

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

THE BLUE DOOR

by RACHEL MACK

CHAPTER XIII
An immense stone building, across whose windows iron bars kept guard perpetually. This was the thing that the man at the flower-beds hated with a consuming hatred—his home.

SPECIALISTS PICK QUAKER OATS—DIONNE QUINS World's hardest-to-raise children

No better proof exists that every growing child needs Quaker Oats. Its whole-grain nourishment, its precious Vitamin B for keeping fit—do children such a world of good.



MORE GROWTH IN MILK, WITH QUAKER OATS!

The ideal combination for growth, is a CEREAL that combines precious Vitamin B-1 with the growth-Vitamin B-2 in MILK. Quaker Oats and milk are an ideal combination for everyone, because these three conditions prey on the energy of thousands, young and old.



EVERYONE NEEDS HOT QUAKER OATS, RICH IN VITAMIN B FOR KEEPING FIT\*

Nervousness! Constipation! Loss of appetite! Did you know that a breakfast of Quaker Oats will fortify everyone, young and old, against these vicious drains on energy, due to lack of precious 3-purpose Vitamin B in the diet!

Doctors discover in Quaker Oats, an amazing abundance of this protective food element. That's why it does everyone, young and old, such a world of good.

With milk, a Quaker Oats breakfast is wonderful food-energy for all the family. Order Quaker Oats by name at your grocer's. Either 2 1/2 minute quick-cooking, or regular. Quaker Oats can also be obtained in a "Chinaware" or "Cup & Saucer" package.

QUICK QUAKER OATS

he contemplated an opening flower, a budding plant, a struggling seed, but it never went away entirely. He kept it there, ready to use against life and the people who had misused him. For Mr. Smith felt that his sentence to this place was a wrong and an unjust thing.

A plan was forming in Mr. Smith's head. As he worked the soil around a purple chrysanthemum he thought the thing out. He would leave with the visitors when they went away. In an hour, perhaps two hours—he could not be sure because of the tumult in his mind—he heard them coming. The same guard whom he thought the thing out. He would leave with the visitors when they went away.

They passed Mr. Smith without a glance, for there was nothing about his neat, thin body and quiet, shrunken face to attract attention. As the last of them went by he straightened himself and looked at them. In his hands he held a notebook and fountain pen. He was taking notes.

So they were approaching a high stone wall where the driveway led to an iron gate. Guards with guns paced the broad top of the wall. Other guards stood at the gate. Mr. Smith moved into the thicket of the crowd and continued with his notes. He wrote down a description of the gate and its defense. No one was more absorbed than he.

When the gate presently clanged behind them his knees felt suddenly weak, and the breath of his body too light to support him. A few cars were parked outside, but most of the crowd—there were perhaps 50 in all—moved towards a street car which was waiting on the sidewalk. "No fire!" said the man, "I'm waiting for a taxi."

"What number did you call?" asked the fireman, "four thousand." "Huh," grunted the fireman as they chugged away. "You got one thousand—that's us."

MISUNDERSTOOD
A Highlander went into a shop in Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, to ask the price of a fine head of antlers. When he was told the price was 5 pounds, he remarked that that was awfully dear.

The little woman shuddered and thanked him. "I'm ever so grateful to you," she said. Mr. Smith noticed that everyone was getting ready to get off the car which had stopped before an institution, this one without walls or guards. It was the Normal School.

Mr. Smith got off with the crowd, paying his dime as he did so. His hand touched a billfold in his pocket gratefully. There would not be the dearth of money that most fugitives had to face. "Good old Bertha Gibbs!" he thought. "How long since she sold that bond for me?"

Mr. Smith replied thoughtfully, "Not your dementia praecox case because his condition is usually very evident. He shows his mental disintegration. I'd say a certain type of paranoia is most to be feared person with a screw loose. He has a delusion. He nurses it and weaves his life around it, sometimes secretly. On the other hand, some people who seem insane are not insane at all but merely neurotic. Their emotions get the upper hand. All of us," he added after a pause, "are potential killers. We need only the right state of health and of external conditions to bring it out."

"How can you say that!" exclaimed the vague little woman in distress. "Take yourself, for instance. A quiet, studious man who teaches the young and takes time to study psychology. How could a man like you be a potential murderer?"

Mr. Smith smiled with constraint. "Well," he replied, "perhaps not myself. That would tax your imagination too far." As his smile faded he was recalling the feel of his hands on a certain hated throat. . . . He wanted to sit quietly and think. Not of that, but of the thing he must do next. Of his way of escape when he should leave this car.

But the earnest little school teacher who was taking a special course in psychology would not let him think. She asked, "Did you get all that lecture in the routine of the inmates? He talked so fast I couldn't take it down."

"I didn't take it down either, but I think I remember it," said the obliging Mr. Smith. And he gave her a fairly accurate account of the lives of those who dwell behind the walls he had just quitted. "I don't recall what he said about



In this new absolutely air-tight container King Cole Coffee now brings into your home all the delicate aroma and full fragrant flavor of the freshly ground coffee bean. Ask your grocer for vacuum-packed King Cole Coffee—the favorite coffee blend of the Maritimes!

A Morning Smile

"Hurry to 170 Cumberland Avenue," said a voice over the phone to the Asheville, N. C. fire department. The department hurried, to arrive at a man standing on the sidewalk. "No fire!" said the man, "I'm waiting for a taxi."

MISUNDERSTOOD

A Highlander went into a shop in Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, to ask the price of a fine head of antlers. When he was told the price was 5 pounds, he remarked that that was awfully dear.

The little woman shuddered and thanked him. "I'm ever so grateful to you," she said. Mr. Smith noticed that everyone was getting ready to get off the car which had stopped before an institution, this one without walls or guards. It was the Normal School.

Mr. Smith got off with the crowd, paying his dime as he did so. His hand touched a billfold in his pocket gratefully. There would not be the dearth of money that most fugitives had to face. "Good old Bertha Gibbs!" he thought. "How long since she sold that bond for me?"

(To Be Continued.)

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

QUIET HOMES
From quiet home and dark beginning, Down to the undiscovered end, There's nothing worth the wear of winning, Than laughter, and the love of friend.

WORK
His heart was in his work, and the heart giveth grace unto every art.—Longfellow.

SUSPICION
He that lives in perpetual suspicion lives the life of a sentinel.



Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Divorce is Not the Panacea for a Hurt Heart That Most Women Believe—Often it is Better to Put up With Shortcomings in a Mate and Suffer in Silence

Dear Miss Dix—A young woman with whom my husband has been having an affair thinks I should divorce him so that he can marry. I have offered him his freedom repeatedly, but he insists that he loves only me and that if I will be patient this young woman will eventually give him up. He tells me that he would not marry her under any circumstances. We both love our children and our home very much, and aside from this trouble we are quite congenial and trust, and live our life together as peacefully. What would you advise me to do? UNHAPPY.



Answer: Well, one of the things I would NOT do would be to turn over my husband to the impudent hussy who wants to marry him, although he deserves some such drastic punishment for the way he has treated you.

For, believe me, nine times out of ten a discarded wife could ask for no more bitter revenge upon her husband than the agony of disillusionment and loneliness she suffers when he finds that he has exchanged his faithful and devoted old wife for one whom he cannot trust, and who has no other interest in him is centered in his pocketbook. Many and many a time a bad woman avenges the wrongs of a good woman.

No outsider can tell you what to do in the complicated situation in which you find yourself. Your own heart and conscience and common sense must be your guides. It is folly even to advise you to take the course that will make you happy, because whichever road you elect to follow will be filled with thorns.

Divorce isn't the panacea for a hurt heart that women believe it to be. A decree absolute isn't some sort of a magic that changes love into indifference, that blots out torturing memories, that changes one into a gay, carefree girl again. All that it does is to fill her with a sense of frustration and to break up her life.

So I think a woman should think a long time before she gets a divorce even from a husband who is far from coming up to her ideal. For as a married woman she has at least many consolation prizes where the divorcee has few.

Consider these in your own case. You have your good home, a comfortable living, your place in society, your pleasant circle of friends. He is congenial and companionable; in fact, a desirable husband, except for his one fault. If you leave him, you leave all of these material comforts behind you and must accept a lower scale of living. For the money that supports one family comfortably will be a meager income for two families to live on.

And there are the children who, after all, are most to be considered. Even if you could buy your own happiness by divorcing your husband, do you think wrenching their lives is worth that price? Their father is a man and walk instead of sitting in a motor car and a poor food, and especially when you find how hard it is for a middle-aged domestic woman to get a job, you will wonder why you ever let your husband's flirtations drive you to Reno.

What Shakespeare says about it being better to bear the ill's we have than to fly to those we know not of, is true of nothing so much as of divorce. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am very much in love with a young man who is devoted to me, BUT I am of the hustler and go-getter type. He belongs to the easy-going, what's-the-use school of thought and I fear that if we marry we will be miserable. I think that if a boy really cares for a girl he will try to his utmost to make something of himself and to make her a comfortable living. His argument is that if I love him I won't care for anything else and we will live happily ever afterward, whether we have anything to live on or not. I was very much interested in the article in your issue to whom I can look up and marvel at his doing, instead of one who is content to spend his life sitting on the do-nothing stool. Am I narrow-minded, or am I right? D. D. I.

You are absolutely right. No two people of as different temperaments as you and your fiance should ever marry. Congeniality is the very bedrock of marital happiness.

Two people who have the same tastes and habits and points of view, who have the same ambitions and aspirations, and who like to do the same things can make a go of marriage under any circumstances. They can be happy working or playing, wasting their money or saving it, climbing up the ladder of success together or sitting contentedly at the bottom, but if one who wants to save and the other to spend; if one is industrious and the other lazy; if one wants to stay put and the other wants to go places, they are bound to quarrel because their desires clash at every turn.

The fate of the Kilkenny cats will be yours if you marry this purposeless young man. Life will be one perpetual scuffling match because you will want different things of life. He will want ease and you will want action. You will soon cease to love each other because he will regard you as a slave-driver who is always lashing him on to greater efforts and disturbing the peace and calm and indolence in which he likes to steep himself. And you will come to have a contempt for him as a good-for-nothing idler who is to inert even to try to hold his own with other men. Besides, a strong woman should never marry a weak man. He can never forgive her for being a better man than he is. DOROTHY DIX.

MY CANDLE
For Thou shalt light my candle, O Lord my God, Thou shalt lighten my darkness. For Thou art the true Light.—St. Augustine.

THE QUEEN AND THE HIGHLANDS
Her Majesty Queen Mary has not figured so much in Highland songs as did her predecessor, Queen Victoria, even before that monarch's widowhood. Queen Mary is best known in the Deeside villages. She may not have visited Prince Charlie's monument at Glenfinnan nor the haunting "vicinities" of Loch Duich or Loch Maree, but Deeside has claimed much of her attention and she moved in and out among the people on every important occasion. Charitable functions found her ready to help, and she could sell goods at local bazaars as well as any lady in the land. She is the idol of the Ballater people and of everyone having any contact with the Royal residence. Many stories are told of her kindly deeds and womanly sympathies. Deeside and Gairdoun generally mourn with Her Majesty, for never was a public lady more widely and sincerely beloved by the common people.

DIGNITY OF PIPING
All lovers of the bagpipes in London, as well as those in Scotland, are very proud of the prominence given to pipe music in the Royal mourning ceremonies.

"I THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL"
Romance comes when you guard against COSMETIC SKIN
Sweet, smooth skin is very hard to resist. So don't risk losing this charm! Use all the cosmetics you wish. But be sure to remove them thoroughly as do 846 out of 857 English and Hollywood Stars—with gentle Lux Toilet Soap. This is the way to guard against the dangerous pore clogging that results in tiny blemishes, enlarged pores, blackheads, perhaps—warning signals of ugly Cosmetic Skin.
Cosmetics Harmless if removed this way
To protect your skin—use Lux Toilet Soap before you put on fresh make-up during the day—ALWAYS before you go to bed at night. Its rich, active lather goes deep into the pores—removes all trace of dust, dirt and stale cosmetics—leaves the skin fresh, smooth and soft.
GINGER ROGERS
Of course I use cosmetics, but thanks to Lux Toilet Soap I never worry about Cosmetic Skin.
LUX TOILET SOAP

Expression of this pride will be given at a gathering of Scottish pipers in London this month. Occasion is likely to be taken, too, to advance the claims of Army pipers to higher rank in the Service. The Scottish Piping Society of London takes the view that on all social and ceremonial occasions players of the bagpipes should not have their playing treated as incidental music, but should be heard in the respectful silence usually given to practitioners of other musical instruments.

NEW ASHTRAYS

Ashtrays are an essential in a modern home. For lovers of novelties there are new ashtrays in the sensible round shape with indentations for three cigarettes which bear a miniature traffic signal standing erect at the back. The whole article is of solid silver and the red, amber, and green "lights" are brightly enameled. These trays, as well as being a novelty, being a gay note of colour to a card table or writing desk.

TRUTH

It takes two to speak the truth—one to speak, and another to hear.—H. D. Thoreau.



Have You CINDERELLA HANDS?

CINDERELLA HANDS must work by day, but they must look lovely at night—no dried, rough cuticle at fingertips; no coarse, cracked knuckles to catch on sheer silk hose. Hinds Honey & Almond Cream has been playing fairy godmother to just such hands for over 60 years. It leaves hands alluringly soft and young looking—fingertips smooth and white. Hinds dries in, not off—leaving not a trace of stickiness.

HINDS HONEY & ALMOND CREAM

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

THURSDAY, MARCH 5
Washington
11 a. m.—U. S. Navy Band. W8XK Pittsburgh, 19.7 m., and W3XAL, New York, 16.8 m.
Tokyo
4 p. m.—Yoshie Fujiwara, famous Japanese tenor. JVM, Nazzaki, 27.9 m London
6.25 p. m.—"The Miller and His Men." A melodrama of old Freiburg, in two acts. GSD, 25.5 m., GSC 31.3 m., GSB, 31.5 m., or GSA, 49.5 m.
Paris
7.15 p. m.—Yesterday's and Today's Songs—Mlle. Vinker. FVA, 25.6 m.
Berlin
9.15 p. m.—Orchestral Concert. DJC, 49.8 m.

Chest Colds

Yield quicker to the Poulitice-Vapor action of VICKS VAPOR

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

Don't leave your dressmaking until the days are too hot to bother about it.

Do it now and be ready with something smart to don. Two-piece models are more popular than ever this season. Today's model is particularly likable and wearable suit-like type. Note the cunning little shirt collar. Bands and panel at the center-front of the skirt are smart features and slimming for fuller figures.

Navy blue wool crepe combined with tomato-red crepe silk for its collar and composition buttons. Plain or printed crepe silk will be very delightful carried out in this style. Style No. 1656 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 1656. Size Name Street Address City State

TAFFETA FOR SUITS

Taffeta is used to fashion some of the smartest tailored suits for model, of an imported taffeta that has a rather dull surface, includes a slim skirt with one pleat at the front, a mantel-collared jacket with notched lapels and smoothly fitted waistline and a soft white blouse of mousseline de soie. The blouse has a jabot of self-material at the front.

THE COOK'S CORNER

OLD FASHIONED MOLASSES COOKIES

4 cups sifted flour
2 level teaspoons soda
1/4 teaspoon ginger
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1 1/2 cups molasses
1/2 cup lard, melted
1/2 cup butter, melted
1/2 cup boiling water
1/2 teaspoon salt

Method: Sift 2 cups of the flour with the soda, salt and spices. Combine the molasses, melted shortening and boiling water and then add this to the mixture of flour and spices. Mix thoroughly. Sift in the remaining flour gradually, mixing well. Cover and let stand in a place for 1 hour. Turn the dough onto a lightly floured pastry cloth roll 1/4 inch thick, and cut with floured cookie cutter. Bake in a medium, 350 degrees F. oven for about 20 minutes.

These cookies are better the longer they stand. If kept in a covered stone jar, they will soon become soft and waxy.



1656