

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

Happenings of the Week

The Prince of Wales is enjoying a three weeks' holiday in the Austrian Tyrol. Mrs. Thomas J. Harris' home, 8 Greenfield Avenue, was the scene of an outstanding event yesterday when her venerable sister Mrs. Robinson had the honour of celebrating her 64th birthday...

Mrs. H. M. Stewart entertained at a pre-nuptial tea yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister, Miss Louise Brown, at her mother's home on Mt. Edward Road. Receiving with Mrs. Stewart and Miss Brown were her mother, Mrs. George Brown who welcomed the guests during the afternoon...

THE COOK'S CORNER

CURRENT BREADS 3 cups flour 6 teaspoons baking powder 1/2 teaspoon salt 1-3 cup shortening 1 cup (about) milk 3 tablespoons butter 1/2 cup brown sugar 1/2 tablespoon cinnamon 1/2 cup currants (washed and dried)...

FRUIT COMPOTE

You will find these proportions attractive: 4 cups applesauce 1 cup drained shredded pineapple 1/2 cup suet 2 tablespoons preserved or candied ginger 1/2 cup broken pecans or browned almonds (optional)...

Prince George and Princess Marina in Munich



The Duke and Duchess of Kent as they walked through the snow-covered street to Toerring castle in Munich, where the royal couple were visiting relatives.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

A new way with a sash shown in a pale pink satin dress made use of a wide strip of mauve satin in a toning shade arranged so that it almost covered the bodice in front and being brought under the arms was tied in huge bow at the waistline. Very long sash ends reached the hemline of the gown.

COOKERY TALK

"Lyonnaise Potatoes." One of the types of fried potatoes which has a very high sales rating in restaurants but which is not too frequently served in the home. Lyonnaise potatoes have won the space in this special column for to-day. Their making is simple—the result, very savory. Cut cooked potatoes in small dice. Begin by melting some suitable fat in a hot frying pan. Butter or bacon fat will contribute good flavor, or a neutral-flavored shortening may be used. Add a little chopped onion to the fat and cook it gently, over slow heat, until tender but not darkened. Don't be over-generous with the onion—you want just enough to give a touch of zest to the potatoes. Add diced potatoes and cook until the bottom is well browned. Then turn the potatoes and brown on the other side. Or, if you prefer, you can toss the potatoes around in the hot pan from the beginning, having more of a homier effect. Season them well, as they cook, with salt and pepper, and serve very hot.

FACTS AND FANCIES

Make Doll's Clothes Dainty underthings for little girls dolls may be made from discarded white and tinted silk stockings, using the finished tops for hems. Fancy tops of children's socks may be cut into little socks and stockings for dolls and may also be shaped into caps and slipper sweaters. A tiny suitcase, such as is often found at the toy counters, or a box papered and painted to resemble a trunk, filled with these articles will bring hours of happiness to its little owner. Patterns, stars, dots and plaids are fabric designs that will be popular when the summer season arrives. The suit frock—which may be called a suit or a dress—is to be a favorite this spring.

VELVET SASHES

White taffeta frocks with stiff full skirts and a touch of bright color in a velvet sash are among the newest arrivals in evening modes. The sash lies at the side or back and a line of buttons of the same colour decorates the front of the light, low-cut bodice. Letter-box red and rich lapis lazuli blue are favoured colours for the sashes, and the buttons are often of tinted mirror glass cut square or diamond-shaped.

BOOKS / ART / MUSIC

A recent article about a fascinating hobby which has been too long neglected—drawing of collecting first editions—draws to our attention the fact that first editions do not necessarily mean expensive first editions such as Shakespeare's Folio, but brand new first editions of the popular modern books, many of which will some day be worth a good deal more than the price of the original volume. The article mentions first editions of Bernard Shaw's plays or of Galway's novels, the undoubtedly first editions of the latter, and goes on to say—"To come closer to home, have you by any chance a copy of the first edition of Lewis Hemon's 'Maria Chappelaine'?"...

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Sentimental Sweetheart is Taking Surest Way to Lose Fiance — Tell Child at Once That it is Adopted and Will Group up to Call You Blessed

Dear Miss Dix—Did you ever hear of a girl being too nice to a young man. I have been engaged for two years to one whom I love better than life itself. His pleasure and wishes have been my only concern. Hence it was natural for me to mother him and call him "dear" and "love" and all sorts of pet names. So it was like a slap in the face the other night to have him tell me it was sickening for me to be so sugary. From now on I am going to be as cool, calm and collected as they come. Next, I suppose he will tell me that I must have fallen out of love. TWO YEARS TOO MANY.

Yes, my dear, I have not only heard of girls being too nice to young men, I've seen them do it and lose out by so doing. There is no way really by which a woman can make a man lose his taste for her more quickly and effectually than by being too sweet; and goody to him.

It is one of the unfortunate laws of Nature that we judge other people by ourselves and expect their reactions to be similar to our own. Thus when a woman is in love she treats the man as she would like to have him treat her. She couldn't get enough of petting and kissing and soft talk. She never has a thought or an interest that isn't centered in him. Her whole conversation consists of the lovers' litany: "How much do you love me?" "Do you love me as much as you did yesterday?" "Would you die if anything should happen to me?" And so on and so on. So she showers caresses upon the man in season and out of season. It is always the woman who is clinging to the man's arm or leaning up against his shoulder in an automobile or holding his hand in the movies, while the man sits up with an expression of "damn" all over him. She calls him "dear" and "hulking" and "lad" and other fool names which grate his teeth, because she would just adore having him apply asinine endearments to her. And she stuffs him with love talk until he is so fed up that he positively gags at it.

Lady, ago Solomon, the most beloved man who ever lived, cried out in the midst of his thousand wives and concubines: "Feed me on apples, stay me with figs, for I am SICK of love, and that goes for every man who has ever had a sentimental sweetheart."

Women forget that it is only the feminine sex that has an insatiable sweet tooth. Men like a bit of sugar in a dessert to end a dinner, but women can make their whole meal off it. At a restaurant a man will order roast beef and potatoes for lunch, but a girl will sustain herself on a chocolate éclair with plenty of whipped cream over it and some sort of sirupy drink.

And it is that way in matters of affection. A man hurries up the wedding so he can get over the love-making business and settle down to a placid acceptance of taking each other's devotion for granted. He does not feel it any more necessary to tell his wife every day that he loves her and that she is the only woman in the world to him than he does to tell her that it is a pretty day or a rainy day.

But the woman cannot reconcile herself to this point of view. She has no taste for roast beef and potatoes. She still craves her chocolate éclair and whipped cream, and because her husband isn't forever feeding her on it she beats upon her breast and cries out that he has ceased to care for her.

One thing that every girl should bear in mind is that love-making bores a man. The second is that no man wants to make love upon command. And the third is that in the love chase the man always wants to be the pursuer and not the pursued, and that he is very apt to lose interest in a girl after he has captured her. Especially if the capture is too easy and he is too certain that he couldn't lose her if he tried.

If you will look over the married women of your acquaintance, you will find that the most devoted wives never have the most devoted husbands. The wives who make slaves of themselves to their husbands are servants and not Lady Loves. The wives who do the kissing have the back of an ear or the top of a head presented to their lips.

It is the wives who keep their husbands guessing, the wives who demand a lot of attentions from their husbands, the wives who make their caresses rare enough to be treats instead of daily chores who keep their husbands lovers.

All of which must mean something or other. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—My husband and I are very anxious to adopt a child, but want to go about it in the best way. Shall we tell the child when it is old enough to understand that it is an adopted child? My husband insists that I go away some place and then return with the child so the neighbors won't know it is not our own. Also he thinks we should keep the child from ever knowing that it is adopted. What is your opinion? MRS. A. B. B.

Answer: I have answered this question a hundred times in this column, but I'll keep on answering it as long as any woman asks it. For I get a glow of vicarious happiness out of even hoping that I may help in putting a baby into the arms of some child-hungry woman and giving some poor little homeless, homeless child a home and parents and a chance in life.

I don't think that any man and woman can do a nobler thing than to adopt a child, and I believe that the child who is brought them a great happiness and fills their lives with new interests, and that the risk in adopting a child is very little, if any, more than having a child of one's own.

Now to answer your questions: First, tell the child that he is adopted before he is old enough really to understand. Then there is never any shock to him in learning about it. He takes it naturally and there is none of the mental upset that adopted children invariably have if they are kept in ignorance of their adoption until they are nearly grown. Why they should be thus affected is hard to understand. Perhaps it is because they do not know their parents. The parents that they believed in as they died in God had led to them and deceived them and it shakes their faith in everything.

I have many letters from girls and boys of 18 and 20 who have suddenly discovered that the ones they had believed were their father and mother were not their real father and mother and without exception it has made a revulsion of feeling that has turned all of their former love to hate and resentment.

Tell the child the truth yourself. If you don't some one else will. There will always be somebody bob up who will know all about it and who will start gossip about it.

Your husband is absolutely wrong in even thinking of such a foolish thing as to try to palm a spurious baby off on your friends and neighbors. It simply can't be done, and if you attempt it it will only make a scandal out of a fine deed. Don't let yourself in for a life of deceit. It will take all of the pleasure you have out of your adopted child if you are forever trying to conceal the fact that it is not your own, and if you are forced to live in continued fear of somebody discovering your secret.

Be open and aboveboard about it all and every one will accept it just as a matter of course. DOROTHY DIX.

ARE YOU UP ONE DAY? and down ANOTHER! MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS Do you feel all "dragged out" some days... restless nights... nerves on edge... sick headaches? Get a new grip on life... Restore your nerve force with Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills. Every day you'll feel yourself growing stronger and healthier. Highly endorsed for 40 years.

There's a warning in this turned-up nose



That little person who usually wades into her food with such gusto... how upsetting to have her turn up her nose at her good dinner! For usually, there's trouble brewing when a child is listless and has no appetite. Something is wrong—and often that something is constipation. Yes, even when elimination is regular—for it may not be complete. The tell-tale signs When you notice the tell-tale signs of constipation—loss of appetite, or fretfulness, mooping or "touchiness"—give a laxative promptly. But—make sure it's a child's laxative. Give Castoria! It is made especially for children—from babyhood to 11 years. It is a safe laxative for young systems. Contains no narcotics, no harsh purgatives. Will not cause nausea or painful griping, as

laxatives which are too strong for a child may do. Even "Rebels" take it happily Babies think it's a treat. And even anti-medicine rebels are won over and take it eagerly. For Castoria has a pleasant taste that children love. Ask your doctor about Castoria next time your baby had his regular examination. Let him assure you that it is safe and effective, suitable for babies and growing children. Keep the thrifty family-size bottle always ready in the medicine cabinet. Give Castoria for acid stomach, colic due to gas, diarrhea due to improper diet, the symptoms of a coming cold—and for constipation.

CASTORIA The Children's Laxative from babyhood to 11 years. Right Hon. R. B. Bennett, Prime Minister of Canada, entertained at a charmingly appointed and largely attended dinner Wednesday evening, which was held in the banquet hall at the Chateau Laurier. Ottawa, his guests including the Conservative members of Parliament and their wives. Covers were laid for a party of two hundred and fifty, and each of the four long tables used was attractively decorated as a spring flower garden. Daffodils, tulips, hyacinths, iris and narcissus had been used with lovely effect. The host was assisted in receiving his guests by his sister, Mrs. W. D. Herridge, wife of the Canadian minister to the United States, who was most attractive in a becoming gown of green and gold lame. Enjoyed to the dancing which was followed by pleating and popular music provided by an orchestra, dancing taking place in the Jasper room. Among those of local interest present were the Premier, Dr. W. J. F. McMillan, Mr. W. McEwen, Mr. J. E. McEwen, Mr. W. C. McEwen, Mr. J. H. Myers and Hon. John A. Macdonald. Guests at the dinner given on Friday evening by the officers of the Lord Strathcona's Horse, Calgary, in honor of Col. and Mrs. D. W. B. Spurr, prior to the dance given in the Garrison officers' mess by Hon. Lt.-Col. A. M. Berryman and Lt.-Col. J. Fred Scott, were: Lt.-Col. and Mrs. J. Rossley Stewart, Major and Mrs. F. M. W. Foster, Captain and Mrs. Frank G. Powell, Captain and Mrs. H. W. Harvey, Captain and Mrs. R. E. A. Morton, Captain and Mrs. Colin H. Campbell, Mrs. G. W. H. Wattford, Mr. Kenneth Freeman, Miss Dorothy Harvey, Miss Kathleen Harrington, Mr. E. Hubert and Miss K. Hayhurst.