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

## What They Are Wearing

ON the left is Mrs. Harold Barnum wearing a modish coat of beige Rodier tweed, with touches of fur and smart felt hat to match. On the right are Miss Helen Richards and Miss Elizabeth Watt in attractive autumn ensembles, the latter's costume of apple green cloth trimmed with summer ermine.

## What the Fashionable are Wearing

### Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annebelle Worthington

Here's a chic tailleur for girls of 8, 10, 12 and 14 years of sophisticated taste.

It is wool crepe in deep blue shade with faint red tracings. The pockets, scalloped collar and buttoned tab closing are of plain matching shade red crepe. The blue buttons have red rims.

It's a fetching outfit for Fall school term, worn with a matching blue beret.

Style No. 2700 is made at a remarkable saving.

Patterned wool jersey, covert cloth, wool poplin and lightweight tweed appropriate. The heavy weight cottons may also be used.

Size 8 years requires 2 yards 39 inch with ⅝ yard 39-inch contrasting.

Pattern price 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred). Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department. Spend 10c to save $10. How? By ordering a copy of our new Fall and Winter Fashions. It gives the answer to the often asked question, "How does she do it?" For it shows how to dress up to the minute at little expense. You can save on every dress and save on the children's clothes too. That means more and better frocks for you and yours. Order your copy now. Just enclose 10 cents in stamps or coin and mail with your name and address to Fashion Department.

No. 2700. Size .....

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Name

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Street Address

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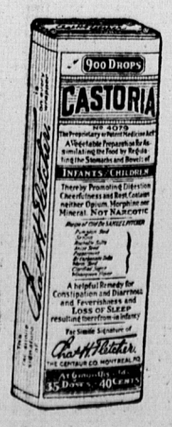
City State

NEW YORK, Oct. 15—Even the lowering cloud of business depression has its silver lining, according to John E. Edgerston, newly elected president of the National Association of Manufacturers.

"One cannot rejoice over a disaster which causes unemployment," he says, "but I really believe that both industry and the masses of workers and consumers will profit tremendously from this depression. Industry is learning something about controlling output and insuring itself against over-production. The people in general are learning that the old moralities still hold; that extravagance, folly and financial wild-catting are just as dangerous as they ever were.


CHILDREN CRY FOR IT!




FIVE million modern mothers will tell you that children DO cry for Fletcher's Castoria. For mothers always give a few drops of this pure vegetable preparation when a child has any of the symptoms that tell of sluggish bowels, colic, or other upsets. When tiny tongues are coated and breath is bad. When a child is restless; irritable. Always soothing and comforting to an infant—yet it is effective for children in their teens. You never have to coax children to take Castoria; they love its taste.

Be ready for the next case of sour stomach, constipation, or other need for Castoria!

When buying look for the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on wrapper.


## A Morning Smile

CHANCE TO ELBOW YOURSELF

McGinty—"I've a terrible corn on the bottom of my foot."

Pat—"That's a foine place to have it.

Nobody can step on it but you."

## The Hue of Hose

Time was when a color was just a color; nowadays, color is no such simple matter. With the growing demand of a pampered generation for luxury and change, manufacturers of dress-goods now rival, if indeed they do not excel, the poets in flights of imagination. The result is increasing loveliness of color; but the strain of attempting to keep track of each season's new shades taxes the mental capacity and moral stamina of even the most ardent devotee of fashion.

Milady pores over fashion magazines. She learns that mushroom brown Yvonne blue and woodnymph green are the leading shades. For days she haunts dress-goods departments, until she gets a fair idea of what these shades really are, and can distinguish them from last year's, now eclipsed. Just when she is triumphing over her achievement, a new issue of Authentic Paris Styles comes out, and she reads that the very latest tones are ripe wheat, heather, mellotone and matador red.

These textile poets generally look to flowers and fruits as guides in naming nuances of color; though of late years they have resorted to the animal and mineral kingdoms for inspiration. The manufacturers of hosiery, however, whom one might suppose to be fairly close to earth, are bound by no such mundane considerations. They scale the very heights of ethereal fancy.

One day I went shopping with Dora. "What shades are being worn for evening?" she inquired of the salesgirl at the hosiery counter.

The reply sounded like a line of free verse: "Illusion, evening mist, romance, faery dream and ambrosia"; but the girl spoke as glibly as though she were saying "Red, white, and blue."

"I'm not sure whether it's evening mist or ambrosia I want," Dora murmured, just as matter-of-fact "will you, please, let me see them?"

A few weeks later I dropped in to buy myself a pair of stockings. The same salesgirl appeared. "Ambrosia chiffon, size nine," I said, secure in my recently acquired knowledge.

The girl hesitated; she appeared nonplussed. She was sorry they did not have that shade; could I describe it?

I tried to explain that it was a sort of combination of palest flesh, delicate orchid, and misty silver still she looked mystified but tried to be helpful.

"We haven't anything like that; but adoration is very good for evening wear this season; also absinthe, poesy and haze of autumn."

"I'm not quite sure which I want," I said weakly, as I realized that since my shopping trip with Dora a new shipment had arrived, and with it a new flock of poetic appellations. "Will you, please, let me see absinthe and posey?"


### Stops Headaches Indigestion, Biliousness Of Years Quick

Says "FRUIT-A-TIVES" Did It. All Else Failed.

"For years I have been tortured with headaches, indigestion and biliousness. Nothing helped until I started to take 'Fruit-a-Tives.' Now I am fine. I heartily recommend "Fruit-a-tives."—Mrs. Charles Bacon, St. Catherines, Ont.

Just what thousands say of how quickly headaches, indigestion, gas, heartburn, constipation, biliousness, liver trouble vanish with "Fruit-a-tives." Nerves quiet, sound sleep at once. Kidney and bladder ills, backache go like a flash. Rheumatism, neuralgia disappear quick. Complexion clears in no time.

Ten of Nature's greatest remedies combined in handy little tablet. Marvelous discovery of famous Canadian doctor. Speedy results.

Quit feeling sick and useless. Get "Fruit-a-tives" from druggist today.


## For The Cook

CHOCOLATE CAKE

One cup granulated sugar, 1 1-2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder and a pinch of salt sifted together.

Mix 1 teaspoon soda in 1 cup sour milk. Stir into first mixture, then add 1 egg unbeaten and 1 teaspoon vanilla. Then add 4 teaspoons cocoa which has been melted with one piece of butter size of an egg. Pour into mixture and beat well.

Bake in flat tin.


### Mother: Your Frail Child Needs McCoy's

When we say McCoy's we mean of course McCoy's Cod Liver Extract Tablets, each one of which is brimful of the weight building, vitalizing substance extracted from Cod-fish Livers.

The gain in weight, strength and activity in the weak, rundown child in just a few weeks will surprise you.

These famous health tablets are small, sugar coated and children love to take them. Get 60 tablets for 60 cents at any drug store anywhere—let the ailing child take them for 28 days—then if you are not satisfied with the health improvement—why: Money back.


## Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Should the envelope to a letter of introduction be sealed?

A. No; it is left open.

Q. When planning an extended trip, when should all reservations be made.

A. At least one week in advance.

Q. Who should precede in entering a hotel dining-room, the man or the woman?

A. The woman.

Farmer's Wife Benefited

"A farmer's wife is always busy and I have a big garden to cultivate all summer. I used to feel weak and tired but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can do all my work alone. Every day I speak of the good your Vegetable Compound has done in making me rosy and strong as I was at 18. I will write to any women in French about the Compound."—*Madame Irenee Pepin, Sainte Angele de Laval, Co. Nicolet, Quebec.*

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound


## Dorothy Dix Letter Box

### Shall the Widower With Four Children Marry a 16-Year-Old Girl?—Modern Wife Who Would Become a Clinging Vine Again —Man Who Tells

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a widower, 38 years old, and have four children from 7 to 16 years old. I am very much in love with a high school girl 16 years old. Is this girl old enough to realize what she is doing if she marries me and would she help make a home for my children? Would she be liable to change when she got older? I live at home with my mother and sisters, who take care of my children. What should I do?

TROUBLED WIDOWER

Answer:

Any man with children who ever thinks about marrying a 16-year-old school girl and putting her at the head of his house has so little sense and judgment that he should be committed at once to a home for the incurably feeble-minded before he can put his mad plan into execution.

Why, Mr. Widower, you haven't any right to commit a crime like that. A single man, with no one but himself to consider, may take any foolhardy risks he pleases in marriage. On his own head is the result of his folly. But a widower is not free to follow his own fancy in picking out a wife. He has given hostages to fortune and he must consider his children's welfare even before his own.

For he puts his children's lives in the hands of their step-mother and not only their happiness but the kind of men and women they make depends upon the way she treats them and whether she develops what is best in their characters or warps it. So many girls make unfortunate marriages while they are very young in order to get away from a cruel stepmothe. So many boys run away from homes that stepmothers have made a place of torment to them, and their fathers are to blame for it.

No widower with children has a right to marry a woman with a blemished past who will give his children low ideas and teach them a loose morality. No widower has a right to marry a hard and stern woman who will show his children no tenderness or affection. And certainly no man has a right to marry a child and put her over other children.

The role of the stepmother is a hard one at best. It isn't easy for any woman to be a substitute mother. The stepmother is called upon to do the ceaseless work of a mother and to make the unending sacrifices that every mother must make. She must cook and wash and mend and sew for the children. She must watch by their sick beds. She must put up with their noise and dirt and tempers. She must do without the things she wants that they may have the clothes and amusements that other children have and she has not the love for the children that their mother would have and that would lighten the labor and make the sacrifices sweet.

And she would be more than human if she had not always a little jealousy of her husband's love for this older woman's children. The very caresses that he bestows upon them, his pride in them, his bragging about them that she would adore if they were her children is a dagger in her heart when it is another woman's children.

So it takes a big woman, a wise woman, a woman of infinite self-control to make a good stepmother, and no 16-year-old girl can possibly have these qualities. She is too young, too immature, too ignorant of life to cope with the situation. She has too little philosophy to even endure it.

So, if you marry this child you will rue the day. She and your children will quarrel like cats and dogs and your home will be a bedlam.

Anyway, no 16-year-old girl is fit for marriage. She is too young to know what loves it. All that she is capable of is just a passing fancy, a romantic urge that will pass in a day or a week or a year. Why, she will probably think herself in love with half a dozen different boys before she is grown and when she is grown she may want an entirely different sort of man from you.

She is at the playtime of life and it doesn't take any prophet to tell that if you marry her and put her down to the hard work of taking care of four children she will tire of it and throw up the job within six months. You see, she will want to dance and have good times and pretty clothes and gad around just as your 16-year-old daughter does. She won't want to be tied down with a family and a husband.

So use a little common sense. If you want to be happy, marry in your own class, some woman around the 30s who will have the dignity and poise to command the respect of your children and wisdom to deal with them and who is ready to settle down and make a home.

DOROTHY DIX.

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DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I am a married woman, 35 years of age, with a devoted, charming husband and an equally devoted 15-year-old son. I am not demostic by nature and it was I who conceived the brilliant idea of resuming my work as teacher as soon as my son was old enough to go to kindergarten, which I did over the bitter opposition of my husband. There were no terrible results of this step. We adjusted ourselves to the situation, the youngster is above the average mentally and morally and I have succeeded in my work until I command a very attractive salary.

But now I am sick of the whole thing. My husband has been as faithful, as hard-working and as attentive as any one could be, but he hasn't advanced as he is capable of doing. He has come to lean on my judgment. I can manage money better than he can. In a word, he is dependent on me instead of my being dependent on him. My old masterful lover is gone and I feel like the mother of two sons instead of a wife and a mother.

My son is accustomed to a certain standard of life and is at an age when a change would cut him off from the very things that seem the most important to him. If it were not for sacrificing him I would start all over and throw all the responsibility on my husband and rise or fall with him. I can't give the youngster that sort of a deal, but if I had the same situation that I had ten years ago I would surely stay in my home. MARY

Answer:

And if you did you would be writing me now about what a mistake you made in not going on and following your career and giving your child better conditions than his father had been able to do.

Listen, sister, women are never satisfied because women always want to have their cake and eat it, too. You felt that you could do something better than wash dishes and sweep floors and that putting a woman of your intelligence and education to doing a housemaid's job was like putting a hundred-horsepower engine to lift a ten-horsepower load. So you went back to the work that you are fitted for and that is congenial any you earned enough money to have the things you wanted instead of having to do without them and everything has been comfortable and pleasant and yet you are miserable because you are not a clinging vine. Sounds silly and ungrateful to me.

All of this cave-man stuff which you seem to crave is hooey. The modern woman may think that she still longs to be dragged around by the hair of her head and have some great, strong man order her about, but she would simply loathe it and rush to the divorce court with a plea of cruel and inhuman treatment if she got it. Women don't enjoy being dependent now any more than men do. And they don't want to be bossed and they want to be treated as equals and that seems to be about the way your husband treats you.

As for your thinking that you have slowed him down because you have helped to support the family, I doubt that. Of course, if he had knocked off work and had become a loafer and a parasite, that would indicate that he was a poor-spirited creature who would let his wife support him, but your husband has done his part faithfully, and if he has not achieved any spectacular success it is just because it was not in him. Nature doesn't make every man a go-getter. The fact that his wife is working is much more likely to be a spur to a man's ambition than it is a hindrance.

So I think you are taking a very morbid view of a modern situation. Wake up and see that the 1930 model wife is a man's partner.

DOROTHY DIX

DEAR MISS DIX—Is a man to be trusted who talks about his wife and says mean things about her? Will he talk about the girl he is friendly with?

ANXIOUS GIRL

Answer:

The man who will talk about one woman who trusts and loves him will talk about another. Beware of the man who is always whining about his wife and asking you to sympathize with him because he made a mistake in marriage. Let him tell his troubles to the divorce courts.

DOROTHY DIX


AS PURE AS CHILDHOOD

Pure, Safe and Ideal for Use in Tea or Coffee

Selected herds provide the milk for "DOROTHY" BRAND. "Homogenized" for easier digestion—and sterilized for your safety in the air-tight "Dorothy" cans, in which it keeps indefinitely.

The flavor is delicious. Try using "DOROTHY" BRAND for drinking, for cooking, for every fresh-milk purpose. In buying, look for Baby Dorothy on the label—"Our Emblem of Purity".

DOROTHY BRAND EVAPORATED MILK

The Canadian Milk

The little... Niceties of entertaining

The clever hostess always seeks to surprise the palates of her guests... she seeks out unusual, tasty morsels like Christie's Butter Wafers. Served with soups or salads these new dainty salted wafers are indeed refreshing to jaded appetites.

Extra nice

Christie's BUTTER WAFERS