Woman's Realm—Social and Personal—Fashions—Literature

Do you know the difference between "the right look" and "the wrong look"?

MISS GISELE COTÉ

When professional advice is free, why rely on social chit-chat for fashions or cosmetic facts?

Monday and Tuesday June 20th and 21st

of the

Dorothy Gray

Fifth Avenue Salon does!

A mine of information. Consult her any day

Moore & MacLeod Ltd.

The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tuesday, June 21

ALTHOUGH there may be blocks or reversals in the putting over of major objectives of large scope and enduring value, yet quick work, concentrated efforts built upon sound and far-reaching techniques, with an eye to long-term and enduring reaping rather than a current "flash in the pan" purpose may flourish. Present intensive or experimental tactics may not at first impress superiors or attract working capital. But earnest attack, supplemented by clever manipulation, eventually wins over desired aid. Do not hesitate with revolutionary ideas practically executed.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, may seem at first to be blocked or opposed, finding it difficult to win the attention and concrete financial aid from those whose cooperation may be deemed indispensable. However, in the long run, industry, persistent efforts, and sound tactics in demonstrating the practicality of unique, novel or experimental ideas or techniques, will break down opposition or want of interest, thus attracting substantial promotional assistance for long-term and enduring objectives. The far vision pursued with confidence and integrity may "move mountains."

A child born on this day is endowed with exceptional talents and originality, with substanatial qualities to win out against want of support, eventually establishing position and public recognition.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

CANCER OF THE MOUTH

Now that cancer is receiving so much attention in newspapers, magazines and on the radio, the public and physicians do not hesitate any more to discuss cancer in any part of the body. Just a few years ago an individual with a persistent sore in the mouth often failed to consult his physician, and his dentist would perhaps be the first one to suggest he see his physician.

In cases where the individual with a non-healing sore in his mouth does not get alarmed about it because there is little or no pain, the sore may be cancer, and if not treated death results. Yet because a cancer sore in the mouth can be so easily treated and cured by radium, physicians today, after careful examination, with special examination of a small cutting of the sore under the microscope, are able to diagnose cancer and prescribe immediate treatment.

In the "New England Dental Journal," Dr. Maurrice J. Hickey states that cancer should be suspected if a sore in the mouth has been growing for several weeks. The two other common sores found in the mouth are those due to tuberculosis and to syphilis. But now that cancer cells can be distinguished from these other two diseases, the physician is safe in telling the patient that he has cancer and that only immediate treatment will save his life. Unfortunately, treating cancer of the mouth with ultra-violet rays, which is helpful in other skin diseases, can aggragate cancer with dangerous results.

While most sores in the mouth are not cancers but caused by inflammation of the gums by certain organisms or by poorly fitting artificial teeth, patients with a cancer sore are apt to continue treating this sore in the mouth with treatment used for these non-cancerous conditions. In this way much valuable time is lost, and treatment by radium may be too late to destroy the cancer.

If, then, a sore persists after the usual treatment for a sore in the mouth fails to cure, this sore must be considered cancer until a positive diagnosis is made by biopsy. Biopsy is cutting away a small piece of the sort and examining it under the microscope.

As dentists often are the first to see mouth cancer, the suggestion is that dentists must be cancer conscious, even to the extreme. It is far better to perform a biopsy on a non-cancerous sore than to fail to perfom a biopsy on a malignant (cancer) sore. It is better to be safe than sorry.

CANCER: ITS SYMPTOMS -AND TREATMEN

We never should forget that cancer is curable if discovered early. Send today for Dr. Barton's informative booklet entitled "Cancer: Its Symptoms and Treatment." To obtain it, just enclose 10 cents and a 3-cent stamp, to cover cost of handling and mailing, to The Bell Syndicate, in care of this newspaper, Post Office Box 99, Station G, New York 19, N. Y., and ask for your copy.

SINKO

CLEARS CLOGGED DRAINS

Keeps Traps Germ Free

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Hobbies Of Local Citizens

By Uncle Joe

If you have had the happy experiences of a doll collector, and still enjoy having dolls around even though you are grown up, don't hide your light under a bushel.

Frances Parkinson Keyes, who is the author of many fine books, once said, "All my life I have been interested in dolls. The cause for this interest, and the ways in which it has revealed itself, have varied greatly. But, in a sense, I was truly a collector at six as I am at sixty."

Whether you possess a family of dolls, or only a few that receive your absorbed attention, like the litle girl of this sketch, Jean Clark, matters not. But if you love them you will lavish upon the few the same sort of care which you yourself received.

Six-year-old Jean Clark has three dolls of which she is most fond. Two are white and the third one is a cute Chinese doll which was given to her when she was four-year-old, by her parents. Jean's dolls—and their clothing—are regularly washed, and their hair neatly brushed and combed each morning. Each afternoon the dolls are put into their own little beds for a rest period, and at night undressed and put to bed as though they were real children.

When little Jean goes travelling with her parents, the dolls must go along, of course. All this means extra luggage and more packing, for Jean insists on taking along a miniature trunk together with a supply of tiny clothes and all the other accessories considered as essential for a long or short trip. And as ladies cannot travel without funds, Jean has seen to it that each of her dolls is provided with a little money purse upon which is a gilt letter for the names of each doll—C for the name Carol, E for the name Emily, and W for the name Wong—the Chinese lady.

Some day Jean hopes to have a larger doll family, but in the meantime, she is content with Carol, Emily and Miss Wong.

Ever since she was old enough to care for her doll children, Jean has experienced much joy in having them about. True, these dolls have little intrinsic value, as the three little ladies are but ordinary folk. But to little Jean Clark they represent real persons of culture and charm, whose lives are as important as any in the land.

I do not see why a similar form of collecting should not be an equally happy and rewarding experience for any young child. I believe Jean has succeeded in proving that her collection has resulted in a hobby that is really worth while.

How Can I !!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove the annoyance of squeaking floors?

A. Dip a thin strip of metal or a knife blade into liquid glue and then insert this carefully in the cracks at the point from which the squeaks come. Move the blade up and down slowly until all the glue is adhering to the floor. Then allow to dry and you will find the squeaks have stopped.

Q. What is a first aid remedy for a sunstroke?

A. Loosen the clothing of the patient, remove him into the shade immediately, and apply ice cold water to the head.

Q. How can I prevent ants from getting on the kitchen table?

A. Fill some can lids with ground cinnamon, and place the table legs in these lids. The ants will not cross the cinnamon.

BIG THERMAL AREA

Yellowstone National Park in the United States, has more geysers than all the rest of the world.

A Medical Companion to Girls and Women

Womanly ailments are so often accompanied by backache, cramps, headache, restlessness and the "blues." These symptoms frequently indicate that you need the gentle assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Certain in action, yet very mild, these sugar-coated pills are quick to assist in regulating and cleansing the system. Quick results follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which are well adapted to the delicate constitution of girls and women. All druggists sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Better English

B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "The man, as well as the boy, were hungry."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "replica"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Govern, southern, brethern, modern.
4. What does the word 'mutable" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with sup that means "to replace"?

ANSWERS

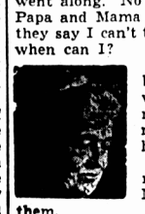
1. Say, "The man, as well as the boy, was hungry." 2. Pronounce with accent on first syllable. 3. Brethren. 4. Capable of change in form, qualities, or nature. "Nature is a mutable cloud, which is always and never the same." — Emerson. 5. Supersede.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Unhappiest Age

Conflicts, Frustration Inevitable In Life Of Adolescent

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a girl of 14 and I do not get along well with my parents. They said I could go out with boys when I was 14 if they went along. No boy wants to go out with a girl who has to drag her Papa and Mama along. Why can't I go out with boys alone? Because they say I can't take care of myself. If I can't take care of myself now, when can I?



Mother is afraid to admit that I am growing up because it makes her appear older. Dad is the same way. He is Mother's yes-man. I know I am not very respectful, but they haven't given me any reason to respect them. They have only given me a reason to hate them.

My grandfather lives with us and he is trying to rear me. He did a very poor job on his own daughter. None of the kids I go with like him and I don't blame them.

Please excuse the typing of this letter, but I am so mad I don't care where the keys are. It would help me a lot if you would answer this and tell me what to do.

TEEN-AGER

ANSWER: One of the beautiful fictions to which we give lip service when we are 40 years old is that youth is the happiest time of life, when everything is rose-colored, when we have no cares, and when we go about singing merry roundelays. Nothing is less true. Childhood is a time of stress and strain and friction and frustration and grinding tyrannies in which one is made to go to bed when one isn't sleepy; to eat when one isn't hungry; to do things one doesn't want to do and leave undone things one is dying to do. And if anybody thinks it is fun to be a kid, they should turn back the clock about 20 years.

PARENTS CAN'T HELP

It is the struggle of youth to get out of the hobbledehoy period, when they are neither babes nor grownups, that causes so many parents to beat on their breasts and tear their hair over what they call the ingratitude of their children. "And there is nothing that we can do to help them," mourn the bewildered fathers and mothers, "for when we try to protect them they think we are persecuting them, and when we attempt to teach them high ideals, they call us old-fashioned and scorn our opinions."

Of course, it is a shocking thing when parents realize that their 13 and 14-year-olders regard them as fussbudget old creatures who haven't kept up with the times. But that's the way it is, and that is why so many children have neither respect nor affection for their fathers and mothers.

It is only after children grow up and have youngsters of their own that they appreciate Mom and Pop.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have been married for 13 years and love my wife very much, but she doesn't believe that I do because she says that I do not do anything to show her that I care for her. For instance, she would like me to watch our little girl while she goes to the movies, and I won't do it. I tell her that she should take the child along with her whenever she goes away from home.

She also asks me where I have been when I come home at two and three o'clock in the morning. What can I do to assure her that I love her?

ANDY

ANSWER: Well, Andy, you know the old proverb about the proof of the pudding being in the eating, and inasmuch as you do nothing to make your wife's lot pleasanter and easier, you couldn't prove to a jury, still less to your wife, that you have any regard for her.

Take the two small favors she asks of you. Housework is a dull and unexciting proposition, yet when your wife asks you to keep an eye on your little daughter, you refuse to do it. Likewise, you demand that your wife take the child with her whenever she leaves the house, when everybody knows it is no recreation to drag a kid around with you when you step out for a little diversion.

And, furthermore, you resent your wife asking where you have been and when you have been playing around until three o'clock in the morning, which doesn't indicate that you have gone to any trouble to give her a pleasant evening. Men who love their wives don't treat them the way you do yours.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Africa Flight

By Val Gielgud

She stepped back and opened her arms. There was a frightening second's pause while she thought that perhaps she had failed after all. And then everything was forgotten as she felt herself crushed into Larrimore's arms, gripped and kissed as though she would never escape again. When at last she was given an opportunity to breathe, she laughed up happily into his face.

"How very hard you made me work," she said. And then she saw, with a relief quite unimaginable, that Rupert was smiling too—and that now his smile did not make his face look as though it hurt him.

"Perhaps you are my kind after all," he said exultantly. "I ought to warn you—after this trip I shall know for sure."

"I'm not afraid of being tried out, Rupert."

"Bless you," he said quietly, and kissed her again.

They were still standing in each other's arms, when Sir George Manson walked in unnoticed.

"They told me you were up here, Larrimore. I wanted—well—"

Carol's hands flew to her hair. "I'm sorry, sir," said Larrimore. "I ought to explain that—"

George Manson began to pour himself a drink, roaring with laughter.

"Explain nothing!" he chuckled. "Saw is coming. As you seem to be able to handle the girl, which is more than I ever could, it seems to me that it's just as well as it is! Take my blessing for what it's worth,my dear Larrimore. The only question is — should the engagement be announced before or after the—er flight?"

He took a pencil out of his pocket, and tapped it against his teeth. Carol and Larrimore exchanged glances, smiling.

"Well, Larrimore." Sir George went on, "what do you think? Good news angle both ways you know."

Larrimore shrugged, and Carol slid her arm through his.

"I think, Daddy," she said firmly, "that we'd rather wait until the flight's safely over. You see, till then I'm still more or less — on approval."

"You—or he?" twinkled her father over the rim of his tumbler.

"My dear Larrimore, you really have my sympathy. You look like being in for the deuce of a time!"

"But that's Rupert's element, Daddy. He likes coping with devils—and I think he'll cope with this one pretty well."

She felt Rupert's fingers tighten over her own.

"I promise you," he said, "that I'll do my best."

They looked into each other's eyes with a confidence that to George Manson, has something in it of the pathetic.

He put down his glass.

"You'll excuse me?" he said. "I may as well think about the form in which we'll issue the announcement, yes, I'm really very pleased. It should make a capital headline."

CHAPTER IX
THE FLIGHT BEGINS

Five hours after "The Star of the East" had taken off from the Croydon Aerodrome on its "epoch-making"—the epithet is from the popular Press—flight to cover the first lap to Cairo, Sir George Manson sat in his office, and smiled cheerfully at his secretary. Be-

Continued on page 3

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

We commenced the set-cutting this morning, while a June wind blew about the eaves and tossed the branches of the old white birch playfully and carried to us in the garage the sunshine and bird-song and fragrance with which this day has been replete. This building was the scene of our work, which our husbands term "only a pleasant pastime—especially if one has time on her hands!" There the farmers had carried the potatoes intended for our seed, untreated this year, a strange feature at Alderlea, but having been first subjected to long spells out of doors in the sunlight.

• • •

We are using new seed, having discarded those of a pioneer strain we had grown with marked success and continuously for close to a quarter of a century. From a doorway James remarked sceptically: "We'll see if these will be as good!" as our sharp knives bit into these—also of "the four hundred." "Make good sets now" he reminded us, and Jeanie and I laughed over his apparent lack of confidence in our ability after our years spent apprenticed to him.

• • •

We ourselves have become most confident at the work, though there were, we recalled whimsically, as we sat down comfortably to the cutting, those earlier years when we listened to subsequent reports of the seeds' germination with bated breath. "I don't believe, Ellen," James would comment on an anxious note returning after a prowl had carried him to inspect the potato-patch, "that you were any too careful in making the sets this year. I dug one up this morning, and I'm just doubtful if there was an eye in it at all—certainly there is no sign yet of growth!" And "Oh, never fear—they'll all grow!" I would assure him with a nonchalance that was mostly superficial. When housewifely cares intrude themselves into the set-cutting, and keep up a perpetual clamor at the door of one's mind, there is we think, even though habit usually is able to overcome this, an excuse for the odd doubtful set.

• • •

And then after an interval beset often with doubt on our part, James would come in on brisk step to tell us: "There's wonderful growth this last spell, Ellen—actually it's remarkable. The potatoes are showing in rows now—yes, coming up well. We certainly made a fine job of cutting the seed this year!" And at his words, every care dropped away, and we found ourself elated with the satisfaction of our stewardship and looking ahead with a great anticipation to the returns our crop would bring.

• • •

"Mind now, Ellen—put an eye in each set, and don't make them too small! I always reckon that a meaty seed—lots of potato beneath the eye—makes the best growth!" he said this morning and Jeanie chuckled over his needless concern, and grand-daughter scenting enjoyable rides, hurried after him as he left us to go to fashion mangel drills—their first consideration today. What a delightful day it has been for her! One caught sight of her snug and safe in James' arms as he drove the team in the hiller making his rows, and later in her father's care as on the roller they smoothed them for the sowing. The pup an especial friend and playmate of hers was crestfallen this evening when she brushed her aside with impatience when the animal would have played. "She's tired", I whispered to Jeanie, "and dusty and a bit sunburned," she nodded. And they were weary bare feet that carried her presently, though most willing, to the house across the lane and bed.

• • •

"If one has company at it", a farmer's wife remarked at a recent Aid meeting we attended "cutting sets—well, it's not work at all. It's more of a social activity," she laughed. Nor did we cutters find it tedious today as we worked and chatted over the baskets, only to exclaim over the fleeting hours when familiar signs made us rise hastily to go to prepare our meals. Have we already concluded the endeavour? But not yet, even if this year we cut for a lessened acreage. And a Summer-like wind, scented and with warm breath blew today, and a brilliant sun smiled on the grain fields robbing them now in mist o' green—and June was never more lovely.

• • •

Until tomorrow - - - Diary - - - Good-night. - - -

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Blistered Woodwork

A hot sun will blister a piece of furniture, or any woodwork, if it is subjected to it throughout the summer. But warm olive oil rubbed gently into the wood will help wonderfully to restore it. It is often necessary to repeat this treatment several times a week to get satisfactory results.

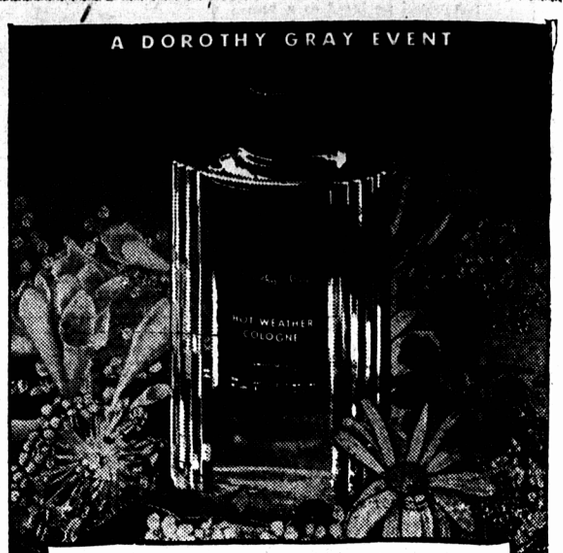
Adhesive Tape

Adhesive tape should not be applied over an open wound. If it is necessary to bring the edges of a cut together, place the adhesive tape over a piece of gauze.

Berry Stains

If the hands are stained from handling berries, moisten cornmeal with vinegar and rub this on the stains.

A DOROTHY GRAY EVENT



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Here are four delightful odours in this refreshing cologne that gains more of a following each year. Be sure to get your share of this bargain treasure.

Sweet Spice • Wood Scent • Springtime • Floral Fantasy

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Morning Smile

It was after the opera. The expensively dressed woman approached the broad-shouldered man. "If I am not mistaken," she said, "I have the honor of speaking to the renowned bass, have I not?"

He felt flattered. "And what can I do for you, madam?"

"I can't find my car," she answered pleasantly. "Would you be so kind as to call out 'Charlie' at the top of your voice?"

Cook's Corner

QUICK CARAMEL CUSTARD

4 eggs
1-3 cup white sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
3 cups milk
½ teaspoon vanilla
2-3 cup light brown sugar

Beat eggs until light. Add sugar and salt, blending well. Scald milk and slowly add to egg mixture. Add flavouring. Beat custard mixture until well blended. Sift brown sugar and place it in the bottom of one large, greased, baking dish or 6 greased individual moulds, packing it down well. Carefully pour the custard over sugar. Place the baking dish in a pan of hot water and oven-poach in a moderate oven, 350F., until custard is firm and a silver knife inserted in the centre comes out clean, about 50 minutes or cook in a pressure saucepan for 3 minutes, cool immediately. Yield: six servings.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a person who is walking along the street with a companion meets an acquaintance, is an introduction necessary?

A. No; it is entirely optional.

Q. What is the first gesture that one should make after seating one's self at the dinner table?

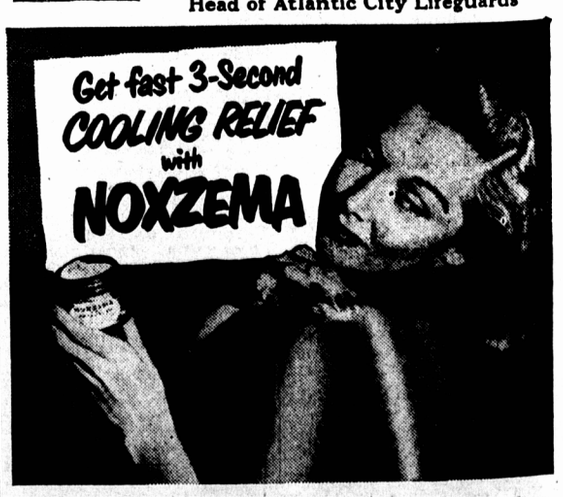
A. Unfold the napkin and place it across the lap.

Q. Should you tip the hotel doorman who lifts your bags out of the car to the sidewalk?

A. No.

DON'T FOOL WITH SUNBURN!

Says Captain Alex Miller, Head of Atlantic City Lifeguards



USED AT FAMOUS BEACHES FROM COAST TO COAST!

Captain Miller of Atlantic City, Captain Frank Hoffman of Wildwood, N. J., and "Chick" Daniels of Hawaii plus scores of other experienced lifeguards enthusiastically recommend Noxzema to cool and relieve even a bad sunburn.

Medicated to soothe and cool

Noxzema goes to work a second after you smooth it on. Cools hot, burning skin... soothes sunburn pain... helps heal raw redness. Noxzema's *medicated* formula has made it more widely used than all other sunburn preparations combined.

No waiting to dress

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