

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Not learned, but wise, he faced his lot. And laughed away its ill; Nor life itself nor death itself. That sturdy laugh could still. Oh, bliss be he whose ringing laugh...

MANNISH HANDBAGS The Spring handbag collections are completed, and there pervades in the styles selected the same tendency that carries through in costumes...

SHOES OF RAYON. Navy blue Spring shoes, all of which feature a new ribbed spun rayon fabric which is used in combination with leather...

WAISTLINE PLACING. Even the much-discussed waistline placing which was a vital point of style interest, is favorably interpreted in both lowered varieties and the empire line.

"PLAIN" COLORS Among the plain colors shown this season are: dusty pink, carrot, chardonnay, turquoise, powder blue, peal pink, maize, chamois, sea foam green, lilac and deeper purple...

NAIL POLISH "Many women have given up enamel nail polish. They just come in for a buffing," so states a well-known beauty expert.

HATLESS HABIT HARMFUL SAYS SCALP SPECIALIST With spring hat time well-nigh at hand, there again up-comes the old question, somewhat accelerated this year by the modern hatless fad...

Couldn't Bear Pain of Headaches Doctor advised Fruit-A-Vives. Has never had a minute's trouble since.

Had Pimples For Four Years Quick Relief With Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Those Splitting Headaches A Symptom of Disease

Billiards Champion Retires

Wasted Energy

Learn to Care for Your Clothes

Table Tennis Expert

Wanted Energy

Wanted Energy

Wanted Energy

Wanted Energy

Wanted Energy

Wanted Energy



It takes quality to stay at the top year after year. For 30 years Kellogg's Corn Flakes have been champions. Today they outsell all other ready-to-eat cereals by millions of packages because they give most in value.

Nothing takes the place of Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

of course, that you should wear a fresh pair every day. Rinse them out in tepid and warm water the minute you take them off. Buy the kind and shade which make you look graceful and slender.

Stewed prunes, stuffed with cheese, nuts or celery and arranged on lettuce leaves, make a suitable salad to serve with chops or roasts.

Plain or figured colored silk dresses should be washed and rinsed quickly. Keep the garment moving and prevent color-streaking by drying without hanging up.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program (All time is Eastern Standard)

MONDAY, APRIL 20 Washington 11 a.m.—U.S. Navy Band, W8XK, Pittsburgh, 19.7 m., 15.21 meg.

Paris 3.30 p.m.—Theatrical audition with help of the troupe of the National Theatre l'Odeon, F.Y.A., 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

Moscow 4 p.m.—Some Russian Folk Songs; a Talk to Mothers; Current World Events; Soviet Science; News, R.N.E., 50 m., 6 meg.

Tokyo 4 p.m.—A trip through the Imperial and other famous Japanese gardens. J.V.M., Nazaki, 27.9 m., 10.74 meg.

Rome 6 p.m.—News bulletins in English. From the Royal Opera House in Rome, opera "Doctor Coss" (Doctor Oss) by D. Bizelli. Talk by Guido Sagramore, designer of the new Italian high-speed trains, on "Mechanic Arrows on Steel Tracks." 2.R.O., 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

London 6.35 p.m.—Talk, "Down to the Sea in Ships—Sea Communication; The Merchant Marine." Major R. H. Thornton, G.S.D., 25.8 m., 11.75 meg., G.S.C., 31.3 m., 9.55 meg., or G.S.A., 49.5 m., 6.05 meg.

Eindhoven, Netherlands 7 p.m.—Special transmission for United States and South America. P.C.J., 31.2 m., 9.50 meg.

Madrid 7.52 p.m.—Selection de la Princesa del-Dollar (Dollar Princess.) EAQ, 30.5 m., 9.87 meg.

Berlin 9:15 p.m.—Concert of the Berlin Philharmonic Orchestra. D.J.C., 49.8 m., 6.02 meg.

NEW YORK—Seventeen years of age, Ruth Hughes Adams is a table tennis expert ranking top among all women players. She has never lost a championship series.

There were hard, red pimples on my face, neck and head and I lost many nights' sleep due to their soreness, and scratching, made them bleed. I was ashamed to appear in public.

after using for three months, the pimples had all disappeared. (Signed) Mr. R. Weatherbe, Springhill, N.S.

There were hard, red pimples on my face, neck and head and I lost many nights' sleep due to their soreness, and scratching, made them bleed. I was ashamed to appear in public.

I sent for samples of Cuticura, Soap and Ointment. This proved so successful that I bought some and

MY LADY MELODY By ARTHUR HARDY

"I should like to speak to Mr. Garner Owen." "Speaking," the voice snapped. "What do you want?"

"My name is Howard Ashley and I would like to have a word with you at some time convenient. I am a friend of Miss Huntley's."

"Again the voice answered, but in milder tones. "She's spoken to me about you. Is it anything important?"

"No exactly— " "Well, I'm alone, if you care to come along now. I go to bed early— eleven o'clock."

"Thanks. I'm speaking from my club. A taxi will bring me along to you within five minutes. I'll come, if I may."

A taxi bore Howard rapidly to the big house in Wessex Gardens and as he followed Smales, the butler, through the marble hall in the direction of the library, Howard caught himself wondering what sort of a reception he would get.

"VALSE SURPRISE" Garner Owen was studying a music manuscript when Howard entered the room, but he ceased work as Smales made the announcement, hung down his pencil and rose with hand outstretched.

Howard was struck by the Mephistophelian expression of the long strange face as he shook hands and aware of the keen penetration of the other's glance. A suggestion of a smile curved the tightly compressed lips as Garner Owen looked him over.

"H'm, so you're Howard Ashley, eh? Sheila's told me a lot about you. He ran his eyes swiftly up and down Howard's stalwart figure.

"You look like a Rugby player. I remember you when you played for your 'Varsity and for England. Haven't seen you in the Harlequin's team for quite a spell. Too old, eh?"

Howard was conscious of liking Garner Owen. There is always something pleasant about a man who interests himself in you.

"Take a chair. You'll find drinks and cigars on the table. Help yourself. Smales—SMALES—"

"Yes, sir," answered the butler, appearing out of nowhere. The Algerian, I'll have some myself, even if I don't sleep to-night."

Over fragrant coffee and fine cigars the old man and the young man exchanged friendly glances.

"Now," said Garner Owen, crossing his legs and sinking back in his chair with a sigh of content, "just exactly what is it? Sheila?"

Howard flushed warmly, or perhaps it was the hot coffee. "Yes, sir."

Garner Owen blew a dense cloud of smoke upwards. "She was thinking of marrying you, she told me, and then that offer from Max Maurice came along. Ashley, my boy, you were doubly unlucky—were you? Sheila unlikely—know her own mind yet and she's got character. She's a splendid girl, but all the same, it would never do for her to marry a man and then discover that she did not care for him. Ship's ropes wouldn't serve to keep her bound to him then. Still, judging from what she told me, she'd have married you by now if Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."

Howard leant forward in his chair, his eyes seeking Garner Owen's. "Sheila likes Casini," he said. "I knew that when I saw them together to-night. He has the power to sway her. Frankly, sir, would you consider Casini dangerous? I don't want to seem impertinent."

The Mephistophelian face relaxed. "I felt just as you do when I was your age, Ashley. Worse, perhaps. If Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."

Howard leant forward in his chair, his eyes seeking Garner Owen's. "Sheila likes Casini," he said. "I knew that when I saw them together to-night. He has the power to sway her. Frankly, sir, would you consider Casini dangerous? I don't want to seem impertinent."

The Mephistophelian face relaxed. "I felt just as you do when I was your age, Ashley. Worse, perhaps. If Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."

Howard leant forward in his chair, his eyes seeking Garner Owen's. "Sheila likes Casini," he said. "I knew that when I saw them together to-night. He has the power to sway her. Frankly, sir, would you consider Casini dangerous? I don't want to seem impertinent."

The Mephistophelian face relaxed. "I felt just as you do when I was your age, Ashley. Worse, perhaps. If Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."

Howard leant forward in his chair, his eyes seeking Garner Owen's. "Sheila likes Casini," he said. "I knew that when I saw them together to-night. He has the power to sway her. Frankly, sir, would you consider Casini dangerous? I don't want to seem impertinent."

The Mephistophelian face relaxed. "I felt just as you do when I was your age, Ashley. Worse, perhaps. If Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."

Howard leant forward in his chair, his eyes seeking Garner Owen's. "Sheila likes Casini," he said. "I knew that when I saw them together to-night. He has the power to sway her. Frankly, sir, would you consider Casini dangerous? I don't want to seem impertinent."

The Mephistophelian face relaxed. "I felt just as you do when I was your age, Ashley. Worse, perhaps. If Maurice had not engaged her for his orchestra and I had not heard her broadcast. She was almost prepared to give up her music, and now, through me, she is being instructed by Mario Casini."



A SAFE OINTMENT Soothing Healing Pain Relieving

THE COOK'S CORNER

TEMPTING SAVORIES

BADMINTON TOASTS Cut out some small rounds of toast and spread them with anchovy butter, simplest made by mixing anchovy paste with butter.

SARDINE TOASTS Spread oblongs of toast with anchovy butter, and put on each a sardine, ringed with very thin slices of raw onion. You can add a little chopped capers and gherkins, if you like, but they are very good just as they are, with a touch of cayenne pepper.

SAILOR'S TOASTS Spread your toasts with a mixture of 3 hard-boiled egg-yolks, a pinch of dry mustard, a tbs. of chopped shallots, salt and a little butter all pounded together. Decorate with strips of anchovy and capers.

CHEESE SOUFFLES Whip some cool but not quite set aspic jelly until it is spongy, then whip in an ounce of cream cheese which you have previously beaten till quite soft, then stir in an ounce of finely grated Parmesan cheese, beating lightly. Grease ramekin cases with this mixture, top with a little aspic and let them get cold.

PICTURE TOASTS Mix some Roquefort cheese with butter, add some chopped dried walnuts and spread your toasts with this pleasant and unusual mixture.

CREAM CHEESE PASTRIES Bake some small rounds of cheese straw pastry. When they are cold, spread them with cream cheese beaten up with paprika pepper and put a spot of cayenne pepper on top of each.

TOMATO TOASTS Pound the yolks of 3 hard-boiled eggs with a pinch of curry powder and a teaspoonful of finely chopped capers. Moistens with cream, spread on your toasts and decorate with slices of peeled tomato and gherkins.

SURPRISE EGGS Remove carefully a little of the top of each egg shell, scramble the contents and when cold mix the scramble with mayonnaise sauce. Put the mixture back inside the egg shells, and serve them broken ends downwards in a thick bed of cream.

POUNDS, SHILLINGS AND PENCE The teacher asked the class: "Tell me, boys, what would you do if someone gave you a five-pound note?"

"Up went Tommy Brown's hand. "Yes, Tommy, what would you do?"

"I'd give a pound to my mother, a pound to my father, a pound to my sister, and bank the other two pounds."

"Ikey was the next to catch the teacher's eye. "Yes Ikey, what would you do?"

"Well, teacher," he said, "I'd change the five-pound note into five one-pound notes. Then I'd change the one-pound notes into ten-shilling notes. Then I'd change the ten-shilling notes into shillings. Then I'd change the shillings into sixpences. Then I'd change the sixpences into threepenny-bits. Then I'd change the threepenny-bits into pennies. Then I'd change the pennies into halfpennies."

"But, tell me, Ikey," said the teacher, "why would you do all this?"

"Well," said Ikey, "there's always a chance of someone making a mistake."

OATMEAL SQUARES 2 cups oatmeal, 1 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

Melt butter but do not boil, then add sugar, oatmeal, baking powder. Mix together good, put in greased pan and press together and even with a spoon. Watch while cooking, as they burn easy. Cool before cutting into squares.

WANTED ENERGY Grandma—Well, Richard, what was the score? Richard (making due allowance for Grandma's lack of technical knowledge)—Nothing to nothing.

Grandma—Oh, then you needn't have played at all.

Dorothy Dix Says The Enticement is Greatest Of Charms

Femininity, Amiability and Enthusiasm Are the Three Greatest Virtues Any Girl Can Possess — With Them She Can Capture Almost Any Man for a Husband

Girls are always asking me what qualities boys admire most in women. This is, of course, an impossible question to answer definitely because men's tastes vary as much in fashions as they do in clothes, cars and sports.

There are, however, three things which virtually any girl can charm the masculine bird out of the bush. The first of these is FEMININITY. Ruffles and frills, Pink chiffons, Gentle ways, soft, sweet voice. A little touch of the clinging vine. These make an irresistible appeal to the entire masculine persuasion, or the attraction of sex only works between opposites.

The greatest mistake girls ever commit is when they try to make imitation men of themselves, and to show men that they are as good as men by drinking as much, swearing as profanely, telling as amatory stories, and beating them at games. Men cannot endure women who are their rivals. Both in business and love the successful women are those who use feminine tactics in playing the game.

The second potent charm that women have for men is AMIABILITY. Men have an almost morbid horror of scenes and the bravest of them stand in mortal terror of a virago because an effete civilization has taken away from them all weapons with which they could fight her. Hence the girl who is good-natured and easy-going has a charm to conjure with.

I have known many a girl whose looks were nothing to write a song about, and whose conversation would not have kept a chronic invalid awake, but who always had plenty of dates, because a boy knew that if he looked her out she would always be pleasant and agreeable. She would never hold him personally responsible for the weather. She would never bewail her boredom if she didn't happen to like the play to which he had taken her. She would never make him feel like a cheapskate if he ordered sandwiches and beer instead of lobster and champagne at a restaurant.

The third and the greatest of all charms that women have for men is ENTHUSIASM. Being alive. Being on the go. Just bubbling over with interest in everything in this fascinating old world of ours.

I am aware that at the present writing enthusiasm is just as much out of fashion for ladies' wear as red flannel union suits and that no modern girl would be guilty of such a social error as getting all steamed up over anything. Her pose is to be blasé, sophisticated, worn out; to have heard everything and seen everything. I personally know one world-weary youngster who recently, on her nineteenth birthday, was presented by her adoring parents with a gorgeous sport car and a magnificent square-cut emerald and diamond ring. Her parents waited for her ecstatic thanks and to see her wild with joy. All she did was to give a languid glance at them and say: "Very nice, Mamma. Thanks. Papa, is breakfast ready?"

That is not the kind of girl that men like. They don't want to spend their money and their time in trying to give a girl a good time if she can't get up a flicker of enthusiasm over it or acts as if parties, dancing and automobile rides were just one more chore in a dull life. Men like a girl who is full of pep, whose laughter is rung on a hair-trigger and who can get fun and excitement out of going to the neighborhood movies and having a chocolate soda at the corner drug store.

It is the women with enthusiasm who are not only popular as girls, but also who make the kind of wives who hold their husbands to the end. Their marriages are never monotonous and stogy. They are gay and interesting. They are a tonic not only to their own families but also to all who know them—these women who are full of enthusiasm and who brace up every one who comes in contact with them. Perhaps these three charms that I have just mentioned seem very commonplace to Little Miss Nineteen-Thirty-Six, but they work. DOROTHY DIX

DATE REFRIGERATOR COOKIES well beaten eggs. Mix well. Add nuts and dates which have been put through food chopper and then flour mixed and sifted with salt and soda. Shape in rolls and chill in refrigerator. Slice thin and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees) about 10 minutes.

2 eggs, 1 cup butter, 2 cups brown sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 cup nut meals (may be omitted), 1 cup dates, 3/4 cups flour, 1 teaspoon cream butter and sugar and add

The teacher asked the class: "Tell me, boys, what would you do if someone gave you a five-pound note?"

"Up went Tommy Brown's hand. "Yes, Tommy, what would you do?"

"I'd give a pound to my mother, a pound to my father, a pound to my sister, and bank the other two pounds."

"Ikey was the next to catch the teacher's eye. "Yes Ikey, what would you do?"

"Well, teacher," he said, "I'd change the five-pound note into five one-pound notes. Then I'd change the one-pound notes into ten-shilling notes. Then I'd change the ten-shilling notes into shillings. Then I'd change the shillings into sixpences. Then I'd change the sixpences into threepenny-bits. Then I'd change the threepenny-bits into pennies. Then I'd change the pennies into halfpennies."

"But, tell me, Ikey," said the teacher, "why would you do all this?"

"Well," said Ikey, "there's always a chance of someone making a mistake."

OATMEAL SQUARES 2 cups oatmeal, 1 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup butter, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1/2 teaspoon vanilla.

Melt butter but do not boil, then add sugar, oatmeal, baking powder. Mix together good, put in greased pan and press together and even with a spoon. Watch while cooking, as they burn easy. Cool before cutting into squares.

WANTED ENERGY Grandma—Well, Richard, what was the score? Richard (making due allowance for Grandma's lack of technical knowledge)—Nothing to nothing.

Grandma—Oh, then you needn't have played at all.

Those Splitting Headaches A Symptom of Disease

The cause of headache is the accumulation of poisonous matter in the blood which spreads with it, every moment, to all parts of the body.

This poisoning of the system must be cleared up before you can get rid of the headache, which is a symptom of an unhealthy condition of the body.

Remove the poisonous matter from the blood with Burdock Blood Bitters, then "No more headaches."

