

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

Household Hints

By Roberta Lee

To Bleach Goods for Dyeing

Where it is necessary to remove color in an article before dyeing, in hot soap suds or boil until... Rinse thoroughly; any soap in it will ruin the dye. Goods for dyeing should be clean and free from soil.

Salt

To keep salt so it can be easily taken from the salt container, mix a teaspoonful of cornstarch with a cup of salt.

Chest Protectors

Make chest protectors of muslin, and with two thicknesses of flannel, stitched together, that they may be easily washed.

Hard's Lintment prevents Flu.

Daily Arguments

AUNT HET

By Robert Quillen



"I wanted to keep the preacher's candle in the cold wind, but I can't open the door for nobody until I've had time to pick up things on the floor."

POOR PA

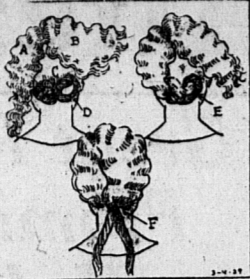
By Claude Callan



"I don't know anything much about an automobile, but sometimes I go out to the garage and work on ours for a long time when Ma's mad at me."

Milady Beautiful

By Lois Leeds



COIFFURES FOR LONG HAIR

The problem of how to dress long, thick hair in a modish way is not easy in these days of simplified coiffures. In my opinion, it is better to have long hair trimmed to a little below the shoulder level to make it easier to handle.

A large, bulky knot of hair at the back seems old-fashioned, because the modern coiffure is dressed close to the head. To overcome this difficulty in dressing, the hairdresser divides the hair into strands, then twists and pins them flat.

Coiffure One. Part the hair on the left side and put in the waves. Gently lift up the side sections of waved hair (A and B), allowing the back to fall in a single strand (C). Now divide this section of hair into two equal parts, twist each and cross them at the center back.

Now take the smaller, left-hand section of hair, arrange the waves gracefully around the face and make the end into a long twist. Coil this around the back hair (E).

The large, right-hand section of hair is arranged last. Bring the ends to the center back. The waved hair should now cover the foundation coils completely. Divide the ends of hair into two equal strands (F), twist each, cross them over and pin them firmly in a horizontal figure 8, low at the back.

Coiffure Two. Another attractive coiffure for long hair is made with a center part. The hair is waved (or left straight) and then the upper layer of back hair is lifted up so that the under layers may be twisted and made into a flat coil as described above. The remaining hair is then arranged about the face and the ends drawn back and tied firmly close to the head.

Tomorrow—Beauty Questions Answered.

Dangers of Child Worship

Dorothy Dix

Warns Against Obsession of Motherhood

The Ingrowing Mother is Desolate When Her Children Are Grown, for She Has Alienated the Affection of Her Husband and Friends by Her Absorption in Her Children

Are you one of these ingrowing mothers? One of the mothers who have no thought or interest in anything else in the world except your children?



If you are, you are laying up a lot of trouble for yourself and for them, and you had better Stop, Look and Listen so that you may save yourself. We send missionaries to the Chinese to try to convert them from ancestor worship.

This may seem blasphemy to many women. They account it unto themselves for righteousness when they let their motherhood become an obsession with them, and they tell you with pride that they have never been parted from their children for a single hour since they were born.

Nothing is commoner than to hear a woman say: "Yes, I used to be fond of society and when we were first married John and I went around a lot and were very gay, but, really, I've hardly been out of the house since my first baby came. We never go any more, and I have lost track of all my old friends. People quit asking me when I refused every invitation."

Or a woman will say with an air of superior virtue: "Oh, I've given up my music entirely. I really haven't touched the piano since Johnny was born." Or one will say: "Tom and I used to read a lot together and have great times discussing things, but I never read anything but Mother Goose now. Not even the papers. I devote myself entirely to my children." Or a frumpy looking woman will say: "I used to be so fond of pretty clothes, but I got out of the way of wearing them when my babies came, because they tore so at lace and chiffons. Anyway, I never think about how I look now, and I spend everything on the children."

The pitiful part of it is that these poor, deluded women, who sacrifice their whole lives on the altar of motherhood, do not realize that mother devotion can be a vice as well as a virtue, and that their absorption in their children causes many of the domestic catastrophes over which barrels of futile tears are shed.

To begin with, ingrowing motherhood is first aid to divorce. The French have a proverb that says that some women are all wives and other women are all mothers. Look around among your acquaintances and you will see that the women who are all wives keep their husbands, while the women who are all mothers lose theirs. There is a type of woman who never sees her husband as a man again after her first baby is born. From that day on to his grave, he is just the children's father, and he exists only as a slave to toil for them and provide them with clothes and college and sport cars.

There are women who consider it far more important to cater to their children than to their husbands. They wear bungalow aprons and slick back their hair and don't waste any time trying to beautify themselves, because baby won't notice.

They won't leave baby even long enough to go to the movies. They have nothing to talk about except what the children do and say. They have nothing on the table except sterilized baby food. They cease trying to please their husbands, or to be attractive to them or to be companions, and it is no wonder that their husbands wander away to women who are human beings instead of just mothers.

The deadliest dival that many a man has is his own child. It is little Susie or little Johnny that alienates his wife's affection from him. Many a woman lets the cradle push her husband into another woman's arms, for while mother is singing lullabies in the nursery at night some vamp is singing a siren song to papa about what great big w-o-n-d-e-r-f-u-l man he is.

Then whether the husband goes phandering after the other more appreciative ladies when his wife makes him play second fiddle to the children, or whether he humbly accepts his fate as the family goat, the ingrowing mother is inevitably bound to be hoist by her own petard.

For her children grow up. They marry. They leave home. They go about their own careers, and then she is desolate. Her hands are empty. She has no interests in life. No friends. No social connections. She has given up everything for her children and they are gone.

No women are lonelier than these. None more desolate. None more bored themselves nor more boring to others. None more pathetic, because they live on scraps of letters telling what John is doing in New York, and Tom in Arizona, and he new hat that Mary bought in San Francisco, and the play Susie saw in Paris.

Often these women grow unjustly bitter and whine over the ingratitude of the children to whom they have sacrificed their lives and who have given them never a thought when love and fortune beckoned them away.

Every woman knows her children cannot be perpetual babies. If she is a right-thinking woman she wants them to grow up and strike out for themselves and live their own lives. What folly then for her not to provide for herself against that day that is sure to come when they will leave her, by keeping up her interests in every direction and holding on to her friends with both hands.

Finally, the ingrowing mother does her children a great wrong because she becomes a parasite upon them. She has given up everything for them, and so they have to give up, only too often, their happiness for her. Having no life of her own, she has to suck her life out of them.

I know dozens of able-bodied, middle-aged women, perfectly capable of taking care of themselves, who are living on their overburdened children. I know plenty of rich women, able to maintain their own homes or live in fine hotels, who are unwelcome guests in their in-law's homes. They know they are not wanted. They know they make trouble in the household. They can't live apart from their children, so they hang on like the old woman of the sea about their children's necks, wrecking their lives.

That is why I say, don't be an ingrowing mother. Don't let your motherhood obsess you. Keep up your own fences against the day when you need them, and you will be a happier woman and a better mother. For too much mother is worse than no mother at all. DOROTHY DIX.

Get It Done

If you have to do a job, Get it done. Do not fume and fret and sob; Get it done! Making boots or making rhyme, There's no sense in wasting time; So, though midnight hour may chime, Get it done! If a habit you would break, Get it done! They're your character at stake;

Get it done! Life's too serious for delay; Habits strengthen day by day; Do not balance Yea and Nay; Get it done! If a fellow you can aid, Get it done! Friendship's not a thing to trade, Get it done! All the treasures love counts best; Promptness oft makes doubly best; So, before you go to rest, Get it done!

A Fashion Hint



SMART AL-DAY DRESS

A darling way to make a dress for the little miss of 6, 8, 10 or 12 years of age, is shown in Style No. 456. It is worn by all the smart French and English children for classroom and play hours fashioned of printed pique, monotone or printed linen, chambray, cotton broadcloth in geometric motifs, printed sateen and novelty cotton in tweed patterns. It is sketched in white pique printed in vivid red, with plain white pique used for narrow ruffles of sleeves and Peter Pan collar. It is rather long-waisted, which is most becoming fashion for growing girls, with attached two-piece skirt with inverted

THE LAND WE LOVE

By FRANK LEIGH

WILLIAM KIRBY

Q. Who was William Kirby? A. William Kirby, F. R. S. C. was a well-known Canadian writer of a past generation, who latterly lived in Niagara-on-the-Lake. His chief claim to fame is in his masterpiece of fiction, "The Golden Dog", first published in 1877 and in several editions both English and French since that time. Other works were "Canadian Idylls" and material for "The Annals of Niagara." Mr. Kirby was an Englishman by birth and after a period of residence in the United States moved to Canada, where he became an ardent Imperialist. He has been described as one of the survivors of "The Grand Tradition."

Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Where should the coffee or tea pot be placed on the table? A. At the right hand side of the hostess.

Q. What color should girls with sallow or olive-toned complexions avoid? A. Pink, either light or dark.

Q. Is it proper for a person to reserve his vacation quarters ahead of time, deciding in advance just what he will pay? A. Yes, it is always best to do so.

plaits at front, to provide necessary width to hem. Pattern for this practical dress cost 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

We suggest that when you send for this pattern you enclose 10 cents additional for a copy of our Spring Fashion Magazine. It's just filled with delightful styles, including smart ensembles and cute designs for the kiddies.

Lesson in English

By W. B. Gordon

WORDS OFTEN MISUSED: Do not use "citizen" for "person" unless referring to some civic relation.

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: anti-toxin; both 'i's as in "it," accent after the x.

OFTEN MISPELLED: eyelet; three e's.

SYNONYMS: poem, poetry, meter, verse, rhyme, song.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: REVERENCE (noun); profound respect mingled with fear and affection. "It was the reverence of slaves for a master."

A Morning Smile

AND IT DID

Margot Asquith (Lady Oxford) offers this as the funniest joke she has ever heard:

A young man and his bride on their honeymoon arrived at Monte Carlo. Upon their first night they strolled down to the beach in the moonlight and sat there gazing out over the water.

Presently, the man quoted: "Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean roll!"

Whereupon the young bride grasped her husband's arm and exclaimed: "Oh, Richard, dear, look—how wonderful you are—it's doing it!"

ST. ROCH. Eighteen members and nine visitors met at home of Mrs. N. Ferry. Meeting opened by singing "My Old Kentucky Home" followed by roll call. After the business part of meeting a programme consisting of songs was given. Three members enrolled. Place of next meeting is home of Mrs. Wm. Waite.

For The Cook

MEAT BALLS EN SURPRISE

To one pound of ground steak or any left-over meat add half cup grated cheese, juice of lemon, half green pepper chopped, two tablespoons chopped green olives, one tablespoon pimento chopped fine, one cup bread crumbs, one egg beaten slightly, half cup milk, salt and pepper. Shape into balls. Roll each ball in slices of bacon and skillet. Bake in a moderate oven about 40 minutes, or until tender.

Life Was A Burden

Health Restored Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I am writing to express my gratitude for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me," says Mrs. W. J. Dowling, Tottenham, Ont., and further says: "I was so badly run down that I felt that life was a burden. The doctor said my trouble was due to poor blood, but his medicine did not help me. My face was sallow, my lips bloodless and at the least exertion my heart would palpitate so violently that I would have to lie down. My feet and legs would swell and cramp, and all my friends thought I was in a decline. In this condition I was urged by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got three boxes, and to my delight, by the time I had used them I began to feel better. I got a further supply and kept on taking them. Daily I felt myself growing stronger. The color came returned to my cheeks and lips and I felt a new interest in life. To sum up I can now say that I am feeling fine, for which I give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I strongly recommend to all weak girls and women."

A useful book, "Building Up the Blood," will be sent free on request by Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price, 50c. Try them today.

Eyelashes, eyebrows

hands and nails



AMONG the many users of "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly, are beauty experts who find it of great value in grooming the eyebrows and lashes and in keeping the hands soft and smooth and the finger nails in perfect condition. This pure natural substance is healing and absolutely safe to use both externally and internally. And remember, when you buy, that the trade mark Vaseline on the package gives you the assurance that you are getting the genuine product of the Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., Cons'd, 5520 Chabot Avenue, Montreal, Canada.

How to use it

Shape the eyebrows every day with a tiny brush and a bit of "Vaseline" Jelly. You can soon train them to a becoming, well-shaped arch.

Touch the lashes and eyelids each night with it and leave on over-night. This will encourage silky lashes.

To keep dry hands soft and smooth, massage them well with "Vaseline" Jelly and leave it on over-night. Wear soft gloves. Apply it to the nails, to soften the cuticle and prevent hang-nails.



Advertisement for Shirriff's Pineapple Preserve Rolls. Includes text: "Good! - Why, they're WONDERFUL!", "is the verdict of everyone who tastes these crunchy, toasted Pineapple Preserve Rolls.", "Serve a heaping plateful of these crisp, nut-brown toasted Pineapple Rolls at your next bridge or tea and watch them disappear like winks—so easy to prepare—inexpensive to make—and every roll filled with plump, juicy Hawaiian Pineapple from dreamy old Hawaii.", "Shirriff's PINEAPPLE PRESERVE".

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