Sacks of precious seed potatoes that have been awaiting transportation have been moved away from any chilling drafts to a warmer cellar area, away from any breath of frost. Pard has snuggled down to sleep in his warm bed and James himself carried the Tabby cat to the nearer stable. Now having reached "the end of a perfect day"—In many respects, he removes boots and looks about for his slippers. Mr. C. from the house on the hill, has been helping our men in the cellar. He too makes himself comfortable and reaches out for his pipe on a sill nearby. The hands of the clock may be travelling towards a new day but it is evident that this is going to be a leisurely conversation. "A day too late for the fair" James remarks, using one of my knitting needles to make an open smoke-route through his pipe—from stem to stern, and then drawing desperately to clear the way. "We'll know better another year" agrees Mr. C. tamping down the tobacco more firmly in his. That is what Judy and I used to call "potato-talk." "Beef's keeping up fairly well" James offers, the recent sale fresh in his memory "How are yours doing?" he asks in a voice I might use to inquire after a dear friend's health. "They're coming better now" replies Mr. C. lighting another match. It is difficult to keep a pipe going as well as an engrossing talk no farm interests. I notice the frost has painted a pattern on each small pane and that the wind in the tree-tops still has a foreboding in its whine. James must have switched to follow my line of thought for "Elen" he says —birthday dinners or not, forgotten "this is the very night for a good hot cup of tea."

Until tomorrow— Diary — Goodnight.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Hardwood Floors

To prevent scratches on the hardwood floor, from the casters on heavy pieces of furniture, remove the casters and roll pieces of adhesive tape around the outside of each one. It will act as a rubber casing and will not mark the floor.

Linen Goods

If the needle persists in cutting the linen fabric, when stitching it, rub the seam to be stitched with hard white soap.

Oily Skin

A splendid tonic for an oily skin is the use of fresh water containing a little lemon juice.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What should a woman choose when she is invited to an evening entertainment, and is uncertain whether to wear a decollete evening dress or a long-sleeved frock, if uncertain.

Q. Do the same rules apply for engraving names on Christmas cards as for visiting cards?

A. Yes.

Q. Is it really obligatory to give tips?

A. No; one is not obliged to do so, but it is customary when one can afford it.

How Can I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make coffee syrup?

A. By adding one-half pound of roasted coffee to one gallon of boiling water. Reduce by filtering or percolating to one-half gallon; then add seven pounds of granulated sugar.

Q. How can I prevent the feet from becoming tired while ironing, or doing other work that requires standing?

A. Try doubling an old blanket or comfort into several thicknesses and standing on it.

Q. How can I make brass shiny?

A. Before cleaning brass with any kind of solution or polish, rub it with a cut lemon.

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A pretty doll with movable arms and legs is easy to make. The suspender dress, jacket and sandals are crocheted. Pattern No. E-807 contains complete instructions for making the body of the doll and clothes.

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Flavory...Savory ...Thrifty!

MAGIC Pork Rolls

Sift together — 1 cup flour, 1 tsp. Magic Baking Powder, ¼ tsp. salt

Stir in — 1 beaten egg, ¾ cup milk, 2 tbs. melted shortening

Grease skillet lightly. Make 6 large thin pancakes about 5 inches across. When brown on both sides, heap in centre a filling made of 1½ cups of chopped cooked pork moistened with 1 cup gravy or white sauce. Roll up, place on hot platter and pour remaining sauce over rolls.

MADE IN CANADA

Cook's Corner

CRANBERRY-APPLE UPSIDE-DOWN CAKE

1 large apple
2 cups cranberries
1 tablespoon butter
½ cup corn syrup
2 cups once-sifted pastry flour
Or 1¾ cups once-sifted hardwheat flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon ground cinnamon
3 tablespoons shortening
¾ cup fine granulated sugar
1 egg, well beaten
¾ cup milk
¼ teaspoon vanilla

Wash, peel and core the apple; cut into rather thin wedges and arrange in the bottom of a buttered and lightly floured 8-inch square cake pan.

Pick over, wash, drain and chop the cranberries and sprinkle into prepared pan.

Dot fruit with butter and drizzle with the corn syrup.

Measure and sift together twice the flour, baking powder, salt and cinnamon.

Cream shortening and gradually blend in the sugar; add the well-beaten egg, a little at a time, beating well after each addition.

Combine milk and vanilla.

Add the dry ingredients to the creamed mixture alternately with the flavored milk, combining after each addition.

Carefully turn batter into prepared cake pan.

Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees, about 1 hour.

For serving, turn out, cut into squares and serve with pouring cream, or the following lemon sauce.

LEMON SAUCE

1 cup water
Thinly shaved rind of ¾ lemon
½ cup granulated sugar
1½ tablespoons corn starch
Few grains salt
1 teaspoon butter
3 to 4 tablespoons lemon juice.

Combine the water and lemon rind and bring to the boil; boil 3 minutes. Remove lemon rind and measure out ¾ cup of the remaining liquid.

Combine the sugar, corn starch and salt very thoroughly; gradually stir in the ¾ cup liquid.

Cook over low direct heat, stirring constantly, until smoothly thickened; cover and cook, stirring occasionally, until no raw flavor of starch remains—about 5 minutes longer.

Remove from heat and stir in the butter and desired amount of lemon juice.

Heat thoroughly before serving.

Stop Baby's Sniffles

QUICK RELIEF OR MONEY BACK

Mentholatum quickly relieves baby's sniffles . . . soothes nasal irritation . . . clears head and nose and keeps them clear. Jars and tubes, 50c.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

it adds a zest men can't resist

C-198N

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Mr. Smith never referred to it in his letter."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "masculine"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Triangle, tripicity, triarchy, triumf.
4. What does the word "ostracism" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with diss that means "hypocrisy"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, 'did not refer to it." 2 Pronounce the i as in in, not as in line. 3. Triumph. 4. Exclusion by general consent from common privileges, favor, etc. "She was deeply affected by this social ostracism." 5. Dissimulation.

Morning Smile

SAVE PAPER

A "Save-Your-Waste-Paper" campaign reminds one of the story of the four men who died on the same day.

One was an author. He left $5.

The second was a bookseller. He left $50.

The third was a publisher. He left $500.

Fourth was a waste-paper merchant. He left $50,000.

It pays to save "paper."

ODDS ON MUM

Tribunal Chairman (to C. O.): And what would you do if a German attacked your mother?

Conscientious Objector: I'd lay three to one on mum.

Needlecrafts FOR THE HOME

ENCHANTING NIGHT SET

Beautiful and feminine lines in a nightgown — and the matching bed jacket, too, is included in pattern. Makes a wonderful gift for a bride or for that someone who rates something special at Christmas.

No. 3617 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 39-inch for nightgown; 1⅞ yards 39-inch for jacket.

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Chest Colds

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Santa's sorry . . . we're all sorry . . . but there just won't be any Canadian-made nylons for Christmas. However, the mills are humming and we're getting on with the job as fast as we can. And the new Orient* Beauti-Skin* nylon creations will be the loveliest sheers you have ever seen.

To avoid panic buying which has resulted elsewhere, arrangements are being made to release initial offerings of all mills at the same time, in a manner to ensure fair distribution to everyone. This should occur sometime in February.

Meanwhile, we wish you as Merry a Christmas as you can have without Orient* nylons, and a New Year made happier by them.

THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL STOCKINGS

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