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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

APPLES

Some want peaches, and some want plums,
But I am glad when the season comes
For gathering apples, red and gold,
All that my pockets and hands can hold;
For gathering apples, sour and sweet,
As many apples as I can eat

Some want melons, and some want grapevine bears;
/ . some the fruit that the grapevine bears;
But I want apples, bronze in the sun,
Or green or dapples, every one
Tended and juicy and dark brown, seeds,
There's nothing else that my palate needs.
Give me an orchard and let me feast
On big ripe apples—a dozen at least.

(By Rena Stotenburgh Travais)

FALL MODE SAYS USE MANY BUTTONS

Buttons of composition, wood and metal in new shapes and colors are high-lighted throughout the field of fashion. On frocks, coats, blouses and sweater ensembles for sports and general daytime wear, one notes them in a variety of interesting new ways . There are smart daytime frocks buttoned from top to bottom straight down the back, including beige knitted frocks with red buttons. Many of the newer tunics are buttoned entirely down the front. Blouses in satin, crepes, sheers and new cotton fabrics stress button trims—... featuring three or four large buttons on front yoke. Large round shapes are favored in most cases. However, there are new, square, rectangular and triangular versions—and all sorts of novelties.

PURPLISH TONES

In the recent Paris openings the purplish tones struck a rich new note—they were stressed in many collections.

FALL USE OF RED

The reds were significant in wine and the lighter bluish or purplish shades.

YOU AND ME

(Hamilton Spectator)

The debate over "I" and "me" goes on unendingly, but there is one thing that we ought to stop. It is the phrase, "between you and I." If the people who use it would reverse the pronouns and say "between I and you," they might learn to use the correct form, but every day we hear from the most unexpected sources the heart-rending "between you and I," The correct form, of course, is "between you and me."

Then there is the precisian who insists that we should say "It is I," instead of "It's me." He is right, but he is fearfully stilted, and there is a general feeling, even among the most authoritative grammarians, that "It's me" is allowable. The French say "C'es moi," and no doubt we have derived our colloquial phrase from this direction, just as we learned to drop our h's as they do. The argument for "it is me" is that it is an idiom. and idioms are independent of rules.

FALL SPORTSWEAR IS SIMPLIFIED

Fall clothes are agreeably simple. Gone are the fussy, puffy sleeves, the broad shoulders, the windhlown "doodads." The term for autumn sports-wear is "classic," but with a certain streamline touch of its own.

The silhouette is slimmer, the lines simpler. Emphasis is laid on weave and texture rather than on tricky styles.

Colors are discreet—heather dark greens and browns, subtle combinations of dull tones mixed with grey. Variations are obtained by the use of plain sleeves with a varicolored cardigan, or by lady-like stripes.

Materials are zephyr yarn, caml's hair cashmere and heather a weave as well as a color. Woven stripes, ribs welts, waffles and waves add variety to plain knitting.

VARY YOUR TYPE BY SIMPLEST OF MEANS

Sleek, too sophisticated coiffures are out of place in the summertime when one wears vaporous gowns and a minimum of makeup. The hot months give a girl a chance to go in for a soft, rather feminine mode of hair dress.

A permanent you need, of course, but that doesn't mean that you have to spend hours and hours under a hot dryer whenever you have it set. After a shampoo, ask your operator to omit lotion and do set your hair in soft, loose waves while it's still wet. Naturally, they won't stay in as long, but you shouldn't care anyway. It's possible to have a flattering, well groomed coiffure that shows only the slightest trace of a wave.

Go in for ringet ends. And if you're one who doesn't like to wear your hair the same way for day time and evening, you'll probably be thrilled with a two-way haircut. such as we have. illustrated here.

The banges are cut from the centre of the crown of the head (they're about eight inches long) and are softly waved across the forehead. The rest of the hair is brushed back and the ends are done up in three rows of ringlets.

The same coiffure may be re-arranged to be cooler and more suitable for daytime. Simply comb the bangs to one side, leaving a definite side part on the other, and then brush thse shorted locks right into the rest of your hair. Pin the ends into a soft bun.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PINEAPPLE AMBROSIA

Pare, and cut into small pieces, 1 ripe pineapple, and sprinkle with fruit sugar. In a glass serving dish place small, thin slices of sponge cake, cover with the sweetened pineapple, and sprinkle each layer with grated cocoanut, Serve very cold with whipped cream, garnished with red currant jelly.

FRUIT MOUSSE

Half pint of cream, 1 tablespoon sugar, ½ pound raspberries, strawberries or red currants. (If currants are used, a little more sugar should be allowed.)

Whip up the cream stiffly. Add the crushed fruit and sugar. Mix thoroughly and pack into a covered jar. Pack the jar round with ice and salt, and leave about six hours. This should make a delicious dessert for six people.

BLUEBERRY PUDDING

Six tablespoons butter, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, ½ teaspoon vanilla, ½ teaspoon salt, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 3 tablespoons baking powder, 1½ cups flour, about ½ cup milk, 1¼ cups blueberries.

Cream butter and sugar together. Add vanilla and the egg and beat well. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk to make a stiff batter. Add the berries and lemon juice. Pour into a well-buttered pan. Bake in a hot oven for about 25 minutes. Cut in squares and serve with a lemon sauce.

A Morning Smile

NO PLACE FOR A LADY

At a small country station a freight train pulled in and side-tracked for a passenger train. The freight started to do its switching as a placid, well dressed woman who had alighted from the passenger train was walking near it. Just then one of the freight brakemen called to another:

"Jump on her when she comes by, Bill. Run her down the elevator, cut her in two and bring the head end up by the depot!"

The lady picked up her skirts and ran for the station shrieking at every step.

A political meeting was in progress and the audience was growing heartily tired of a very prosy speaker. At last he worked himself up to his climax.

"And I say to you in conclusion, that if you do not accept nationalization now, of your own free will, the time is coming when, willy nilly, you will have to accept it!"

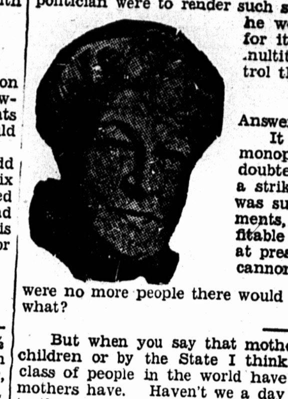
He sat down, and the chairman rose.

"Are there any questions, please?" he asked.

There was a long silence. Then a weary voice came from the back of the hall: "Who is this Willy Nilly, anyway?"

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Mothers Not Appreciated Either by Children or by State, Cries Reader—Conscience Makes Coward of Woman Whose Confession Would Harm Others



Dear Miss Dix—Why is it that mothers are not appreciated either by their children or by the State? If a business or a professional man or a politician were to render such service to the Government as mothers do, he would certainly insist on being well paid for it. Is it because of the ignorance of multitudes of women in regard to birth control that they are treated as they are?

JUSTICE.

Answer:

It is not to be denied that women have a monopoly on the infant industry, and undoubtedly if the entire feminine sex went on a strike and refused to have babies unless it was suitably rewarded by honors and emoluments, motherhood would become a more profitable and spectacular profession than it is at present. For the Government has to have cannon fodder and taxpayers and if there were no more people there would be no one to support the politicians, so what?

But when you say that mothers are not appreciated either by their children or by the State I think you are vastly mistaken. No other class of people in the world have so many bouquets thrown at them as mothers have. Haven't we a day set apart in which to do special honor to them? Haven't we a whole literature devoted to exploiting their many virtues? Are there any songs so popular as mammy songs? Isn't the fact that he has a poor old Mother brought forward as an unanswerable argument why every murderer, thief and racketeer should be set free? Isn't just being a mother virtually about the best alibi that any woman can offer for committing a crime?

So far as public recognition goes mothers get all the breaks and this without taking into account what sort of mothers they are and whether the children they have brought into the world and reared are an asset to the country or a liability. When a woman gives to the world fine sons and daughters whom she rears to be honorable and upright men and women, she has made the supreme gift to her country. No honor would be too great, no reward too high to bestow upon the mothers of Washington and Jefferson and Lincoln and Edison and Franklin and all the other mothers of scientists and railroad builders and inventors and financiers who have made the world a good place for the balance of us to live in.

But do you see any particular reason why we should pay any gift of gratitude to the mothers who inflict upon society idiots and degenerates, and who bring into the world those who should never have been born? What honor do we owe the mothers of racketeers and robbers and kidnappers and killers and the hordes of thieves and criminals who fill our jails to overflowing and whom we are taxed to support?

It seems to me that before we grow maudlin over what we owe mothers we should audit our accounts with the ladies and see what they have really given us. Sometimes we owe them a laurel wreath and sometimes if they got their due it would be the stiffest sentence the law could inflict on a criminal.

For, aside from the heredity she gives her child, every mother, to a large extent, forms the character of the child and determines the way it turns out. If she teaches it high principles and respect for law and order, it is very, very seldom that it ever goes astray. But, if she lets the child grow up with no mortal instructions, or worse still, if she teaches it to lie and steal, as many mothers teach their children; if she turns it out on the street to be reared; if she does not teach it self-control nor breed in it any ideals of right living, then she is accessary before the crime to whatever evil deeds her child commits.

It is the mothers who are too lazy, too selfish, too self-indulgent, too vicious themselves to rear their children properly who are public enemy No. 1. They do far more harm than any Dillinger or Al Capone or Baby Face Nelson because they spawn hordes of such criminals.

Nor is it true that mothers are never appreciated by their children. Good mothers almost invariably are. Look about you and you will see scores of mothers whose children consider it a pleasure and a privilege to do everything in their power to show their gratitude and love to them.

DOROTHY DIX.

* * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a business woman, brought up in a family where we were taught there was only right and wrong in this world. Some years ago I had an affair with a married man. It is all over now and so far as I am aware no one knows about it, but my own conscience has been my punishment and has crucified me. Lately I have been able to rise above it all and feel that my sins, which were many, have been forgiven me, but now and again my conscience makes me feel that I should tell those concerned, yet by doing so the innocent would be made to suffer. What should I do?

WORRIED.

Answer:

Keep silence. Never let anything induce you to buy your own peace of mind by inflicting needless suffering on any one else.

Confession is cowardice. It is the easy way out for those who have not the strength to bear their own burden and who relieve themselves by shifting the load onto others. Have the courage to refuse to do this. Pay for your own wrongdoing and do so by accepting silence as part of the price.

For you to confess your sin can do no possible good to any human being. Certainly you cannot imagine that it would make the man's wife happier to know that her husband had been disloyal to her even if he has also repented and returned to the straight and narrow path. Possibly it would break up her home and half-orphan innocent children. Certainly even if she forgave him it would make a breach between them that could never be bridged over, for no wife ever trusts again the husband who has betrayed her.

For yourself it would make the road to right living infinitely harder. You would slime your name with scandal. You would alienate many friends who now believe in you. You would lose much that you could never get back, and all for nothing. You have done wrong. You have repented. You are making amends for the past and the only sane thing for you to do is to bury that past under tons of silence and forget it.

Confession is always a mistake. DOROTHY DIX.

* * * * * *

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man 21 years old. My parents are very strict with me and treat me as if I were a little kid. They will not allow me to go out with girls. They say I am too young yet. Don't you think they are doing me more harm than good by being so strict?

BLONDE.

Answer:

I think the parents who keep a boy of 21 in leading strings are ruining him. They are making of him a sissy, and if he doesn't get away from them he will never learn to stand on his own feet.

Possessive parents are the greatest curse any child can have. My advice to you is to get out on your own and try to make a man of yourself.

DOROTHY DIX.

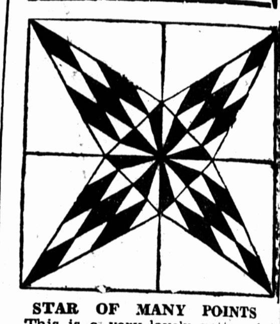
FOR BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING

Here's a dish that you'll enjoy at any age. For breakfast . . . for lunch . . . at any meal . . . two crisp-baked Shredded Wheat Biscuits with fresh, ripe berries or fruit in season. Shredded Wheat is rich in the elements that keep you feeling hale and hearty . . . carbohydrates, proteins, vitamins, all the natural goodness Nature stores in one cereal grain alone . . . *whole wheat*. Try Shredded Wheat for ten days: you'll find that it will do you a world of good.

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.
Niagara Falls, Canada

SHREDDED WHEAT
MADE IN CANADA OF CANADIAN WHEAT

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns



STAR OF MANY POINTS

This is a very lovely pattern but not to be attempted by the novice in quilt-making. It calls for extreme care in getting each corner and seam just right. Otherwise the sharp corners which form the chief beauty of the quilt will be lost. This is a comparatively new pattern as quilt patterns go, and originate in Texas. Blocks finish 15 inches square. 20 blocks to the quilt.

This can be all pieced making it an all-over design, or can be set together with alternate blocks of white is desired.

Yardage given is for an all-over design.

Material Required:
7½ yards of white.
2¼ yards of color.
Allow 1 yard of white and 1½ of color for border.
Allow for seams when cutting patterns.

When ordering give Number 9-3.

Send 15c for a book of quilt patterns containing 7 beautiful Grandmother quilt designs — every pattern different.

The Million Dollar Doll

By C. N. & A. M. Williamson

A PAINFU LORDEAL

On that mid-November day the Place du Casino at Monte Carlo was at its gayest, for it was the Prince of Monaco's birthday, and the morning sun shone on fluttering flags and tall Venetian masts.

The palms in the gardens clapped their green "Fatma" hands; the air smelled of roses and orange blossoms; women in white dresses carried red parasols; nurses in quaint costumes knitted while children played "tag" round the paths; pigeons strutted in the Place, their breasts glittering like black opals; the Casino had not long been open for the day's play, and the early gamblers were hurrying in, eager with hope.

Everyone looked free from care; yet Terry's heart was leaden. She had become a scandalous figure. She had been hired to be scandalous! She was on parade, to make people stare and whisper, if they knew Miles Sheridan, or had seen Juliet Divine.

If Terry had realized as clearly as now, just what it would be like, she wondered if she could have consented to this public parade, even to save her Prince!

Every nerve in her body was taut as she walked at Sheridan's side, tall and slender and almost startlingly beautiful in an embroidered white frock of Julia's.

As heads turned to stare at the handsome couple, the girl impulsively pulled her white sunshade down so far that it covered her face. Then she remembered that cowardice was the same as breaking the bargain. She was here to be seen. Oh, how she hated it; hated it!

"Come along. This is the way to the terrace," said Miles rather crossly.

As a matter of fact, he was suffering almost as sharply as she was. His nerves too, were taut; and he was surprised to realize that his sensitiveness was for the girl as well as for himself, if not more.

He writhed—fool that he was!—at the need to expose this young creature who looked so fair, so sweet, ever so pure, to vile suspicions. But the whole cruise was planned for this one purpose, and the programme had to be gone through.

He tried to keep before his mind the fact that Juliet Divine's purity and sweetness were only on the surface, part of her stock in trade, and that he must not judge her sensitiveness (which by this time in her life was surely non-existent) by his own.

She was probably enjoying the sensation she created, after being shut up so long on board a yacht with a man whom she must think a bear with a sore paw.

Forcing himself against his instincts to this point of view in order to make the ordeal bearable, Miles glanced at the girl's profile, as she walked by his side. It was downcast, and the one cheek he could see was feverishly red.

"She looks like a school-girl who has laughed at a nasty joke, without knowing what it meant, and then had it brutally explained to her," was the queer thought that jumped into his head.

He pushed it out again ,laughing at himself for an ass, and reflected as coolly as he could that this was the day of days for the "plan" to work, at Monte Carlo.

Hartley Phillips had originally counselled him to put off the Mediterranean trip till later in the year, when the "high season," at Monte Carlo and Algiers, or any other fashionable resort where he chose to land, would be crowded with his and Betty's acquaintances.

But, having made up his mind to sacrifice his reputation for his wife's Sheridan had not the sang froid to wait for a "convenient time." He had to plunge into the hateful adventure at once, and get it over, quite as much for his own sake as Betty's.

His argument to Phillips had been that there were always people one knew at Monte, and that he could count upon several who would occupy the villas they had taken there, as early as November, in order to "get their money's worth." It was the same with Algiers.

But he had been cleverer than he knew; for he had forgotten about the Prince of Monaco's birthday and the double celebrations, on the 15th and 16th at Monte Carlo, and on Monacc Rock.

It was luck to have landed on the 15th, without calculating the date, and finding a crowd like this to spread the tale of Miles Sheridan's shameful conduct. He ought to be glad that things were going so well, instead of feeling a worm!

(To Be Continued.)

SUMMER COMPLAINT
CAUSES MANY DEATHS AMONG INFANTS

Thousands of mothers throughout Canada have used

during the past 88 years it has been on the market, and their child's life probably saved by its timely use.

Price 50c. a bottle at all druggists or dealers; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

"MAN"

A girl was asked to write an essay on "Man," and submitted the following: "Man is what woman has to marry. He drinks smokes, swears, and doesn't go to church. Both sprang from the apes, but woman sprang the farthest."

Provincial Girls Work Board Meets

A meeting of the Provincial Girls' Work Board was held on Saturday, Aug. 25th at the summer home of Mrs. Gordon Hughes, President of the Board. There was a good attendance of members, and Miss Eunice Tyhurst, Maritime Girls' Work Secretary was present also. Mrs. A. H. Duvar, Business Manager of the C.G.I.T. camp, presented her report. The price of board for the ten days' camp was the lowest on record, and Mrs. Duvar has the proud distinction of being the only business manager of a Maritime C. G. I. T. camp, with board at this low figure, to come through with a balance on the right side. Mrs. Duvar was heartily congratulated by the Board for her good work. The camp throughout was an especially fine one, and the members of the Board are grateful to every member of the staff for the very faithful effort put forth to make the camp such an outstanding success, and also to Dr. E. S. Giddings, who, previous to camp, examined the campers. The value of this medical examination cannot be over-rated, and parents especially have appreciated this act of service on the part of Dr. Giddings.

The annual Maritime Sunday School Convention will be held this year in October in Fredericton, N.B. The meeting of the General Board of the Religious Education Council will be held the day previous to the Convention, and to attend this General Board, the Provincial Board appointed two delegates, Mrs. J. A. MacMillan and Mrs. W. M. Rowe.

Miss Tyhurst submitted a very fine report, showing the steady growth of the C. G. I. T. Movement throughout the Maritimes. It is a matter of deep regret to all interested, that Miss Tyhurst has resigned from her work here, and leaves in September to become Girls' Work Secretary in the Province of Ontario. Mrs. Hughes, on behalf of the members of the Board, presented a suitable gift to Miss Tyhurst, who very feelingly thanked the members for their kindness to her, not only now, but during her four years stay amongst them.

Mrs. Hughes served delicious refreshments at the close of the meeting, and a social half hour was much enjoyed.

PARKS MOTOR CAR BUT DOES NOT PAY

SOUTHSEA, Eng. Aug 29.—A solitary man sat in a motor car on Southsea sea-front recently, and refused to pay a fee for parking his car.

I was the ... around ... hundreds of motors cars, the owners of which had paid sixpence—an illegal charge—for the privilege of parking their cars facing the sea.

The road along the sea-front here is a public highway. Portsmouth City Council have this year reaped a harvest in parking fees from visiting motorists—illegally.

My blank refusal to pay a fee today caused the attendant to shrug his shoulders.

"I cannot force you to pay," he said. "Most of the motorists pay up quite cheerfully."

One day a motorits who has paid the local authorities sixpence for parking may appear before bench of magistrates consisting of local councillors and be fined for obstruction.

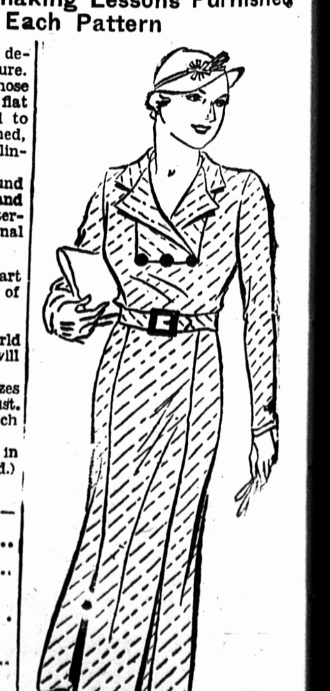
J.

Our idea of obscurity is the picture of the man on a $10,000 bill.

Use Minard's for Pimples

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern



Today's model is especially designed to slenderize the larger figure.

A large woman should not chose too rough effect fabric, but a flat neat design. Rough effects tend to thickening, while small patterned, smoother weaves create crisper linen, and are therefore less bulky.

Crepe moracain in dark ground with broken white diagonal line and with just a glint of metal at intervals in its weave, made the original dress.

Black crepe satin is another smart choice with the collar and yoke of white bengaline.

Here it is to copy it exactly.

It's the easiest thing in the world to achieve. The saving in cost will surprise you.

Style No. 534 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 39-inch material.

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

No. 534. Size ....

....
Name

....
Street Address

....
City State

RANK INCONSISTENCY

"And what did my little man see in church?" asked a fond mamma of her young hopeful who has been to church for the first time.

"There waz a man said his prayers an'nen he didn't go to

Valuable Farm For Sale, Also Growing Crop

The undersigned will offer for sale at public auction on the premises on Wednesday, the 5th of September, 1934, at 2 o'clock p.m., unless sold by private sale in the meantime, 160 acres at Alberry Plains, Lots 48 and 49, in Queen's County, with good dwelling house and large outbuildings, property of late John A. Richards and of Phoebe D. Richards. Also at the same time and place a large quantity of hay, 2 acres barley, 4 acres wheat, 16 acres oats, 8 acres potatoes, and 2 acres turnips.

This property is situate in one of the richest farming sections in the county and may be sold with or without growing crop as required. For particulars apply to McLean & McKinnon, Royal Bank Building, or to the undersigned.

PHOEBE D. RICHARDS,
Vernon River.
JOHN A. McDONALD,
Auctioneer.
L-8890-8-28-61

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed to sell by public Auction, the farm of William K. Easter, containing 50 acres, good buildings, with or without crop, to suit purchaser. 1 mile from Wiltshire Station. Also stock of pure bred Jerseys and Grade Cattle.

Terms made known at sale, September 4th at 1 P. M. If not fine following day.

ALEXANDER [illegible]
Auctioneer.
L-8904-8-29-4

FOR SALE

A real useful pony, broken to saddle and sleigh, weight, 575 lbs., age 5 years, high-crested neck, sound as a dollar, no bad habits, also saddle, must be seen to be appreciated, priced right. Apply Box 255, Summerside, P. E. I.
L-8828-8-28-29-30.

FOR SALE

Essex Super Six Car, Rumble Seat, 2 spare tires, License — $100.00. Good Condition. Also Household Furniture consisting Beds, Bureau, Tables, Enterprise Kitchen Range, etc.
38 WEST STREET
[illegible]

Soothes Skin irritations

FARM FOR SALE

AT FAIRVIEW

Containing 112 acres of land nearly all clear, excellent state and located 3½ miles from Rocky Point Ferry. Splendid dwelling house, front facing West River. Well watered and farmed. Churches and Schools at door. If not sold privately by Monday, September 10th, will be open on the premises at 2.30 o'clock. Priced cheap. Write or phone

ANGUS BUCHANAN,
New Dominion
Or
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Auctioneer,
200 Sydney Street.
L-8694-8-21-[illegible]