

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

MERCY Teach me to feel another's woe. To hide the fault I see; That mercy I to others show, That mercy show to me. —Pope.

READING Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, not to talk discourse, but to weigh and consider. Some books are to be read, but not curiously; and some few to be read wholly, and with diligence and attention. —Bacon.

USEFULNESS Our duty is to be useful, not according to our desires, but according to our powers. —Amiel.

MISFORTUNE After all, our worst misfortunes never happen, and most miseries lie in anticipation. —Balzac.

WORDS Words are the counters of wise men, and the money of fools. —Hobbes.

When making linen, first write the name of initials with a blunt pencil, and then follow over the

A Morning Smile

NEGOTIABLE AT PAR

The tightwad insurance inspector who was out of town for his wife's birthday sent her a cheque for a million kisses as a present. The wife, a little annoyed at his thrift, sent back a post card. Dear Jim: Thanks for the perfectly lovely birthday cheque. The milkman cashed it for me this morning.

DON'T TREAT CONSTIPATION* LIGHTLY

Poor Health May Be the Price of Neglect

Too many people dismiss common constipation* as a matter of no great consequence. Yet this condition causes discomfort, and may lead to headaches and loss of appetite. When it is allowed to continue, it may lower your resistance, and so increase your chances of catching a serious illness.

Common constipation often develops when you eat meals that lack sufficient "bulk." Your system fails to get needed internal exercise. Fortunately, today you have a generous source of effective "bulk" in Kellogg's ALL-BRAN.

Within the body, the "bulk" in ALL-BRAN absorbs moisture, and forms a soft mass, which gently cleanses the system. This natural laxative food also supplies vitamin B and contains iron.

Serve ALL-BRAN as a cereal, with milk or cream, or cook into muffins, breads, etc. Two tablespoons daily are usually sufficient. Stubborn cases may require ALL-BRAN oftener. If not relieved this way, consult your doctor.

ALL-BRAN is guaranteed by the Kellogg Company as an effective laxative food for constipation.* Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

*Constipation due to insufficient "bulk"

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

Delightful for those charmed years between six and fourteen is this adorable little play suit with youghish buttons and smart cut. The original was carried out in pale blue and white checked gingham cotton blouse and shorts. The bolero jacket and skirt was plain blue.

Printed and plain shantung, percales, piques, challis prints, linen weaves, etc., are other popular cottons for this easily made play suit. Style No. 1772 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for jacket and skirt with 1 1/4 yards of 39-inch material for blouse and shorts.

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

No. 1772. Size

Name

Street Address

City

State

COURAGE Whether you be man or woman you will never do anything in this world without courage. It is the greatest quality of the mind next to honor. —James T. Allen.

pencil marks with pen and marking ink. The lead will prevent the ink from running. Fruit cakes keep well when wrapped in a cloth that has been dampened with vinegar. A better preservation, if the cake is to be kept several months, is to ice it all over with a boiled frosting.

Pewter should never be polished, otherwise you will always have to polish it just as regularly as ordinary silver. This metal should remain dull, and when dirty should be washed in warm water, good soap being applied with a soft brush. Afterwards dry very thoroughly.

Discolored ivory or bone handles to knives should be rubbed with a cut lemon or moistened with peroxide of hydrogen. If you put them immediately in the sun, it will whiten them.

If you do your own whitewashing, add a handful of salt to the mixture. It will spread more evenly.

To keep baking tins bright and new and to improve their wearing qualities, rub them over with lard and put them into a warm oven for a few minutes.

When covering jam with paraffin wax, first pour on a small quantity, then lay a clean, fine string across the top of the glass and pour on the rest of the wax. The string, extending over the edges of the glass, makes a convenient handle to remove the wax when opening the jam.

TABLOID Would you like to know an easy way to clean and whiten piano keys? Moisten a soft white cloth with peroxide of hydrogen. Give them a bit of a rub, and, presto, the deed is done!

YOUR HANDS

"What do you notice first, about a woman?" the inquiring reporter asked twelve men. Four of them answered "her hands."

Which, if it does not prove that these are a woman's most important feature, at least emphasizes the fact that men do notice when spring winds have had their way with hands as well as faces. The hands certainly have a good many problems to face in the course of a year. First, there are fewer oil glands on the backs of the hands than on the rest of the skin, and the palms no oil glands at all and more sweat glands than almost anywhere else. Then there is the fact that we are always washing sometimes with harsh soap and water that is none too soft. Usually we forget to dry thoroughly, and that's the worst of all.

You need a manicure once a week and if your cuticle is very dry and stubborn you ought to have an oil soak. Wrap each finger in cotton and let them lie in warm oil for as long as possible. If the nails are brittle, use non-liquid polish for a while and buff the nails to a high glow.

By the way, the smartest women now use the natural polish for day-time wear and brighter colors for evening. It means changing your polish twice on days when you are going out, but it is worth it.

Constantly forcing dry cuticle back is responsible for many ragged edges and even hang nails. Better push it back only just after washing the hands, or after rubbing with oil and then do it gently. Did you know that tight gloves make red hands? And that a quart of milk a day, because of the calcium, will sometimes make your nails less brittle?

RED ROSE

TEA "is good tea" GOOD Today, Tomorrow ... Always

MOTHER'S LOVE

(By JOAN KENNEDY)

The daffodils were dancing in Nan Potter's garden and a chaffinch was singing. Down the borders were gay clumps of polyanthus and in the beds wallflowers raised their red banners and scented the air with perfume.

So warm was the April sun that Nan had placed Baby Rosemary out under the budding pear-tree, and from where she stood she could see one fat fat prodding the air and hear a contented gurgle.

"So good for the children!" thought Nan. "I couldn't think of a better place for the darlings. I'm glad we started them off in the country."

Her small son came running towards her. "Mummy, there's a big butterfly down there. Come and see!"

He tugged at her skirt, all excitement. Nan had to go. Little Fred always wanted to "show mummy" everything in his small world. The butterfly must be admired.

She stood for a few minutes in the warm spring sunshine looking back at the cottage—Rosemary Cottage it was called, and she had named her youngest born after the home. With roses over the windows and honeysuckle over the door to Nan it always seemed that there was no sweeter spot than home.

"Oh, no, we couldn't—we just couldn't leave this!" she said softly. "I love it. The children were both born here. All my loveliest memories are linked up with it. I'd like to stay here all my life. It's my home—my dear little home."

She smiled as her eyes caught sight of the gay cretonne curtains upstairs. In imagination she could see beyond them into her rooms. It had taken some time, but the little home was very nice now. She took a great pride in it. And from the fat, rambling chimney, down to the paved path to her door, Nan loved every stick and stone of it all.

At that moment she did not know which emotion was the stronger in her heart—that of the proud housewife of that of the happy mother. Her home and her children! Could a woman want more?

In her hand she held a letter. She had read it several times that morning, but with each reading her resolution grew. No, they couldn't give up Rosemary Cottage!

One sentence stood out clearly on the sheet in her hand. "It must be for you to decide, Nan."

Well, she had decided. The thought of a foreign country was too much for her. Leave Rosemary Cottage—leave England! No—she couldn't. She would write and tell Fred that it would break her heart.

to do that. Money wasn't everything and Fred was clever. He would get work again nearer home.

For the present he was a long way away. She had not seen him for a month. But she had not been so terribly lonely, for she had the children.

Times had been hard for Fred and work scarce, so when he received the offer of a job for a time up north he had taken it.

The job would last another few weeks, but Fred was looking ahead. Her glance fell again on the letter in her hand. There was a good deal about missing her and the children, but it was the latter part which held the woman, which made her ponder.

"I don't want to seem despondent, my dear, but I'm very worried about the future. I must think of you and the children. We can't live on air. If I come back and there's no job going again, where are we? And things are not too lively in my trade just now. I can hold this billet for a few weeks longer, but the outlook when it's finished is none too rosy. That's why I want you to think over very carefully what I'm going to tell you, Nan."

Just for a moment the eyes of the woman drifted again to the cottage, to the path where Baby Rosemary lay cooing to her little son who was chasing the butterfly. Then again she went on reading.

"This chap I've met just lately and he does seem to have taken a shine to me. The first thing is that he's looking for somebody like myself with the experience and training in the work. He'd take me with him like a shot if I'd go. He's done his best to persuade me, but I've told him that it rests with you. It must be for you to decide, Nan. He offers me a fine job, good money, a settled future—but it would mean leaving England. I know it would be a wrench for you, my darling. I know how you love our little place. Believe me, though I know it's a fine chance, I'd never put the idea up to you if I thought things were safe and I should be sure of a good job at home. But I'm not, Nan. The market is in a queer state in my trade—don't I know it. But this chap has the cash and he assures me that he's looking for good money, a thing of his kind in Canada. Could you bear the idea, Nan? Think it over and let me know. As I've said, it is for you to decide."

Nan's hand tightened on the letter. There came a bleak picture—the cottage empty, her cretonne curtains packed away, the garden over-run with weeds, or else other children scampering down the paths, other people in the cottage.

"Oh, no, she couldn't—she couldn't give up her home!"

And to cross the sea—to settle in a strange land! How could Fred think of it? He must have known what she would decide.

Drifting sweetness of the wallflowers came to her. There were sprouts of green all over the rose trees. The pear tree buds were swelling, and next month it would be lovely with bloom.

"Oh, no, I couldn't leave this!" she said, and thought of the letter she would write her husband, showing him that money wasn't the only thing they must consider. And, of course, he'd get a job. They had

Marriage should be the Great Adventure Dorothy Dix

Length of Time Marriage Endures is to be the Yardstick for the Duration of Alimony if Louisiana Legislature Passes Pending Legislation

Louisiana is grappling with the alimony question and is considering a bill which will measure the length of time a marriage endures the yardstick by which to measure a divorcee's compensation, and which will compel a man to support his ex-wife for only the number of years that they have lived together.

If, for instance, the Smith's marriage is a short one and scrappy one and after a year of fighting they decide to part, then Mr. Smith has only to pay Mrs. Smith's board bill and shopping ticket for a year. Board bill, after the Smiths have celebrated their silver wedding, Mr. Smith develops a brain storm that makes him want to swap off a faithful old wife for a new one with fresh paint and stream-lined effects, then Mrs. Smith has the first call on Mr. Smith's pocketbook for the next twenty-five years.

This, it seems to me, is the fairest and most sensible solution that has ever been offered for the alimony problem, because it deals adequately at one end with the alimony racket that is practiced by women, and at the other end with the man who waltzes on his obligations.

No one will deny that of late years there has been an ever increasing number of hard-boiled women who have made a graft of marriage and who, even at the altar, have one eye on the divorce court. They do not good wives, or trying to make their marriage successful. Their sole purpose in marriage is to hold their husbands up for alimony and to be able to sit down on the do-nothing stool for the balance of their days. So a year or two, or perhaps only a month or two of marriage finds these conscienceless female brigades on their way to Reno with a charge of cruelty against their husbands which the court allows, although it is so transparently false that it wouldn't deceive even a moron baby. Thereafter the poor husband has to sweat and toil to pay for being sap enough for being taken in by a designing woman.

Nor will any honest persons deny that it is the lure of alimony, the prospect of getting easy money that makes many a woman break up the home that she would otherwise keep intact. In alimony she sees a chance to eat her cake and have it, too; to have a husband to support her without having to put up with his grumpy ways, or to be bothered with having him around the house. If there was no alimony there would be mighty few divorces.

But while it is unjust and ironically humorous that a man should have to pay his wife for having made life a hell on earth for him, it would be even more unfair for him to be able to walk out on her, as the slang of the day puts it, without making some provision for her. For when a woman says that she has given the best years of her life for her husband she states a simple fact.

She has given to him her youth, the years in which she could have studied some trade or profession or established herself in a business in which she could have been self-supporting. Many a woman has energy, labor, penmanship—rich and famous if she had put as much into building up her individuality as she has in helping her husband build his, and she has a right to share in what she has made.

It is these different phases of the subject that the proposed alimony law in Louisiana seems to cover with justice and wisdom. For it gives to both a short term and the long time wife according to her desert. Moreover, it is in accordance with the modern position of women in the economic field. The old divorce laws were framed in the clinging vine period of the sex when a wife deprived of a husband had no means of supporting herself, but the modern girl is strong and husky, trained to some self-supporting occupation and has every door of opportunity open to her, and is as able to stand on her own feet as any man is.

And for her marriage should be only the great adventure, not a confidence game. If it turns out a disappointment she should not demand pay for having guessed wrong.

trampled at the fair was Ellen all right. The description tallied in every detail. There was the red hair and the scar on her chin. Also she was known by the same name. If I could have heard at the time I might have proved it easily but it was a month afterwards when I met the man who saw the accident and let me know.

She had had a decision to make then, but she had made it and never known regrets. She had married Fred and they had been as happy as any couple could expect to be. Now there were her two treasures—small Fred and Baby Rosemary. The lean years were behind them, for the present was rich in love.

A girl Nan knew came down the street when they were young and his marriage had been a tragedy. The woman had left him, had gone off with some gipsy or somebody. Then Fred had heard that she was dead, only it had been difficult to prove. But at the time when he and Nan met he had been deserted for nine years.

"After seven years the law allows a man to presume death. Nan," he had told her. "Will you c chance it? I love you, and you know you can trust me whatever happens. But I don't think we're taking much of a chance. That woman who got

trampled at the fair was Ellen all right. The description tallied in every detail. There was the red hair and the scar on her chin. Also she was known by the same name. If I could have heard at the time I might have proved it easily but it was a month afterwards when I met the man who saw the accident and let me know.

She had had a decision to make then, but she had made it and never known regrets. She had married Fred and they had been as happy as any couple could expect to be. Now there were her two treasures—small Fred and Baby Rosemary. The lean years were behind them, for the present was rich in love.

A girl Nan knew came down the street when they were young and his marriage had been a tragedy. The woman had left him, had gone off with some gipsy or somebody. Then Fred had heard that she was dead, only it had been difficult to prove. But at the time when he and Nan met he had been deserted for nine years.

"After seven years the law allows a man to presume death. Nan," he had told her. "Will you c chance it? I love you, and you know you can trust me whatever happens. But I don't think we're taking much of a chance. That woman who got

trampled at the fair was Ellen all right. The description tallied in every detail. There was the red hair and the scar on her chin. Also she was known by the same name. If I could have heard at the time I might have proved it easily but it was a month afterwards when I met the man who saw the accident and let me know.

She had had a decision to make then, but she had made it and never known regrets. She had married Fred and they had been as happy as any couple could expect to be. Now there were her two treasures—small Fred and Baby Rosemary. The lean years were behind them, for the present was rich in love.

A girl Nan knew came down the street when they were young and his marriage had been a tragedy. The woman had left him, had gone off with some gipsy or somebody. Then Fred had heard that she was dead, only it had been difficult to prove. But at the time when he and Nan met he had been deserted for nine years.

"After seven years the law allows a man to presume death. Nan," he had told her. "Will you c chance it? I love you, and you know you can trust me whatever happens. But I don't think we're taking much of a chance. That woman who got

trampled at the fair was Ellen all right. The description tallied in every detail. There was the red hair and the scar on her chin. Also she was known by the same name. If I could have heard at the time I might have proved it easily but it was a month afterwards when I met the man who saw the accident and let me know.

She had had a decision to make then, but she had made it and never known regrets. She had married Fred and they had been as happy as any couple could expect to be. Now there were her two treasures—small Fred and Baby Rosemary. The lean years were behind them, for the present was rich in love.

For SALAD DRESSINGS Economical Delicious MAZOLA The IDEAL SALAD & COOKING OIL The CANADA STARCH COMPANY Limited

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23 Moscow 4 p. m.—An Evening for Youth; questions answered. Talk on parachute jumping. Water sports on the Moscow River. A factory rowing eight. Music and news followed by the weekly review. Soviet opinion and world affairs. RNE, 25 m., 12 meg. Rome 6 p. m.—News bulletins in English. Symphonic concert. Prof. A. De Masi—Talk on topics of general interest. Songs in dialect. ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg. London 6:45 p. m.—London Scenes, No. 4. Hyde Park, GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg. GEC, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. OSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. Paris 7 p. m.—News in English. TPA4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg. Eindhoven, Netherlands 7 p. m.—International Experimental program "Happy Hour." PCJ, 31.28 m., 9.58 meg. Berlin 8:30 p. m.—The Führer's Roads. The National Speedways in the building and in use. DJD, 25.6 m., 11.77 meg. London 9 p. m.—"Romance in Rhythm." GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. OSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

cheesecloth; measure and concentrate by boiling if necessary until it measures 1 1/2 cups. Dissolve beef cube in hot stock; add salt and pepper if needed.

When stock is being concentrated remove skin, tubes and connective tissue from the tongues; arrange in a mold. Soak gelatin in 3/4 cup cold water 5 minutes; dissolve in boiling stock; pour around tongues in mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on platter.

The workman approached the foreman of the factory. "Can I have the afternoon off," he asked, "to see a chap about a job for the missus?"

"All right," agreed the foreman. "You'll be back in the morning, I suppose?"

"Yes, if she doesn't land the job."

Actual blood tests reveal that practically all people who feel rundown, nervous, irritable and low-spirited need more iron. To get this iron take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Each dose increases the iron in the blood and enables the blood to carry more vitality and nutrition to every part of the body. In this way, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restore your strength and calm your nerves. You will feel better tempered, your energy will return and life will be brighter. Step out of that half-well condition into joyous health by starting on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once. Price 50c.

Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS

THE COOK'S CORNER

JELLIED CALF'S TONGUE 3 fresh tongues 1 small onion, sliced 1/4 cup diced celery 1 sliced lemon 12 peppercorns 1/2 bay leaf 1 teaspoon salt 1 beef extract cube 1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce 1 tablespoon gelatin 1/2 cup cold water Salt and pepper to season

Scrub tongues in water; put in deep kettle with celery, onion, lemon, peppercorns, bay leaf and salt. Cover with boiling water; simmer gently until tongues are tender when tested with a fork, about 2 hours. Remove tongues from stock to cool. Strain stock through a wet

Soother and Refreshes TIRED EYES MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

JUST A SECOND! NO USE LIGHTING ANOTHER LAMP, JUST TO LOOK FOR A BOOK.

NO!! IF YOU DON'T HAVE TO MOVE TH HOUSE NOW, TO FIND TH BOOK!

I PUT THAT BOOK AWAY, I THINK—LET'S SEE—WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LOOK FOR IT—DON'T STEP ON TH DOG!

ALWAYS, IT'S THIS WAY—JUST WHEN TH DOIN' SOMETHIN' WHO'S NEXT, NOW? I'VE NEVER GIT THIS GIT DONE!

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

OUT OUR WAY



THE GO-GETTER

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON