

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

The poor make no new friends. But, O, they love the better still. The few the Father sends.

HAY, JAM AND BACON

It is always a fascinating thing to follow out the progress that has been taken place in life, and to watch how, little by little, the early human brain observed things and stored up these observations, and put two and two together until it had learned to use the knowledge it had gained in one field, for its benefit in quite another sphere of life.

Man gradually learned to dry all sorts of foods in summer so that he could store them for winter, and to this day one of the most universally used and the most valuable of all methods of preserving foods is by drying them in the sun and warm air.

Here was a problem which nowadays seems so simple, but in prehistoric times must have caused years of cogitations among the simple old men whose brains were only beginning to develop.

They noticed that certain sorts of grapes would dry, while other sorts of grapes and most other fruits would rot, instead of drying and keeping.

Why was it that on some vines the ripe grapes would hang and slowly shrivel up and then remain sound and sweet for months, while in the case of other grapes the skins would burst and the fruit become a mouldy pulp?

They found that very few plums or crab apples or pears or melons or pomegranates would dry and keep whereas some sort of grapes and figs and prune plums and dates would keep all the winter if only they were hung up to dry in the sun and well protected from rain and dew.

JAM-MAKING

The solution may have come when they began to notice if raisins were kept for a longer time the inside became crystallized—full of sugar crystals!

The grapes that were very sweetly full of sugar would keep. The watery sorts would mould and rot. Here was a discovery! Sugar helps fruits to keep!

The principles of jam-making had begun upon a world hungering for fruits in the winter.

The first sugars used for this purpose were honeys, and it is only in quite late years that the sweet sap of sugar canes and beets and maples began to be boiled down until only the sugar syrup remained, and this sugar became cheap and popular and the universal preservative of all fruits by adding enough sugar.

QUIVERING NERVES

When you are just on edge . . . when you can't stand the children's noise . . . when everything you do is a burden . . . when you are irritable and blue . . . try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will give you just the extra energy you need. Life will seem worth living again.

Don't endure another day without the help this medicine can give. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Here's a pattern that will serve two purposes—straightline dress or tunic dress, as seen in the miniature view.

It's such an attractive model, carried out in green woolen mixture as shown in the main sketch. A contrasting bow of brown velvet finishes the beaming neck and is matched by a wide sash belt.

You'll find it so simple to make, because of the raglan sleeves that cut in one with the shoulders.

It's perfectly stunning in black soft lightweight woolen or in black velvet for the festive dress, because of its simple elegance of line.

In jam-making became possible. Preservation of foods by sugar is therefore only a variation of the drying process—sugar has an affinity for water. Everyone has noticed his craving for water after eating a sweet sugary on syrup dessert.

SALT AS PRESERVATIVE

Primitive man learned that salt was what he called "a preservative." He found that when salt pools evaporated and left layers of salt behind the bodies of animals that were buried in this salt dried up and did not putrefy.

Religions were perhaps the first to apply this discovery, and side by side the doctrine of a new life somehow connected with the old body, and the process of emptying out the inside of the body and filling it with various preservation salts combined mystery, power, and profit.

The advent of the mummy marked a religious epoch in the world.

The application of salt to portions of the dead bodies of animals marked an epoch in the economical progress of the human race.

The use of sugars and salts was based on the same principles as that which made it possible to preserve summer grass as winter hay.

In the first case, the sun and warm breezes drew out the water from the grass.

In the second the sugar helped to draw out the water from the plums in making jam.

In the third the salt drew out the water from the tissues in making bacon.

Three great discoveries have helped to make the human race independent of winter and all its scarcity.

They may be summed up under three headings—hay, jam, and bacon.

WOMEN JURORS CONDEMNED

Whether women are too "stokily sentimental" when serving as jurors is the subject of a warm debate in London because of the jury recommendation to mercy a sixty-year-old laborer who had stolen 12 cents worth of coal.

John Raikes, K. C. chairman of the Derby Quarter Sessions, asserts emphatically that the verdict shows that they are.

Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter, a prominent counsel, sides with Raikes. The women have a strong champion in Miss Florence Underwood, secretary of the Women's Freedom League, who denounces Raikes' assertions and declares that women jurors perform their duties conscientiously and without undue regard for sentiment.

A JEWELRY REVIVAL

The Victorian influence on this season's fashions in frocks and frills is extended to jewelry. Women are now showing a revived interest in antique jewelry, and a London firm has acquired a fine collection.

Garnets, moonstones, and topaz are among the stones that show signs of again becoming fashionable.

CHINESE PROSPER AND RIDE

Improved economic conditions in China are being reflected in an increase in the number of motor figures show that foreign machines, vehicles in the last year. Import and especially those from America, are more numerous than ever.

During the seven-month period January-July, total receipts of passenger cars amounted to 2152 units against 1492 units in the corresponding period of 1933, a gain of 45 per cent.

Imports of trucks in the 1934 period totalled 2277 units compared with 1143 units in the first seven months of last year, an increase of nearly 100 per cent.

Of the passenger car imports in the 1934 period, the United States supplied 1862 units, compared with 813 units last year.

BUCKLES AND BUTTONS

Buckles and buttons are the most important trimming on the new winter dresses. The smartest frocks have huge fabric-covered buckles and rows of buttons to match.

A handsome one-piece street dress of beige woolen has a large belt buckle covered with dark green velvet.

A row of large velvet buttons going around the left armhole and extend outward across the front of the neckline.

ACCIDENTS!

Whether it be a cut, a bruise, sprain, burn or scald, Zam-Buk provides the handiest and surest means to quick, perfect healing.

It is from certain valuable herbal extracts that Zam-Buk gets its power to subdue pain and inflammation, its germicidal, destroying activity and its skin-growing property.

Zam-Buk is splendid for chapped hands, frost-bite, chilblains, etc. Get a box to-day!



Zam-Buk For QUICK CLEAN HEALING

Boys of Germany who must serve in camps are declared to have shown that they are of the stuff that constituted Spartans.

More than 80,000 boys, some only nine or 10 years old, were put through a gruelling test at Frankfurt-on-Main.

They arrived at their camp after midnight on a Saturday, having performed a long march of several hours. After a short sleep they were awakened by drums and trumpets early on Sunday, and by nine o'clock were on parade.

They then marched through the town and six miles back to the camp. After a short rest they once more started to the railway stations, some of which are a long distance from the camp. They followed a journey home of several hours in a crowded train.

THE COOK'S CORNER

SULTANA CAKE

Three-quarter lb. of flour, 1/4 lb. butter, 1/2 lb. sugar, 5 eggs, 1/4 lb. sultanas, 1/4 lb. candied peel, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Rub butter into the flour, then add the sugar, together with the fruit, peel, and baking powder. Break one egg and drop it in, beat the mixture well. Now do the same with the next egg, and so on until all are added; add just a very little milk and water if necessary (plain milk is too heavy for cake mixtures, which is why milk and water are better to use.) Bake in a moderate oven for about one hour and ten minutes.

RECIPE FOR GINGERBREAD

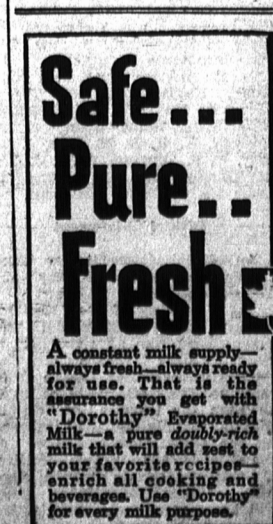
Have 1/2 lb. of flour, 2 oz. lard, 1 oz. sugar, one teaspoonful ground ginger, 1 oz. candied peel, 6 oz. treacle, one egg, one teaspoon carbonate soda, and two tablespoons boiling water.

Rub the lard into the flour, then add the dry ingredients. Have the treacle warmed, and add this to the rest with the well beaten egg. Mix soda with a little boiling water, and add it to the mixture. Mix all thoroughly, and bake for three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven.

Note.—If you do not like any peel use ginger instead.

Safe... Pure... Fresh

A constant milk supply—always fresh—always ready for use. That is the assurance you get with "Dorothy" Evaporated Milk—a pure doubly-rich milk that will add zest to your favorite recipes—enrich all cooking and beverages. Use "Dorothy" for every milk purpose.



Dorothy Dix

The Girls Who Cry Out for a Husband "Just Like Grandpa" Don't Know What Trouble They're Inviting — For Grandpa Was a Virtual Despot, While the Modern Husband is Our Greatest Modern Improvement

The girls in a large educational college, having been asked to tell just what sort of husband they desired, declared almost with one voice that they wanted to marry a man just like the one the grandmothers did.

This is a handsome bouquet that they lay on grandpa's grave, but, alas, for the most part it is undesired. No doubt grandfathers were a model citizens with many fine and admirable virtues, but the theory that he was a better husband than his grandsons is just a part of the myth about the superiority of the good old times when you traveled in oxcarts instead of automobiles and used candles instead of electricity for light.

According to modern standards in husbands, grandpa was simply first aid to divorce and no woman of spirit would dream of putting up with him for six months. Long before that time she would be on her way to Reno with a bill of complaint about oppression and mental cruelty that would get her a decree absolute and all the alimony the traffic would bear.

Isn't that grandfather didn't intend to be good and kind and treat grandma right. He did, and, according to his lights, he was a model husband, for he fed and clothed her and he had saved her from the obloquy of being an old maid, and what more could any woman want?

In grandpa's day it was considered that a woman's place was in the home and that she required no livelier amusement than attending to her household duties and looking after her children, and it never ever entered his head that it was up to him to break the monotony of domestic life for her. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Grandpa was also under the happy delusion, universally held by men then, that just because he was of the masculine persuasion he was endowed with supernatural wisdom and that he had a divine right to settle things her up. Of course, he had to have diversion, but women are believed to be so constituted that they got all of the thrills they needed out of walking the baby with the colic and getting up scrumptious meals for their husbands to eat.

Luxurious DAILY ECONOMY

The tens of thousands of ladies—and gentlemen, too—who, for over 100 years, have been attracted by the rare loveliness of Yardley Toilettes, have found as you will find, that here luxury allies itself with sensible economy. Give the daily care of hands and face into the charge of Yardley's Old English Lavender Soap, Complexion Cream and Powder, and that most lovable and correct of fragrances, the Yardley Lavender Perfume. Cham will reward you—and so, too, will the very real saving you will make.



YARDLEY LAVENDER LONDON • TORONTO • NEW YORK • PARIS

That Royle Girl

By Edwin Balmer

THE FATAL SHOT Movement in the ditch was to be heard; for the Royle girl was trying to crawl up between the rim of a door and the ice on the side of the slope, Calvin said no word to her, and she none to him.

He thought that if she, being a girl, cried out for mercy they might tell her to crawl forth and might not kill her immediately; but she did not cry out, though the gunman crouched at the edge of the ditch. Instead of cry from her, there roared a pistol; it roared and flashed again and again, as fast as a trigger could be pulled. The Royle girl fired it up at the form on the edge of the ditch in the moonlight; and the form toppled back.

Calvin's lungs filled with breath and his groping fingers clenched, ending their search for Neski's gun. The Royle girl had it.

Revolver shots, scattering noise under the car, spat from the machine in the field and sang upon iron and steel. The Royle girl slid down into the ditch. "Hit!" cried Calvin. "They hit you?" "I hit him," she called. "I shot him!" "They didn't! I shot him; I shot him over!" Calvin's pulses prickled and swelled wildly with her triumph. It might be for only the minute, but she had shot one gunman; the next minute others might come in the car.

They fired into the wreck, but no one else visited the edge of the ditch; no one else left the car except, it seemed, to drag into it the man who had advanced to the ditch and who, after being shot, had been left to get himself back to the car, coughing.

The transmission grated and the car moved away. Calvin's strained muscles relaxed, and he lay feeling the weight less crushing upon him. He was pinned by his shoulders and stabs of pain centered in his shoulders; but his head was clear, and his hands and feet could move. Neski, held under the steering wheel, coughed; Neski's ribs were broken probably, Calvin thought; but Neski remained conscious. With much difficulty he found cartridges to reload his revolver and handed them to the Royle girl, praising her meanwhile.

She made no reply, and Calvin spoke to her sharply, imagining that she might be fainting. "I'm listening," she told him. "Are they coming back?" "You got one sure?" asked Neski. "I shot him over."

"Nobody'll be back," said Neski. "Not them. They'll lay for you somewhere else. Too much chance for us here."

Calvin's head was awfully with his unsettled certainties tumbling over over one another; he tried to arrange his thoughts, rallying them to some new idea upon which he could depend; and he raised, for the rallying point, a conception of the Royle girl, clean and true.

He could not know how she, out of the welter of evil in her environment, could have emerged as he at last had found her to be; but lying there under the car, he knew that she had seen, not Kestor but Barretta, in the window of Adele Kestor's flat, and that Joan Daisy Royle had nothing whatever to do with the murder, but that she had visited the shore that night, as she had told him, following some dream of her own wherein she had laid the stones in the sand in the pattern of stars in the sky.

He felt her trying to better his position. "I'm all right," he said; then he heard her, crawling out, "Where are you going?" "To look around."

She did so and reported, "Nobody's in sight."

He felt a scarcely perceptible shift of the pressure upon him, and he knew that she was trying to lift the wreck. She recognized the impossibility of this and desisted, sensibly, when he spoke to her.

"I'll bring help from the road," she said. "Look out for the road," warned Neski.

"Go to a house," said Calvin; then he said, "Wait! I'm all right."

"What is it?" "I've been wrong about you, all wrong, wrong," he acknowledged to her.

He heard no reply but a footstep and whether nearer to him or away, he did not know; soon he heard her steps cracking the crust between the furrows as she hurried off.

He listened and, hearing nothing, he imagined to-morrow with himself and her both alive; and Kestor, Kestor! Of course, it was plain that Kestor was innocent, whatever the jury might have voted. Tomorrow it would be Calvin Clarke's duty, if he lived, to inform the judge of the new evidence and to ask the discharges of Kestor; whereupon Kestor, freed and no longer with a wife, would certainly seek Joan Royle and claim her.

Calvin's breast swelled and his muscles drew taut and he strained so that Neski supposed him to be struggling to free himself. "No use," said Neski, swearing. "You can't lift it."

Joan set off, not to a house for none was near, but toward the road; at her feet were dark spots in the snow which she knew were blood, though they looked black in the moonlight, and she followed them till they stopped at the tracks of the automobile. Whom had she shot? she wondered. Barretta, or Frankie Zenn, or some gunman whom she had never seen and who had never seen her or Mr. Clarke, the driver, but who had obeyed a bidding to go to the car in the ditch and kill every one underneath.

The anonymity of the brutal business, when she thought of it, increased her terror, which shook her

Advertisement for Silverwood's Evaporated Milk, featuring a can of milk and the text 'There IS a difference! If you are a user of evaporated milk, try Silverwood's. You will find it sets up a new standard of goodness.'