

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

TAKE THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR LEGS

Get Oxygen in Your Blood and You'll Get the Pep that Sends You Bounding Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because oxygen has been completely cut off from them. Just as surely you are slowly smothering if your blood lacks red corpuscles. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your system. Without enough oxygen-carrying corpuscles, your kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels slow down. Your skin gets pale, flabby, often pimply. Your nerves may become jittery—you tire quickly—feel depressed.

What you need is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These world-famous pills help make more and better red corpuscles and thus increase the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today at your drugist. See for yourself how quickly this time-proven blood-builder will help give you back your pep. *See 1938 G. T. Patterson, Inc.*

IDLE RAINBOW

By Phoebe Sheldon

XVI
The visitor held his huge-brimmed hat in his hands which Lindsay noticed were blunt and square fingered. He turned the brim round and round and shifted his weight from one foot to the other. "Why, it's this-a-way. If he's the same man I think he is, we used to ride line together, and I got to thinkin' he might like to see me doin' a little bull-doggin' and rope work in the show. He ain't never seen me since I joined up with the Rodos, and him and his lady friend might get a laugh out of it. I bring along a handful of tickets. There's a pair for you if you could use 'em." He glanced at Miss Langsam. "And for the other lady, too."

Lindsay had been looking at the mail-studded leather bolero vest, at the checked shirt and the pocket which held a huge pistol. "That's awfully nice of you," she said, "but I'm not sure—" she paused.

He looked up at her with clear gray eyes, a glance that was at once appealing and disarming. "I've got 'em right here now. I hope you can all come and see me ride. They say I'm good." He smiled boyishly. "I reckon you wouldn't be able to write a little piece about me in your magazine here, Lasso. But I would like for you to have cowboy-clothes anyway." He counted out three pairs. "Will six be enough?"

Lindsay took two pink tickets for herself and two for Tex Brant and Miss Langsam, and said, "We always cover the Rodos, you know. It's one of the big events in the season. As a matter of fact I write the contest column in Lasso, the one with all the news of the rodeos, and the pictures of the cowboys and the cowgirls and I'd be glad to give you a little boost. Your name is?"

"Gordon. Henry Gordon." The tall cowboy shifted his weight. "And I'd be mighty complimented if you would have lunch with me. I could tell you some of my experiences and a little about the history of the Rodos."

It was all so unexpected that she accepted. Afterwards she didn't just know why. She said, "Why, I'd be delighted to have lunch with you, Mr. Gordon, but my lunch hour isn't until twelve."

It was at that moment that the door swung upon and the Old Timer came in with a gust of wind, just in time to hear the whole scene. He frowned and hung up his coat and limped into his office, and left Lindsay nervously fingering her pink tickets and wondering if he was to believe that if she went to lunch with all strangers who came into his office she needn't come back. But he slammed his door and Lindsay, a little pinker than usual, smiled at the cowboy and said, "If that isn't too late."

He smiled back at her, showing a row of even teeth. "Small I come back here? Or had I better wait downstairs for you?"

Lindsay answered with a wrinkle in her eye. "I think downstairs would be better."

During the twenty minutes remaining before luncheon Lindsay felt a pleasant sense of adventure. There was something quite amusing about the idea of lunching with a cowboy and especially one in full regalia.

Henry Gordon was waiting for her as she stepped into the elevator or in the great gilded amphithe-

ater of the office building in which the business office of the Adventure Fiction Guild was located. He stood near the elevators and he perceived as if he were on far-off plains and hills and totally unaware that he was the cause of an amused interest on the part of hurrying passers-by. His face lighted up when he saw her. He swung his hat from his head, then replaced it and took her by the arm, his face wreathed in smiles.

"I wasn't sure whether you'd come or not. I was afraid maybe you'd think better of it and not show up."

Lindsay was conscious of a little clicking sound as they walked along in the busy stream of people. As if something were dragging, almost, then she realized that it was his spurs that clicked on the pavement with every step that Mr. Gordon took. They walked up Fifth Avenue to Forty-seventh Street, and were so close the Avenue when they had to wait for a traffic light. Suddenly Lindsay saw somebody who looked familiar. Somebody coming towards her. Then her heart gave a little leap. It was Rufus. Rufus and Julia, Rufus in a new overcoat. Julia's chin was buried in the fur of a mink coat and her hands were lost in a tiny muff. Rufus saw Lindsay. He stopped and swept off his hat and Julia looked up suddenly. She frowned even as she smiled at Lindsay, and then her heart gave a little leap as she saw Lindsay's escort.

"Why, Lindsay, what is this? Is it a publicity stunt?" for that silly magazine of yours? Before Lindsay could answer she added, "I should think you'd keep off the avenue. At least spare your friends." She said it all in fun but there was that about Julia's humor that stung.

(To Be Continued)



PEACE

O Peace! Thou source and soul of social life. Beneath whose calm, inspiring influence Science his views enlarges, Art refines, And swelling Commerce opens all Bless'd be the man divine who gives us thee! —Thomson.

VICTORIAN COAT

A fur coat made in the reign of Queen Victoria, was paraded with the latest fashions at the British Fur Fashion Parade in London. Women were amazed when they learned that a ground-length coat of black seal skin with a little collar and front edging of fisher, which apparently possessed all the new fashion points, was made last century and was shown completely unaltered.

THE HOUSEWIFE —AND— HER ACTIVITIES

A novelty for evening wear was a reversible ground-length waisted coat of Indian broadtail lined with white broadtail.

Leather on furniture may be softened and cleaned by using a mixture of one part hot vinegar and two parts linseed oil. Apply this solution with a cloth and rub the leather dry. Then polish with another clean, soft cloth.

TRY COOKED CUCUMBERS

You will like creamed cucumbers if you will prepare them in this manner: Peel and slice one large cucumber or two medium-sized ones and cover them with boiling water for about 10 minutes. Drain put them in hot salted water and let them simmer until tender. Drain again, mash them and add a rich cream sauce until the desired consistency is served. If you like the taste of onion, add a few drops of onion juice to this recipe.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Printed Silk Dress
After you have washed a printed silk dress, wrap it in two old Turkish towels, one inside and one on top of it. Roll it up tightly and leave it for about twenty minutes or half an hour, and then the dress should be dry enough to iron. This will help prevent the color from running.

Washing Mirrors
Be sure not to wash the mirrors or glass with a very wet cloth, or some of the water may penetrate back of the frame and injure the glass. Just use a good damp chamois for this purpose.

Better Fudge
Add half a teaspoon of baking powder to fudge after it has been removed from the stove. This will make it light and fluffy.

A Morning Smile

HONESTY

Alford: That boy Percy has his father's honesty."
Martin: "Well, I always thought somebody had it."
"And you wouldn't begin a journey on Friday?"
"Not I."
"I can't understand why some people will be so superstitious."
"No superstition about that — Saturday's pay day."

THE COOK'S CORNER

PLAIN WAFFLES

Three and one-half cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 1 cup milk, 3 tablespoons melted butter.
Method: Sift flour, baking powder and salt. Beat egg yolks thoroughly, add milk. Add to dry ingredients. Add melted butter or other shortening. Beat whites stiff and fold into batter. Bake in a hot waffle iron.

CREAM WAFFLES

Two eggs, 2 cups sour cream, 1 tablespoon corn meal, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1-2 teaspoon salt.
Method: Beat egg yolk, then add cream, corn meal, flour, soda, and salt, and mix well. Beat egg whites stiff and add to batter. Bake in hot waffle iron.

GINGERBREAD WAFFLES

Half cup shortening, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-2 cup molasses, 1 egg, 1-2 teaspoon soda, 1-2 cup buttermilk, 1-3-4 cups cake flour, 1-2 teaspoon cinnamon, 3-4 teaspoon ginger, 1-2 teaspoon salt.
Method: Cream shortening and sugar. Add molasses and beaten egg; beat thoroughly. Add soda to buttermilk. Sift dry ingredients. Add dry ingredients to shortening, sugar and egg, then buttermilk. Beat only until smooth. Bake in hot waffle iron. Serve with whipped cream.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I dry-clean a white bear-skin robe?
A. Make a paste of flour and gasoline and rub this well into the hair side. After thoroughly dry, rub off. This is also effective on ribbons and silks.
Q. How can I keep an egg that has broken and cannot be used immediately?
A. Place it in a cup and cover with water or milk, to keep it from drying. Then keep it on ice.
Q. How can I curl feathers?
A. Feathers can be curled by heating them before a fire, then stroking each one with the back of a knife blade.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. When one is going to a foreign country, is it necessary to obtain some foreign money before going?
A. No; the rate of exchange is lower in the country one is going to visit. If on a steamer, one may obtain a small amount from the purser.
Q. Should a man and his wife use the joint card when acting together?
A. Yes. The joint card is for this purpose.
Q. Is there any certain kind of wine that one should serve with fish?
A. White wine should be served with fish.

Every Day Styles For The Home Sewer



A slim line dress suitable for youth or matron, that expresses charming femininity of the new mode. Made of sleek black satin-back crepe, it reflects exquisite texture contrast in the gleaming side of the crepe. It appears in the soft draped front and again in the sash. The collarless neck is a perfect complement for the up-swept coiffure. Nothing will surpass this black crepe dress for a sojourn, look for afternoons at luncheon, bridge, tea, cocktail and for informal evening parties. Other fabric contrast ideas are velvet with crepe or with lightweight woolen, wool jersey with crepe, etc. . . . Bi-color effects can also be worked out beautifully in crepe silk in shades of blue and purple . . . blue and wine . . . purple and wine, etc. Easy to sew . . . easy on your budget!

Style No. 2128 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with 3-4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Send fifteen cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada.

Style No. 2128 Size

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

A low toque with narrow top in horizontal effect worn straight on the head is a model in black Persian lamb with flowers at front. This same type is shown for evening in gold-patterned lame accompanied by a short jacket in black velvet bordered in gold.

2128
\$12.81
16 to 50

Mothers! Treat Children's Colds This Proved Way

More mothers use VapoRub than any other medicine of its kind—they have proved it by use in their own homes. It was further proved in the world's largest colds-clinic. No "dosing" in just massage VapoRub on throat, chest, and back at bedtime. Almost at once, its poultice-and-vapor action starts to loosen phlegm, relieve irritation and coughing, help break local congestion. Of course, it's best when, by morning, the worst of the cold is over.

VICKS VAPORUB

Inside Five-Star Dressing Room as Quints Pretty Up to Play Before Movie Cameras

BY PAUL HARRISON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

HOLLYWOOD.—Like Shirley Temple (who still occasionally is rumored to be a midget), the Dionne quintuplets have been targets of malicious whispers, here and there. A persistent one used to be that they weren't very bright, and another has been that one or more of them were malformed.

If such reports required a refutation, it could be well made by members of the 20th-Fox movie companies that go up to Callander, Ont., and return bubbling with sentiment about the five almost identical, sturdy, mischievous girls whose birth and progress have startled the medical profession and held the interest of the world.

In the current 'Five of a Kind,' the quintlets are not the real principals of the story even if they do have the title roles and are the acknowledged stars as far as the fans are concerned. This time, however, dur-

ing the four lengthy sequences in which they appear, the youngsters have chances to demonstrate dexterity, strength and a sense of humor, and to talk and sing and dance.

Also there's an undressing scene which shows how straight and strong their 4-year-old bodies are.

LITTLE LADIES
DIRECTOR HERBERT LEEDS, Cinematographer Daniel Clark and others connected with the picture wish the next film could be in color so that the quint's perfect skins and red cheeks, lustrous dark hair with golden highlights, and fabulously big eyes could be shown to better advantage. "It isn't likely, though, for a few years," said Clark. "Color photography requires too-bright lights, and we just couldn't take any chances."

LeVaughn Larson, wardrobe mistress who took the five changes of costume to Callander, had more opportunity for observing the quintlets every morning and help dress them in, "I'd go to the hospital at 8:30

"Why, no, they wouldn't get dirty in two hours. Maybe a little mused, but never dirty. They're the cleanest children I ever saw. Even at the table, if Yvonne or maybe Marie would get a finger a little sticky, she'd look around a little furtively and stick her finger in her water cup, then scrub it with her napkin. They always use napkins, and they're real little ladies."

They try to take care of their own things. Each one undresses on her own little mat by her bed, and they put their socks in their shoes and lay out their dresses. Once we were changing them from white to red hair ribbons, and the time came for their cultured milk, which they don't like. The white hair ribbons were lying on a table and when the nurse and I turned around, there was a ribbon in each cup of that milk. The nurse said, "Oh Cecilia!" but the other four all said, "Not Cecilia! She did not do it!"

GRAMMAR GOOD
"THEY'RE awfully affectionate, too—especially Marie—and I think it's remarkable considering the number of different nurses they've

had, and the sort of clinical atmosphere they've been raised in.

"About their French vocabularies I speak some French, and I know their grammar is good. It is harder than in English, where a child can use just simple words and perhaps all in the present tense. The Dionnes were learning more English every day, too."

"I know that for a while they were hampered by lack of contact with many of the things that most children have, but their isolation has done them good, too. For one thing, they simply never have been introduced to meanness and they just aren't capable of hurting anybody's feelings. Also they're absolutely without fear. On the rocks going down to the path one day, Marie fell and skinned a knee very badly. The others gathered around and patted her and were sorry, and stared at the blood, but none of them cried, not even Marie."

The youngsters sing two songs in the picture—"Frere Jacques" in French, and "All Mixed Up," in a sort of parroted English. One of the lines reads, "Five little kiddies, all mixed up —" but about the closest they could get to it was "Five little itties." Leeds let the lyrics stand that way—all mixed up.

ARE THE DIONNES SMART? ARE THEY CUTE? MOVIE FOLK TROT OUT THEIR BEST SUPERLATIVES WHEN DESCRIBING THEM



A view of the star's dressing room, and the stars climbing into their dainty frocks for the scene are the famous quintuplets. Nurse Corriveau, left, is helping Marie into her costume. That's Emilie in the fetching bathing-beauty array in the center. Nurses O'Shaughnessy and Ulrickson are right. Note a little trouble containing Annette, who's voicing objections.



"Five of a Kind" may be seen in every corner of this picture, but the important five are the active little Dionne quintuplets playing a hilarious game of Ring-Around-the-rose in the "we'll all fall down" stage of the game, while Emilie, Marie and Annette are about to join them five dolls sitting gravely in chairs at right, the five toy saxophones against the wall. This gay scene was made in (you guessed it) "Five of a Kind."

Most Mother or Most Wife? Dorothy Dix Don't Neglect Your Husband

Many Women Make the Mistake of Transferring All Their Affections to the Children When They Come Into the World, and Thus Endanger the Future

One of the curious choices that most women have to make is between their husbands and their children. Few women ever realize that with the advent of the first baby there are conflicting calls made by their husbands and their children upon their time, their attention, their interests and their affections, and they have to decide to which ones they will give the most, and whether they will be most mother or most wife.

Of course, in some families this problem does not arise because the man has the paternal instinct so highly developed that he joins his wife in making a double sacrifice on the altar of the children. Their ability of men, however, look upon their offspring from a biological point of view and regard them as just a part of life, not its whole, and they have no desire to give up their wives just because they have become fathers.

Nor does a man expect to, and he gets the surprise of his life when he finds out that after the arrival of Junior his wife has literally no time for him. That his taste and pleasures, common to the majority of men, however, look upon their offspring from a biological point of view and regard them as just a part of life, not its whole, and they have no desire to give up their wives just because they have become fathers.

But now, on more, She doesn't do herself up because baby pulls at her chains. Everybody must go on uptown around the house for fear of waking the baby. She interrupts husband's best story of a man if he didn't think he heard baby stirring. She can't go out of an evening because she has to stay and watch the baby sleep. In a word, husband is a dethroned monarch ousted by a squalling little creature that looks like a cross between a cream cheese and a waxed toaster.

There are plenty of women who never see their husbands as men again after their first babies are born. The center their husbands are merely the children's janitors, whose sole function in the world is to provide luxuries for the youngsters. There are plenty of women who cheerfully work their husbands to death to get money and fine clothes for their children, and to send them to expensive colleges. There are plenty of women who give to their children all the understanding and encouragement and love that they have in their hearts and never even think of showing their husbands any affection.

The mothers' alibi is that the children are little, helpless and need all of their care and attention, while the husbands are big, strong and capable of taking care of themselves. When it is as may be, sometimes the husband is capable of taking care of himself, but generally he needs his wife to hold him by the hand and guide him along the safe path more than her 3-year-old does. Moreover, you can hire a good, reliable, middle-aged woman to take care of your babies, but you can't hire any safe woman to take care of your husband.

It may be said, though, in excuse for the woman who puts her children before her husband that she does not realize what a sin she is committing against him. She herself is so obsessed by her adoration of little Jimmy and little Sally that it never occurs to her that her husband doesn't feel the same way; or that he is jealously envious of the care she bestows upon them and never gives to him; or that he resents his close cooperation that she and the children have formed and into which they never admit him. For in many families mother and the children are joined against father, and the only use they have for him is to exploit him.

I believe that the woman who prefers her children to her husband makes a fatal choice for all three of them. It is bad even for the children because children take their opinion of their father from their mother. When they see themselves exalted above him, they lose respect for him and he loses the authority over them that he should have. In addition it creates a sort of unnatural rivalry between father and children that makes them later on an agonistic toward each other. It is cruelly unjust to the man, for it deprives him of the love and companionship he had a right to expect from his wife, and it sends him forth in innumerable cases to seek abroad the petting and coddling he does not get at home.

And it is bad for the woman because in the end she loses out. In a few years her children are married and gone and then she is left lonely and desolate, for she has alienated her husband from her by neglect and she cannot rekindle the fires in his heart that she let burn out for want of fuel. Just for her own sake a woman is wise who puts her husband before the children, and who spends more time and attention spoiling him than she does her babies. As I said before, nurses are plentiful, but substitutes for wives are TNT.

DOROTHY DIX