

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

For The Cook

RAISIN SALAD

Seeded, seedless or cluster raisins may be used for this purpose. The cluster makes the most attractive raisins, but must have seeds, removed before serving. Rinse first in hot water, quickly, and drain well. To each cupful of raisins add one-quarter cupful of cold water, let stand one or two hours, then simmer (covered) until raisins begin to plump. Add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar and simmer until vinegar has been absorbed by the raisins. Remove from fire, place tea towel under cover to absorb moisture, and let stand covered until cold. Serve on crisp lettuce with dressing. Or combine with other fruits in a salad mixture.

French Dressing for Raisins

Allow four tablespoonfuls olive oil to one or two tablespoonfuls tarragon vinegar or one tablespoonful of each vinegar and grape fruit juice. Vinegar and juice are good combination. One-quarter teaspoonful each salt and paprika, fove or six drops of tobacco sauce. One-half teaspoonful of powdered sugar may be added if liked.

Seeded raisins marinated in this French dressing are greatly improved in flavor and appearance. May stand for two hours or several days, but when ready to use should be lightly stirred with fork and drained well.

A Morning Smile

Eight-year-old (reading magazine)—"What's a literary aspirant, Margie?" Margie (slightly older)—"I guess it's what an author takes when he has a headache."

Advertisement for Barbour's peanut butter featuring an illustration of a woman and the text: 'Barbour's peanut butter. A most healthful food, and less expensive than dairy butter. Ask your Grocer.'

Mothers Whose Jobs Are Done Dorothy Dix Urges Them to Find New Interest

The Bitter Mother Who Gave Her Life to Her Children Only to Find That They No Longer Want Her Should Rejoice That She Can Afford Her Own Home Instead of Having to be Their Unwelcome Guest, Says Dorothy Dix

The other day a woman said to me bitterly: "There ought to be some sort of lethal chamber where mothers could be taken from their youngest child's wedding and painlessly put to death. Their job is done and nobody has any use for them any more or wants them around. Wherever they are they are in the way and the only place where they are really welcome is the cemetery. "Look at me. I've given my life to my children. Since my first baby was born I have never had a thought nor an interest that wasn't centered in my children. I have literally given up everything for them. I have never gone into society or belonged to clubs or taken trips or done anything that would take me away from them even for a day. I have gone shabby that they might have fine clothes. There is nothing I haven't sacrificed to them.

"And now they are all grown and married and none of them want me to live with them. Oh, they are good children and they are conscientiously bound to do their duty by me. When I go to stay with them they are polite about it and kind and attentive, but I can see that they are accepting me as a burden they have got to bear and that my presence in the household does not add to the happiness of it and that they are relieved when my stay is ended and I pass on to one of the other children.

"And that is the sting of it—to know that I am a forced guest in my children's homes, that they do not really want me to live with them and that they are happier when I am away than when I am with them."

"There are a lot of hard things in nature," I replied, "but we have to accept them because they are nature. One is that we are seldom loved as much as we love. Another is that the mother never means as much to the child as the child does to the mother. And still another is that while the mother is absorbingly interested in everything that the child does and wants to be with it every minute, the child is bored to tears by the mother's constant companionship.

"These are hard facts, but being facts the only thing to do is to accept them and to be a sport about them. Your children are married. They have formed new ties and their love for their husbands and wives and children is a keener passion than their affection for you. They have set up their homes and a home is a closed corporation without room in it for any outsider.

"Every young couple want to run their own home in their own way and they can't do it with mother sitting around. Every husband and wife who love each other want to be alone together and they can't be if mother is a perpetual third at the table and the fireside and if mother has to be dragged about with them to every place of amusement or on every ride or wherever they go.

"And why not face the truth if mother has never had any interests of her own and has never kept up with the procession, she is a dull companion? And that while she wants to hear every detail of her children's lives they get fed up on listening to her reminiscences of the time when little Johnny had the roup or when Mary tumbled down the steps and broke her collarbone. And especially do her in-laws get awfully listening to her twaddle. So that's that, and it is why mother does not add to the gaiety of her children's household when she comes to live with them.

"But why are mothers so insistent upon living with their children when they know that they are not desired? In cases of poverty it is, of course, a financial necessity. But there are thousands upon thousands of cases where women who have an ample income that would enable them to keep up an establishment of their own or to live at a hotel still inflict themselves upon their children, and there are thousands upon thousands of other women who are only in their middle 40s and who are husky and intelligent enough to support themselves independently who become parasites upon their overworked children, who have already more than they can do to support their own families.

"When I urge mothers never to go to live with their children if it can possibly be avoided in any way. I am thinking just as much of the other's happiness and wellbeing as I am of the children's, for under heaven there is no woman more unfortunately situated than that of the woman who has to live in another woman's house, even if that woman is her own daughter. She is caught between the two horns of a dilemma and whichever way she turns she is sure to be pierced by one of them.

"If she makes any suggestion whatever or offers any advice or counsel she is considered interfering and she becomes a storm that only too often wrecks the home.

"And if she does not interfere if she never offers advice or counsel when she sees a young couple blundering along making mistakes that she could save them from why, she has to bite her tongue off at the roots and watch her step and exercise a self-control that almost makes her blow up and burst.

"So it is past comprehension why mothers cannot see not only how much better off their children are when left to lead their own lives alone, but how much better off they are themselves living their free and independent lives with their own friends, with their own interests, with their own occupations and with only paying an occasional visit to their children, when they will receive a glad welcome instead of wishing themselves as an unwanted incumbrance upon their offspring.

"So don't resent your children's not wanting you to live with them. Just think how lucky you are in not having to do it and that you can't live by yourself and indulge in all of your little ways and that you don't have to adopt yourself to your in-laws."

DOROTHY DIX

Style Chats

WITH ALMA ARCHER

The newest danger which is stalking the pet household feline is that of being grabbed off for a phony bit of leopard, or barnduki, in one of the new idiotic little fur scarfs which are bowling folks out of their Eugenie bowlers at about \$5.

You see the great clown crowd already has discovered that the smart cloth dresses in bright Killie Green, Spanish Tile and Persian Rose will cause much bigger hysteria, and wow everybody faster, if completed with one of these little flat fur piece gadgets. Although these are playfully referred to as "Stenciled Lapin" and the like, better keep your eye on the kitty-puss.

The ? in Marriage



need Dishwashing make her Hands UGLY?

2181 Brides in 11 big cities say . . . "OF COURSE we're going to keep house and wash dishes. But we're not going to lose a bit of our charm and good looks."



And 2071-95 out of every 100- agree on one way to solve this marriage problem! "Old-fashioned wives thought dishwashing meant red, rough looking hands," these charming girls say. "But we modern wives will NEVER have DISHPAN HANDS. We needn't-for with LUX in the house for our dishwashing our hands can look just as soft and white as before we were married. "We've been using Lux for our fine things-and we know how nice it always leaves our hands!" Millions of experienced wives, too, use Lux in the dishpan to keep their hands beautiful. Beauty Experts in 305 Famous Beauty Shops say: "With all our experience we can't tell the difference between the hands of a wife who uses Lux and those of the woman with maids." You can give your hands this beauty care at such little cost! Lux for all your dishes costs less than 1c a day! Do try it yourself-know the joy of hands that are always deliciously soft and appealing! Lovely as on your wedding day.

LUX FOR DISHES • Lovely Hands for less than 1c a day

Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT (United Press Staff Correspondent)

PARIS, September 12.—(U. P.)—Maybe it is you and not your age that is making you look old. Open your wardrobe door and take a look. Stand in front of the mirror and hold each dress up to you and compare it with your skin and your hair. Maybe you have selected things without reference to these important items. You can't very well change your skin, but of course you can change your hair—the color of it—if you want to. It is not necessary, however. It is necessary, though, to change materials and colors and lines on dresses to make them bring out the beauty you have hidden in your face.

I've seen it done so I know what I'm talking about. For skin that is a little sallow there are certain colors—lovely on other people—that will make you look like death and desertion.

I have one good natured friend who let me experiment on her. She said that new Royal blue would ruin her—and she just loved it too. First we changed her rouge from an ashes of roses to a light pomgranate with a matching lipstick. Then we purchased a jade necklace and ring. We put them on first and "made up" her face second. Then we put the Royal blue dress on and I dressed her with her back to the mirror, when I turned her around she gasped and almost got in the mirror with trying to get a closer view that would convince her that what she saw was her really self.

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layers). It has tapered and rounded sides, too, that make it inconspicuous. And so comfort unites with protection. Try Modess just once. You will be glad you did.



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What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



made of the plain crepe. It's all so simple to fashion. It's a dress you can wear late into the fall season. Style No. 510 may be had in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust. Plain crepe silk, crepe marocain, satin crepe and supple wools are also appropriate. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 39-inch, with 1/2 yard 39-inch contrasting. Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred.) Price of pattern 15 cents.

No. 510. Size Name Street Address City State

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If a woman's husband is a junior, does she use the abbreviation, "Jr." after her name?

A. Yes, if her mother-in-law is living in the same town.

Q. What does a debutante wear at her coming-out party?

A. She wears an evening dress, which is never in extreme fashion. She wears no jewelry except a simple pendant or chain, and she carries a bouquet, not too large or heavy.

Q. In a restaurant, does the man follow the head-waiter, or does the woman?

A. The woman always follows the head-waiter, the man last.

Something in a Name

A bootblack was puffing away at a cigar when a patron, to have a little fun at the boy's expense, asked him if he always smoked cigars. Yes sir, pretty often, answered the boy. What brand do you generally smoke? Robinson Crusoe, sir.

Venus, Planet of Love, Rules September with Oldest Gem—Sapphire—As Birthstone

By K. D'ORSAY

SAPPHIRE is by far one of the oldest words in jewel language. It is to be found in both Hebrew and Persian ancient tongues, and was always employed to mean anything blue. Until the middle ages, any blue stone was called a sapphire, any red one a ruby and a green one an emerald. The sapphire is a form of corundum, one of the hardest substances known, and its magnificent natural tint can be compared only with the other stone of the same family—the ruby.

Though more frequently found in larger sizes than the ruby, sapphire coloring is rarely uniform throughout. Sometimes a large stone will contain a single spot of blue, which is cut from the rest of the stone with great care. Deep blue sapphires are great favorites, as is a cornflower shade by those fortunate enough to obtain one. There are many fine large sapphires in the world—one of them, a single stone cut in the image of Buddha, is now in the British Museum.

If your birthstone is the sapphire—that is, if you were born in September under the sodical sign of Libra—your love nature holds sway over everything else in your life. You are ruled by Venus, the planet of love, and this makes you



extremely sensitive and remarkably intuitive. You are a lover of justice, and manness and scoldness are utterly foreign to your nature. Your philosophy of life, is to live and let live. Your only shortcoming is that you are easily susceptible to flattery, and may be misled by apparent friends with ulterior motives. You may have found that this year of 1931 has been a depressing one so far, and that you have suffered fits of moodiness and melancholy. If so, it would be wise for you to look into your surroundings and

He whose shoes were being shined poncered a little. I never heard of that brand, he admitted. It's a name I've given 'em myself, announced the boy. You see Guv'nor, Old Crusoe was a cast-away.

Only Weighed 100

Mrs. Wm. D. Robertson Tells What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills (Tonic) Did for Her. Now Weighs 135.

"I was a young girl," writes Mrs. Wm. D. Robertson, R. R. No. 1, Modest, Ontario, "I was little and had very little blood. I was always tired. When I would go upstairs I thought I would never get to the top. I only weighed 100 lbs. I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got well. I weigh 135 lbs. now. I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enough."

Results like the above seem wonderful, but actually there is a scientific reason behind it. The iron and other elements in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the amount of haemoglobin, or oxygen-carrying agent, in the blood. The tissues thus get more oxygen. The appetite quickens, and a feeling of well-being develops. Get a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today and start building health. 50 cents a package at any druggist's. 138