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

HAVE A LOVELIER COMPLEXION — TRY THE NEW IMPROVED PALMOLIVE!

Improved 3 Important Ways!

1 EVEN GENTLER THAN BEFORE	2 LOVELY NEW PERFUME	3 FIRMER TEXTURE, LASTS LONGER
I JUST DIDN'T SEE HOW A SOAP AS FINE AS PALMOLIVE COULD BE IMPROVED! BUT I'VE TRIED THE NEW PALMOLIVE AND IT IS EVEN GENTLER THAN BEFORE!	PALMOLIVE'S NEW PERFUME IS SIMPLY DELIGHTFUL—SO DELICATE AND REFRESHING! NOW I LIKE THIS LOVELY SOAP EVEN BETTER FOR MY BATH!	EVERY THRIFTY WOMAN WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT PALMOLIVE NOW LASTS LONGER, COSTS LESS TO USE, BECAUSE OF ITS FIRMER TEXTURE!

Better than ever, this gentle soap, made with soothing Olive Oil

"I just don't see how Palmolive *could* be improved!" women everywhere are saying. "This gentle soap made with Olive Oil has always been perfect for *my* skin!"

True! But science is never satisfied! The Palmolive laboratories are steadily experimenting to make sure that Palmolive Soap brings you every possible beauty benefit!

That is how, incredible as it may seem, the Palmolive scientists have discovered a way to make Palmolive even gentler, milder than before. Naturally, the new improved Palmolive will help you, more than ever, to keep your complexion lovely through the years. Get 3 cakes today.

GIANT SAVES BATH SIZE YOU MONEY

Listen to Palmolive's "Happy Gang" C.B.C. Network Mon., Wed., Fri., 2 to 2.30 p.m. Standard Time.

REMEMBER! ONLY PALMOLIVE IS GENTLE ENOUGH FOR THE QUINS!

Living & Leisure

—The Woman's Realm

FEET

Once they made my heart rejoice—
Pattering feet.
Warm they answered to my voice,
Pattering feet.
School days carried them away
Clattering feet—
Home they came at close of day,
Clattering feet.
Soon too soon alas! we part,
Tramping feet—
Down the road, across my heart,
Tramping feet.
May God keep you in His care,
Marching feet
Safe from every hidden snare,
Marching feet.

—B.M.S.

TOILWORN HANDS AND ROUGH ELBOWS HANDICAP TO BEAUTY

Necklace lines around the throat and wrinkled knuckles and elbows are handicaps to beauty. These, fortunately, usually can be eliminated more easily than those across the forehead or around the eyes.

Persistent creaming is important, of course. Massage hand lotion into knuckles and elbows each time you use it on your hands. Once or twice a week, massage night cream into them and leave a little of it on while you sleep.

Cuticles as well as knuckles will be benefited by a home treatment which consists of applying a special cream or oil lavishly, then wearing light weight cotton gloves all night or at least for a couple of hours.

An infectious disease is caused by the entrance, growth, and multiplication of bacteria in the body.

GRAY ANCESTORS

Every gray thoroughbred horse in the world can be traced without a break to the gray Brownlow Turk or the gray Alcock Arabian, both of whom lived in the early 18th Century.

Egg stains are easily removed from silver or china by rubbing with a little salt before washing.

Galileo was the Christian name of the great Italian astronomer, and by it he was commonly known. Galilei was his last name.

THE "GNOME" HAT

With so many different shapes "sitting" smack on the back of the head designed to show as much hair as possible, cap types rate heavy favorites. The latest one to receive accent is the gnome cap, which tapers to a point and is most effective when it is allover embroidered for glitter to wear with cocktail and dinner costumes. Sequins, jets, pearls, colored beads, all enter into the design to make the cap surface gay and colorful. Also prominent are coif caps which reflect inspiration of those worn by Normandy peasants. These, too, are smartest when made in festive types.

SEAFOOD SALAD DRESSING

An especially tasty dressing to serve with seafood salads is made by simply adding chopped ripe olives and chili sauce to a mayonnaise base—a quarter cup each of chili sauce and ripe olives to one cup of mayonnaise.

All the insects in the world today would outweigh all the mammals, according to some scientists.

BABY'S CRY IS NOT ALWAYS TEMPER

DISTINGUISH between your baby's cry of pain and cry of temper. When it's the "pain cry" give Baby's Own Tablets at once. Mrs. May Mundy, of Toronto, finds they work *every* time.

"I am the mother of nine children, three of them prize babies, and Baby's Own Tablets have been my only medicine in raising them to the healthy children they now are. As soon as my children became a little feverish I at once gave them Baby's Own Tablets and in a very short time the fever disappeared and the children were normal again."

Equally effective for diarrhoea, upset stomach, simple croup, teething troubles and other minor ailments of babies.

Easy to take as candy. Quickly effective. Safe and harmless. Contain no opiates or stupefying drugs. Each package gives an analyst's report. Get a package today. Sickness often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

Don't Offend Friends by Bad Table Manners

Be Sure of the Well-Bred Thing

How cruelly she is betrayed by her lack of etiquette! Her companion won't forgive her for the embarrassment she causes him.

The girl who, in a smart restaurant, wipes her silverware before using it is much like the girl who spreads out a napkin to screen the removal of a seed from her mouth. Both have a touching belief that this extra "fussiness" shows they're used to well-bred ways.

They could so easily learn the rules of the truly well-bred. Those used to good restaurants never wipe the silver. If there is a speck you may ask the waiter for another piece. And when you get a seed in your mouth you just remove it with your cupped hand—without conspicuous napkin-waving.

Knowing your etiquette, you are so at ease everywhere you go. At a dinner party, when given your dessert plate with finger-bowl, doily and silver on it, you smoothly remove silver, set finger-bowl and doily on the table above the plate. If you are served artichokes, you eat a leaf at a time, using your fingers.

Do you know which cakes to eat with a fork, which salad with a spoon? Our 32-page booklet answers hundreds of table etiquette questions. Gives rules for buffet parties and fancy formal dining meals in restaurants and clubs.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Good Table Manners, The Guardian, Home Service Bureau, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Dorothy Dix Says—

WARNING SIGNALS SHOULD BE HEEDED BEFORE MARRIAGE

Young Folks Should Study Each Other And Ascertain the Faults Before They Trek to the Altar

Why do so many of us crash the stop signal in marrying? Why do we ignore the red lights that are hung out all along the road of courtship and go speeding to disaster? Why do we refuse to heed the warning signal of danger ahead that is flashed before our eyes so plainly a blind man could read it in time to save ourselves from making marriages that wreck our lives? Nobody knows. We just do it. And then we lay the blame for our stupidity and recklessness on bad luck, as we do our automobile accidents. Probably half the married couples in the world get the surprises of their lives when they find out just what kind of women and men they have got as husbands and wives, and think: Why, I never would have dreamed of marrying John if I had had the slightest idea that he was such a tightwad! Or: Wild horses couldn't have dragged me to the altar with Mary if I had suspected that she was a nagger! And that makes the eternal mystery of the illmated. How is it possible for a man and woman to fall in love with each other, to "keep company," as the common phrase goes, to spend endless hours talking together, to go out to places of amusement together without getting some inkling of each other's real characters and dispositions and tastes and habits and personal peculiarities?

It is idle to say that in courtship both sexes put their best foot forward and that they highlight their virtues and camouflage their faults. Maybe Sadie does put butter in her mouth and honey on her tongue when she is trying to catch Tom.

Tom may be a trifle more chivalrous when he is wooing Sadie than he is by nature, but there are very few boys and girls who have either the ability or desire to put on an act that would deceive the party of the other part.

Both are bound to give themselves away in every particular. Each furnishes the other with a minute diagram of his or her idiosyncrasies. Each simply bristles with information to all and sundry of what to expect if they marry him or her, and shouts a warning to keep away if they don't like the prospect.

Then It's Too Late

Such being the case, it would seem that there is little excuse for a man and woman not picking out the kind of mates they desired. Yet the divorce courts have to work overtime trying to correct the mistakes of those who didn't like their matrimonial bargains when they got them home. The very heavens resound with the lamentations of the disgruntled husbands and wives whose life partners little ways have gotten on their nerves.

Marriage doesn't change people. What they are on one side of the altar they are on the other. And it is inconceivable how a man can get well enough acquainted with a girl to contemplate spending the balance of his life with her without getting a line on what sort of a wife she will make.

Doesn't he ever notice whether she is tidy or slouchy; whether she cooks neat and trim or like something the cat brought in? Doesn't he observe whether she is jolly and amiable or one of the temperamental ones who has to be handled with gloves?

Doesn't it register in his mind that she is strong and healthy or likely to be a perpetual doctor's bill? Doesn't he ever notice that a girl is bossy or naggy or selfish, or that she never reads anything in the papers except the society column and the funnies?

Every one of these girls, unbeknown to herself, is hanging out a little red lantern, yet men crash the danger signal and marry them, and then complain that they have gotten shrews, or naggers, or lazy slovens, or wives who bore them to death.

Heed Warning Signals

And it is the same way with women. They marry men who drink, or lazy ne'er-do-wells who have never supported themselves, or grouches and ill-tempered men, or misers, or bores.

And then they complain because a sot has dragged them down to poverty, or because they have to work and support a loafer, or because they have to walk on eggs to appease an overbearing tyrant, or because they have to use the arts of a courtesan to wheedle a new hat out of a tightwad, or because they feel they will scream if they have to see their husbands eat an egg once more.

But each of these women has had her warning when she had seen the bleared eyes and the shambling gait of the drunkard; when she had watched how long it took the stingy man to open his purse and give a penny to a beggar; when she had to watch her step for fear of offending an ill-tempered man, and when she had listened at a restaurant to her escort gargling his soup.

We all get our warnings before marriage, but we don't heed them. And when we crash the signals we have to pay for it.

DOROTHY DIX.

CHAPPING — Soothing, cooling Mentholatum brings quick relief *or money back.* Also for chafing, cuts and bruises. Jars and tubes, 30c. 15R
MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

FAVORITE FLAVOR-IT with GOOD COOKS

NEW OFFER! Send 15 BOVRIL CUBE wrappers to "BOVRIL", Park Ave., MONTREAL for FREE BOTTLE of BOVRIL sent you post free.

GET SOME TO-DAY

A Morning Smile

NOT AT HOME

The village concert organizer called at the home of one of the wealthiest villagers to inquire if she would contribute to the latest charity effort.

"I will see if the mistress is at home," the maid informed her.

After a short time, the maid returned to say that her mistress was not at home.

"Oh, very well," beamed the organizer. She reached into her handbag and added: "How unfortunate! I've forgotten my visiting cards."

"That's all right, ma'am," returned the maid. "I told the mistress who you were!"

PROMPTED

—At a theatre one evening a man seated in the stalls fell asleep while the curtain-raiser was being played. When the main piece came on, his daughter nudged him and whispered, "Charley's Aunt."

"Bless me, so it is!" cried the man, as he rose and shook hands vigorously with a demure old lady who happened at the moment to be passing in front of him. "How do you do, Aunt? And how is Charley?"

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHRISTMAS FRUIT CAKE

1 lb. butter
1 lb. brown sugar
10 eggs
1 cup sour milk or cider
2 lbs. raisins
2 lbs. currants
1-2 lb. candied citron peel
1-2 lb. candied lemon peel
1-2 lb. candied orange peel
1 lb. dates
1 lb. English walnuts (in shell
1 lb. figs
1 tsp. allspice
1 tsp. cloves
1 tsp. cinnamon
1 tsp. nutmeg
1-2 cup black molasses
1 tsp. baking soda
Flour to make stiff dough (about 6 cups)

Put butter into large mixing bowl or preserving kettle (if you haven't a mixing bowl large enough) and let stand at room temperature until somewhat softened for creaming. In the meantime prepare fruit and assemble all ingredients. Use one pound of seedless raisins and one of seeded raisins, cutting the latter in halves if you wish. Wash raisins and currants, picking the latter over to remove stalks, etc., and dry with towel. Cut all candied peels into small pieces or slices, cut stalk from figs and cut into small pieces, seed dates and cut up, crack nuts and break meats into smallish pieces. Sprinkle all fruits with part of flour. Cream softened butter, add sugar a little at a time, creaming well, then add molasses, then well beaten eggs. Sift flour once, then sift again with spices and soda. Add part of flour and spice mixture to first mixture, alternately mixing it with milk or cider until both are used, and last add fruits and nuts. Stir in well to mix all together evenly, and pour into well greased bread or loaf cake pans. Bake very slowly at about 250 degrees F. for one hour, then look at cakes and continue baking until all are a nice brown and a toothpick inserted in the middle comes out dry. Put on rack to cool, and when cold they may be wrapped in pieces of old linen and kept in tin boxes until used. An apple in the box with the cake will help keep it moist, but is not necessary—at least I have not found it so. This amount makes five medium sized cakes.

FUDGE FROSTING

Three ounces unsweetened chocolate, 1 1-2 cups milk; 1 1-2 teaspoons vanilla; 3 cups sugar; 3 tablespoons butter; 3 tablespoons corn syrup; dash salt.

Add chocolate to milk and cook over low flame until mixture is well blended, stirring constantly. Add sugar, salt, corn syrup, stir until sugar is dissolved and mixture boils. Continue cooking without stirring until a soft ball will form in cold water add butter and vanilla, cool to lukewarm, beat until of consistency to spread. Keep soft over hot water while spreading.

KING COLE TEA has built its fine reputation by supplying always *good* tea—tea that can be relied upon to give satisfaction to the user. ¶ There are many so-called "cheaper" teas—there always have been—but KING COLE never fails to prove its EXTRA VALUE in the teapot. Its richer, flavorful liquor gives *more* as well as *better* cups to the pound. . . . It can be said with confidence—

"You'll like the Flavor"

KING COLE TEA

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Wednesday, November 20th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Today holds irritating tendencies and it will be sensible to adjust yourself to the demands of your position and to emergencies. Listen to reason; be cooperative instead of belligerent. Don't incur unnecessary debts.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) Friendly indications for you if you display your innate good sense and kindliness. Ofttimes we gain more by being reasonable and willing to assist than by trying to force others to see our viewpoint or by being too demanding otherwise.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Restrain the emotions and take a calm, middle course in pursuance of business and other activities. You should enjoy the competition and challenge indicated today. You are cleverest when in competition with others.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Familiar matters, your regular routine duties and important activities are the first approved on today's planetary list. New projects and financial deals ask careful forethought.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Carry on your regular duties without strain or last-minute rush. New problems, investments and financial transactions need more than usual care and alertness. Unpremeditated changes and decisions not advised.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Delays and obstacles may be expected but should not worry you. Carry on with deliberateness and a firm purpose to succeed. Don't go to extremes in work or other affairs.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Similar indications exist for you as for Virgcans. Be patient, amenable, cautious. Go ahead with plans as scheduled. Study; investigate new propositions be fearless.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Even a little achievement is gain. And if you do your very best today you're bound to improve and be benefited. Be loyal and conscientious in all you do; be agreeable.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Unnecessary haste and confusion about. Your safeguard will be to view things calmly and impartially. Be thorough and painstaking, persistent in your efforts to accomplish in your job.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Financial matters, making contracts and estimates, taking in new partners and expanding in business are the issues in which to be very careful. Work to make activities with which you are familiar run smoothly.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Quickly lay out your program for the day and then proceed to carry it through with as little red tape and as few circuitous methods as possible. Be direct, purposeful.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Your chief problem may be indecisiveness and lack of confidence in your ability. "Where there's a will there's a way" and you have the mental equipment and general capability to produce when you really give yourself a chance. Forge ahead!

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be enterprising, courageous and capable, but inclined to egotism. This bright individual will need to learn that humility is a sign of greatness. Educate it spiritually as well as materially. Encourage it to succeed; praise it when just praise is due.

Mother, Mix Your Own Cough Remedy. It's Fine.

Gives Quick Relief. Saves Money. Easily Mixed.

This well-known home-mixed medicine costs very little, but it gives delightful, swift-acting relief from coughs due to colds. It takes but a moment to prepare—it's so easy a child could do it. And it saves real money.

Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking is needed.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. Pour this into a 16 oz. bottle and add your syrup. Thus you make 16 ounces of really splendid cough remedy—and it gives you four times as much cough medicine for your money. It never spoils, lasts a family a long time, and children love its taste.

And for quick, satisfying relief, you'll say it's really splendid. It has a three-fold action. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear air passages. You'll be delighted by its prompt, pleasing results.

Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine and palatable guaiacol, in concentrated form, a well-known and reliable soothing agent for winter coughs. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

THE *Gift Wife*

By RUPERT HUGHES

Then the fellow backed out as from a presence with many a long bow. Left alone to meditation, Jebb glanced idly down and noted that his thumb wore a deep scar. His experienced eye showed him what sort of cicatrice it was. He remembered the accident on the train. But who had lanced his thumb? And when? Where. Why? The wound had already healed. It must have been days ago.

And on the little finger of his left hand was a ring, a curious ring with a dark and cloudy stone of great size and unknown name, set a ongside a diamond, a so large and of evident price.

He took the ring off and stared at it. On the inner rim was the legend "C. to J." "J." was plainly for Jebb, but who was "C"? — certainly not Cynthia. Who, then? It might be a love-token — but whose?

There was a sound of colloquy in the hall outside, of angry argument. He recognized the uncanny treble of the slave, and another voice, lower, but a woman's voice.

The door opened wide and the slave paused on the sill. His face was as livid as the ashes in the charcoal brazier and his eyes flashed and roved in their sockets. But he made reluctant way for a figure that floated rather than walked, and floated straight from the pages of the "Thousand Night and One Nights."

Her costume was one great black cloud from which none of her transpired, not even the half-sheltered eyes of the Orient.

The slave oozed through the door and closed it, but as if he would cling to the other side.

The veil bent and billowed in low curtsies and through it came these English words with long pauses and gropings:

"The effendi has sleeped long, Allah be thanked, and I do hope he sleeped well also."

Instinctively, hoping to make himself better understood, he spoke very loudly and in a foolish dialect:

"May me ask where me have pleasure to be?"

"The effendi is in Uskub."

"Uskub!" he gasped. "I never heard of Uskub. Where, please, is it?"

"It is in the vilayet of Kossovo. It is not far from Nish."

"Uskub! Nish!" he wailed. "Kossovo! Where am I? What is a vilayet? Why do you call me 'effendi'? My name is Jebb. How on earth did I get here? If I am on earth."

"The effendi is on earth—very much on earth, but how he gets here, that is perhaps more a wonder to me as to the effendi. Perhaps in his time the effendi weel inform me. I am but woman, it is perhaps pardoned if I have a curiosity."

Jebb's plight was pitiful: "I don't know how I got here—I don't know where I am—or who you are. I don't believe I know my own name—or anything at all."

The voice mothered him now:

"Then I shall not derange the poor, weary effendi with the impertinence of to make questions. I tell you what I know. Last night there was great storm here in Uskub. I was much afraided of the storm, but it is beautiful, too, I am watching through my window. I can just see the road over that high wall. Great flash of lightning comes and in the light I see man—it the effendi. He is walk in the road. Whence you comed I don't know. You are there. You look very wild and staggering. You fall down in the meedest of the road. Then darkness. I was more afraided, for I thinked first of some djinn."

"Some gin?" echoed Jebb.

"Yes, djinn, the demon — you know. I watch again and a new lightning shows the effendi lying still in the road, no demon, but poor seeck man. I clap my hands hard. Jaffar, who sleeps before my door—the same who is wait upon you this morning—he comes at my call. I tell him to bring the poor effendi into the house. At last he goes out the gate and brings you in. I see you, you are very seeck and do not speak—only moan. I tell him to place you in room and make you a bed and take your clothes to be made dry. All these he does very secret and terribly afraided."

"But the child I had with me?"

"The child?" she echoed blankly.

"Yes, the little girl!"

"You have a young daughter, then?" And the veil did not entirely strain out a tang of disappointment.

"She is not my daughter," he explained; "she is the child of a friend."

"Oh!"

"She was in my charge. I was taking her to America. She must have been with me. She—oh, she must have been with me."

"You did had no child with you when I see you in the storm. Jaffar, he say nothing of a child. It is only you he finded."

"But the little girl, the poor little waif—I must go hunt for her."

He rose to his feet, but his knees flared and burned like live wires. His knees refused their office and he would have gone crashing backwards had she not risen swiftly, caught him in her arms, and eased him to the cushions.

The hidden woman was soothing his brow with cool palms and was quieting him as if he were a child.

(To be Continued)

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped thru "trying times" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—known for over 60 years in relieving female functional troubles. Made in Canada.

Needlecraft— —For The Home

A smooth front panel that breaks into fashionable front skirt fullness and soft shirring at the bust are distinguishing features of this basic frock. Jewels flash brilliantly against a dark ground and this figure flattering frock set them off to even greater advantage. Long and three-quarter sleeves are included as well as the short ones, and you have a choice of three necklaces so that you can be sure this will be the most becoming frock in your winter wardrobe. Black rayon crepe with a touch of the new jet jewelry will make you the smartest woman in town.

Style No. 3231 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 3-4 yards of 39-inch fabric for short sleeved dress. Hat No. 3466, one size, adaptable to any headsize, must be ordered separately.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3231 Size .....

Name

Street Address

City Province

NIGHT COUGHS due to colds . . . eased without "dosing". Rub on VICKS VAPORUB

APPROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS