

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE FRIENDLINESS OF CHRISTMAS

The friendliness of the Seasons, Once more is drawing near, To scatter world-wide radiance Of social joy and cheer.

The wind from any quarter May blow on Yuletide days, Yet buoyant hearts maintain their glow In Christmas fire's blaze.

By rolling waves of kindness Old grievances are drowned, And injured man forgets that hurt And life with love is crowned.

No touch of fine cosmetics Can with these days compare For heightening sweetest beauty That human faces wear.

The friendship of The Infinite For lowliest sons of earth Is set in type of brightest gold In story of Christ's birth.

This Bethlehem scene has lessons great The world still needs to learn, And learning be more richly blest As all to Jesus turn.

PLEASURE All pleasure must be bought at the price of pain. The difference between false pleasure and true is paid before you enjoy it; for the false, after you enjoy it.—J. Foster.

THOUGHT Thought beforehand is better than regret afterwards.—Dionysius.

VIRTUE The world admires those who speak to it of virtue eloquently; but God loves those only who know how to practice it with courage and perseverance.—L. Picht.

PRECIOUS THINGS "The House Beautiful stands by the wayside." The most precious things are the commonest, and these are to be gained, not by large fortunes, but by large souls.—F. B. Westcott.

MISFORTUNE When misfortunes happen to such as dissent from us in matters of religion, we call them judgment; when to those of our own set, we call them trials; when to persons neither one way distinguished, we are content to impute them to the settled course of things.—Shenstone.

RUSSIA HAS FEW MANNEQUINS They have mannequins in Russia, now, but only half a dozen at present.

They are chosen for their good figures, but they are awkward, compared with western standards, and lack a flair for wearing the clothes they display.

Since the general improvement in all branches of trade numerous "ateliers" or shops where dresses are made to order have been opened. Russian women when they can, have their dresses made to order from materials which they buy themselves.

The ready-made clothes industry still make very unattractive cheap-looking dresses that never seem to fit properly.

Therefore no woman who wants to look well-dressed buys them in the ordinary shops. They either have them made by private dress-makers, or at one of the new dress shops.

TO PRESERVE OILCLOTH Put two ounces of glue in a pint

This Morning THE DIONNE 'QUINTS' HAD QUAKER OATS



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For a few cents, your children may have the very same brand of oatmeal selected by the experts in charge of the Dionne Quints. They got Quaker Oats even before their first birthday, because it does children such a world of good. Quaker Oats is the only oatmeal which has SUNSHINE VITAMIN D, the vitamin that makes strong bones. And...

Quick Quaker Oats selected by experts as the daily cereal for the Dionne Quints

of water and let it stand in a warm oven till melted. If it remains liquid when cold it is ready for use; if not a little more water must be added. Having cleaned the oilcloth and allowed to dry thoroughly dip a rag into the glue-water and rub oilcloth with it. When dry there will be a beautiful gloss and only dusting will be necessary for some time after.

MILLINERY HINT Don't be afraid to cut tops of felt hats or pleats them. Suit hat to your face and hair. A single quill or ornament is often all the trimming needed. Tams are very easy to make. Use a dinner plate to cut by.

THE GOLDEN LUNCH TABLE Were all women to be asked as to their favorite colours for table linen it seems more than likely that a very large proportion of them would select yellow or green. The day of the white table cloth seems to be almost over, since many housewives are announcing their preference for colour.

Green is delightful, refreshing and springlike, cool and satisfying. But yellow has its own special appeal, not least in early winter days when both we and our surroundings are sadly in need of brightening up. What more attractive than on a dull winter's day than a lunch cloth of pale gold, with plates for the several courses decorated with yellow wallflowers and coffee cups in the same cheerful pattern to follow?

FOR NEW ROYAL HOME Enthusiasm for old English furniture is a great bond between the Queen and the Duke of Gloucester.

An informal family party was held by the Queen at the afternoon head-to-head period china cabinet for the Duke of Gloucester and Lady Alice Scott (says the Daily Telegraph).

The Duchess of York, some of whose period furniture was chosen for her by the Queen at the time of her wedding, accompanied the Queen and the young couple on a tour or an antique furniture salon in Berkeley Square. A triple cabinet that pleased the Duke was one made of Judas wood from a Hg. Wycombe tree that blew down in a 1760 gale.

The Duke has made up his mind to have nothing earlier than the Chipendale period in his new home. A William and Mary chest of drawers pointed out by the Queen as a useful piece was finally dismissed as "too early."

The Queen and Lady Alice were specially interested in the price of an Adam period sideboard, with two pedestal cupboards and a massive wine cooler.

On one set consists of an egg cup and plate, joined together by a silver stand, a cup and saucer, plate two spoons and a knife.

Another set of the same kind has a silver rimmed plate and mug, with silver spoon and knife, all in a tiny size and packed attractively into a case. Or you can have a china porringer with silver stand and porringer and spoon, or silver spoon and a china saucer. Presents of this kind are becoming very fashionable.

Another practical idea is to get a porridge bowl in walnut or sycamore, with little spoons or horn. The latter have a silver tip to the handle, while the bowl is rimmed with silver.

Every rattle appeals to the modern mother. There is one delightful one: a ring carved with the effigy of the man in the moon, and two silver bells attached. The rattle is plain and rounded, with no sharp edges on which baby could hurt himself.

Baby's diary is a change from the more usual log book it is beautifully decorated but leaves plenty of space for important entries and snapshots. Or there is a vellum-covered snap-shot album with a nursery picture painted on the cover, which is edged with blue and pink ribbon to match the blue and pink leaves inside.

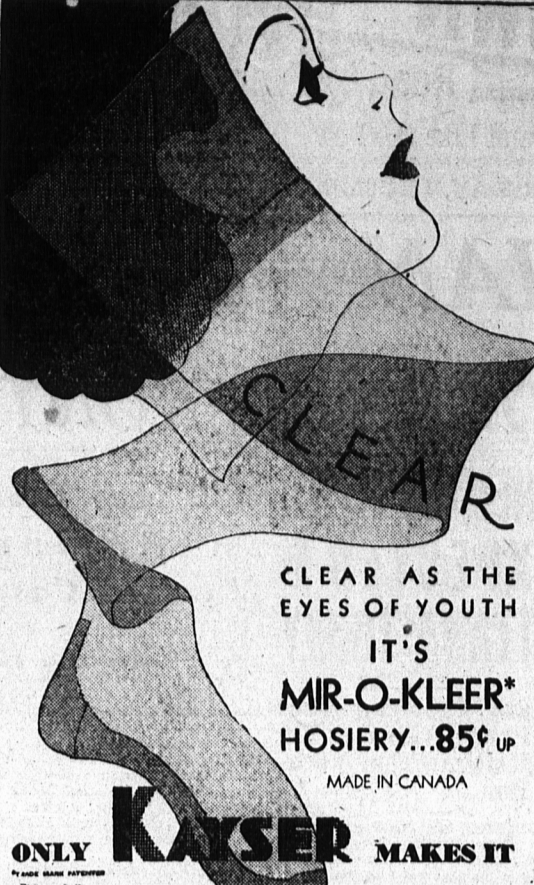
Presents such as these may not be the heirlooms of the future, but they bring real pleasure to the modern baby and his mother.

HIS DEFINITION Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me what a hypocrite is? Johnny—Yes, ma'am. It's a boy what comes to school with a smile on his face.

A Morning Smile

NOT WORTH IT The hooter had sounded dinner time. The foreman, noticing how quickly one of the navvies put down his pick, sarcastically remarked—"I believe that if the hooter sounded when you had your pick in the air you would leave it there."

"Not as near to the time as I would lift it up."



KAYSER STOCKINGS... GLOVES LINGERIE SOLD IN CHARLOTTETOWN -BY- Moore & McLeod Ltd.

Too Many Beaus By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

"Don't ever let me see you with Zanie Lou. Or wearing any of her clothes. I'll get you two maid's uniforms, so that anyone who sees you will know what you are. Then you won't have so much luck getting in with people who wouldn't care to know you if they knew you were a servant. You must wear the uniforms always, except on your afternoons and evening off. I've no objection to your keeping the things Zanie Lou has given you. She couldn't wear them now, anyway."

"Thank you," Sugar inclined her head meekly. "You will keep to your room, or the kitchen, where you have your meals. You must enter and leave by the kitchen door only, and you must not have any visitors or use any of the telephones. You and Skeeter must stay in the back yard and I don't want you to take him on the street. It will save you a lot of embarrassment. You won't be likely to meet anyone if you keep your place. Is that clear?"

"It is," Sugar raised her head and her brown eyes were bright with unshed tears.

"I don't see how a girl who has been out of the orphanage only such a few days could have met so many men," Mrs. Le Masters said then.

"You must not be at all particular about your reputation. Every time I've caught a glimpse of you you seemed to have a different man with you. Where did you meet them?"

"Sugar fumed. "You've seen me with a boy from the orphanage, I guess," she evaded. "But I'm sure you need have no fear of my doing anything wrong. I hadn't thought there was any harm in speaking to people who are kind to me."

"You are getting to be the talk of the town," Mrs. Le Masters sniffed. "Gert must have been out of his mind to bring you home from Patchen's the other night. I certainly don't want anyone to think there's scandal going on in the house. I'm sure I don't know what to do about you. Several girls have asked me who Cart's red-head is. They saw him leave Nancy Sue. I won't have it. I won't have it."

At that all of Sugar's dammed up emotions broke loose. She was unable to control herself any longer. Her employer was surprised when her meek manner changed and she glared back at her.

"Mrs. Le Masters," she measured her words coolly, "I'm sorry, but I can't let you say those kind of things to me without telling you the way I feel about it. If you send me away I'll just have to go."

"When I came here I thought I was going to have a home and a human being. I didn't know what it meant to be a servant and to keep my place like a colored person. Mother Friddle always made us feel welcome, and I was taught that the world was a lovely place, full of good kind people."

Mrs. Le Masters found herself listening, because she didn't quite know what to say. Something in the girl's eyes, her bearing and her new fearlessness was nonplusing. Sugar went on. "Try to put yourself in my place when you were seventeen. If you had always been happy and lived where everybody was friendly, wouldn't you have been just about scared to death if someone had put you down in a dirty old cellar to sleep where there were rats? And wouldn't you have been only too happy to accept the friendship of

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Consider Carefully Before You Marry a Man Who Admits He is Lacking in Financial Management

Dear Miss Dix—I am engaged to a young man whom I love very dearly. We agreed to save our money in separate accounts so as to be able to furnish our home when we are married. I saved mine, but the other day he told me that he had saved nothing, that his money had just all gone through mismanagement. He admits that he is no manager and has offered to give me full control of the money he earns after we are married. What shall I do—go on with the marriage and make up as best I can for the money he should have saved, and didn't, toward establishing a home, or break off with my fiancé? In spite of what has happened I still love him dearly. ANXIOUS.



Answer: You can't put a cash value on love and break off your engagement for no other reason than that your fiancé has holes in his pockets. You would always regret it if you did, though I'll admit that there are few faults that a man can have that are more aggravating to his wife than just to be wasteful with his money. And no fault, not even drink or philandering, can do more to wreck a home.

So you are wise to consider the matter of marrying a spendthrift very seriously, and your decision should depend largely upon your opinion of how sincere he is about letting you manage the family finances after marriage. If he is really and truly going to turn over his pay envelope to you, well and good, but if his promise to make you secretary of the home treasury is just a campaign promise, then not so well and good. You will spend the balance of your life standing off the butcher and the baker and wrestling with bill collectors and wondering where the next month's rent is coming from, and that is not a pleasant prospect for any woman to look forward to.

One of the dearest delusions of nearly every man's heart is that he is a Napoleon of Finance and that he knows far more about handling money than any woman could possibly know. That is the reason so many men refuse to give their wives an allowance and dole out the market money. And this belief is not shaken by the fact that in many households the wife has far more money sense than the husband, and that virtually any smart sort of a woman could get more out of a dollar than any banker can. For women are bargain hunters by nature and men aren't.

Curiously enough the ability to make money and the ability to spend it wisely or save it are not the same talent, and many a man who is a good money earner is totally incapable of caring for what he makes. Sometimes he is a spender and wastes it in buying foolishness. Sometimes he is an easy mark for every grafter and deadbeat who comes his way. Sometimes he cannot resist gambling as long as he has a penny in his pocket. Sometimes it just slips through his fingers without his ever knowing where it went.

Generosity, impulsiveness, warm-heartedness, optimism, the very qualities that make a man a waster also make him lovable. But they do not make him a desirable husband, because in the end it is the wife and the children who have to pay for the husband's and father's lack of thrift. It is the wife who has to go shabby because her husband lent all the money to a drunken croupy, or lost it at poker. It is little Johnny who has to go without shoes because father subscribed \$5 for a floral offering for some one whose name he scarcely knew.

When a man recognizes that he has holes in his pockets, if he has any intelligence at all he tells his wife as soon as he can. He keeps out for himself just what he needs for his expenses and turns the balance of his salary over to the little woman, who has a Yale lock on her pocketbook and knows how to keep it shut. Nor need any man feel that this humiliates him in any way or makes him dependent on his wife. In any event the money would go for the support of the family and she is just being the discharging officer.

And if he needs to be bolstered up by the example of others, I can assure him that many, but as he was wandering around from cheap boarding houses, eating poor food, sleeping in a shabby room, lacking all the little comforts and attentions with which you have surrounded him for so many years?

Will it give you a thrill to think of his being lonely, missing you and the children, perhaps getting drunk to drown out the memory of his folly? Will you find it a pleasant experience to explain to the children why they have no father? Perhaps the children won't think after they are big enough to understand and judge, that their father's having a silly affair with a girl was more reason for you to break up your home and deprive them of a father's love and care. You have to think of all those things, you know, in deciding what is best to do.

Then, do you think you will be better off trying to support yourself and the children than you are with a husband, even if he doesn't earn a big salary? Whatever he makes is probably much more than you could make and it leaves you free to stay at home with the baby instead of putting it in a creche all day, and to look after the other child instead of letting him run wild on the streets. The poor woman might seldom improve her condition by divorce. And that is something to consider, too.

Your husband did you a great wrong. I'm not condoning that. But he has repented and he is a good kind man, and you could bind him forever to you if you would be big and generous and forgive and forget his sin against you. Don't you think you would be a lot happier and the children would be better off if you would just kiss and make up and wipe the slate clean and start all over again? DOROTHY DIX.

driving Scoop O'Reilly to distraction again. Who was Sugar Friddle?

CHAPTER 17 Three of the loneliest weeks of Sugar's life passed by so slowly it seemed like months.

Zanie Lou thought it was silly of her not to use her phone, or take calls in her room. But she had given her promise to Mrs. Le Masters and she would not break it. Zanie hooted at the idea of Sugar's not slipping off on double dates with her and Skipper Lanier. But Sugar was adamant.

Every day a mysterious call came for Sugar. Zanie Lou would have been furious if she had known it was Skipper. A bell boy in the hotel did the phoning for him. Zanie always replied that Miss Friddle was not in, after trying vainly to get the caller to give his name.

Because of her promise to Johnny, Sugar would not have a date with Scoop. He was worried over the changed attitude. But he couldn't blame her after all that had happened. She tried to explain to him that she hardly dared be seen with a man for fear she would be talked about. He wanted to believe her. And every day he fell deeper and deeper in love.

Burying himself in his book, which he had decided to title, "When a Man Loves," he managed to put Sugar out of his mind for a few hours daily. There was only a week

Advertisement for Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder. Includes text: 'Your Last Chance', 'Up to December 31 you can still take advantage of the G. E. Barbour Company's gift offer of a dainty table protector, delicately fashioned of insulating sponge-rubber, open to every purchaser of a one pound tin of Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder, the baking Powder with the NEW double-leavening action that gives such satisfactory baking results.' and an image of a tin of baking powder.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A stunning dress of new looking black lace. It has a scarlet-red moire belt and buttons. It's so young and graceful. Wear it for cocktail parties, dinner, theatre and all the other important occasions. For strictly formal wear, make it with low-cut décolleté, and with or without tulle provided for in the pattern of glittering metal cloth. There's nothing quite so lovely the metal cloth in red, sapphire, steel green to give you a sheath-like appearance. Another young idea for evenings is gleaming satin in off-blue with wine velvet girdle.

Form for ordering: No. 599. Size, Name, Street Address, City, State.

Advertisement for Vicks VapoRub: 'Children's Colds... Best treated without "dosing." VICKS VAPORUB. JUST RUB ON AT BEDTIME... 599'

THE COOK'S CORNER

DARK FRUIT CAKE Cream together 1 cup shortening and 2 cups dark brown sugar. Add 4 tablespoons soda to 3 cups buttermilk or sour milk. Use 4 cups of flour in the first part of the batter. Mix together 2 pounds seeded raisins, 2 pounds citron, 2 cups chopped figs, 2 cups chopped dates, 2 cups strawberries or other jam, 1 cup walnuts, 1 cup almonds, and 2 cups pecan meats all coarsely cut. Measure 4 cups flour and sift together with 4 teaspoons cinnamon, and 2 teaspoons each allspice, nutmeg and salt. Use this mixture to dredge the nuts and fruit. Add to the first batter with 1 cup molasses. Bake in paper lined loaf pans in a moderate oven for 3 1/2 hours.

LIGHT FRUIT CAKE Cream together 1 cup shortening and 1 1/2 cups sugar. Add the beaten yolks of 7 eggs and mix until light and fluffy. Sift 5 cups flour with 3 teaspoons baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Reserve 1 cup of the flour mixture and add the rest alternately with 2 cups milk, to the creamed mixture. Mix together 1/2 cup chopped citron, 1/2 cup candied pineapple, chopped, 1/2 cup chopped candied orange peel, 1/2 cup chopped candied cherries and 1 package shredded cocoanut. Dredge with the flour and add to the first mixture. Flavor with 1 teaspoon orange extract and fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a slow oven 3 1/2 hours. Serve in thin slices. This is delicious with custards or ices or served with an eggnog.

CHOCOLATE FRUIT CAKE Measure and sift together 5 cups cake flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons cinnamon, 1 tea-

Advertisement for BEMA Molasses: 'BEST FOR GINGERBREAD. GENUINE BARBADOS EXTRA FANCY MOLASSES. Measure and sift together 5 cups cake flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1/4 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons cinnamon, 1 tea-