

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington

STRIKINGLY SMART SCHOOL FROCK

Little daughter will be thrilled to start the new fall term in this adorable frock of printed wool challis. It is navy blue ground with pattern in Bordeaux red. The collar and cuffs are of orandle in parchment shade with beruffled edge to add to its dainty effect.

The circular skirt is gathered to the bodice which creates a soft rippling fulness. The peplum flounce is utterly chic and reflects the newest idea of the adult mode.



It is easily made! The fabric is enormous. Style No. 2519 comes in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. For the 8-year miss it takes but 8 1/4 yards of 30-inch material with 1/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting and 1 1/4 yards of ruffling. It is equally smart in printed dimity, printed batiste, linen, men's silk shirt fabric, and cotton broadcloth prints. Marine blue wool jersey is very attractive with the collar and cuffs of deeper blue sports-weight linen with bindings in the lighter blue shade. Other fascinating fabrics for fall are sheer tweed, patterned crepe wools, rayon novelty prints and silk and woolen mixtures. The two-piece bodice is closed at the sides and shoulders. It is cut from neckline at center-front and finished for opening. The skirt is seamed and gathered at the top. The two-piece circular peplum is seamed and basted to the top of the skirt. The skirt and bodice are then ready to be stitched together and sleeves set into armholes. The collar and cuffs may be made detachable so as to be readily laundered. You can save on every dress and save on the children's clothes too. That means more and better frocks for you and yours. How? By ordering a copy of our new Fall and Winter Fashion Magazine. It gives the answer to the often asked question, "How does she do it?" For it shows how to dress up to the minute at little expense. Order your copy now. It is 15 cents a copy, but may be obtained for 10 cents if ordered same time as pattern.

2519

How Old Are You? Dorothy Dix Warns of Needs For Thrift

The Spectacle of Two Million People Past the Age of 65 Who Are Dependent Is One That We All Should Heed, So That When We Are Old We May Be Happy and Independent

According to a careful survey, there are in this land of opportunity 2,000,000 individuals past 65 years of age who are dependent for support upon others. Is not that an amazing and tragic illustration of the length to which human stupidity and weakness can go? For at least nine-tenths of these unfortunates have brought their pitiable fate upon their own heads and have no one to blame but themselves for their poverty-stricken old age. They are as they are because in youth they refused to recognize that they would grow old and because they lacked the strength to deny themselves anything they wanted.

Some few there are to whom life gives no breaks. There are men and women who are weighted down by a family and who never have a chance to save anything because hungry mouths gobble down every cent as soon as it is made. There are others who are handicapped by ill-health. There are others to whom Nature was niggardly in the matter of brains and who have no capacity to earn more than a meager wage, but these cases are comparatively few. They do not form the bulk of that great army of impetuous men and women who, like the fabled butterfly, have sported in the sun in their days of prosperity and when the winter of old age comes must starve or else depend upon others.

How any one can be foolish enough not to try to protect himself against this disaster is a mystery past all solving, for the one calamity that we can only escape by death is old age. It is the one misfortune that nothing can ward off, that is bound to come to us all. Soon our brain will slow down, our hand will lose its cunning, our arm its strength, and we will be no longer able to work and earn money.

Then whether we shall be happy or miserable, whether we shall be comfortable or uncomfortable, whether we shall be looked up to with respect or down with contempt, whether we shall be welcomed or unwelcomed when we go among our family and friends depends absolutely and altogether upon how much money we have in the bank.

If we have saved up enough money to provide for our own necessities and make us independent, old age is as pleasant as the twilight hour in which we sit and rest with folded hands after the long day's work is over. But if we have saved nothing and are forced to depend upon others for support, then old age becomes a horror of knowing one's self in the way of eating the bitter bread that is given grudgingly, of enduring a thousand slights.

Everybody knows these bromide facts. All of us have had our hearts wrung by the pathetic spectacle of humbled, dependent old people, forced to live on those who resent the imposition, snubbed by their relatives, even by their children and grandchildren and in-laws.

And we all know how the fatted calf is slain and the most comfortable chair is rolled out to the warmest place by the fireside and how every one listens with bated breath to the oft-told tales of rich Uncle John or grandpa who has checks to give and a fortune to leave. For, alas, human nature being what it is, while we may be cherished for what we are when we are young, we are mostly cherished for what we have when we are old.

Such being the case, it would seem that the most elementary sense of prudence would make us all strive with might and main to procure an umbrella for the rainy day that is certain to come to us. But a vast number of people do not take this precaution, as is shown by the 2,000,000 dependent old people in our midst. They go on blithely spending everything they make up to the last cent. They indulge themselves in every luxury. They eat and drink and are merry, and then the crash comes and they are thrown out on the world without a dollar.

Not long ago a friend of mine died. For more than twenty years he had earned a salary of \$25,000, yet all of the estate that he left was the commonplace furniture in an apartment, a second-hand car and less than \$300 in cash. He and his wife, for they had no children, had blown in all of his earnings on good times, on trips and night clubs and new cars and fine clothes and restaurants and theatres.

All was gone and there was nothing left for the frail, delicate wife, accustomed to extravagances and with no earning capacity, but to fast herself in her dependence upon a poor brother who had a family of his own to support.

Probably most of the people who live up to their income and lay up nothing for their old age lay the ghost of the fear of what may happen to them by thinking that the children will never let them want. They may even justify themselves in their extravagance by saying that a lot of the money they spend goes to give their children indulgences and social advantages, but this is a cruel and a selfish passing of the buck.

For if father and mother will not provide for the old age they inevitably become a crushing burden on their children, who are already staggering along under a load of their own families that is as heavy as they have the strength to bear. Far better for any children to have fewer cars and cheaper clothes when they are growing up, and not to have father and mother live with them when they are married.

The warning conveyed by these 2,000,000 people, who at 65 are dependent, is one that we all should heed. Save when you are young that you may be happy and independent when you are old.

DOROTHY DIX.

Wins Success In The West

The following reference to Dr. H. C. Hodgson is written by "The Wanderer" in the Winnipeg Evening Tribune, and will be read with interest by relatives and friends: I first saw Dr. H. C. Hodgson, president of the Manitoba Conservative Association, when he was presiding at a political meeting in St. James during the South Winnipeg campaign preceding the general election of 1925.

The year after he was elected president of the Assiniboia Conservative Association and for three years he directed the party activities in the suburban end of the constituency. From that moment in the party councils his trajectory went on and up and when N. K. Boyd retired as president of the provincial association at the Conservative convention in Brandon in 1929, Dr. Hodgson was

elected as his successor. Then began an intensive organization campaign for the next election and the party successes in Manitoba on July 28 were due in no small measure to his timely preparation. On election night, when crowds were waiting in the committee rooms for the returns, the telegraph operator had to leave for other duty before half the reports were in. There were few who knew that Dr. Hodgson's ears had once been tuned to the click of the keys. At any rate the encouraging news brought in over the wire, telling that Hon. R. B. Bennett was capturing strongholds of the King government, so tingled the nerves of the crowd that Dr. Hodgson undertook to give them the story. He took the operator's seat and kept it until everyone was sure a Conservative government had been returned to power.

More or less astonished at this tour de force, his friends learned he had been a telegrapher in Charlottetown, where he was once assistant station agent and where he was born in 1883.

They Dare Not Call Him Skinny Any More

No, never again—he found a way to add 15 pounds of solid, stay there flesh to his bones and his sturdy, manly figure causes taunting young men to know their place—he can handle any of them now.

Skinny men and frail youngsters need and should have the weight building, vitalizing substance in McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets to develop bones, body and mind—they put energy and ambition into weak people—they make you vigorous.

Get 60 sugar coated tablets (McCoy's) at any drug store anywhere—take them as directed for 28 days—then if you don't gain at least 5 pounds get your money back—Just ask for McCoy's.

Even as a youth, while attending high school, he was secretary of Prince County Conservative Association.

While a student at the University of Maryland, Baltimore, of which he is a dentist's honor graduate of 1912, he tried his hand at political organization work in the United States. The encouragement came from his room-mate, a nephew of Senator Aldrich. The opportunity arose with the Maryland primaries of 1911.

Coming West in 1912 he became a partner in a dental practice at Neepawa where about the same time Hon. T. G. Murphy, now minister of the interior, opened his drug store. The next year he started a practice of his own at Russell. The war came in 1914. Compared to his early glimmers, dentistry seemed monotonous and in 1915 Hodgson suddenly departed.

"Russell can get along a while without a dentist," he announced to his friends. One afternoon he swept out his office, arranged his equipment and instruments in their place, locked the door, handed the key to the landlord, and said he was on his way overseas. The next day he bought a ticket for London and in England he joined up with the Canadian Army Dental Service.

During the voyage he met a Vancouver girl going to England to find her brother. When the war started

she had been in Italy studying music. Returning to London a few weeks after mobilization, she was told the struggle would be over in a few months. Soon realizing it was likely to be a long-drawn affair she returned to Toronto to be with her brother. When she reached Canada she found he had enlisted and was already on his way to England. She took the first boat back. This is all of importance because the same boat was taking Dr. Hodgson to England and in 1916, in Kirk Michael, Isle of Man, the lady became Mrs. Hodgson. Dr. Hodgson had two years service in France. He took No. 8 stationery hospital and equipment across the Channel for the Saskatchewan unit. He was in the lines with No. 2 Ambulance, First Canadian Division, and was mentioned in despatches. After demobilization he came to Winnipeg where he has since established himself in his profession and in his hobby, politics. Last year he was president of the Winnipeg Dental Society.

Skating is still one of his pastimes. He plays a little golf, reads all the newspapers he can get his hands on and keeps his eye on the trend of events. His public life idols are Lincoln and Roosevelt, MacDonald and Cartier, and lately he admits he is interested in Hon. R. B. Bennett. One of his mottoes is "There's no fun like work," and to make a political organization a going concern he finds he gets plenty of it."

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DIAMOND DYES contain the highest quality anilines money can buy! That's why they give such true, bright, new colors to dresses, drapes, lingerie. The anilines in Diamond Dyes make them so easy to use. No spotting or streaking. Just clear, even colors, that hold through wear and washing. Diamond Dyes never give things that re-dyed look. They are just 15¢ at all drug stores. When perfect dyeing costs no more—is so easy—why experiment with makeshifts?

Diamond Dyes Highest Quality for 50 Years



For The Cook

Six lemons, 1 sweet orange, 6 pints water, 7 pounds sugar. Slice lemons and orange very thin, cover with the water and let stand overnight. Remove seeds from fruit and cover with a little water. Next day boil fruit and water gently for about an hour, until chips are tender. Also boil seeds separately for quarter of an hour and strain into fruit. On the following day boil up and then add sugar. Bring again to boiling point, stirring almost constantly, until a spoonful of the marmalade put upon a plate seems to jelly as it cools.

So easy to try

KING COLE is sold in small packages for as little as 10 cents. For regular use, of course, it pays to buy the large pound packages. But these little packages are ideal for a first trial. You are bound to like it a little bit at least. If you don't like it much, you will have spent but little. And if you like it the way we think you will, nothing can stop you from buying the large packages.

KING COLE and KING COLE TEA ORANGE PEKOE

Rich, aromatic, flavorful—King Cole Coffee

HAZELBROOK AND VICINITY

Mr. Lorne Acorn of western Canada is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Acorn, Village Green. Mr. and Mrs. R. Jones were recent visitors to Dundas. Mr. and Mrs. J. McDonald Melville, were recent visitors here. A number of members of the Hazelbrook Women's Institute were delightfully entertained by the Mt. Albion's Women's Institute on Tuesday evening October 7th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Jen-

Those who attended the "Chicken Supper" in the McDonald School on Wednesday evening report a real good time.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Carver motored to Dundas recently.

Miss Lona Jenkins student at the C.B.C. spent the week end in Mermaid the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley White were recent visitors here.

The many friends of Mr. Seymour Myers will be pleased to see him out again after his recent illness.

Miss Julia Myers student at the C.B.C. spent the week end at her home here.

Miss Emma MacDougall who spent the past week in Bethel the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Rankin has returned to Hazelbrook.

Mr. Henry McDonald recently motored to his home in Little Pond.

Mrs. W. Monaghan, City was a recent visitor here.

Mrs. John Cronin, City, is visiting her sister Mrs. J.E. Monaghan.

Mr. Elmer Myers was a recent visitor to Little Pond.

Pretty Bride, Mrs. M. Standish, says

"I'm never going to have 'Dishpan Hands'"

AREN'T THEY CLEVER... these pretty young modern brides? Mrs. Standish is one of thousands who write delightedly—

"We do all our own work, yet our hands look so dainty, so exquisitely cared for—you'd think we had a whole staff of maids at our call!"

They themselves discovered the secret... Washing their fine things in Lux, they noticed how nice their hands look afterward. Then they began using Lux for dishes—other soap and water tasks, too.

How quickly their hands showed the difference! So many soaps, you see, contain

harmful alkali which dries up the natural oils of the skin. Leaves it roughened and reddened.

You can feel how different Lux is. Those delicate, sparkling Lux suds haven't a trace of harshening alkali... bland, soothing, they tend your hands gently... cherish their smooth, white beauty.

Yet this fine beauty care for your hands costs almost nothing. Lux for all your dishes costs less than 1¢ a day!



LIKE THOUSANDS of modern brides, Mrs. M. Standish does all her own work, yet keeps her hands looking lovely with Lux. "I resolved"—she writes—"I'd never have 'dishpan hands'—so I use Lux for dishes, for cleaning, for most everything!"



LUX has helped millions of wives to have lovely hands

Costs less than 1¢ a day...

"With Lux I find my hands actually look nicer after washing dishes than before"

Levi Brothers Limited, Toronto—Soap makers by appointment to their Excellencies the Governor-General and Viscountess Willingdon

Crispy!

THERE'S A REASON

ONE spoonful of Grape-Nuts will tell you why it's the favorite breakfast food. You'll like its crisp, nut-like flavor right away. Baked to a golden-brown goodness, tinged with pure malt sugar—Grape-Nuts brings new pleasure to the appetite.

Made in Canada

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BUY IT TODAY

for breakfast tomorrow!

Grape-Nuts is so easily served. Supplies nourishment, easily digested, in a quick, ready form.

Grape-Nuts supplies vital elements to make strong, healthy bodies.

