

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

LENES FOR A DINING ROOM
This room for cheer; if you have scowls to scowl, if you have growls to growl, if you have grumbles or grumpiness, down in the dumpiness, don't bring them here. There's all the rest of the house. This is the best of the house—this room for cheer. Happiness here! Silver a little scratched, linen a little patched, food sort of simple, too. Nothing much fine or new, but never fear; daily we make our bread, daily we take our bread—happiness here!

RUIN
We are ruined, not by what we really want, but by what we think we do; therefore never go abroad in search of your wants; if they be real wants, they will come home in search of you; for he that buys what he does not want will soon want what he cannot buy.—Colton.

NEW ACCESSORIES
Jewellery has been dimming. It has shrunk from the barbaric to the Victorian, and pearls are used again.

For sports and day wear there are narrow bangles of painted leather embroidered with a gold thread, and a pair of bracelets for evening are of seed pearls shaped like cuffs.

Gold jewellery has quite replaced any other kind except diamonds. Heavy gold chains at waist and neck are seen frequently on evening frocks, but that is the only large kind.

A new bracelet made of thick glass is the color of orange juice and has a "complexion" like orange peel.

HOW TO USE EAU-DE-COLOGNE
A few drops of eau-de-cologne added to the water used for sprinkling dainty lingerie will cause it to fade just the right amount of delicate perfume after it is ironed.

Eau-de-cologne is an excellent remedy for the little blisters or boils which often appear with colds or during a change of air. If dabbed on with a little cotton wool frequently, the blisters will speedily dry up.

A few drops added to water and used to spray a hot or stuffy room, or to freshen a sick room, will be found most refreshing. A vaporizer for this purpose can be obtained quite inexpensively.

To remove the unpleasant "day-after" smell of tobacco smoke, or to

fumigate a sick-room, pour a little eau-de-cologne into a tin lid, and set it alight.

For a cold in the head, or a headache, pour a few drops of eau-de-cologne into the hands, and sniff the vapour.

WHEN MAKING LINEN HAND-KERCHIEFS
Of course you are making those petty, little, linen handkerchiefs with the colored floss "drawn in" and are holding your breath lest the delicate linen thread break before the floss arrives at the end. To save energy and insure success, let me suggest that you first draw through a strand of very fine silk by means of the linen thread, making a tiny, flat knot between the linen and silk threads. The silk thread slips through almost by itself, after which, using it to attach the heavier floss to, you will have no further difficulty.—T. T.

SPRING CLEANING
Now that spring cleaning days are drawing near, the wise housewife looks to her working tools, seeing that they are in good order to begin with and that she keeps them so.

If paint brushes had not been perfectly cleaned when last put away, standing them in turpentine for a time will be found helpful in softening them. They can afterwards be washed in warm, soapy water. If they are to be used infrequently during the next few weeks they should have the paint washed out of them with a little turpentine after each use, and then be set on end to dry off. To leave them standing with their bristles in water for long periods may result in the spring round the head of the brush which helps to keep the bristles in place, rotting.

MODERN BABY REARING METHODS CONDEMNED
Modern methods of rearing babies were characterized recently by Dr. Knight Dunlap, professor of psychology at the Johns Hopkins University, as "systematized neglect."

A baby is not a vegetable. Neither is it an animal. It should not be left alone to develop by itself or to devise ways of amusing itself. A baby needs social life, just as much as do adults.

Dr. Dunlap advised that babies be talked to, tossed in the air, and petted and cuddled as much as possible.

"Right now," he said "I am gathering information to determine if thumb-sucking isn't due to a baby being left alone too often."

Dr. Dunlap, who has studied children for the past 30 years and has children and grandchildren of his own, said his observations show that "after all, grandmother and the Indians knew a great deal about babies."

"When a baby cried in grandmother's time, they figured something was wrong—and it was the same way with the Indians."

He added that there was something wrong when a baby cried and "some one should investigate."

The production of creamery butter in Canada in 1933 was 215,917,354 pounds, an increase of almost two million pounds, or 0.89 per cent as compared with 1932.

What Do You Desire Most for Your Children? Dorothy Dix Finds Most Parents Emphasize Money

Do You Count Your Worth as a Parent by the Amount of Money You Can Afford to Spend on Them?—Yet Expensive Tastes and an Excess of Money Frequently Lead Only to Unhappiness!

The thing that parents most desire to give their children is money. The lament of every poor father, and particularly of every poor mother, is that they cannot afford their children the "advantages" that the sons and daughters of the rich have, by which they mean that they cannot save their children from the necessity of having to work and bestow upon them Paris finery and sports cars and unlimited allowances.

All about us we see men working themselves to death to make money for their children under the belief that they can somehow buy their youngsters success and happiness. Daily we behold the spectacle of men and women denying themselves every comfort and luxury, pinching every penny, saving up money to leave their children when they die.

It is hardly credible, but it is the truth, nevertheless, that the average parents measure their achievement as parents by the dollars' worth. They feel that they have been good parents according to the amount of money they have been able to give their children, not according to whether they have given them a peaceful home and love and tenderness and understanding and companionship. Most parents actually feel that they would do a better part by their children by leaving them \$100,000 in their will than they would if they bequeathed them a fine brain, a vigorous body and strong moral principles.

The fathers and mothers who consider that they are failures as parents because they cannot give their children money should be comforted by the example and precept of the great Dr. Mayo, who are deliberately giving away most of the vast sums they make because they do not want their children to be rich. They think that money is a curse and not a blessing to the young.

The other day in donating another half million dollars to the advanced medical science they expressed their belief that riches nearly always spelled ruin for the coming generation. They said: "We have seen so many families ruined by money which took away from the younger members the need to labor and achieve and introduced elements into their lives whereby, instead of being useful citizens, they became wasteful and often profligate."

It is a common spectacle not only among the sons and daughters of millionaires whose scandals furnish headlines in our daily papers, but it happens so often among people of far lesser means that the little fortune that their parents raked together by incredible labor and sacrifices is the undoing of their children.

Indeed the little fortune is often more disastrous than the big one in its effect among the young because it is not inexhaustible. It lasts only during the formative years when it keeps the boy or girl from settling down to any business or profession and cultivates in him or her a taste for luxuries and the habit of loafing and spending and generally assures that him or her with a gold-digger husband or wife. Then none so helpless and miserable as those who at middle age come to the end of their money, who know no way to make a living, and who are tormented by the desires they can no longer gratify.

Of course, the parents who are so anxious to give their children money believe that their sons and daughters will not be injured by it. Their Johns and Sallies will have the wisdom and self-control that will enable them to use it wisely and well. They will never become gilded playboys and girls. Money will never idle and loaf. Money will merely insure that they shall always live on Easy Street, and spend them quicker to the goal of their ambitions.

But alas, that rarely happens. In any average community you can count on your fingers all the sons and daughters of rich parents who have ever achieved anything worth while, but you know scores of poor girls and boys who have made a name and fortune for themselves. Consider the men who hold high offices in this country, the men who are at the head of every big concern, the men who are running things, and nearly every one of them started at scratch, without a dollar in his pocket, and has made his own way in the world.

For, human nature being what it is, we are all mighty likely to take the easiest way, and to dream about doing great things instead of doing them unless we have some special incentive to action to spur us on, and this the rich boy lacks and the sloughs they lead them into. The lack of the price saves the poor boy and girl from many temptations and dangers.

I am not contending that dire poverty is good for any one. It is as great a curse as riches. What I am trying to say is that the fathers and mothers who pinch and economize and deny themselves everything they live in order to save up money for their children are making a great mistake. The children would be better off without it.

Give the children a good home, a good up-bringing, a public school education and then let them stand on their own feet. That is the way to make men and women of them.

CHAPTER 44
ONE ARM OF THE LAW

It came over Molly with disagreeable lucidity that one Jamison Gordon, who for years she had always thought of as a sort of "parfait gentil knight," was far otherwise when he was not having his own lordly way.

The motor cycle officer who had stopped them was Gellie, and he had had an aching tooth. And little Gordon, that the gentleman he had halted had an aching heart. Quite naturally the two did not get on well together.

In justice to Jimmie, Molly ought

I know my own mind about soaps AND HERE'S WHY I USE PALMOLIVE



I don't know how to say it in the right words... what my beauty specialist told me about Palmolive being a safer, scientific soap. But I got the idea... it's marvelous for keeping a girl's complexion lovely. You'll think so too!

It's just nice to think about—a soap made with pure vegetable oils! I know that Palmolive is made from a scientific blend of olive and palm oils—and nothing else. And to my way of thinking, that's a real beauty formula.



I'm so glad I gave Palmolive a real chance! Night and morning, for a whole month, I massaged its creamy, velvety lather into my skin... Rinsed with warm water—then cold. See what this treatment will do for your skin!

Now So Low in Price

It cleanses so deeply... keeps complexions so lovely

New Spring Smartness Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern By Ruth Rogers

A model of smart simplicity in this charming dress for casual day wear. What more, it is a style exclusively becoming to figures no longer slim. For this season, the woman as well as the younger woman will be suited by it.

It is delightfully easy to fashion. Navy and white crepe silk print with crisp white organdie finishing the neck, made the original model. It can have short sleeves, and is lovely carried out in cotton prints, tub silks, etc., for summer.

Style No. 684 is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust.

Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

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

No. 684. Size
No. 675. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

he had come to her. But she was still asleep and very hot. Sensibly she donned dressing gown and slippers to go down to the kitchen for something to eat.

Ford accompanied her joyously but at the foot of the stairway stood, bristling, to utter a low growl.

Voices outside the door! It was long past two now and Molly was decidedly perturbed by them.

She listened carefully—and smiled. Lilla and Clarence! Squabbling even more violently than Jimmie and herself had been squabbling.

"Must be in the air!" Molly thought sympathetically. "This humidity makes us all quarrelsome—she paused, wondering whether she'd better let Lilla know how indignant she thought it was to be bickering at so late an hour; blushed as she reflected that she herself had been in a very short time and finally decided to lipote past the door and assume that Clarence would soon be leaving."

"You liked me all right until you met her," Lilla's jealous staccato was saying.

"You're a nice kid," Clarence was conciliatory.

"Well, you're one fool if you think you've any chance with her," Lilla waxed irritated. "Even that big rube that gave her the dog stands a better chance than you do—and Gordon is taking her 'out nights in a swanky new car—goah, I'd like to be somebody's widow. They get away

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A Morning Smile

"Now, this air," said the antique dealer proudly, "is a very interesting piece. It is a William and Mary chair."

"It's a bit small, isn't it?" asked the customer, unimpressed. "It looks as though Mary must have sat on William's knee."

A tourist passing through a country village found his watch had stopped. Seeing a little boy standing outside the village store, he went up to him and said:

"Can you tell me the time, sonny?" "Just twelve o'clock," was the reply.

"Only twelve?" said the tourist, "though it was more than that."

"It's never more in these parts," answered the boy. "It goes up to twelve o'clock and then commences again at one."

THE COOK'S CORNER

LAMB CROQUETTES
Two cups of cooked roast lamb, 1 tablespoon tomato catsup, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon finely minced parsley, 1 tablespoon minced onion, white sauce or left-over gravy. Measure the meat after it has been put through the food chopper. Add the seasonings, and mix with enough white sauce or gravy to make the mixture of a consistency to handle. Chill, mould for croquettes, roll in fine bread crumbs, then in beaten egg, and again in bread crumbs. Fry in deep fat, drain, and serve at once with tomato sauce.

VIP CHOCOLATE SAUCE
One square unsweetened chocolate (grated), 1 tablespoon butter (melted) 1 cup granulated sugar, 1/2 cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons V.P. 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. Combine all ingredients except vanilla. Heat slowly to boil. Boil 10 to 20 minutes. Add vanilla. Serve hot on ice cream or pudding.

MERINGUES
3 egg whites
1/2 teaspoon salt
1-1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar
1/4 cup fruit sugar
1/4 teaspoon flavoring extract
Pre-heat oven to 275 degrees F. Whip egg whites until frothy with salt. Stir over cream of tartar, and continue beating until stiff but not dry. Gradually beat in sugar, as soon after each addition, until meringue will stand up in peaks. Flavor.

Drop by spoonfuls onto an oiled greased baking sheet, or shape by pressing through a pastry tube. Bake in a slow oven, 275 degrees F. If meringues begin to brown open oven door.

If the meringues are to be filled and used for dessert, make them about 3 to 4 inches in diameter and scoop out soft centres when cooked. Then invert on baking sheet, and return to oven until crisp.

Fill into meringue mixture before baking:

(a) 1/4 cup chopped nuts (walnut, blanched almonds, filbert, Brazil).
(b) 1/4 cup chopped red and green candied cherries.
(c) 1/4 cup chopped dates and nuts mixed.

SEALED TENDERS

Tenders will be received by the Glasgow Dairying Co., up till April 18, 1934 for:

Cream separating on all routes as a previous year; season commencing with opening of roads during November 15th;

Handling butter and supplies during the summer months;

Also for buttermilk. No patron privileged to tender for more than 500 lb. per week. Tenders will not be averaged as previous years.

I. H. MARY, Secretary

FOR SALE

A good 35 acre farm with the phone. Situated at Oyster Bay Bridge. Apply to

ANGUS PINNAU, 223 King Street, Charlotte, N.C.

FOR SALE

50 acre farm at Albany Station in a high state of cultivation, well watered, well fenced. Buildings in good condition, pump in house and one in yard. Electric lights. Apply

JAMES P. JOHNSTON, Albany Station, P. O. L-1759

FOR SALE

Modern five room Bungalow. Call on J. P. Johnston, 223 King Street, Albany Station, P. O. L-1759.

J. P. SIMMONS, Central Creamery, L-1758.

FOR YOU Three Perfect Qualities Make This PERFECT COFFEE

SINCE that day long ago when Maxwell House first came out of the Old South its superb flavour has continued to please critical coffee-lovers of the world. It's perfect coffee—always roaster-fresh, guaranteed by the exclusive Vita-Fresh packing process which removes more flavour-robbing air from the tin than any other process. And ground by a new and exclusive method which exposes more of the flavour cells and insures more flavour no matter what way of making coffee you use—drip, percolator or boiling. Roasted and packed in Canada.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE
GOOD TO THE LAST DROP

What Every Widow Knows
By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE

"I know that I love you and want you!" he persisted. "If you don't take me home at once," Molly wept. "I shall hate you!"

This sudden revulsion of feeling on her part infuriated him. He jammed his foot on the started and without the car moving she pretended to shiver. "And we're both that 'ot' in our ways that we'd never be able to live together."

She had him in fairly good humor by the time they were back at the tea-room but it was a sober Molly who thanked him for the ride.

The house was unbearably stuffy after the cool freshness of the drive up the sound. The great dog lay at her feet, tongue out, panting pathetically, as she brushed her hair for the night.

"Poor Ford!" she stopped to pat him. "You and I don't belong in town in summer, that's sure—" she thought longingly of the house on the windows' hilltop—the house that Jim had rented hoping it would serve for their honeymoon.

"Funny," she mused, "when I'm not with Jim I can see what a perfectly sensible arrangement it would be for us to marry! We're two lonely persons not getting much out of life—I'm bored to tears with this old-room, now it's running along so smoothly. And he perfectly hates his old bachelor quarters—Oh, dear, I don't see why I don't take him and be thankful for him."

The dog lay his head across her bared instep. Unconsciously she had spoken the last words aloud and he adored being talked to. And little Jimmie, now it's running along so smoothly. And he perfectly hates his old bachelor quarters—Oh, dear, I don't see why I don't take him and be thankful for him."

He gave air of completely understanding her made her laugh. Decidedly she was less lonely than before

BEMA BARBADOS EXTRA FANCY MOLASSES

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