

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

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



PARIS IS JACKET-MINDED

Paris fines chic in jackets this season and adds them to the smartest day frocks.

Particularly becoming and practical is today's model. It has loads of snap, and youthfulness too.

It's a charming interpretation in thin woolen in light navy blue mixture. The upper part of the bodice of the dress shows striking contrast in turquoise blue flat crepe silk.

This lovely ensemble will meet everyday needs admirably.

Style No. 3003 may be had in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. (The medium size requires 3 1/4 yards of 54-inch material with 1 1/4 yards of 35-inch contrasting.)

Imagine how stunning it will be for sports in yellow cotton mesh with angora finish used for the entire dress with the jacket of soft shade brown wool jersey.

Then again white shantung dress with skipper blue jacket is jaunty for resort.

In printed crepe silk with the upper part of the bodice of dress of plain crepe is perfectly adorable and thoroughly wearable.

Pale blue flat washable crepe silk with bodice of pale dusty pink crepe, white wool jersey turtleneck suit, opal in green linen with jacket of brown linen and coral-red crepe silk with white bodice are just dear in this model.

It's simplicity itself to make it! The jacket is just a straight little box collarless affair. Insets lengthen the sides and the back of the waist. The skirt is circular and gored and is attached to the waist under the removable belt.

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

Style Cuts

WITH ALMA ARCHER

Maybe you'll be a guest soon on Mr. Morgan's huge black-hulled Corsair, or the barkentine Aloha of Arthur Curtiss James. Or maybe you'll pass up the ocean - going private steamers and make merry with the smallest inshore chug-chug. And even if you only sit on a swanky club's veranda and yawn at anything under 100 feet, there are certain essentials for your nautical wardrobe based on style, practicability and comfort.

The mariner striped shirt of wool or lisle, a sweater that looks hand chocheted, a skipper blue mesh tuck-in with rolled sleeves and a white mesh box pleated skirt, a princess silhouette jersey overall, novelty white linen pajamas with appliqued anchors of blue, a white-double knit swim suit, a non-injurable Kalmal woolen Greta Garbo-Polo-Paddock coat, a jupe culotte sports dress, and lisle Vassarette undies for warmth. Yes, and a pair of \$1.95 white jeans in case of engine trouble.

Schwartz Flavoring Extracts advertisement with illustration of a man and a bottle.



POMPEIAN GIRL

JOHN'S EYES forever following her—adoring—fascinated! And Helen knows she is looking her best, for her skin has the soft, healthy glow of youth—she is another Pompeian Girl. You, too, can be known as a charmer of men—fascinating—desirable—another Pompeian Girl.

For clever women the world over have come to learn this about Pompeian products—that while it is possible to pay more, it is impossible to buy better. Pompeian Beauty Powder never cakes—it lies on the skin evenly, lastingly. One of its five shades is a flawless match for your coloring. And now it can also be obtained in cake form in an exquisite new Compact.

Indelible Lipstick 60c.—Night Cream (Cleansing Cold Cream) 60c.—Day Cream (Vanishing) 60c.—Massage Cream 60c.—Powder Compact 60c.—Talc 25c.—Beauty Powder 60c.—Bloom 60c.

Send 10c. (coin) to Dept. 19, The Pompeian Co., Ltd., 226 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont. for new Art Panel, a copy of our booklet "Your Type of Beauty" and samples of Pompeian Day and Night Creams.

POMPEIAN PRODUCTS FOR BEAUTY

A Morning Smile

Maid (to spring-cleaning mistress)—There are five men downstairs with vacuum cleaners. They say they have appointments to give demonstrations, mum.

Mistress—Yes, I sent for them. Put them in different rooms and tell them to get busy.

Bridge Cakes These With 2 Decks Each

Something New in Cakes That Should Lure The Lady Ahead.

Have you the adventurer's spirit, when it comes to cookery? Do you like to leave the well-trodden paths and follow mysterious-looking leads to see where they will come out? Perhaps, in that case, one of these two-part cakes will lure you on a brave day—the results in each case are quite uncommon.

- Custard Apple Cake
2 cups flour.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
4 teaspoons baking powder.
1/4 cup shortening.
1 egg.
1 cup milk.
3 apples.
3 tablespoons currants.

- Custard
2 tablespoons butter or margarine.
1 egg, well beaten.
3 tablespoons sugar.
1/2 cup milk.
Mix and sift dry ingredients, work in shortening. Beat egg, add milk and combine mixtures. Spread in a greased pan about 6 x 12 inches. Peel apples, cut in eighths and press in parallel rows, sharp edge down in the cake. Sprinkle over with the currants and dredge with sugar. Bake in a moderate oven—350 degrees—20 minutes then pour the custard over the top and cook about 15 minutes longer. Serve warm with butter.

- Devil's Food Cake
Part I
4 squares chocolate.
1/2 cup sugar.
1/2 cup sweet milk.
Yolk of 1 egg.
Part II
1/2 cup butter.
1/2 cup sugar.
1/2 cup sour milk.
1 egg.
1 1/2 cups flour.
1/2 teaspoon soda.
1/2 teaspoon vanilla.
Melt chocolate over hot water; add when well mixed, stir in the egg yolk. Cook over hot water until the mixture thickens. Set aside to cool. Cream butter, add sugar, gradually then well-beaten egg, sour milk and flour mixed and sifted with soda. Add part 1 and stir in the vanilla. Bake in shallow layer cake pans, and spread boiled icing between layer and on top.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Can the Modern Girl be "Nice" and Popular at the Same Time? — Wife Who Would Cure Herself of Jealousy — Writer, Artist or Musician?

Dear Miss Dix—You say that girls should "be feminine." How can one be that? If you try to be real ladylike and don't go in for sports and games with the boys, they think you are a flat tire who is too delicate and timid to be a good sport.

You say a girl should "be pleasant." But boys nowadays think they can say anything and get away with it if a girl is always amiable and never gets angry.

You say "be modest." I have tried it, but it doesn't seem to succeed very well. What can you do when somebody starts telling dirty stories—if you don't want to listen to them? If you pretend you don't get the point, they call you a dummy. If you get up and walk away, they call you "a prude" and "a mamma's darling."

You say "don't pet," but what can you do to make boys stop? If you neck, you are community property. If you don't you are absolutely the bunk and get no dates. If you say you don't neck, they think you are a liar. If you won't neck, they get sore and say you don't care anything about them. A boy expects a girl to neck in return for an evening's entertainment. How can we get out of it?

You say "keep the boy entertained in a conversation," but how to do it? Some fellows absolutely refuse to talk about themselves, so you can't be just a listener. You can praise a fellow to a certain extent but if you keep it up he thinks it is a line. That is why it seems that the easiest thing is to neck.

As for smoking I don't care for it but when the cigarettes are passed around and I refuse the boys sneer and say: "Oh, still pure and innocent" and lots of other things like that.

And how can a girl make a boy feel that she is doing him a favor by dating with him or talking to him over the phone without seeming high-hat? Most boys figure that there are too many other girls to bother with a snob. It is awfully hard to be a nice girl these days, Miss Dix.

Answer: It certainly must be, and, as I have remarked before in this column, the young generation of girls have my heartfelt sympathy. For they have to work ten times as hard to have dates as their mothers did and pay a price for the attentions of the young sheik of today that no one would have dreamed of asking twenty-five years ago and no girl even considered giving.

To the modern girl it will sound like something fetched down from the hair trunk in the attic to tell her that in her mother's day young men actually, strange as it seems, respected girls. Yes I mean it, they actually RESPECTED girls, and no man ever thought of telling a nice young girl a filthy story, or making an indecent proposal to her. He kept that kind of conversation for the sort of women one didn't even mention to the girls of one's own set.

Believe it or not, as Mr. Ripley says, but the other day a middle-aged man, a clubman and a man of the world, in discussing with me this subject of the changed attitude of the young men toward girls, said that when he was young, when a boy was going to call on a girl in the evening, he neither drank nor smoked for several hours because he felt that the smell of liquor and tobacco on his breath might be offensive to her.

And a young man then thought it a compliment for a girl to receive his attentions and invite him to her home and he made all the advances and did all the courting. He didn't expect her to run after him, as boys expect girls to do nowadays. And that the feminine reserve tactics worked better than the chase-em down plan is proved by the fact that there were very few old maids in mother's day and there are very many now.

How all of this change has come about, it is hard to say. Undoubtedly, mostly the war is responsible for it. So many young men were killed off that men became a rarity, like diamonds, and girls began bidding for them. Any price they asked. Modesty. Maidenly reserve. Groveling like slaves before them. Running after them. Anything.

And the boys were quick enough to see their advantage and make the most of it. They perceived they could be grand sheiks and haughtily sit back and throw the handkerchief and have the girls fighting over it. At parties they could take their pick of the girls and dance only with the prettiest. They could sit back pretty and wait for the girls to call them up over the telephone and make dates and come for them in papa's automobile and take them to the theatre, where mother had bought the tickets. Being a young man had suddenly become a great graft and they are making the most of it. Civilization has slipped a cog and the girl of today is just as much enslaved to men as her foremothers were a thousand years ago.

And the girls haven't got the grit nor the backbone to band together and free themselves and force the young men of today to respect them and treat them decently. And that is the reason Lorraine, why you have to listen to dirty stories and let boys paw you over to pay them for taking you out to the movies. If you girls would refuse, you could bring the boys to your terms, because they can no more have a good time without you than you can without them. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young married woman with a husband who is just as good and kind and devoted to me as he can be, but our life is ruined because I am so jealous. I am even jealous because he is not jealous of me. I am so jealous of him that I cannot bear for him to go up town alone for fear he might see some girl he used to know, and so I tag along whenever it is possible. When he goes to a lodge meeting I go along and wait outside so that I am sure he doesn't go anywhere else. I am even jealous of an old woman friend who is old enough to be his mother. How can I cure myself of my jealousy? A WIFE.

Answer: The only cure for jealousy is to use some common sense and that is a commodity that the jealous never seem to possess. They are so green-eyed they can't see anything straight. How ever, you might use a little reason in dealing with the situation and reflect that if your husband had not preferred you to the other girls he knew he would not have married you. Also, that since he pays no attention to any other woman he still does not regret his choice.

You know jealousy is really an expression of an inferiority complex. It shows that you believe yourself less attractive and less desirable than other women.

You might also reflect on what an insult you offer your husband in being jealous of him. It tells him plainer than any words that you have and faith in his honor or decency and that you suspect him of committing all the crimes that your mind conjures up.

- Election Cake
1/2 cup shortening, melted.
1 cup bread sponge.
1 egg.
1 cup brown sugar.
1/2 cup sour milk.
2-3 cup raisins.
8 finely-cut figs.
1 1/2 cups flour.
1/2 teaspoon soda.
2 teaspoons mixed spices.
1 teaspoon salt.
Work shortening into the sponge, add egg well beaten, sugar, milk, fruit dredged with flour and flour mixed and sifted with spices, soda and salt. Beat until thoroughly mixed, pour into well-greased pan, cover and let rise 1 1/2 hours. Bake 1 hour in slow

Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT United Press Staff Correspondent

PARIS, June 1.—The latest in Parisian jewelry is that it not only matches the hair but is actually made out of hair itself. If you are just now bobbing your tresses save the scraps for they will furnish your latest accessories to a smart toilette.

Necklaces of braided hair occasionally have a strand of tiny beads woven into them and here a jeweled pin inserted. Small choker strands are made of long pieces of real hair knotted every inch or two, or braided for an inch and a bead added and then left loose for an inch and so on all the way around. For the jet black beauty who wears pearls in her ears, pearls are woven in her rope of jet black hair that brings out the whiteness of her neck.

Hairdressers and jewelers are having it back and forth but the hairdressers have the edge on the jewelers because they cut the hair and can keep it if the owner does not wish it herself. The woman with slightly graying hair can have the most unusual jewelry in the popular black and white combinations made from even short lengths of her hair. Rings that tie on each time and catch a carved flower in the center where the loop comes are becoming popular. Bracelets of hair at each wrist are made either in bows or wound over flat pieces of wood. Some of the hairs are waxed and therefore stiff enough to stand alone without support as pins and rings and bracelets.

This fad of the moment is "taking" rapidly because almost every head of hair is thick enough to allow a little thinning and this can be done at home and experiments made without cost. For street wear with sports costumes leather throngs are wrapped or braided into the hair. Occasionally the strands of hair are just twisted and soldered into a fastening as silk threads are done by Molyneux.

Jewelers are reviving a really ancient custom of making intricate designs of tiny pieces of hair, fastening them on mother of pearl backgrounds and covering them with glass. "Hair pictures" are so old that their revival makes them new and when made into exquisite flowers with seed pearl centers they have lost none of their charm with years.

Couturiers have recognized the part they can play in this little hair comedy and are making dresses with hair cuffs and collars to match the owner's curly or straight locks. A flat marcel can appear as well as a well coiffured head, which gives rise to the query, "What next in nevelities?"

But of one thing I warn you, and that is that you are taking the surest and quickest way to kill your husband's love and turn him from yourself to some other woman, for no man will stand being spied on and watched and not being allowed to go out of the house without his wife trailing him to see where he goes. I don't blame any man for leaving a jealous wife. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—When I read stories and columns by great writers I feel I will never be satisfied unless some day I can write a good, great book or be a famous columnist. I also love music and feel if I could play as some great musicians do I would play forever. I also feel I would like to be a great artist. To be a great musician or writer or artist, which? I am trying to decide. I must prepare myself for a career. Which shall it be? O. P.

Answer: You are indeed fortunate if God has endowed you with genius in three lines. But you must remember that thinking that you would like to be a great writer or artist or musician doesn't necessarily mean that you have the talent to be one. A lot of us would like to be millionaires, but we haven't got but 15 cents in our pockets. You had best try out your talents and see which one registers, if any.

In the meantime, I earnestly advise you to get a job that will make you a living. DOROTHY DIX.

DIZZINESS

Caused by Blood pressure

Doctor ordered Kruschen

"Five years ago this month I had a serious attack of blood pressure, and my medical man ordered me to take Kruschen Salts daily. Evidently I am a stubborn subject, because I am every morning a small teaspoonful and a half in a glass of hot water, and this acts splendidly and keeps my head right. If I don't have the action mentioned, I feel cold, stupid and liable to fall from dizziness. There fore I can't do without my Kruschen on any account. Some time ago I tried some other salts which were cheaper, but they pained me so much that I had to stop them. There is no pain with Kruschen. I have told hundreds of my little wonder-working bottle." (E. C. Ferguson.) Dizziness is a symptom of a deep-seated disorder. It is one of Nature's danger signals—her urgent warning of an impure blood-stream which, if not attended to in time, may wreck the entire health with some dangerous, indeed lifelong, disease. The six salts in Kruschen keep the blood-stream pure and vigorous by ensuring the complete elimination of poisonous waste matter from the system every day.

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Are announcements ever sent to those who have been invited to the wedding? A. No, it is not necessary. Q. When a man desires an introduction to another man at a hotel from whom should he request it? A. The hotel manager. Q. Are invitations to formal functions always engraved? A. Always.

For The Cook

TOMATO OMELET

By CLARE HARVEY

- 1/2 lb. bread crumbs.
4 medium-sized onions.
1 lb. can of tomatoes.
1 tablespoonful butter.
3 eggs.
1/2 pint milk (1 cup.)
1/2 teaspoon pepper.
1/2 teaspoon salt.
Dash paprika.

Method—Chop the onions very small and fry in a little butter until soft. Mix well bread crumbs, onions salt, pepper, paprika, butter, tomatoes, milk and well-beaten eggs. Put in a buttered pie dish. Sprinkle over two tablespoonful of buttered bread crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven until set.

Announcing the PRIZE WINNERS in the DOMINION Inlaid LINOLEUM Pattern Selection Contest. Includes list of winners and prizes.