

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

IN SOLITUDE
 He is not desolate whose ship is sailing
 O'er the mystery of an unknown sea.
 For some great love with faithfulness unfailing
 Will light the stars to bear him company.

Out in the silence of the mountain passes,
 The heart makes peace and liberty its own—
 The wind that blows across the scented grasses
 Bringing the balm of sleep—comes not alone.

Beneath the vast flimitable spaces,
 Where God has set His jewels in array,
 A man may pitch his tent in desert places,
 Yet know that heaven is not so far away.

TABLOID
 A little oil of cloves added to the paste used for paperhanging will keep it sweet.
 Sweet Marjoram.

School for Mothers Planned Dorothy Dix Says It Will Be Blessing to World

Proper Rearing of Children is One of the Greatest Tasks of Woman—Proper Training Will do Far More Than Mere Intuition or Too Much Mother-Love

A famous woman psychologist has just established a school in which she proposes to train women in the way they should train their babies. She says:



"Motherhood is the only profession for which no preparation is expected or required. The problem child usually comes from a problem home where there is a problem mother. The problem mother is a social factor in a child's upbringing in the first years of his life often lead to warped and twisted personalities, deforming every human relationship he may ever make. The only cure for all of this is a trained intelligent preparation for motherhood."

A school for mothers! It's a grand idea and there isn't one of us who won't be plugging for its success. If there was ever anything that filled a long-felt want, it is this. For what the world needs more than anything else, what it always has needed and always will need, is good mothers. If there is any one who can teach women to bring up their children to be fine men and women, instead of rotters and hoodlums, she should be given the Congressional Medal for distinguished services to her country or defied or something.

Anyway, it is a step forward in recognizing that motherhood is a career that requires scientific training in order to be practiced successfully, instead of an odd job that any little nitwit of a girl can turn out when she isn't going to cocktail parties, or playing bridge, or taking part in a golf tournament, or stepping out to the clubs, or when she is bound to come of facing the fact that at least as much thought, effort and intelligence should be given to preparing oneself to shape the destiny of a human being as to how to give a permanent or pound a typewriter.

The trouble has always been that we have held to the theory that there is something occult and mysterious about motherhood and that when a woman has a baby, no matter how brainless and light she is, even an animal instinct for their children and to whom their offspring are always rats and nuisances, just as there are other women who never have a child who are all mother.

Women who are deliberately bad mothers are few, however. Most women adore their children and are willing to make any sacrifice for them, and it is the tragedy of motherhood that so often the women who are trying to be the best mothers are the worst. They sin through ignorance and not intent, but the results are none the less disastrous for that.

It gives us the mothers who love so blindly that they cannot see a single blemish in their children and so let them grow up with faults that are a handicap to them as long as they live. Boorish manners that make them unpopular. Slovenly speech that mark them as uncultured. Selfish disregard of other people's rights that ostracize them. Often physical defects that could have been cured in youth, but that nothing can be done about in maturity.

It gives us the admiring mothers who are so weak that they have not the strength to stand up and fight a self-willed youngster. They never teach their children to control their appetites and they become drunkards and libertines. They never teach them to conquer their tempers and they become murderers. They never teach them to do their duties and they become thieves. They never breed in them any grit and courage and sense of responsibility and they fill the courts with their divorces.

It gives us the possessive mothers whose love is so selfish that it wrecks their children's lives rather than give them up and seek happiness in their own ways. If this School for Mothers can teach women how to love their children wisely but not too well, and put strength in their good right arms when it comes to managing them, it will be God's own blessing to the world.

THE COOK'S CORNER
 FOR A MEATLESS MEAL
 This next idea may be a new one to you, but it makes an easy meatless dinner, and you can add to it by serving crisp bacon strips. Another accompaniment that goes well with this is little pork sausages, fried crisp and brown.

COTTAGE CHEESE DUMPLINGS WITH SPINACH
 3 tablespoons butter
 4 egg yolks
 1 cup cottage cheese
 1/2 cup flour
 3/4 cup dry bread crumbs
 4 egg whites
 1 teaspoon salt
 Method: Cream the butter and add the egg yolks one at a time, beating well after each addition. Press the cottage cheese through a coarse sieve and add with the salt, flour and bread crumbs.
 Fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites and drop from a spoon into rapidly boiling, salted water. Cover tightly and cook for 10 minutes without lifting the cover. Remove with a slotted spoon or a wire strainer and serve on a bed of hot, chopped, and cooked spinach.
 If you are not serving the bacon or sausage accompaniment, this is nice garnished with hard cooked eggs and served with a cream sauce to which has been added 1/2 cup grated cheese.

DILL PICKLE SALAD
 3 large dill pickles
 1 package soft pimento cheese
 Lettuce
 Mayonnaise
 Method: Cut a thin slice from the stem end of each pickle and with a small paring knife or an apple corer, remove the centre and seeds. Take care not to split the pickle. Cream the cheese until soft and stir firmly into the pickle. Chill well and then slice in 1/4 inch slices and serve on beds of lettuce with mayonnaise or boiled dressing.

A Morning Smile
 HARD TO CONVINCED
 Winnie: "How old are you, granddad?"
 Granddad: "One hundred and one, my dear." Winnie: "Dad, that's not an age; it's a temperature."
 RED-HEADED!
 "Folks," said the colored minister, "the subject of my sermon dis evening is 'Dars.' How many in de congregation has done read de 29th chapter of Matthew?"
 Nearly every hand in the audience was raised immediately:
 "Dat's right," said his reverence. "You is just the folks I want to preach to. Dere an no 29th chapter of Matthew!"

Passing Of An Old Ship

It seemed odd to Jim, that they should be towing out the old ship, the ship of such tremulous memories to him; just as he was returning to England, too, after a commission in China.

The old ship was rusted and tired. No flag fluttered from her. She moved wearily, though proudly, with her funnels still pointing to the sky. She was finished with work, finished with the busy hum of blue-jackets about her. Once her decks had shone white, her guns had sparkled in the sun, a clean awning had been spread over the quarter deck. Once, he had remembered her as something of which he was tremendously proud, something that moved on the surface of the water, never quavering never moving. Even in the wildest seas she had remained steady, and that when you are swinging forward is something to be thankful for.

He watched her now, and as he did so, he felt himself growing curiously sentimental curiously whimsical about her. Dreams began to wreath themselves in his mind, dreams of what might have been; dreams of what had been.

"It's a shame to break up old ships," he was saying to himself, "a shame, it is! There's something more in old scrap iron and steel in the old ship, there's a heart beating in her."

He remembered the first time he saw her. He had married exactly a week. He had married Nell, at the little fisherman's church at Forchester, and then suddenly when he was in the glorious delirium of his honeymoon disturbing news had come. He was transferred from the "Royal Sovereign" he was to join at once the great ship destined for two and a half years' commission in Malta. The letter had come at breakfast, with Nell all dimples and sweetness the other side of the table. He had thrust it inside his jumper.

"What is it, dear?" she asked. He said as casually as he could, "Oh, nothing, nothing."
 He could not tell her yet, not yet. Let them hang on to that remnant of happiness just a moment or two longer. Nell, so beautiful, far and away the most beautiful girl he had ever seen. Watching her he wondered how she could have cared for a fellow like he was. Nell, with her soft fair ringlets and her wide blue eyes. He was a lucky chap. To leave her? That he felt was impossible. To leave her alone here in Portsmouth with the memories, the poignant equities. One week! His kisses! His caresses! His loving, all his longings.

The Navy drives hard. When he told her she wept, and begged him to stay. Desert. Do anything, only of course she didn't understand.
 The great ship sailed one morning with the women in a little huddle by the old sallyport, and Nell among them sobbing her heart out. It was an awful good-bye. The good-bye was so much worse than the actual going away; that was the clean break, but the good-bye was drawn out and harrowing, something that hurt in a jagged wound.

He sent her a message from Gib, and directly he got to Malta, he went down Reale and into an Indian shop, and he bought her a shawl, a lovely white silk shawl with roses embroidered on it, and humming birds, in dainty glorious colours. He picked it up, and he sent it. It was good to be a woman, for some pretty things eased the pang of parting, and perhaps the shawl would comfort her, poor kid!

And then, a month later, he saw her. He met her as he crossed the Barracca, the garden above the sea, gardens where palms and oleanders bend together, and the bougainvillea flows like a crimson river over ruined arches, and the goldfish dart in a still sun-warmed pool. He saw her standing there, just the same, just as sweet, her arms out to him. He thought: it was a ghost.
 "You!" he said.
 "Jimmy, I had to come. I could not let you go so easily, I let the flat."
 "But your passage money?"
 "I came out as nurse to an officer's wife. She gave me the passage money and I minded the children." She lifted up her face to be kissed. So, regardless of everybody else in the Barracca they clung together, and a Maltese passing said approvingly, "Bella, bella," and he knew that a little Heaven had come over his world. A little Heaven that nothing could disturb.
 They took a flat in Floriana. It was a tiny flat, with no carpets on the stone floors, but a balcony

IT DOES MORE THAN QUENCH YOUR THIRST

TEA KEEPS YOU COOL!

... Drink more TEA for Vitality!

Long River Women's Institute

The June meeting of the Long River Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Herbie Paynter with 15 members and five visitors present.

The meeting opened in the usual way. The minutes of the last meeting were read and corrected. It was decided to hand the Institute money over to Harry Paynter to get some shingles for the hall.

It was reported that the District W. I. Convention is to be held at Malpeque, July 3rd, and that a number on the program is expected from us.

Mrs. Andrew Johnstone (Jr.) and Mrs. Donald Campbell were appointed delegates to the Annual Convention.

The School Committee reported that there should be more sand for the sand table and that the school should be scrubbed.

Five volunteers said they would do the scrubbing June 23rd. Mrs. A. Brown said that James would get the sand for the table.

The Sick Committee reported that two received fruit. It was moved, seconded and carried that the fruit bill be paid.

A letter of thanks from Mrs. B. J. Proffitt for fruit was read by the secretary.

The new committees for next month are: Sick, Mrs. Nelson MacLeod and Mrs. Heath Campbell; Program, Mrs. Andrew Johnstone and Mrs. F. J. Proffitt; Mrs. Herbie Paynter; Mrs. B. J. Proffitt and Mrs. Andrew Johnstone; house of next meeting, Mrs. Donald Campbell's.

Mrs. Donald Campbell reported that she returned the library books. It was then decided that the Secretary-Treasurer pay her the postage.

The Institute then planned that they would treat the school children with ice cream. Evelyn Found, Alma Paynter and Mrs. Ernest Dunning were appointed on this committee.

The next roll call is to be answered by "A Weed that Bothers Me Most."

The program consisted of a questionnaire on School Fair and Beautification of School Grounds by Mrs. Allan Campbell; a reading, "Little Things," by Mrs. Oliver Paynter; and a reading on cutworms by Mrs. Murdoch MacLeod.

The collection amounted to \$1.31. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

What Gorgeous Strawberries Now!

make jams and jellies using

CERTO

so easy—so certain!

USING CERTO RECIPES EXACTLY IS THE EASY AND SURE WAY FOR JAM AND JELLY MAKING.

HOW THIS SHORT BOIL SAVES THE JUICE—FLAVOUR STAYS RIGHT IN THE FRUIT, TOO!

1. With this wonderful bottled pectin product all fruits jell perfectly, PLAY SAFE. Only Certo is certain.

2. Short boiling saves fruit flavour as well as juice. You never get that "boiled-down" taste.

THERE, I'VE FINISHED IN LESS THAN 15 MINUTES AFTER MY FRUIT WAS PREPARED.

HALF AGAIN AS MUCH JAM FROM MY FRUIT (10 GLASSES INSTEAD OF 6) I'VE SAVED TIME—MONEY—FRUIT.

3. You see, with Certo you boil such a short time... only 1/2 minute for jellies—a little longer for jams.

4. Certo's famous short boil not only saves time and work—but money, too. For the juice can't boil away in steam.

Certo is pure pectin—nothing is added—it is the natural jelling substance extracted from fruit. Makes jams and jellies with any fruit or fruit juice. There are plenty of good reasons for using Certo. Start now. Buy Certo at all grocers. Made in Canada.

FREE RECIPE BOOK—77 tested recipes come with every bottle of Certo—a separate recipe for each fruit. But Certo recipes just won't work with anything but Certo.

Special Offer

60 Assorted Labels for Jelly Glasses

Wouldn't you like the attractive book of jelly glass labels shown at the right? Just mail this coupon, along with the label from one bottle of Certo and a 3c stamp to Consumer Service Department, General Foods Limited, Cobourg, Ontario.

Name _____
 Address _____

Ladies!

Here you are—Our July sale of very latest styles in Sheers, Manchu Prints and Dimity. Coats smart and snappy in Polo and Irish Linen.

The Modern Shop

(Over Canadian Stores)

A Morning Smile

Winnie: "How old are you, granddad?"
 Granddad: "One hundred and one, my dear." Winnie: "Dad, that's not an age; it's a temperature."
 RED-HEADED!
 "Folks," said the colored minister, "the subject of my sermon dis evening is 'Dars.' How many in de congregation has done read de 29th chapter of Matthew?"
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Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

The young girl, the miss and mother can indulge in numbers of darling frocks of this type. She need scarcely worry whether cotton, linen or tub silk may be chosen. Why not have one of each?

Such a dress calls for the minimum of material, and as for the making—well see for yourself—it's child's play.

Cotton prints as plique, chintz, seersucker, dotted swiss, chails or bright monotonous in shantung, Irish-lake wave, crash, etc., are perfect mediums.

Style No. 1797 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

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

No. 1797. Size _____
 Name _____
 Street Address _____
 City _____ Estate _____

WANDERERS' PROFIT
 WOLVERHAMPTON, England—A record profit of \$88,950 was made by Wolverhampton Wanderers, English Football League club, last year. Transfer fees netted the club more than \$80,000, leaving the club free from debt.

Dorothy (aged nine)—Every one tells me I look like you, mother.
 Mother—Well, dear, and aren't you pleased?
 Dorothy: "I suppose so, but I'd like to be credited with a little originality—Selected.

1797

Paris says: "COLORED GLOVES!"

This summer the fashion is washable gloves in a riot of color! How easy to take last year's white gloves and give them just the Paris color you want—with Tintex! Use Tintex, too, for your colorful dress-accessories—and for all faded apparel and home decorations!

41 long-lasting colors. 15¢ a package of drug and notion counters. Ask to see the Tintex color chart.

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