

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Lord of the far horizons Give us the eyes to see Over the verge of sundown The beauty that is to be Give us the skill to fashion The task of Thy command, Eager to follow the pattern We may not understand. —Bliss Carman.

TABLOID

To soften butter quickly when making sandwiches, place in a porcelain bowl, remove the lid of the tea kettle and place the bowl over the opening for a moment or two.

WHEN BUYING A RUG

When shopping for a new rug it is well to keep these facts in mind: It is wise to choose hues slightly more intense than you really wish for daily exposure to the light plus ordinary soiling will soon turn them darker.

A wall to wall carpet makes the small room seem larger.

When in doubt about the amount of floor that should show around the four sides of a rug use the following ratio: One inch of floor to one foot of the size of the rug. Thus a rug twelve by fourteen will have a width of twelve by fifteen inches of floor showing.

A rug pad adds to the life of your rug and the comfort of your feet as well.

A CLEANER

After grinding meat or vegetables in the food chopper, run a piece of stale bread through the knives. It will clear out all those little particles a hard to remove when washing the grinder.

SCALING FISH

Hold the fish under running water while scaling it. This will prevent the scales from scattering besides being a less objectionable job. Begin at the tail of the fish and scrape towards the head.

ARTIFICIAL FLOWERS

The artificial flowers will be more realistic and deep in position better if the stems are planted in sand and not paraffin poured on the sand right around the stems. Dust little sand over the paraffin so it will not be seen.

HOW IS IT ARRANGED?

Did you ever scientifically plan your kitchen that you save steps and in this way can work more quickly and be less tired? Many kitchens cannot be arranged except in this one way but just as many large kitchens are proving bug-bears to housewives merely because they are not arranged properly in order to do efficient work.

SAFER FURS

If you have no facilities for storing your fur coat and you are doubtful of moths, send your coat on a valuable fur to a furrer for over the summer months. The storage is very small and worth the damage one small moth can do.

WELL-KEPT HANDS

A small jar of vanishing cream kept in the desk drawer will be a

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All time in Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, APRIL 23

Eindhoven, Netherlands 9:25 a. m. —Piano recital by Julia Noych. PHJ, 25.5 m., 77.73 meg.

Tokyo 4 p. m. —The Fujiwara Periods (Historical). Musical program. JFM, Nasaki, 27.9 m., 10.74 meg. London

6 p. m. —Shakespeare Anniversary Program. Shakespearean songs in contrasted settings, sung by Gwenn Knight (soprano) and Arnold Matters (baritone); with Hubert Gregg (readings from Shakespeare). GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg or GSA, 49.5 m., 6.05 meg.

Madrid 7 p. m. —Program for "radio-escritas de habla inglesa (radio listeners in English. EAQ, 30.5 m., 9.97 meg.

London 7:05 p. m. —"The Poacher." A comedy in one act. The scene is set in a small village in Wales. BMD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. or GSA, 49.5 m., 6.05 meg.

Berlin 7:30 p. m. —Scenes from Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night." DNO, 49.5 m., 6.02 meg.

Berlin 8:45 p. m. —Modern Piano Music. Played by Will Stech. DNO, 49.5 m., 6.02 meg.

Caracas 9 p. m. —Popular Orchestra. SYMCO, 31.7 m., 9.5 meg. London

9 p. m. —Music of the Sea. The Royal Marine Orchestra. Radio Broadcast. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. or GSA, 49.5 m., 6.05 meg.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

All Children Are Little Savages When They Begin Life—Parents Must Begin Early to Teach Them About Love and Respect for Their Elders or They Will Regret it Later in Life

Dear Miss Dix—I am a disillusioned mother. We have an only son whom we worship. We are only in moderate circumstances, but with great sacrifice we put him through high school, college and medical school.



He has been very successful, but has forgotten what it possible for him to get along so fast. He was secretly married recently and didn't tell us until he was ready to bring his wife into our home (not his) to live. Said he didn't consider it any of our business. My advice to parents is not to sacrifice themselves to their children. Let children educate themselves if you have to sweat blood to do it, for nine chances out of ten they will not thank you for it. They take all and give nothing, kick you in the face and expect you to like it. DISILLUSIONED MOTHER.

Answer: Not all children are ungrateful. There are plenty of them who appreciate all the sacrifices that their parents made for them, and in hundreds of thousands of homes today there are old fathers and mothers who are being cherished and cared for by sons and daughters who are trying to repay their debt to them.

A great many harsh things are said about modern youth. People hold up their hands in horror about their disrespect to their elders, about the way they defy their parents and flout their opinions and go their own way. They say that there is no such thing now as family discipline, nor obedience to parents; that instead of revering their father and mother children look upon them as doddering morons who don't know what it is all about.

To a certain extent this is true. Certainly there is no ancestorworship among our youngsters and their patronizing and scornful attitude toward their parents is shocking enough. But, strangely, underneath all of this outward appearance of utter lack of appreciation and gratitude there is something that makes the old tie of the duty of the child to father and mother still hold, and that makes them sacrifice themselves to their parents.

In proof of this I offer as evidence the hundreds of letters I get from young women and men who are in love and want to marry, but who are giving up all thought of having husbands and wives, homes and children of their own, because they have their old fathers and mothers to support. The very boys and girls who call their fathers and mothers "the old man" and "the old woman" make this heroic sacrifice on the altar of filial duty.

My sympathy for the parents who complain of the ingratitude of their children is always tempered by the knowledge that they brought their sorrow upon themselves. All children are little savages to start with. They have to be taught the amenities of life. They have to be taught gratitude and appreciation and that they must make some return for the kindness that others show them. Those who ground these fundamental rules of decent behavior in their children while they are still babes; who make them say "thank you" for every favor that is done them; who teach them that because mother and father do so much for them they must do something for mother's and father's pleasure, never have cause to bemoan the ingratitude of their children.

And those who do not do this, who spoil and pamper their children, who make slaves of themselves to their children, who let their children run roughshod over them, must simply pay the price of their weakness and folly. As you sow you must reap. But inasmuch as your son has shown that he is so unappreciative of what you have done for him in the past, why continue on a course that has brought you such unhappiness? Why continue to be the family goat? Why not let him do a little of the sacrificing by refusing to let him bring his wife to your house to live? He tells you that his marriage is none of your business. Certainly supporting his wife is none of your business. It is his. When he finds out how much it costs to run a home he will have more understanding, at least, of what you have done for him.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Please answer these questions concerning matrimonial agencies: (1) Are a substantial number of marriages made through these agencies successful? (2) Are not marriages made through these agencies dependent upon the financial condition of the persons involved? (3) In the absence of the conventional way to marriage would you advise the services of a matrimonial agency? E. A. W.

Answer: There are no statistics about the way that mail-order marriages turn out, but your own common sense must tell you that very few of them can be successful. Heaven knows there is risk enough in marrying a man or woman who made mud pies with in your childhood and went to school with; whose every quirk of character you THINK you know, whose family you know and whose background is the same as your own.

Why, then, the hazardous chance that any one would take in marrying a man or woman whom one had not even seen, whose antecedents and past were shrouded in mystery and of whose character, habits and taste one had not even an inkling? Maybe once in a blue moon a couple of strangers, who recognize each other by a white carnation in the button-hole, might marry and make a success of it; but it is a million-to-one shot that they wouldn't.

The mere fact that a man and woman have to advertise for a wife or husband is proof, on the face of it, that they are considered undesirable mates in their own balliwick. Eligible men and women can marry those who know them.

Of course, the proper consideration is the bait with which these advertising suitors fish. It is always a woman with property or a man with a nice business who would like to meet a congenial soul-object matrimony. Many suckers leap at this tempting morsel of easy money that is dangled before them, and it is a dangerous business because it often leads to their death: Only a few years ago a woman was convicted of having murdered twelve men who answered her advertisements saying she was a widow who possessed a fine farm, was lonely and could like to marry a man who had a few thousand dollars and would like to run the farm. Marriage isn't all it seems to be, anyway. It never is what it is advertised to be. DOROTHY DIX.

MY LADY MELODY

By ARTHUR HARDY Author of "The Merry Masquerade", "Love Song", etc., etc.

There was something very near to genius in the little man. He danced and he pranced. He shook out his fair hair and beads of perspiration poured down his cheeks from his exertions.

At the end Eddie had to take call after call, each time motioning to his hand as if to give them all the credit.

Sheila saw his eyes roam her way. He saw her. He waved. He beckoned. The golden curtains closed and the lights began to die.

An attendant came to her. "Mr. Kales said he would like you to go behind, ma'am."

Sheila was shown through a pass door and found Eddie, glass of champagne in hand, surrounded by a crowd of admirers.

As soon as he saw her he begged to be excused and pulled her into a spacious and elaborately furnished dressing room. He beamed at her, admiration shining in his eyes.

"Have a glass of champagne," he said, as he filled a goblet nearly to overflowing. "Now do please, just to wish me good luck."

She took the glass and toasted him. "Good luck, Eddie."

"Thanks," he said. "How was I?" "Well, you know what I think of that sort of music," she answered with a generous smile. "But you were great, Eddie, really great. And you know I mean it."

He pulled down his lips in a grimace. "In my own particular way, eh?" he said. "Oh, I know all my good points and my limitations. But, see, Sheila, it was mighty good of you to come."

PLANNING THE CONCERT During the weeks that followed immediately upon Sheila's quarrel with Howard the breach between them continued to widen.

He still rang her up on the telephone, but not every day. He called at Pleasant Place to see her regularly, but the Huntleys' was no longer a quiet house. One or other of Sheila's musical friends were sure to be there: Mario Casini, Max Maurice, Forsetti, Ronald Garner Owen, Jack Clayton and even on one occasion, Eddie Hale.

One morning, a month after the break with Howard, after Sheila had been given her usual music lesson, Mario spoke to her seriously about the future.

"We must decide now," he said, "when you are to make your bow before the public. I have prepared the ground already. I have seen most of the musical critics who count. Garner Owen has been busy, too. Cezanne is really excited about you, since I have told him that you can play everything he plays just as well as he can."

Sheila's cheeks flamed and her eyes brightened. "You should not have told him that, Mario," she protested. "It is absurd. As if I could play like Cezanne!"

In London Cezanne was, with two exceptions, the biggest draw among all the famous violinists. Although he chose to live in London during the season in preference to any other capital in the world, he seldom played in public, and for that reason alone the moment his name was advertised the booking offices were besieged by his admirers. His appearance at the Albert Hall was always an event.

Paul Cezanne was unreliable. He did not always keep his engagements and usually the excuse was ill-health. Cezanne, a man of robust physique, was always ailing. Unkind critics declared that he feigned illness as a form of publicity, and certainly it made no difference to his popularity. The very next time his name was posted as the star at a big concert the bookings were as big as ever.

Sheila had thought of all this as she answered Casini's letter. "There you are mistaken," said Mario. "You can play just as finely

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" The standard for Quality

A Morning Smile

FAIRY GOD-MOTHER WANTED

"Look here, Jane," said the master of the house. "How many more times have I to tell you about these cobwebs? I've just had to sweep one off the bed rail and throw it in the fire myself."

"Good gracious, sir," exclaimed the maid, "that's the missus's fancy dress for to-night's ball."

"AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING" A surgeon, architect, and a politician were arguing as to which was the oldest of the three professions.

"Who was it," said the surgeon, "who took the rib from Adam to make Eve?"

"Ah," said the architect, "but who made the universe out of chaos before Adam existed?"

"Who made chaos in the first place?" said the politician.

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casion, her finishing with Max Maurice, and the interest she took in the details of organizing the concert, Howard was lucky if he managed to secure an hour alone with her.

The day after Sheila told Max she was going to leave the Studio Orchestra, Jack Clayton, the agent, arrived at Pleasant Place in a taxi.

"You leavin' Max?" he said reproachfully. "Where do I come in, I'm your agent. Is this Mario Casini to control your whole life?"

"Don't be stupid, Jack, and don't be unreasonable," Sheila answered. "You ought to be glad to think I am breaking fresh ground and trying higher."

(To Be Continued.)

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

A charming model especially becoming to matrons is shown for today's pattern. It is so graceful, easy to wear, and simple to make.

Fringed crepe in navy and white is a smart, practical choice as the original model. It doesn't exaggerate bulk, besides being extremely smart this season.

The cape can be plect-edged (done professionally) or bound. Spring violet shade in plain crepe silk is another perfectly stunning choice for this model.

Style No. 861 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

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

No. 861. Size ..... Name ..... Street Address ..... City ..... State .....

SAVES ELECTRICITY If you burn night lights and dislike the expense of keeping the electricity on, try this: Take a wax candle, cover the top which has been burned level, with a thin layer of salt, and leave only the blackened end of the wick exposed. Light the candle and it will give a faint but steady light all night.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHOCOLATE CAKE

2 eggs 1/2 cup butter and lard mixed 1 1/2 cups white sugar 1 cup sour milk 1 teaspoon soda 1/2 cup chocolate, or cocoa just wet with warm water 1 1/2 cups flour

There is no trick about it. Cream the butter and lard as usual with the sugar while the soda is making the sour milk foam a little. Add the eggs and beat with the buttery sugar, then the milk and soda, then the chocolate or cocoa, and the flour. Bake in layer cake tins and ice with chocolate icing covered with seven minute icing if you like a magic cake. The extra trouble involved in baking the batter in tins individually is worth while for a party where a layer cake isn't really one of the smartest things you can serve, though good.

From the same source comes the following:

DATE CAKE 1/2 cup butter 2 eggs 1 cup brown sugar 1/2 cup sour milk 2 cups flour sifted with 1/2 teaspoon baking powder and 1 teaspoon soda 1 lb. dates, stoned and cut 1 cup broken walnut meats Bake in a moderate oven for three-quarters of an hour.



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