

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

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



A simple little frock which is easy to slip into is ever popular with the little schoolgirl.

Isn't today's model fetching? A fine stripe tweed effect thin woolen in new pastel-red tone made the original. Reverse treatment of the fabric, accents the front insets that form plaits at either side.

Style No. 806 comes in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/8 yards of 35-inch material with 1-2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Wool jersey, tweed-like cottons, sheer printed worsted and linen are ideally suited to this easily made model.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred.) Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 806 Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

Etiquette By Roberts Lee

Q. When does a host share the duties with his wife at a reception?

A. When it takes place in the evening.

Q. When are cards of inquiry left?

A. When there is illness, death, or on the arrival of a new baby?

Q. Is it proper to cut three or four pieces of meat on your plate at a time?

A. No; the meat should be cut only for each mouthful.

Plea For The Working Girl

(By The Canadian Press)

EDMONTON, Alta., Sept. 18—Refuting the charges made by certain members of the Labor Party in Edmonton, who stated that girls are being driven to take to immoral ways owing to lack of employment.

Miss H. N. Weir, who operates an employment bureau for women and girls in the city, denies that conditions are as bad as painted. Miss Weir who is in close touch with the situation admits that present employment situations are bad, but says there have been times in the past when they were worse.

She suggests rest rooms in the center of the city where the girls can foregather during their search for employment. "A lot of unemployed girls have their homes here," said Miss Weir, "and the number of those without any friends in the city is not great. Some of the girls whose homes are out of the city have been persuaded to again go home."

INDIANS FORECAST HARD WINTER

LOVELOCK, Nev., Sept. 16—(U. P.)—Local Indians, following in the footsteps of their forefathers, already have gone to hunt for pine nuts. The Indians claim that a heavy harvest is the Creator's method for protecting his children during the long winter. They predicted a hard winter, this year.

Style Chats

WITH ALMA ARCHER

There has been considerable yipping and no small amount of yapping about the new jewelry, but as far as I can see through my dark lenses, no small percentage of the new pieces are junk, no less, and should bear smallpox signs instead of the alluring salve with which whimsical copywriters have coated them.

The cheap copies of some of the Colonial inspired modern jewelry, and awful glaring rhinestone misconceptions of fine Paris pieces, are the worst offenders.

However, all is not poison that glitters, and you'll adore the new clips hitched together for wearing side by side on your lapel cuff or décolletage. Pearls, especially in bracelets, are getting first billing, and twisted strands of precious or semi-precious bead-shaped stones are also that way, absolutely becoming the bonanza when fastened with a jeweled "hook and eye" clasp.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Scheming Mother Who Encourages Her Innocent Daughter to Take Money From Her Amorous Married Employer— Shall Broken-Hearted Wife Leave Her Philandering Husband?— Bent on Destruction

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl in my teens and am employed in a large concern. My boss is a married man and very much infatuated with me. He is old enough to be my father. I don't care a darn about him, but I have to accept his attentions to hold down my job. He just lives with his wife for the sake of his children and doesn't intend to stay with her forever, he says. He gives me a great deal of money and presents and takes me out a lot. Do you see any harm in my doing what I am doing? My mother says that if any harm comes we can always sue him. My mother and I both think his wife ought to appreciate that he is spending his money on a good girl, and that she ought to be glad he cares for me because I am good. There is a lot of talk around this office about me and my boy friend says he is going to give me up unless I quit going out with my boss and taking his presents. I love my boy friend, but I love my boss' money and can't see where he can hurt me, can you? AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

Answer: I print this letter, which is almost incredible in the utter lack of all sense of moral values it shows, because it so vividly paints the portrait of three of the most sinister figures of modern life.

First, the man. The middle-aged employer who uses the club of poverty and need to beat a young girl into submission to his evil desires. Here is a man who has a wife and children. Doubtless he has little daughters, but the thought of them awakens no compassion for this other girl in his heart, nor does it make him treat her as he would want some other man to treat his daughters if it was ever their fate to have to earn their living in some man's office.

The pursuit of a young and ignorant girl by an old and experienced man is always as unfair as that of a tiger after a rabbit, but, at least, it has some elements of sportsmanship in it if it is done in the open and the girl is free to reject his proposals if she chooses. But it is a dastardly thing when a man takes advantage of a girl's dependence upon him to force his attentions upon her; when he makes her acquiescence the price of her holding her job; when her very bread and butter, and perhaps the bread and butter of those she loves, has to be paid for with his kisses and caresses.

Of all created men, the very lowest is the office Lothario.

Next we have the portrait of the woman. The mother. The mother who is willing to sell her daughter to an old beast for a little money and a few good times. The mother who is willing to sell her daughter for a yard or two of chiffon and a handful of presents and a few theatre tickets. As cheap as that.

A scheming mother who is planning to blackmail a silly old fool who is infatuated with a pretty girl, and who is going to right whatever wrong he does her daughter by a lawsuit.

She doesn't talk to her daughter about right and wrong. She doesn't teach her modesty and purity. She doesn't urge her to keep her in a liaison with a married man. She aids and abets her in her sin and tells her how much money they will get out of him.

How horrible the mother who trades in the virtue of her daughter. How terrible that a girl should be taught such lessons at her mother's knee.

Then comes the picture of the girl herself. Very young. Only in her teens. With no fixed principles, as how could she have with such a mother to bring her up and set the pattern of her ideas? Greedy, too, and grasping. Hungry for pleasure. Crazy about fine clothes and good times. Wanting all the things that money buys as only the poor girl, who has never had them, wants them. Trying to give as little as she can for the old man's money. Aware that she is breaking up a home and half-orphaning children, but justifying herself on the ground that if she doesn't do it some one else will.

Wanting love, too, and the sweetheart of her own age, but without the strength to choose poverty and decency and love. Playing crooked with both the old man and the boy. A sad figure. A pitiful figure, that of this little ignorant, untaught girl, being ground to powder herself between the upper and nether millstone of her mother's greed and an old man's amorousness. Yet such an influence for evil! Doing so much harm in the world!

These three figures, the elderly rake with money, the avaricious mother, and the pretty, pleasure-loving young girl, are three familiar figures who form a human triangle often than we like to think. We have been taught to think of motherhood as something high and holy, and of a mother as teaching her little girl only what is good and noble, and to picture her as always trying to lead her daughter up to the heights.

But in real life the complacent mother, who turns a blind eye on the way her daughter gets money, just so long as she gets it, is only too common. She wants to live softly, and to have gaiety and pleasure, and she does not question who pays the bills for the luxurious apartment or the fine car or the fur coats so long as they are forthcoming. That a girl on a small salary could not afford these things doesn't cause her to do any figuring or to question the disinterested attentions of a Sugar Papa.

To the girl who wrote this letter I can only say—and say in vain since her mother's voice will drown out mine—that she is selling her soul for a mess of pottage; that no good times are worth having that she has to pay for with her honor; that the job that she has to keep by submitting to her employer's familiarities is not worth holding, and that he will give it to some prettier girl when he gets tired of her; and that it is a thousand times better to be a young man's wife than an old man's darling.

So my advice to her is to hunt another situation and marry her decent young sweetheart, and to cease listening to mother's evil advice. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am 25 years old. My husband and I started life on nothing and I worked and helped pay for a beautiful home and a car, and we have a dear little girl that we adopted, but here is the trouble. My husband is in love with a young divorcee with one child and has left me for her. He still claims he loves me, but he must see this other girl. Can't get on without her. During our married life of five years he has had three or four other such affairs but has got over them. Now I don't know whether to just sit tight and see if he gets over this one or resort to primitive means and beat this other girl up or just act indifferent. I don't know whether it is real love with him or merely another flirtation. Should I give up everything I have worked for so hard without a struggle? BROKEN-HEARTED WIFE.

Answer: I should certainly advise you to refrain from the cave-woman stuff. All it would do would be to drag you into court to defend a disgraceful

Happenings of the Week

ONE STEP too far, this way or that; A sleepless night; A headache, or some extra cleaning; A trivial worry, overleaning; A fancied slight; Such things as these are fret and tear. The fragile casket that my soul must wear.

Yes; progress in the life of faith is slow, This makes me wonder why, My body is so easily laid by, why When the will seems resolute and straight Should nerves respond to temper so? Why do I wish to say the things I hate? How should wet footmarks or a rug awry Disturb my peace and put me out of tune? I marvel that I am removed so soon.

His Excellency the Governor-General with the latest addition to the vice-regal family, arrived in Ottawa Saturday after a two-months visit to Montreal. Met by Prime Minister R. B. Bennett, Mrs. W. D. Herridge, and a few other friends, the party went straight to Rideau Hall. Hon. George St. Lawrence Neufville Ponsonby, infant son of the Governor-General and his wife, was carried in the arms of a nurse, and slept peacefully as he was carried from the train along the platform to the waiting motor car. He seemed oblivious to the surroundings, and even did not awaken when the small crowd, gathered in the station cheered their Excellencies' arrival. Accompanying their baby brother were Viscount Duncannon and Lady Moyra Ponsonby. The Governor-General was attended by A. F. Lescelles, secretary to His Excellency; Lieut.-Col. H. Willis O'Connor; Lieut. D. H. Fuller, Capt. R. F. H. P. Stuart-French and Capt. Sir John Child.

On his arrival at Rideau Hall the baby, who was a month old on Monday, was put to bed in the nursery, newly re-decorated for his coming. The nursery is situated near Her Excellencies' suite, and she will stay at Government House with her son rather than accompany the Governor-General when he leaves on his tour of the Maritime Provinces on September 27.

Such lather! Such refreshing fragrance, such skin softening and cleansing! Baby's Own Soap 10 Individual Cartons

act of temper and jealousy and make you notorious and ridiculous.

It doesn't seem to me that a man as fickle and unreliable as your husband appears to be is worth bothering about. Evidently you can never trust him or depend upon him, and I should think you would be glad to wish him off on any woman who would take him. But if you still have a fancy for the poor thing, just wait and he will get tired of the other woman and come home to you. Philanderers always do.

A man, especially one who marries very young, may find that he was honestly mistaken in his feelings when he married and didn't really love his wife, and he may find in some other woman his real mate. It is hopeless for the wife to combat that sort of love. Her husband never comes back to her, but the flirtatious husband is a different proposition. He just has passing fancies for other women, and the most love of which he capable he really gives to his wife, and he always returns if she has patience enough to sit tight and stay put. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What chance of happiness will a fairly young woman have if she marries a widower and has to live in the house with his two daughters, both of whom have lost their husbands, and their children? The father has to support them all. PERPLEXED.

Answer: None whatever. She wouldn't have a ghost of a chance at any happiness. The married daughters would resent a stepmother being put over them and make her life a purgatory on earth for her. If no house was ever built big enough for two women, think of what one would be in which three women and two sets of children fought together day after day. If you are bent on self-destruction, take some pleasant way than that. DOROTHY DIX.

Queen Mary went down from Balmoral Castle, Scotland, Monday to stay for the first time with Princess Mary and the Earl of Harewood at Harewood House. The visit which will last for several days, is entirely of a private character and there will be no public functions. The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Leeds, Dr. and Mrs. A. Hawkward, have been invited to dine at Harewood House. Some disappointment is expressed in Leeds that Her Majesty's visit does not coincide with the Leeds music festival, to be held shortly.

"Happy is the bride the sun shines on," was the pretty augury heard on all sides Monday at the Stewart-LeBoutillier wedding in the historic St. James Church when the sun, flooding the beautiful stained glass windows, shone on the bride as she stood with her attendants for the ceremony. At the reception, the bride, on leaving threw her exquisite bouquet among the guests and it was caught by Miss Ethel Bagnall.

That every item of the fall wardrobe is simple but exceedingly chic is the verdict of the women-folk who thronged the city stores for the Fall showing on Thursday. There is a feminine grace and elegance of the days gone by, especially in hats, but at the same time they retain a strict 1931 individuality and are most becoming.

Among the visitors here this week is Rev. Dr. John Pringle of Sydney who is the welcome guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Macdonald, Prince Street. Dr. Pringle, who is a general favorite especially with the children, visited Prince Street School Thursday and among the young people had a delightful time telling them some of the thrilling experiences he had while in far Western Canada and at the Front.

After spending a busy week in attending functions in her honor given by a number of her many friends in Ottawa, Mrs. R. H. Jenkins has left for Calgary, Alta., to join her husband there. During her visit to the Capital she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Warren.

Miss Lillian Trennam of Quebec is spending her holidays with her sister, Mrs. J. G. Jameson.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sullivan, North Adams Mass., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Grady, left Wednesday on return home.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm. Brehaut will regret her present indisposition.

Numbers of flower paintings are being hung in the "White Room" at Buckingham Palace. The Queen bought these from various artists she visited during the spring. The

Bright, shining packing-warehouses



Your inspection invited MONTREAL AND TORONTO

'Fresh from the gardens'

The Misses McFarlane were delightful hostesses at seven tables of Bridge at their pretty home in Summerside on Wednesday.

Mrs. Lowell Compton of Summerside entertained at three tables of Bridge on Friday for her friends.

The tea hostesses at the Summerside Golf Club this afternoon will be Mrs. B. W. Robinson, Mrs. Hume Hopgood, Mrs. Moley M. Bell assisted by the tea and house committee.

Still the little derby, or Empress Eugenie hat, continues to perch precariously atop the Parisian head. Among the variations are those made possible by ostrich plumes. For instance, a little black derby by Marcelle Rose has a big white ostrich plume that clings to the hat over the left ear and comes down across the exposed left side of the hair to wrap itself around the chin.

London likes the new green called kiltie. It is nice and dark, and becoming to everyone who can wear green at all. In tweed, knitted stuff, woolen, or silk, it looks equally well and is ideal for street wear. Being richly dark, it is a nice background for any other Scottish colors you may choose—yellow, red, or even certain shades of blue.

Jewelry has gone barbaric again. It's bigger and better than ever. An earring the size of a small saucer is on the way to us, and bracelets huge and almost as heavy as fetters are promised. As for jeweled buttons enormous as ash trays, every lady should have several.

GRASS VALLEY, Cal., Sept. 16—(U.P.)—Reptiles are reported so plentiful this year that sheepherders have even found them in camp, coiled up in the frying pan. Extra bounties are being offered for dead rattlers.

The closing tea for the season at the Tennis Courts today will be served by Miss Margaret MacLean, Miss Gwynneth Coombs, Mrs. Arthur Duvar, Miss Ruby MacDougall.

Mr. C. Fairall Fisher and daughter, Miss Dorothy Fisher are among the Montreal visitors here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Wright and young son of Digby, N. S., who came over by car spent the week end pleasantly renewing friendships in the city.

Miss Carrie Holman who has been spending the summer with her mother, Mrs. R. T. Holman, Summerside, left Wednesday on return to Montreal.

The Y's Men and their ladies greatly enjoyed their visit here for the Maritime Convention, notwithstanding the very inclement weather. A pleasant round of social activities mingled with the work of the Convention has been most successfully carried out.

Eczema Hemorrhoids Irritations. Because it does positively relieve the itching almost as soon as applied and effects a healthful healing of the skin, Dr. Chase's Ointment is a most satisfactory treatment for Eczema, Hemorrhoids or Piles and all Irritations of the skin. Fifty years of success. Dr. Chase's OINTMENT

Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT

(United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, September 18.—(U. P.)—The party habit begins at a tender age these days, and what the tiny tot wears to her "function" is just a miniature of her mama's best party frock.

It has evidently been decided by those who are in the business, that what makes older people look young will keep young people looking young. Therefore, we all wear the same styles adapted to our particular size and proportions.

Let's consider some party accessories suggested for this winter by Worth. He says there is a new small ostrich fan in his shop with the fronds of the ostrich elongated. It is not more than eight inches wide when opened, and there are quaint three-cornered scarves also edged with the ostrich which can be thrown around the neck to look like the old-fashioned feather-bow.

Pale blue, pink or white satin evening bags are usually long in shape and have crystal clasps. Some of the small white bags are embroidered with eyelets and are novel and new. The ones done in tiny beads have gold tops or tops of fine chains. For daytime, the bags oftentimes admired are in two tones. A dark blue envelope bag in a round shape has a band of dark red leather down the center. A brown one is trimmed discretely with beige. Black antelope purses should have huge gold bands for a monogram and also to form the clasp.

Pimples on Face Itched and Burned. Healed by Cuticura.

"I was troubled with pimples and blackheads on my face. The pimples were large and red and some of them festered and scaled over. They itched and burned, causing me to scratch, and prevented me from sleeping. The trouble lasted four or five weeks and caused disfigurement. I tried many different remedies but without success. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was completely healed after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Frank H. Hadley, R. R. 1, Milton, Ont.

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Sold everywhere. Sample each free. Address Canadian Depot: J. T. Watt Company Limited, Montreal.