

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

Here's Real Help In Avoiding Many Miserable Colds

Unique Medication Designed to Aid Nature's Defenses in Nose and Throat, Where Most Colds Start.

PROVED IN USE BY MILLIONS

In the exclusive formula of Vicks-Va-trol has been found a unique and successful aid in preventing many colds - winter's threat to our comfort and health.

Va-trol is especially designed for the nose and upper throat - where most colds start. It aids and stimulates the functions provided by Nature - in the nose - to prevent colds, and to throw off head colds in the early stages.

Where irritation has led to a clogged-up nose (a stuffy head cold or nasal catarrh) Va-trol reduces swollen membranes - clears clogging mucus - brings comforting relief.

For Fewer and Shorter Colds Note to mothers - who guard the family's health: Vicks has developed, especially for you, a practical Plan for Better Home Control of Colds.

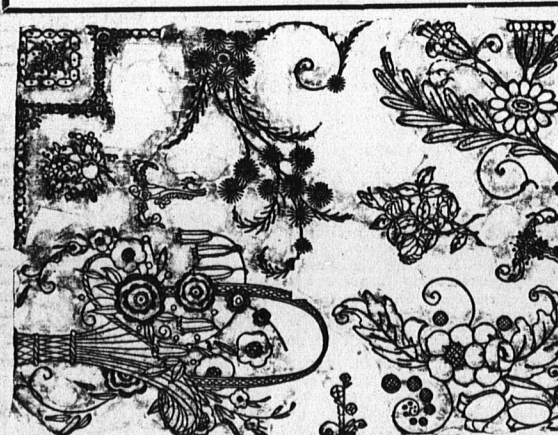
CHAMBRAYS COMING BACK INTO FASHION PICTURE

Vera Borea is endorsing Chambray, showing it in grey with yellow buttons and topped with a yellow corduroy jacket. In fact, this dressmaker reveals a continuing appreciation for cottons, featuring some dresses individualized by broched yokes and sleeves.

New Comfort for Those Who Wear FALSE TEETH

No longer does any wearer of false teeth need to be uncomfortable. FASTEETH, a new, greatly improved powder, sprinkled on upper or lower plates, holds them firm and comfortable. No gummy, goeey, pasty taste or feeling. Deodorizes. Get FASTEETH today at any good drug store.

Many Happy Days With The New Wonder Package



The introduction of a new special service to women is of considerable interest during these trying times. An entirely new and very simple method of transferring patterns has been perfected, and now can be obtained by women anywhere.

Each pattern can be used 10 times, and the uses are so diverse, and the number so great that it is not even exaggerating to say the Wonder Package contains a life-time supply of patterns.

Each pattern can be used 10 times, and the uses are so diverse, and the number so great that it is not even exaggerating to say the Wonder Package contains a life-time supply of patterns.

This illustration shows you the

Form for requesting the 'Wonder Package' with fields for Name and Address.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHERRY COOKIES

1 cup butter 1 cup granulated sugar 1 egg yolk, well beaten 1 egg white, stiffly beaten Flour to make a soft dough, (approximately 2 cups.) Cream butter, add sugar gradually, cream well together, add egg yolk and combine thoroughly.

FRUIT COOKIES

1 cup butter 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar 2 eggs, well beaten 1 tablespoon corn syrup 3 cups pastry flour 1 teaspoon baking soda 1 teaspoon cinnamon 1/2 teaspoon salt 1 cup raisins 1 cup broken walnuts Cream butter, add sugar, cream well together, add eggs and corn syrup. Beat well.

DELICIOUS BAR COOKIES

1/2 cup butter 1/2 cup fine granulated sugar 1 egg yolk, well beaten 3/4 cup flour 1/2 teaspoon baking powder 1/2 teaspoon vanilla 1/2 cup chopped dates 1/2 cup chopped walnuts 1 egg white 1/2 cup light brown sugar 1/2 cup light brown sugar well together, add well beaten egg yolk, then sifted dry ingredients and vanilla.

THE BLUE DOOR

by RACHEL MACK

Only one incident marked the ride to Cleveland. About midway of the distance the car began to "act queer," according to Mr. Segwick, and to cause him great concern. He drove into a village garage to see what was wrong. It developed that an important part had broken and must be replaced before the journey could be resumed.

The part could be supplied then and there, but neither the driver nor his worried wife could produce the \$7 necessary to pay for it. They had been on a long trip and were almost down to their last dollar. It was finally arranged by the easy-going garage owner that his customer should give him a check for the amount. This Mr. Segwick did, writing his Cleveland address below his name at the mechanic's request.

When they were on their way again Ruth said regretfully, "I wish I could have lent you the money till you got home. But I haven't a cent myself."

Mrs. Segwick replied, "That's all right. If you had money to lend you likely wouldn't be hitch-hiking. Have you got a job waiting for you in the city?"

"No," Ruth admitted. "Not a sign of a job. I hope to stay at the Salvation Army home till I can find something."

Mrs. Segwick clicked her tongue in sympathy and changed the subject. Later she returned to it, showing it had been on her mind. "Ed," she said to her husband, "do you think Miss Woodson would suit your Cousin Ella?"

"I've been wondering that, too," replied Mr. Segwick. "In some ways I think she would." "If she's strong enough," Mrs. Segwick speculated. "And likes that kind of work," Mr. Segwick contributed.

Ruth sat on the edge of the back seat, listening as they argued it back and forth. She was greatly intrigued. She wished they would speak out plainly about Cousin Ella, whoever she might be, and be more specific about the mysterious job.

"That's fair enough," Mr. Segwick said. "Tell her, Lou, about what Ella's looking for."

Mrs. Segwick obeyed. "Well, it's this way, Mrs. Ella Jones, Ed's cousin, has a beauty parlor and has to be at work all day. She's a widow and she's got two children to be looked after, and a house besides, and she has a time finding a reliable girl she can trust to do it. Looks like she changes about every month or two."

"How old are the children?" Ruth asked. "Maude's 10 and Gracie Louise is 12. I'd ought to be helping in a person knows how to get it out of them. But Ella's spoiled them a lot. That's why the housekeepers pick up and leave. Ella pays \$10 a week and board."

Ruth said eagerly, "I'd like to try it, Mrs. Segwick. Would you be willing to let me go to Cleveland? I'd be more grateful to you than I could ever tell you." They took her first to Mrs. Jones' beauty shop - a busy, gaudily prosperous little establishment called "Ella's Band Box," located in an outlying shopping district. There she introduced Ruth to Mrs. Jones with earnest recommendations of character, and ability. The girl was both amused and touched to find herself so extolled by people who knew her only as a wanderer who had ridden in their car and shared a breakdown with them. She secretly pledged herself then and there to justify their child-like confidence in her.

Mrs. Jones, a large comely blond with a brisk manner, interviewed Ruth in a little booth where she was manning a customer's hair. As she talked she heated a curling iron over a gas burner and then waved it about in the air to cool it before applying it to the hair. Ruth, whose naturally curly hair had never been treated inside a beauty shop, was fascinated by these rites. It was all she could do to keep her mind on what Mrs. Jones was telling her.

"Maude and Gracie Louise have to be at school by 8.30, and I've got to be here even earlier. That means the girl and I have to get up at 6 every morning," Ruth divined that by "the girl," Mrs. Jones meant the maid or housekeeper. Mrs. Jones further explained, "I send all the clothes to the wet wash and the girl's expected to iron them. I've got a good mangle in the basement. Ever run one?"

Ruth said proudly, "Once a demonstrator in a department store let me try one. Just the size I got along very well with it. I'd need to practice a little with your machine, of course."

Thus, over the patient customer's head Ruth was hired as housekeeper-maid by Mrs. Jones and urged to report for duty at once. Mrs. Segwick agreed to take Ruth to the Jones home, show her her room and install her there before the children should arrive home from school.

Ruth found that the ordeal of meeting Maude and Gracie Louise was a trivial one. The children were so accustomed to the coming and going of housekeepers that when they arrived home to find a perfectly strange young woman baking cookies for them they took it as a matter of course.

"I'm Miss Woodson," Ruth told them. "I've come to keep house for you. Your mother told me to ask you if you'd rather have white bread or brown for supper."

"White," they replied in concert. After staring at Ruth boldly for a few moments they went up to the small rear room of the box-like little house to inspect her possessions. No doubt the meagerness of Ruth's wardrobe caused them to lose interest in her, for they soon went out to play with neighbor children next door, not even bothering to ask the questions Ruth had dreaded.

When she called them in to get ready for supper she asked, "Do you drink plain milk, or do you have cocoa in the evening?" "Neither one," answered Gracie Louise, the elder. "Tea."

"That's a lie," stated Maude. "We're supposed to have milk." Their voices rose to a shrill crescendo of argument, which Ruth interrupted to call them to supper. When they sat down at the table she noticed that they slumped untidily and spilled their water as they drank.

Ruth said, feeling her new responsibilities keenly, "I'd like you to sit straight as I'm doing. First unfold your napkin this way, do you see. Then break your bread before you butter it. Your mother asked me to be careful about your manners."

"Oh, rats!" remarked Gracie Louise. "Sure!" Ruth saw that she was wearing lipstick. "It came off on her napkin, along with the butter on her bread. Ruth, remembering Gracie Louise's 12 tender years, was a little horrified. She asked mildly, "Does your mother know you wear lipstick, dear?"

"That's a lie," said Maude. "She stole it out of Mom's box." Ruth sighed and fell silent. She was humbly grateful for this work, this shelter which had so unexpectedly fallen to her lot. But she knew there was dullness and uncongeniality and loneliness ahead. (To Be Continued.)

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- MONDAY, MARCH 23 Bindhoven, Netherlands 10 a. m.—Music of The Netherlands. PHH, 25.5 m., 11.73 meg. Tokyo 4 p. m.—The Nihon-bashi (Bridge of Japan) from which all distances are measured (Descriptive). JVM, Nazaiki, 27.9 m., 10.74 meg. Moscow 4 p. m.—A Soviet artist tells how he is permitted to work and how he sells his pictures. RNE, 50 m., 6 meg. Rome 6 p. m.—News bulletin in English. Opera from the Royal Opera House in Rome. Talk by H. E. Marshall De Bono on "Our advance in Abyssinia and the Ethiopian populations." ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg. Washington 6.15 p. m.—U. S. Army Band, WBXX, Pittsburgh, 19.7 m., 15.21 meg. Berlin 7.30 p. m.—Wings over Westralia. A Radio play about the German non-stop flight from Germany to Australia (in English). DJC, 96.8 m., 6.02 meg. London 10 p. m.—"Caravanseral." "A place where caravans meet." GSD, 36.5 m., 11.75 meg., GSO, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. or GSI, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg. Paris 11.40 p. m.—News in English. FTA, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

A Morning Smile

ONLY ALTERNATIVE Mother: "Have you been playing school, dear?" Five-year-old Daughter: "Yes - and if I've brains enough when I grow up I'm going to be a teacher." Mother: "Supposing you're not enough brains?" Daughter: "Oh, well, I'll have to be a mother, I s'pose." He was at the fountain-pen counter making a purchase. "You see," he said, "I'm buying this for my wife." "A surprise, eh?" "I'll say so. You see she's expecting a Packard."

When is it Time to Fill Up the Hope Chest? Dorothy Dix Tells How You Know When You Are in Love

Love is a Curious Malady and Hard to Diagnose - However, When a Girl Begins to Think of Saving Her Boy Friend's Money and Worry About His Safety, She is Falling for Him

A girl wants to know how to tell whether the emotion that is agitating her young breast is real love—the kind of love that makes a woman willing to pinch pennies, wear shabby clothes, cook, scrub and baby-tend for a man—or whether it is just a passing fancy for a lad with football shoulders and a keen line.



Well, daughter, love is a curious malady and it affects different people so differently and there are such queer fluctuations in its temperature that it is not surprising that you find it difficult to diagnose your symptoms and find out what ails you.

Sometimes we think we have it, we have only a common cold. Other times we have been fatally stricken with it without even suspecting it until it is too late for any remedy to save us. Some men and women are immune to love. Others catch it every time they are exposed to a romantic situation. There are authentic instances of its victims never getting over heart attacks, while others recover from them as from a mild spell of indigestion.

So there you are, and it is no wonder that when you begin to have chills and thrills and palpitations you ask yourself whether what you feel is real love, or just too much propinquity mixed with moonlight and sentimental music. You remember that there was a time ages ago, well, six months ago, anyway, when you were sure you had a fatal case about Tom, Dick or Harry and it proved a false alarm. Now you can't abide him and you shudder as you think how terrible it would have been if he had married the one while still suffering from the hallucination that he was your Fairy Prince and you couldn't be happy without him.

It is particularly hard for girls to distinguish between real love and the synthetic variety because they are just so sloshing over with sentimentalism. They clap it on the shoulders of any passing male, and they befool themselves into thinking that they are in love with him when they are really only in love with love.

How, then, is a girl to tell whether she is absolutely, unalterably, world-without-end in love with a boy? The answer is she can't, because the elements of growth and taste and change are beyond her power to control. She may outgrow the boy so that his mind and soul are still clouds while hers are stardust. She may lose her taste for him as inexplicably as we come to loathe certain dishes and amusements of which we once could not get enough. Or the boy may change so that there is nothing left to him on which she can hang affection. There is no other promise so much beyond our power to keep as that we make at the altar to love the one we are marrying until death do us part.

Still and all, there are certain signs by which a girl can test her feelings toward a boy and get a pretty good line on her emotional reactions toward him. One of the acid tests she might apply to her "pash" is how much of his society she can stand when he isn't telling her how beautiful her eyes are; how he would die if he were parted from her; how different she is from all other women. Any girl who can stand a week in August of the steady companionship of a man, and still yearn for more, need ask no more questions of her heart. She has found him.

Still another indication of love in a girl is whether it makes her yawn to listen to him discourse about himself, or whether she regards his personal reminiscences of what the fellows said in the office and how he sold a bill of goods, as more thrillingly interesting than any novel or play. If Johnny makes you shed tears of boredom when he tells about his new car and how many miles he makes on a gallon of gasoline, pass him up. You haven't got this thing called love.

Another test of the state of your affections is whether you would rather step out with him on an evening or stay at home. As long as a boy is just a date, a girl wants him to pay for her time and attention by taking her places and doing things, but when she begins to feel that she will die if he doesn't pop the question she wants to sequester with him to some quiet spot where the very atmosphere is a come on.

Has she become more conscious? Does she try to save his pocketbook? Does she suggest going to cheap places of amusement instead of expensive ones? If she does, it is because she has begun to think of his pay envelope as her own.

If a girl discovers all of these symptoms of love in herself and if, in addition, she suddenly goes domestic, and particularly if she begins to worry over some chucky six-footer being run over by an automobile on the street, she is in love and she can go on with the hope chest. DOROTHY DIX.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

POVERTY Sorrows humanize our race; Tears are the showers that fertilize this world, And memory of things precious keepeth warm The heart that once did hold them. They are poor That have lost nothing; they are poorer far Who, losing, have forgotten; they most poor Of all, who lose and wish they might forget. —Jean Ingelow.

FASHIONABLE STOCKINGS The general becomingness of black, a fact well understood by Parisian women, has been remarked during these recent days. "How was made," was a remark that was made. The dignified aspect of black was very noticeable in London. Women tend now to turn to the range of greys and mauves. Purple "matt" satin is stated to be more becoming to the brunette, while the blonde should wear pale panna georgette or taffeta.

Gunmetal is the correct shade to wear for stockings to go with a grey or purple dress. For wear with a black dress there is a shade called "off-black." Sometimes grey stockings have the seam and heel reinforcement in true black. Evening stockings for wear with black dresses, have a lace insertion of finest black lace up the centre front of the leg. Pearls are very popular at the moment. One heard recently of a house that had been burgled—and Edinburgh is, unfortunately suffering from an unprecedented number of burglaries—when the tidy member of the family was not the one who received the reward for his virtue. He had all his collected three-penny bits neatly arranged in a packet—and they disappeared; while another member who had her collection "just anyhow" found her little hoard intact. It did not quite seem fair.

MASKED FASHIONS A Paris fashion that can be

Does Your Stomach Rebel After Every Meal You Eat?

The bloated, heavy feeling after meals; the empty, sinking, gnawing before meals; the belching and flatulency between meals; the rising and souring of food, all these and more fall to the lot of those suffering from stomach trouble. Burdock Blood Bitters tones up the membrane lining of the stomach, and restores the natural process of digestion. Take B.B.B. and get rid of your stomach trouble.

The health protection of COD LIVER OIL PLUS ADDITIONAL BONE-BUILDING MINERALS

Vitamins A and D, concentrated in Cod Liver Oil, build up reserves of health-protecting strength and vitality. Quick, easily digestible SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil is rich in these vitamins PLUS additional bone-building Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. PLUS a pleasant taste.

SCOTT'S EMULSION THE DIGESTIBLE COD LIVER OIL WITH THE PLUS VALUES FOR SALE BY YOUR DRUGGIST

traced back through the years is the mask. Sclapiarelli shows several of these delightful fancies. The masks are beautifully coloured and have long, sweeping eyelashes. The owner's face is represented in a slightly stylized way and each mask is fitted with a handle similar to that of a pair of lognettes.

In the days of James I, every fashionable woman carried a mask. Conversation in mixed company was so broad that feminine modesty demanded something to hide a blush, and any woman who did not carry a mask was rightly termed "barefaced."

Beware of UNAUTHORISED CALLERS

In spite of the fact that quite a lot has been done to put an end to the "front door menace," which until fairly recently was becoming almost overwhelming, there are still a great number of these so-called "door-to-door" travellers who continue to terrorize housewives into buying things which they offer for sale. These things, incidentally are often half as much again in price as the shop purchased article, while at the same time, many of the articles they sell purporting to be made by well-known firms, prove on closer acquaintance to be nothing more than a sheer swindle, as they contain absolute rubbish.

The police can only protect housewives from these impostors to a certain extent, but housewives have the remedy in their own hands entirely and it is up to them to make use of it and so protect themselves. I know from personal experience that it is not always an easy problem to solve, more particularly if you happen to be sympathetically inclined, in which case your heart will often rule your head, usually to your sorrow later.

It is in fact very hard to refuse to buy, when a decently-dressed man, who is well spoken, tells you a story of a job, lost through no fault of his own, and a young family to provide for. You feel sorrow for him and you show that in the most practical way, by buying something just to help him along, only to find out later that you have been very nicely "done." That, however, would not always matter so much, but there have been many cases where kindly housewives have been less fortunate, and the dastardly treatment they have received at the hands of the men they have sought to befriend, should serve as a lasting warning to others. The case which these salesmen usually carry, is frequently only a "blind" to their real mission, but it serves its purpose, in helping them to engage the unsuspecting housewife in conversation, while they glean all the information they can about the routine of the house, and the fact that the lady is alone in it. Later on this information helps them to make their plans accordingly. Still, the fact remains that we can get even with these people, and if we value our safety we must do so too. One of the first things to do is opening the door to them at all. It is quite unnecessary to do so. Back doors should be fitted with chains, otherwise they are very easy of access to the prowling salesman, on the look-out for trouble. It is quite sufficient to say "No, thank you" from a window, and far far safer! One of the greatest dangers lies in gossiping to these bogus salesmen, for although you may not realise it at the time, they may be seeking to find out all they wish to know. There are of course some around who travel in the most respectable and how to distinguish between these and their bogus fellow salesmen, is a task which the housewife is quite unequal to tackle, and her only hope of safety lies in excluding them all from her doors.

A Super-Fine TALCUM for BABY CONTAINS SPECIAL BALSAMIC OILS

How different from ordinary talcum is Cuticura Talcum! Baby's especially need the fine softness of Cuticura, the wholesome purity it affords. Mildly medicated with valuable Balsamic Oils. Cuticura Talcum, dusted on after a bath with Cuticura Soap, comforts tender skin—helps prevent chafing and irritation. Wonderful for adults too. Early can, 25c. All druggists.

CUTICURA Talcum Powder

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

Such a darling little variation of shirt-type dress. It is so fresh and young with front buttoned bodice, shirt collar. The sleeves that cut in one with shoulders, makes it very simple to fashion. You'll note, besides being shaped, the skirt has a slash run through slits at the waistline. Plain or printed crepe silks are nice for now and spring. In plain tub pastel silks and in linen and cotton novelties, for summer, this model is ravishing, too. Style No. 1663 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 1 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Form for requesting Cuticura Talcum Powder with fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

for PIMPLES Add an equal amount of SCARF to the cream and apply the mixture once daily. A simple cure! Clear up your skin!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT The bloated, heavy feeling after meals; the empty, sinking, gnawing before meals; the belching and flatulency between meals; the rising and souring of food, all these and more fall to the lot of those suffering from stomach trouble. Burdock Blood Bitters tones up the membrane lining of the stomach, and restores the natural process of digestion. Take B.B.B. and get rid of your stomach trouble.

