

# WOMEN'S REALM—SOCIAL and PERSONAL—FASHIONS—LITERATURE

## The Housewife And Her Activities

That man may last, but never lives. Whom much receives, but nothing gives; Whom none can love, whom none can thank— Creation's blot, creation's blank. —Thomas Gibbons.

### SHE LOST HER TEMPER—BUT FOUND IDEA

Even losing one's temper may be put to a practical use. We owe the facility with which we stamp our letters today to such an event.

A woman, being angry with her husband, once stopped her sewing in order to "rub it in" more effectively, and kept pricking a pattern book lying on the table, then angrily she tore it along the line of pin pricks.

The husband seized upon the idea as a practical one for postage stamps, which were up to then perforated. After a few experiments by hand, he soon patented a machine for the purpose. Thus was the idea of perforation born.

By observing how hyenas in a zoo attack meat bones of the ox, horse, and deer variety, a German scientist believes he can more expertly pick out in prehistoric trash heaps the bones gnawed by cave men and those gnawed by ancient animals.

Keep a little bottle of eau-de-Cologne in your workbasket, and sprinkle the palms of the hands with this occasionally. No sticky hands and soiled handwork, then, Talcum powder is useful, too, if

your hands get very hot. A nail file is excellent for tucking under a very small seam in delicate material.

A little square of emery—or sandpaper should be kept in your basket, then you can cut a strip off with your scissors now and again, if you want to keep the scissors very sharp.

Keep your needles and pins in a cushion filled with coffee grounds. They'll not rust and the fragrance is delightful.

### GLASS SHOWER BATH ADDS MODERN NOTE

A glass-enclosed shower bath adds a modern note to any bathroom. Ideal for the "extra bath," room. Ideal for the "extra bath," room. Ideal for the "extra bath," room.

Fels and dull-surfaced velvets are fabrics most favored for the first fall chapeaux. As far as color is concerned, leading designers like black and such hues as sable brown, deep moss green, yellowish green and a chalky hen.

## YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE  
Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars. (Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.)

### For Thursday, August 10th

**MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)**—If you experience slight reverses, don't let it discourage you. Let it spur you on to greater effort for achievement. Matters pertaining to the arts and sciences, advertising and publishing under most favorable rays.

**APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)**—Especially under approval for Taurus today: dealing in commodities for personal use and adornment, perfumes, toilet articles, artistic decorating, novelties, table dainties, music, stage and screen work, painting and other artistic endeavors.

**MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)**—Generous, energizing vibrations chart today as first class for financial business, industrial and mechanical matters, consulting bookkeeping, advertising, seeking promotion and improving your own method or product. Romance also sponsored.

**JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)**—Not as stimulating in rays as yesterday but not unfriendly either. The enthusiasm and consistent effort you put into your activities will determine the kind and amount of your reward.

**JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)**—We can see no outside excuse for you not registering 100 per cent this tip-top day. Leo friend perfect for your great salesmanship ability, for discussing new business and realizing some of your secret ambitions. Heart interests, weddings, socials okayed.

**AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)**—Confidential matters and work, seeking favors, consulting those in high positions, taking an active part in public activities and social affairs as favored as are difficult tasks, money interests, domestic problems.

**SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)**—Mildly encouraging, with friendly rays for hobbies, finishing incomplete matters, correspondence, judicial work, correcting

## THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING TEA IS PACKED UNDER 3 DISTINCTIVE LABELS

**Lipton's RED LABEL** 30c 1/2 lb. A select blend of small leaf Ceylon and India Tea grown in the world's finest tea gardens and blended in Canada.

**Lipton's ORANGE LABEL** 35c 1/2 lb. This selected blend of small leaf Orange Pekoe Tea gives you all the richness and flavor for which it is universally famous.

**Lipton's YELLOW LABEL** 40c 1/2 lb. Lipton's Finest... rightly named "the international blend" because its superior flavor, quality and richness have made it famous the world over.

**Lipton's Full-Flavored TEA** "FIT FOR A KING"

## Memoirs of A Child

(Edith Fisher)  
BONNIE SCOTLAND

To me there is not a scenery in all the world that brings you nearer to God than Bonnie Scotland; its blue heather hills, fresh fields and tranquil lakes, I have lived in Germany and in America—in America much longer than in Scotland, but I have never felt that intimate with Nature. Perhaps it is because Scotland was the land of my birth and I should love it more. I left Scotland when I was ten years of age and surely there must be something about that wonderful land to have engraved its beauties in my heart all these years.

I was a very sick child in my ninth year and had become thin and puny. I could hardly stand on my feet. My Father and Mother were very much worried and decided to take me on a trip.

While at school I made the friendship of a very dear girl—a girl older than myself, but a good companion, nevertheless. I always enjoyed the companionship of older girls, and their responsibility and their superior knowledge and it is remarkable to note that in later years I always find the companions of girls twice my age. Even now my associates are very much older than myself. This is a very grave error and should be corrected when children are young. You should never admit to your rectify this error by having my daughter play with children her own age or even younger. There is always freshness and buoyancy when youth meets youth. I never profited a great deal by associating with older men and women, but I wish I did not profit so much. I might have been more of a child than a woman so early in life.

When my school-mate called on me and found that I was sick, she felt very sorry and immediately she called her mother and her mother and pleaded that they both take me away for an excursion in the country—at least for a week. I needed the heather hills and fresh air and these good friends were going to see that I got well. I might add that Scotch people are always giving as much love as they can and I can serve someone to a good purpose in their lives.

I don't remember a thing about my travel to the country. It was dark when I reached Lock Lomond. I fell asleep and I immediately fell asleep and the soft white bed was so restful.

Next morning, before the dawn was stealing out of the miracle of the light, I heard a plaintive wailing sound—no rumbling, no rumbling as if it had been borne on the wind and coming from afar and was sighing itself to sleep. It was the murmur of a waterfall and out of the little window, "where the old came peepin at morn" and could distinguish the blue moors? The words sounded like, "Oh where tell me where, did my Highland Lassie go. She has gone to Bonnie Scotland" and there was a wailing above my head and a bonnie thatched roof a little voice chirped and twirled. There was a big tree and its spreading branches waved against the brightest sky. The air was so cool and crisp—like a piece of white organdy.

There was a walking down-stairs and then I could smell the scones and cream and butter and I was hungry and dressed very quickly. Breakfast in a real Scotch home is a treat; there is so much laughing and joking. The kitchen door was open and the wind came in and the blue moor stretched out for miles. There was a cool morning breeze and it touched my brow; it was God's hand. I laughed and sang and was so happy and I was getting well and strong again.

After breakfast we ran out. There was a wild rose bush and I picked a rose and I was so happy. The rose was so sweet. We ran on the purple heather and let the sun beat down and we looked up at the clear blue sky and felt God in all things. We ran into the shady dells and I picked crisp blue bells. There was a soft tinkling of a brook—a silver tinkle and we filled our chocolate box with the cool water and drank it to our heart's content. And here was a gooseberry bush; the gooseberries were red and hairy and you stuck a pin in, and the juice just oozed out and you drank the sweet nectar. You wandered far and wide, forgetting time and place. You only knew you were in God's land and you were happy. You lay down to sleep on the emerald turf and suddenly you heard a loud bark in the air, and the echo sounded far and near. It was Rover's bark, "bing-fo-fo-fo." He was sent out to bring you back for dinner. You jumped up and romped with him and he was so happy that he threw you down several times and licked you. I can feel that warm lick now. I must confess I've gotten many a lick these years from dogs and cats, but the one I got from Rover was the sweetest and dearest. Perhaps because he was a Scotch Collie and I was a child, and it was Bonnie Scotland.

After dinner, by the light of the silvery moon we sat in front of the door and looked far out into the blue twilight watching it deepen into purple. The moor seemed to vibrate and hum and hum. The bag-pipes wailed and groaned and our good Scotch friends were silent. They must have been thinking of Robert Bruce and Bobbie Burns, or maybe of Bonnie Prince Charlie. I just wished the fairy elves would come out and dance for us and take us away with them to drink sweet nectar out of lily bells and fairy cups.

When I think of that memorable evening now, I can only repeat, Sir Walter's Scotch's two lines, "The Slag at eve had drunk his fill. Where danced the moon on Mouna's rill!"

ed the curls. "Just a little louder please." "Sing, your Grace." "I'm awfully deaf," answered the butler. "Would you mind saying it just a little louder?" "Jinks, your Grace," he said at last. "I'm sorry," said the butler, giving it up. "It sounds just like 'Jinks' to me."

## Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Parents Can Be Too Strict With Their Children. Fathers Should Allow Offspring Certain Freedom and Companionship With Others Their Own Age for Their Own Good

Dear Miss Dix—I am the victim of my father's fanatical views about the conduct of girls. I am 16 and would give anything to be able to have the good times that the other girls around me are enjoying. My father forbids me to wear any make-up, or to go to school dances I have never been permitted to look at the advertising pictures in front of the theatres. I have a shaky feeling every time one of the girls treats me to an ice cream soda at the soda fountain while the students go. I would give anything to have a date once in a while and be allowed to go places with the nice girls and boys I know. What shall I do? Shall I defy my father and his strict ideas? I dread to think what will happen to me when I do come in contact with the outside world. SIKSTEEN.

Answer: As long as you are a minor and dependent upon your father there is nothing that you can do except to obey him. If you defy him and try to assert your independence you will only make a matter worse. You will lose the little liberty you have, for he will make you virtually a prisoner who will not be allowed to leave the house except under guard.

Also, the continual wrangles between yourself and your father will ruin the atmosphere of your home and make you mother very unhappy, so for her sake, at least, give in and keep the peace. Of course, it is terribly hard for a girl to give in and keep the peace, but you must not let it make you hard and bitter, or make you draw into your shell and get grim and prissy. And, most of all, you must not let your longing to get away from your father's tyranny make you marry the first boy who comes along.

That is a great danger that every girl runs who is not allowed to belong to the crowd and play around with her schoolmates, and who can never have the young men and women. She doesn't know boys, and she is likely to get anywhere to get away from home, so she is likely to plunge into an early marriage that wrecks her life.

Of course, your father treats you the way he does because he thinks he is protecting you from the dangers of the world. He does not realize that instead of doing that he is simply throwing you to the wolves. He is not teaching you how to live and how to avoid the dangers that lie in wait for every young girl. He is just simply trying to shut you up in a room that he considers safe and pretend that such perils do not exist.

Your father is trying to escape reality. He won't realize that you have been born into a modern world in which you have to live, and that the wiser you are to the safer you will be. In your life you are bound to encounter hard women and every manner of vice. The thing to do is to know good from evil and choose the right, not to try to keep you in ignorance that such things are common.

Your father thinks that he is keeping you from temptation by not letting you go to dances and to parties and to see pictures. But he is being singularly ignorant of human nature if he does not know that he is thrusting you into temptation by starving you for the pleasures of youth. It is the old tale of forbidden fruit. No girls and boys go so wild and are so disappointed as those who have been denied every amusement at home.

Not long ago a woman who had been very strict in the rearing of her children said to me that her young daughter had recently said to her: "Mother, you cannot take care of us. We can't come to you for advice because you have lived so completely out of the world that you do not know what are the problems we have to meet. And that is something the fanatically strict people would think over."

Dear Miss Dix—Do you believe in fortune tellers? Two years ago I went to one to find out if the man I loved so dearly loved me. She told me that he would be very happy. He does not live where I do, but we write to each other and he often begs me for money in such a way that it breaks my heart. I have given him all I can and sold my insurance to break my heart. But now a close friend of mine has been told by another fortune teller that the man I love doesn't care for me, but just wants to get money out of me; that he is lazy and shiftless and has a common-law wife. I have investigated and find that this is true, but don't you believe. I have investigated and find that this is true, but don't you believe. I have investigated and find that this is true, but don't you believe. NERVOUS BREAKDOWN.

Answer: I am perfectly certain that he will come back to you very soon—the first time he needs more money. But I advise you to quit going to fortune tellers for a while and spend your money on having your head examined. You certainly must have softening of the brain to waste your money on a man who has shown you that he cares nothing for you, and who is that most contemptible of all living creatures—a deadbeat who preys on poor working women.

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## How Can I??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)  
Q. How can I store quinces?  
A. Place quinces carefully in a barrel, using only perfectly sound fruit. Fill the barrel with water, fasten on the head of the barrel, and put in a cool place. If done properly, the quinces will keep all winter.

Q. How can I treat perspiration?  
A. Put a small portion of household ammonia and the same amount of vinegar into a foot bath. Follow this treatment daily.

Q. What is the easiest method of giving a bath to the potted fern?  
A. Place the pots in the bath tub and use a spray bath hose on them. Do this once a week.

## Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)  
Q. What should one say in congratulating a bride couple?  
A. This depends entirely upon how well you know the bride or bridegroom. Remember that it is a breach of etiquette to congratulate the bride on getting a husband.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### CHERRY ROLY-POLY

1 tablespoon cornstarch  
1-2 cup sugar  
2 cups sour red cherries  
1-2 cup all-bran  
3-4 cup buttermilk  
1-1-2 cups flour  
1 teaspoon baking powder  
1-2 teaspoon soda  
1 teaspoon salt  
2 tablespoons sugar  
1-2 cup shortening  
Mix cornstarch and sugar in saucepan, add cherries and juice. Cook, stirring constantly until juice is thickened and clear. Strain cherries from juice. Soak bran in buttermilk. Sift flour, baking powder, soda, salt and sugar together. Cut in shortening until mixture is like coarse meal. Add soaked bran, stir until dough follows fork around bowl. Turn on to floured board; knead lightly, roll to about 1-4-inch thickness, cut into 3-inch squares. Place a few drained cherries in centre of each square, moisten edges and fold into triangle, pressing edges together firmly. Dot with butter, sprinkle lightly with sugar and bake in a moderately hot oven about 15 minutes. Serve hot with remaining cherries and thickened juice. Note: Sweet milk may be substituted for buttermilk by omitting soda and using extra teaspoon baking powder.

### HAM WITH ORANGE SAUCE

(Serves 4 to 6)  
Two pounds smoked ham, cut into 6 slices, 2 tablespoons flour, 2-1-2 cups orange juice, watercreess 3 oranges cut into segments. Fry the ham slices, remove to hot platter. Measure 2 tablespoons of ham drippings. To it, add the flour and stir until flour is lightly browned. Then slowly stir in orange juice, and continue stirring until sauce is free from lumps. Cook over low fire for five minutes, more until sauce is thick. Then pour over hot fried ham. Garnish with orange segments and crisp chilled watercress.

### GINGER GEMS

2-1-2 cups all-purpose flour  
4 teaspoons ginger  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
1-4 teaspoon cloves  
1-8 teaspoon allspice  
1 teaspoon soda  
1-2 teaspoon salt  
1-2 cup butter  
1 cup brown sugar  
3 eggs, beaten  
3-4 cup dark molasses  
1-2 cup sour cream  
Sift flour, measure; resift 3 times with spices, soda, salt. Cream butter, until soft. Gradually beat in sugar; add eggs and molasses. Add flour mixture and sour cream alternately, beginning and ending with flour. Turn into buttered muffin tins, filling about 3-4 full, and bake in moderate, hot oven (400 deg. F.) 20 to 25 minutes. (Batter may be kept covered in refrigerator for 2 days or more.) Serve hot or cold with butter balls and baked apples. Yield: 1-1-2 dozen gems.

### Lemon Jumbles

One-third cup butter or vegetable shortening, 1-2 cup sugar, one egg, grated rind 1-2 lemon, one cup flour, 1-3 teaspoon salt, one teaspoon baking powder. Beat butter and sugar to a cream and add egg, rind. Add lemon rind, then the flour, salt and baking

## IF IT'S Borden's IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD

"THIS IS MY IDEA OF A PERFECTLY MOO-VELOUS CUP OF COFFEE!"



"Coffee seems to taste just right when it's made with Borden's Evaporated Milk," asserts Elsie, the Borden Cow. That's because Borden's Evaporated is so smooth and creamy. It's the pure milk from Borden-inspected cows like Elsie, evaporated to double-rich creaminess soon after milking time. Borden's is always extra-fresh... and extra-good for all the family because it's irradiated for an added supply of the essential "Sunshine" Vitamin D. Easy to digest, safe, and supremely nourishing, Borden's Evaporated Milk improves all your cooking. It's the ideal milk for kitchen and table use. Always ask your grocer for Borden's.

## Borden's EVAPORATED MILK

## Snappy Fashions For Home Use

Here is a cool little dress for your young daughter to wear this summer. She will love its high fitted bodice and full skirt that is so becoming to her. White dotted swiss, dimity or other sheer cotton will make her look and feel as fresh as a daisy. This feminine little frock is a change from the more tailored suits she wears all day long for play and she will look like a different little girl. It also makes an ideal frock in the more tailored version to start to school in this fall, if you are looking that far ahead. Style No. 2509 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1-8 yards of 39-inch material and 1-2 yard for matching panties. Send fifteen (15c) coin is preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish. Style No. 2509 Size ... ..



2509  
SIZES 2-8  
Appropriate  
Included

Lamb, hunter style, is a good picnic dish. Cut lean lamb in one-inch square, thread on wooden skewers with a piece of bacon in between each two pieces of lamb. You can put onions or mushrooms in, too, if you wish. Wrap in waxed paper, and take to the picnic grounds, unwrap and cook over hot coals.

# HAILED BY 3 OUT OF 4 WOMEN AS NEW SUPER SOAP

## Super Suds Is the Very Last Word in Home Laundry Soap... Offers You 5 Important Washday Advantages!

NEXT WASHDAY use Super Suds—for the thrill of clothes so beautifully white they will delight your eyes. Learn how easy washday becomes with the help of this *seasonally* better granulated soap.

Super Suds is so superior to less modern package soaps that there isn't any comparison. Super Suds contains a special water softener and gives you *twice* the ordinary suds volume. Richer and more active. Suds that will last right through a washing and *soak* your clothes fragrantly clean—without any tiresome scrubbing.

Super Suds is so mild, so safe, that your finest woollens come out soft and fluffy; your colored clothes bright and gay. A joy in the dishpan, too. You're done in *half* the time. Easy on your hands—and your purse. Ask your grocer for the economical family size BLUE box.



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Granulated Just Right for Your Washer