

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

## A REGULAR FELLOW (IN THE LITTLE RED SCHOOLHOUSE)

OUR JIMMY



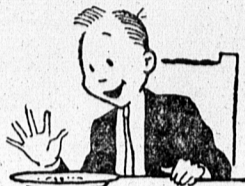
"Well, school again! I wonder if that clock is working. Don't suppose there's much use asking, though—teachers don't care."



"Well, alright, teacher, what if I did say Cartier discovered Africa, we all make mistakes. Besides, I'm thinking about something to eat—that's important, too."



"Whee, there goes the bell at last! I'll bet Mom has 'em waiting on the table for me—I hope she has made a big dish."



"Gee, Mom, when I grow up I'm going to be a chef in the Clark kitchens, then I can eat all the pork and beans I want . . . can I have three helpings to-day?"

Let the Clark Kitchens Help You for Quicker and Better Meals.

A Canadian firm through and through, established 1877

# CLARK'S PORK & BEANS WITH TOMATO, CHILI OR PLAIN SAUCE.

And don't forget to serve Clark's Vegetable Soup these cold days . . . it's nourishing!

## What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington

Here's a beauty with a certain definite smartness of tallness yet with gaiety enough for afternoon bridge or luncheon.

It is a novelty woven in rich brown tone with almond green plain woolen contrast.

It's delightfully young.

Black sheer woolen with vivid green woolen is another splendid choice.

Creme marocain, flat crepe silk, canton-faille crepe and velvet are very smart for this snappy model.

Style No. 570 is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 89-inch material with 3/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Price of pattern 15 cents.



570

During Childhood Lay the Foundation for a Healthy Skin By Regular Use of CUTICURA Soap and Ointment Teach your children the Cuticura habit

Sold everywhere. Soap 25c, Ointment 50c, and 50c. Total 75c. Canadian Depot: J. T. Watt Co., Ltd., Montreal.

## Dorothy Dix Letter Box

### Jealous Father Who Denies His Daughter All the Pleasures of Youth—Can Middle-Aged Men Love as Deeply as Young Men?

Dear Miss Dix—My husband is a fine man, a good father and a generous provider, but he loves his children very selfishly and seeks to monopolize them. We have a young daughter of 16 whom he denies all the privileges that the other girls of her age have. She is not permitted to speak to a boy if her father can prevent it. She can never attend a party of school children or go to a picnic or any outing because boys will be there. We have a beautiful home, but she cannot have a party unless it is strictly a girl affair. She is not permitted to drive a car or ride with any one else except her parents. When she is away from home her every moment must be accounted for, either at school or church. She can't go out anywhere at night, not even to a movie, because that would interfere with her rest. She can't skate or take part in any athletics because she might get hurt, and so on and on. What can I do about it, for I hate to see my girl's youth blighted by being cut off from all the pleasures of her time of life?

Answer:

There are two kinds of domestic tyrants. One rules his family with a rod of iron because he is mean and little and narrow and selfish and eaten up with self-conceit, and it flatters his ego to impose his will upon his household and make his wife and his children cringe before him.

The tyranny of the other domestic Nero springs from a sort of distorted love. He wants to be all in all to his family. So he keeps his wife and children segregated in the home and cuts them off from all other contacts as much as possible. He does not want them to have a thought nor a wish nor a desire nor an interest that doesn't center around himself.

Your husband seems to belong to this latter type, and it is not cruelty that causes him to deny your daughter all the youthful pleasures that she craves, but the fear that when she once gets out among girls and boys of her own age, she will prefer their society to his. And the reason that he will not let her have any boy friends is just jealousy.

Many fathers have told me that when their daughters had their first beau they were just as green-eyed as any young lover could have been. It simply tore their hearts to pieces to be forced to realize that their little girls had grown up and were interested in other men, and that before long they would have to make way for sweethearts and husbands.

But these men were big enough to accept the situation philosophically, and your husband will have to do the same thing or else he will bring down tragedy upon himself and the girl.

For no modern girl is going to permit herself to be kept a prisoner and deprived of her playtime and playmates. Gone are the days when you could lock a girl in a turret and keep her a prisoner. Gone also are the days when parents could enforce arbitrary obedience on a girl and make her sit at home and twiddle her thumbs and go out only when Papa felt like taking her.

When grown-up children give obedience to their parents nowadays it is voluntary. It is because their parents treat them fairly and reasonably, and the children respect their judgment and are willing to be guided by it. But when the parents are arbitrary and unjust and tyrannical, the children revolt and simply snap their fingers in father's face.

Your husband can refuse to let a grown girl go to parties or take part in sports and to let boys come to the house, but he is not omniscient. He can't go with her every minute of the day, and he can't keep her in a world full of boys from seeing and knowing them, and he can't keep her from having dates on the sly and from doing the things behind his back that he doesn't permit her to do before his face. All that he will do with his prohibitions will be to make her a liar and a cheat and a bootlegger of forbidden pleasures which are innocent in themselves, but which become dangerous when they are stolen fruit.

Another thing he will do in forbidding her to know all boys will be to make her boy crazy. The girl who is brought up normally with boys thinks no more of them than she does of girls, but the girl who is never permitted to associate with them in vests them with a thousand charms and graces and allurements that they do not possess, and she will go to any length to attract their attention.

And still another thing that your daughter will do will be to leave home at the earliest possible moment in search of the freedom that has been denied. The chances are that she will marry the first man who asks her and if she takes a good-for-nothing wastrel it will be her father's fault.

Perhaps when your husband considers these things he may adopt a more liberal attitude toward your daughter. Perhaps he will have sense enough to see that you can no more run a family now the way our grandfathers did than we can run a business the same day. Those who try it come to bankruptcy.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Why do we speak as if love was the sole prerogative of the young? I am a middle-aged bachelor, but if I could find a suitable woman of similar age, or younger, I could love her just as well as any boy could. In fact, I could love her now better than I could have done when I was young because I would know better how to appreciate a true companion. Kindly let me know your opinion about this.

Answer:

No doubt a man at middle age could love more deeply than a boy if

## The "Chatelaine" suggests a

# MAGIC MENU



Look for this mark on every tin. It is a guarantee that Magic does not contain alum or any harmful ingredient.

Here's a delightfully simple menu, arranged by the Chatelaine Institute, Toronto, that will be doubly welcome because it's at once tempting and economical. Try it now, then keep it for future reference. It will come in handy whenever you want a pleasing luncheon or supper suggestion in a hurry.

LUNCHEON MENU  
Lima Beans en Casserole  
Hot Tea Biscuits  
Canned Strawberries  
Magic Hermit's  
Tea or Coffee

"Good baking goes hand in hand with good recipes and good materials," says Miss Helen G. Campbell, Director of the Chatelaine Institute. "This recipe has been tested and approved in the Chatelaine Institute kitchen."

\*MAGIC HERMITS  
3/4 cup butter  
1 1/2 cups brown sugar  
2 eggs  
1 cup chopped raisins  
1 cup chopped walnuts  
1 cup chopped dates  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
3/4 teaspoon nutmeg  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
2 cups pastry flour  
3/4 teaspoon Magic Baking Powder  
3/4 teaspoon Magic Soda  
2 tablespoons milk or water

Mix and sift together the dry ingredients. Cream butter, add sugar and well-beaten eggs and vanilla. Then add one-third of the flour mixture, fruit and nuts. Add more flour and liquid alternately until all are used

up. Mix thoroughly. Drop by spoonfuls on a greased shallow pan and bake in moderate oven over 15 to 20 minutes.

This recipe and dozens of other equally delightful ones are listed in the new free Magic Cook Book. If you bake at home, write to Standard Brands Limited, Fraser Ave., Liberty St., Toronto, and a copy will be sent to you.



MAGIC Baking Powder ensures better baking results

he fell in love, but does one fall in love after youth has passed? Your case seems to indicate that he doesn't and that much as a man would like to thrill and chill with all the ardors of romantic love, he is powerless to summon up a single palpitation of the heart.

We cannot, alas, become children again and believe in Santa Claus. We cannot summon back the illusions and delusions of youth. We cannot wrap the world again in pink chiffons, and in the same way we cannot go back when we are middle-aged and capture again the glory and the circling wings of romance. That is why middle-aged men and women seldom fall in love and seldom marry. They cannot conjure up the feeling for another that makes them willing to sacrifice their freedom, their little ways, their pleasant little habits, their individuality. They have grown too selfish and cautious.

Deep and abiding friendship a middle-aged man and woman may feel for each other, but not the romantic love of youth. When we have shut the door on Cupid for thirty years he takes his revenge by passing us by.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married for eight and a half years very happily until three weeks ago when my husband left me and went to live at a hotel. "He says there is nothing the matter with me, only he just doesn't like to be married and domestic life gets on his nerves. We have two children and he came to see them the other day. I love him with my whole soul. What shall I do?"

MRS. W. D. N.

Answer: Don't do anything. Just let him alone and the chances are that after a little while he will get tired of eating restaurant food and looking after his own clothes and he will be glad enough to come back home to you and the children.

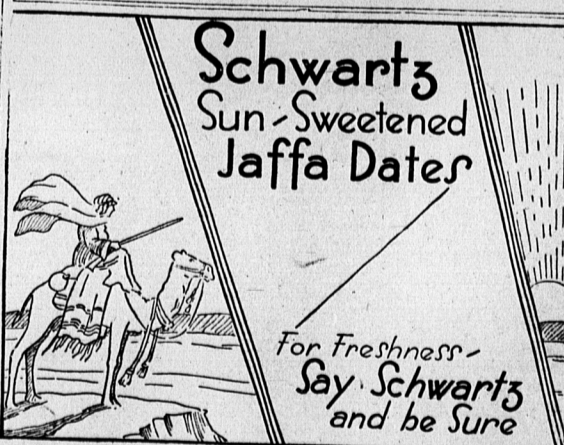
DOROTHY DIX.

## Sixth Term

### As Mayor

WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 30 (By the Canadian Press)—Re-election of Mayor Ralph H. Webb to the mayoralty chair of Winnipeg for ed.

a sixth term was conceded at nine o'clock last night. With votes from 54 out of 249 sub-divisions reported by a wide margin and his election on the first count appeared assured.



Schwartz Sun-Sweetened Jaffa Dates

For Freshness—Say Schwartz and be Sure

## A Morning Smile

Lead Her to Him!—"Darling," he murmured, "do marry me. I'm not rich or handsome like Percy Brown. And I haven't a big car and a mansion and a well-stocked cellar like Percy. But I love you better than life itself."

"And I love you too, dear. Er, who is this Percy Brown?"

CATARRH of head or throat is usually benefited by the vapors of VICKS VAPORUB Over 21 Million Cures Used Yearly

## For The Cook

OREOLE CAKE

2 1/2 cups flour.  
3/4 teaspoon baking powder.  
1 cup brown sugar.  
1/2 cup molasses.  
1 cup sour milk.  
1 teaspoon soda.  
1 teaspoon cinnamon.  
1/2 teaspoon each of cloves, nutmeg  
3/4 teaspoon salt.  
2 eggs.

1-3 cup melted butter.  
Mix the soda with the sour milk and add to the molasses. Sift together all the dry ingredients, and combine with the first mixture. Add the melted butter and beat vigorously. Add the well-beaten eggs last. Pour into three buttered layer cake tins and bake in a moderate oven for twenty to thirty minutes. When cool, use the following frosting between layers and over top:  
Boll two cups of sugar and a half cup of water without stirring until syrup will form a long thread when dropped in water. Beat the whites of two eggs until very stiff, then pour syrup slowly over the whites, stirring constantly. Add a cup of chopped nut meats. Flavor with vanilla extract and beat until of the right consistency to spread.

## MR. AND MRS.

## One of the Reasons Why Wives Go Crazy

By BRIGGS



WHAT YOU PLANNING FOR DINNER TONIGHT, VI?  
I THOUGHT WED HAVE IRISH STEW. YOU LIKE THAT.

GOSH, I'M SICK OF IRISH STEW. LET'S GO OUT AND EAT TONIGHT. GET SOMETHING DIFFERENT  
IT WILL BE A BREAK FOR ME, ALL RIGHT

I'M GOING TO HAVE SOME BROILED CHICKEN. WHAT'S YOURS, JOE?  
DUNNO—CAN'T SEEM TO MAKE UP MY MIND

THE IRISH STEW IS VERY NICE TONIGHT, SIR.  
SWELL! THAT'S MY DISH EVERY TIME. BRING ME THE IRISH STEW!