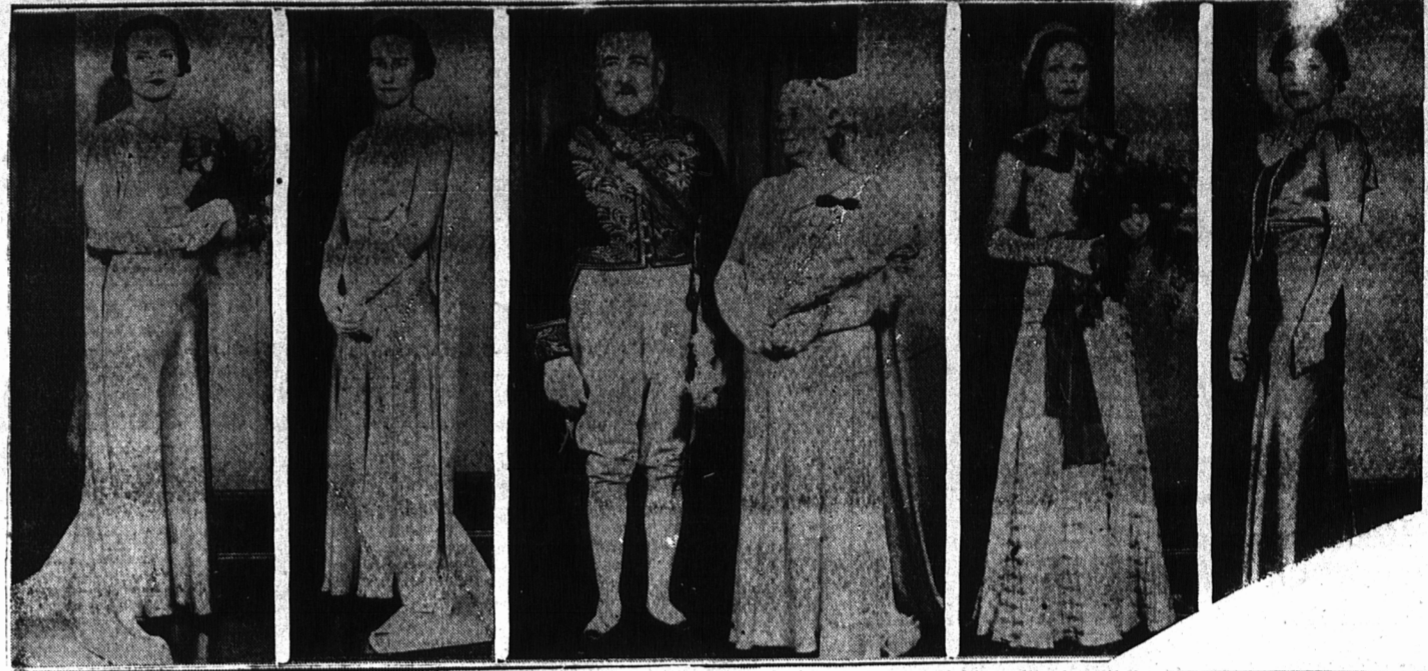


Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Happenings of the Week

Among the many beautiful costumes worn by the ladies attending Their Excellencies' drawing-room in Ottawa on Friday evening were the following of interest: Mrs. W. D. Herridge, wife of the Canadian minister to Washington, wore a handsome Molyneux model with a straight bodice and the skirt designed on simple lines. Her court train was of silver lame and she carried a blue peacock feather fan. Mrs. Arthur McEighen, wife of Hon. Arthur McEighen, wore a lovely gown of pimento matelasse crepe falling gracefully into a long train, and with rhinestone buckles at neck and waistline. Her shoes were of matching color. Miss Catherine Macphall's lovely gown was a French model of periwinkle blue embroidered in silver. Her court train was of cloth of silver, and she wore silver shoes. Mrs. John H. Myers chose a black silk dress of graceful design, with touches of silver. Mrs. W. Chester S. McLaure wore an imported model in gold chiffon lame with short train. The covered shoulder design formed a cowl neck and was fastened with a corsage bouquet of flat French flowers in coral shade, and wore antique jewelry. Miss Lena McLaure, wore a lovely gown of white peau d'ange lace over a pinkish red, with a shoulder bouquet of red roses. She wore a gold sequin bandeau and carried a bag to match. Miss Laura Hodgson wore a Martin model gown of flame silk velvet made on Empire lines. She wore silver ornaments and silver shoes. Mrs. Jackson Dodds, of Montreal, wore the same handsome costume in which she was presented last summer at the Court of St. James, of peach-pink matelasse crepe, the corsage embroidered in rhinestone and pearls. She wore a train of peach-pink tinted cloth of silver embroidered in pearls, crystals and rhinestones and lined with the same material of the dress. She carried an orchid feather fan to match. Miss Marion McEighen, daughter of Judge and Mrs. H. O. McEighen, of Saint John, N.B., who was presented by Mrs. A. H. Macdonnell, wore a dainty costume of black lace made on long lines with brilliant clips. Mrs. G. W. McPhee, wife of the Member of Parliament for Yorkton, Sask., wore a Molyneux model of ivory satin on long graceful lines and carried American Beauty roses. Miss Lillian Stewart, daughter of Mrs. J. D. Stewart, and the late Hon. Mr. Stewart, chose for her first presentation a lovely gown of white satin with matching train. She carried roses. Miss Marjorie Stewart wore a vivid frock of scarlet velvet, with a court train of lame. She carried roses. Mrs. Murray MacLaren, wife of the Colonel the Hon. Murray MacLaren, wore a handsome gown of grey lace with court train of silver cloth. She wore diamond ornaments. Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess of Beesborough, also Sir Andrew Macphall, have again extended their patronage to the Delphi Club, which is celebrating the thirteenth annual music week in April. Mr. and Mrs. H. A. C. Scarth have their guest Mrs. Scarth's sister Miss Parker of Quebec who is being cordially welcomed. It is pleasing to know that Major H. L. Beshing has sufficiently recovered from his severe illness to return home from the P.B.I. Hospital. Mrs. H. L. Palmer entertained a party of bridge players at a series of bridge parties for her friends on Saturday and again on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week at her very attractive home. There were a great many visitors in the city yesterday for the annual Burns concert so admirably given last evening. A delightful bridge party was given by Mrs. J. M. Murray at her pretty Ritz apartment on Thursday evening when she invited friends in for five tables. Mrs. Murray is entertaining at a similar pleasant function tonight. A Ottawa dinner service specially designed and manufactured by W. T. Copeland and Sons, Stoke-on-Trent, has been accepted as a gift from the British Pottery Manufacturers' Association by the Duke

Beautiful Women, Brilliant Uniforms Mingle at Their Excellencies' Reception



Ottawa was literally a blaze of glittering color as the last session of the seventeenth parliament opened last week. A feature of the opening is the drawing-room reception of their excellencies Governor-General the Earl of Beesborough and Lady Beesborough. In the layout ABOVE are shown a few of the many prominent society people who attended this affair, which is the highlight of Ottawa's social season. From LEFT to RIGHT: Miss Betty Plaunt of Ottawa, Miss Marjorie MacLaren, daughter of Hon. Murray MacLaren, former minister of pensions; Sir George Perley, minister without portfolio, and Lady Perley; Miss Dorothy Hardy daughter of Senator Hardy of Ottawa; Mrs. K. K. Chow, wife of Chinese consul-general for China in Ottawa.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Watch Your Step, You Girls Who Want to Evade Strict Parents, Warns Dorothy Dix—Synthetic Blonde Wants to Stop Friends' Teasing

Dear Miss Dix—We are four girls between the ages of 16 and 17 and we are desperate, wanting a bit of fun which is denied us by our very strict parents. We cannot go to any place of entertainment. We are not allowed to have any dates and even when we go out with girls of our own age we are accused of talking or going out with boys and bewitched out as if that were a sin. We cannot use any cosmetics. We are so tired of being off from all the pleasures of youth that we are ready to do anything to run away from home, or elope, anything to escape and get a little freedom. What shall we do?

FOUR LONELY GIRLS.

Answer: There is nothing you can do except to submit to your parents until you are old enough to be legally free and until you have secured some trade whereby you can support yourself. As long as you are minors and as long as you set their heads and butler you are legally and morally bound to obey the rules of conduct they lay down for you. I think your parents are entirely wrong in being so strict with you. I think they are incredibly stupid and that their treatment of you is calculated to drive you into the very harm they are trying to prevent. I don't blame you for resenting being cut off from the pleasures that belong to your time of life, but don't let your fathers' and mothers' mistake cause you to make a bigger one. For there is such a thing as jumping out of the frying pan into the fire, you know, and if you run away from home, as you are determined to do, you will find yourself landed in a jail as vagrants, and, believe me, jail cooking doesn't taste like mother's, jail coats are not so soft as your own little bed at home and jail windows are harder to climb out of than the pantry window through which you escaped. And if you marry just any boy who comes along in order to get away from mother's or father's authority and to be free to do as you please, you will discover that the marriage bond is a real bond and that a wife hasn't any more liberty than a dog on a leash. Taking the word "obey" out of the marriage ceremony hasn't altered the fact that if a wife goes along with her husband she must defer to his wishes and consider his pleasures as far more bossy than fathers. Furthermore, if you marry a poor young man, you will not spend your days in gadding the streets buying pretty clothes, and that the only result of which they have lost their heads. They want to protect their children, and especially their girls, against temptation and keep them safe, and the only way they can think of doing this is by locking them up at home. They have completely forgotten their own youth and the craving for youthful pleasure, the necessity of youth to play with companions of its own age, and so they have cut their girls off from all pleasure, all amusement, all the joy of living. I should like to make these parents understand that you cannot impose medieval customs on a modern world, and that the only result of their strictness is to make liars and sneaks of their daughters and to make them find their pleasures in underhanded ways. Girls are going to have beaux, and if they can't have boys come to see them at home they will meet them on the street corners. If they can't go to decent parties, they will go to heaven knows what sort of low dance hall. Parents who will not let their daughters receive their company at home and have their pleasures at home are simply throwing their girls to the men who prey upon pleasure-mad girls who are determined to have their fun at any price. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Two weeks ago I had my brown hair bleached blonde. I am quite sure my hair dyeing improved my looks and personality, but my fiancée insists that it cheapens me and wants me to change back. I can't see that being a peroxide blonde can make any difference in my character and I intend to be a blonde for the remainder of my life, but Bob says if I really cared for him I wouldn't mind being a brunette. How can I make Bob see it my way before there is a quarrel? And how can I stop my friends from teasing me about my golden hair? A. M. A.

Answer: I don't think you can stop people from teasing you, because you have made yourself a target for ridicule. Certainly a woman who suddenly changes from brunette to blonde is a figure of fun, and the only real purpose that she achieves is to hand everybody who knows her a laugh. Which, of course, is something in every day of depression. I have never been able to see hair dyeing as an ethical question. It seems to me just a matter of taste and if a woman likes variety in hair and thinks she can improve on Nature, let her go to it. Beauty shops must live, and keeping her hair dyed furnishes any woman with a lifelong occupation because it is always needing touching up and showing the original growth around the edges. But if your sweetheart doesn't like peroxide blondes and does like

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

SNOW

Down of Heaven, Frost-kissed, And wind-driven, Fine after flake, Over forest and lake, Cometh the snow, Folding the forest, Folding the farms, In a mantle of white: And the river's great arms, Kissed by the chill night, From clamor to rest, Lie all white and broad, Upon the world's shroud. —William Wilfred Campell.

CULTIVATE REPOSE

The Beauty of Serenity Every woman in search of beauty and charm should cultivate repose, for there is a beauty in serenity and repose all its own. Just think around your friends—this applies to men as well as women—and you claim even a bowing acquaintance with repose. You will probably be able to label each one of them right away with some particularly outstanding "nervy" habit, for most of these restless habits are due to nervousness in one form or another. Some, if wearing a necklace or beads, will constantly twist and twiddle these while talking, until we simply long to say, "Oh, to leave that alone for a minute!" Others, if we know have an exasperating way of drumming loudly with their fingers on anything handy, until our own jagged nerves are on the point of breaking. There are quite a number of people who confuse repose with dullness, imagining that anyone who is spoken of as reposeful must necessarily be heavy and uninteresting. They are very far from being correct in thinking this, however, and those who have seen that splendid actress, Elizabeth Bergner, will realize just how wonderful repose can be, for she is a fine exponent of the art of repose. Self-control is the first thing to master when we are cultivating repose, for we must seek to control our nerves and concentrate entirely on what we are saying when speaking and refrain from any of those distracting little habits which are so annoying and often nerve wracking to other people. The mere cultivation of repose is, in itself, a lesson of great psychological value, for we shall find that we have far more power to impress or convince others when we have mastered the art of repose.

HOW TO TREAT VELVET

Velvet usually comes into its own with the return of the winter months, for there is no denying that it is an extremely becoming material to keep women, yet the fact remains that if velvet is to be used in the winter, it must be treated with care. (Continued on Page 10)

A BOUQUET.

Wash a large, rosy apple. Take as many small stuffed olives as required. Roll each olive in a piece of thin bacon, being careful to leave pimento end out. Secure bacon with toothpick, which should be pressed through far enough to stick end in apple, leaving long end sticking out. Place in broiler long enough to cook bacon. Place apple on serving dish and serve hot. Shrimps and pineapple fingers may be treated in the same way.

Chest Colds Rub well over throat and chest. OVER 12 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY.

brunettes, it seems to me that you would be wise to go back to your natural color. After all, he is the one who has to look at your hair and whose tastes you should be anxious to please. I get his point of view. It is that there is a sort of sincerity in wearing your own hair that dyed hair lacks. It is being yourself instead of masquerading as a blonde. Also it must lower his respect for your intelligence, because it certainly is a silly thing for a brunette suddenly to go blonde. "Beauty draws us with a single hair," says the old poem. But it wasn't a dyed hair. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I am an ex-convict, desperately in love with a fine girl. I am afraid to tell her of my past life lest I lose her, yet I cannot bring myself to ask her to marry me without telling her. I have gone absolutely straight for the last seven years, but some people will never forget a kid's mistake. Please tell me what to do. DOUBTFUL LEVER.

Answer: Tell her. Give her a chance to decide whether her love for you is great enough to share your past as well as your future. That is only giving her a fair break. If you married her without her knowing of the stain on your life, you would be perfectly miserable, for you would live in fear of her finding you out about it, as she undoubtedly would sooner or later. But if you start with a clean slate, everything will have been wiped out and there will be happiness and confidence between you. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHOCOLATE BUTTER FROSTING 4 tablespoons butter or butter and shortening. 1 1/2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted. 2 cups sifted icing sugar. 2 to 4 tablespoons milk. 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. Cream butter, add 1 cup sugar, and cream together thoroughly; add vanilla and chocolate. Add remaining sugar gradually, alternating with the milk, and beating smooth after each addition. Use just enough milk to give a good spreading consistency.

COTTAGE CHEESE DRESSING 1/2 pound cottage cheese 2 tablespoons orange juice 1/4 teaspoon lemon juice Few grains salt. 1-1 1/2 tablespoons milk. Mix together cottage cheese, orange juice, lemon juice and salt, combining very lightly with a fork. Mix in milk—being careful always to mix lightly, to avoid breaking the curd. The flavor may be altered to suit the individual taste, by increasing or decreasing the proportion of lemon and orange juice. All orange juice or all lemon juice might be used—and either one of these used may be in place of the milk.

BEST RELISH 1 quart minced, cooked beet 1 cup grated horseradish 2 cups sugar 1/2 tablespoon salt 1/2 teaspoon cayenne 1/2 teaspoon pepper 1 quart vinegar. Heat vinegar, and dissolve sugar in it. Cool and add remaining ingredients. Seal cold mixture in sterile jar. Be sure that vinegar covers the vegetable mixture.

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns

Among the most interesting pictures in the collection are some which use has been made of the patterns of light and shadow made by common objects and by buildings which often have little beauty of their own. Several of the exhibits have the effects of atmosphere itself have been caught and are seen in falling snow, Vesuvius through a mist, masses of storm clouds, and a starry sky flying against a cloud sky. One particularly good photograph is of two candles, one burning and the other just blown out and smoking. Another, a remarkable figure study called "The Soul of the Dancer" is of a dancer posed against an enlargement of her own head. Many of the most successful studies are of animals. The exhibition is unusual and truly international as some of the exhibitors live in Canada, some in the United States and some in Europe. Joseph Seigelt, the violinist, who has been heard in Charlottetown in the Community Concerts, played in Sackville last November and more recently in Toronto. Of his playing of Beethoven's concerto a Toronto paper writes: "Mr. Seigelt's playing it is hard to write without seeming ludicrously ecstatic. His technical equipment is superb doesn't seem to matter a scrap he never thrushes it over your attention and the very ease with which he performs prodigies with his left hand and his bow is disarming. I have heard a good many violinists play this particular concerto but Seigelt is the only one who managed to convey the feeling of its great breadth and vigor without the slightest suggestion of over-emphasis. What you get from him is Beethoven, not a Seigelt paraphrase of Beethoven."

MOTHERS: Don't let your children suffer from WHOOPING COUGH or CROUP give them Buckley's, with equal parts of Honey—They Love It.

BUCKLEY'S Mixture

Mix Best Cough Remedy At Home. Easy! Big Saving!

Beats Them All For Quick, Lasting Relief. If you want the best remedy for any cough, mix it at home. Once tried, you'll never use any other kind, and it's so simple and easy. First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed. Then get 3/4 ounce of Pinex from any drugist. This is a highly concentrated compound of Norway Pine, famous for its healing effect on throat and bronchial membranes. Put the Pinex in a 16 oz. bottle, and add your syrup. This you make 16 ounces of really better medicine than you could buy ready-made for four times the money. It never spoils, and tastes fine. And for quick, lasting relief, it has no equal. You can feel it penetrating the air passages in a way that means business. It loosens the germy laden phlegm, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep. Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.