

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

Femininity Is Always Women's Best Bet

Dorothy Dix

Says That Men Are Not Attracted by Imitations

Increasing Number of Marriages is Held Due to the Fact That Women Are Going Back to Long Skirts and Clinging Gowns and Being Women Instead of Aping Men

According to the newspaper reports Hollywood is staging a return to femininity. The movie queens, we are told, have discovered that the charm which they threw away in favor of a "brilliant sexless camaraderie" has proved neither attractive nor deserving of respect on the part of men.



Hence the shorts and the slacks are to be discarded for petticoats. There is to be less smoking and drinking and swearing, and even that quaint custom called morality is to be revived. Girls are to be girls again instead of hoodlums. Women are to be women instead of some unclassified freak of the neuter gender.

This sounds too good to be true. We have seen the Garbo bob sweep across the country like wildfire and leave its disfiguring blight upon females of every age and facial contour, thereby turning them from mere ordinary-looking human beings into hideousities. There is no gaining the power of the films to work miracles and change women into what it will. Therefore, if Hollywood decrees that once more there shall be ladies, ladies there will be. For which let us all return grateful thanks.

It took no great genius, however, to discover that woman's ace attraction for men consists in her being a woman. Femininity has always been her best bet. That is biological. The thing that draws a man to a woman is her difference from himself, not her likeness. Every he-man is repulsed by a mannish woman, just as every woman loathes a womanish man. Men have had intelligence enough to recognize this elemental fact in nature and have not sought to make themselves attractive to women by aping their clothes and their manners. You never, for instance, see a man mincing around in high-heeled slippers and diked out in a pink backless evening gown, but women are silly enough to think that they are alluring to men when they put on pants, get drunk and tell barroom stories.

Never did any one make a greater mistake, for no matter what a man may be himself, no matter how wild and wicked his life may have been, no matter how cynical he may have become, he still cherishes an ideal of feminine gentleness and goodness and sweetness. The hard-boiled mannish woman does not appeal to him. He may believe in nothing in heaven or on earth, but he wants a woman who has faith in God and who lives up to all the precepts of decency.

Men are not attracted to women who are imitation men for many reasons. One is because all imitations are phoney, pinchbeck, worthless and the woman who is an imitation man is the worst of the lot. A poor thing, who is neither fish, flesh nor fowl, neither man nor woman, but with the vices of both sexes and the virtues of neither. She demands the rights of a man and the privileges of a woman, and men avoid her because there is no plane on which they can deal with her.

Another reason the masculine woman gets nowhere with men is because she does not meet his needs as a companion. They could no more open their hearts to a girl who is just a good sport than they could to another man. Every man has need of some woman to whom he can go in his moment of triumph or his hour of despair and tell the things that he could not possibly tell his best man friend. At bottom, every man is a little boy who runs to Mother when he gets hurt and weeps out his sorrows upon her breast and lets her kiss his wound and make it well, but the breast is not covered with a stiff-bosomed shirt and the lips do not wear a faked moustache.

All of the propaganda about camaraderie between the sexes, about men and women being pals and working and playing together sounds convincing, and it has led many foolish girls into making the mistake of casting away their femininity and trying to be brothers to men. But, alas, men do not marry their little brothers. They marry the bundles of pink chiffon that are soft and perfumed, and that are a refuge from the hard workaday world of men. They marry the clinging vines that festoon themselves around their necks and make them feel big and strong and heroic.

The charm of women for men has always been their femininity. It always will be. The more womanish they are, the more frills they have on, the more perfume they put behind their ears, the softer their voices and the gentler their manners, the more desirable they are in men's eyes. It is an actual statistical fact that the number of marriages has increased enormously in the last few years since girls have gone back to wearing trailing skirts and flowers in their hair.

So it is good news all the way around that girls are going feminine. DOROTHY DIX.

That nice tea! Old English Blend King Cole

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

He liked Casini, but he was crippled and old, almost at the end of his journey. Eddie was literally throwing away his career and his future, because of the drinking and his dissipated habits. Cezanne — in what did Cezanne fall? Howard himself voiced the answer as he shut up the car and locked the between door which gave entry into the house.

HOWARD STEPS OUT

Howard soon discovered that Cezanne was a rival to be feared. The man was insidious, creeping into the lives of the Huntleys until he almost seemed to live at Pleasant Place.

Sheila was always about with him, and even Mrs. Huntley was afraid. "Sheila may marry Paul Cezanne," she said. "I hope she won't. But you must be prepared."

He nodded glumly. "I'm afraid so. We can't keep him out. He's like the East wind."

Casting his mind backward, Howard remembered how he and Sheila had planned to spend most of her twenty-first birthday. They intended to spend the early afternoon, wet or fine, walking over the lovely heath beyond Densmere, a Surrey beauty spot. In the cool and dark of the evening, they were to drive home, where dinner was to mark the happy climax.

"There's still a lot of time until the year is up," he said. "I'll hope on until then. Mrs. Huntley, will Cezanne be here for Sheila's twenty-first birthday?"

"I can't see how it is to be avoided. Sheila has promised to go out with him."

Then Sheila had either forgotten or chosen to ignore the arrangement she had made with him, Howard thought, bitterly. He could not but think of Cezanne taking Sheila away from him on that happy day.

"In that case I may go away," he told Mrs. Huntley. "If I do I'll write to Sheila and send her a wire. A present, too, of course."

"You must do as you think best," her mother answered. "Inwardly she decided that it might be the best thing Howard could possibly do. Sheila always took him too much for granted."

Howard was serious in his intention. On Sunday when he reminded Sheila of the party she had made long ago, she told him he must abandon the proposed outing. After all, the day would be short and the weather, most likely, bad. She would give him the entire morning, but in the afternoon she had promised to go with Cezanne. So! She intended to give his day to Cezanne. Howard did not try to persuade her to adhere to the original compact. It would be hateful if he made her go out with him, he thought.

His mind was made up. That night he arranged with his father to take a holiday. He would like to go abroad for three months, he said, perhaps longer. He must get away from London and Sheila. His nerves were all on edge.

His father said he had noticed it. Howard Ashley seems to prefer Cezanne. Cezanne will be there, monopolizing her. I could not stand that."

"Very well. Set about making your arrangements. Ashley, Messingham and Ashley will carry on somehow until the junior partner comes back."

Howard spent the eve of Sheila's twenty-first birthday with her. With his customary frankness he told her that he would be abroad on that day. She had looked startled and had asked him why. He was not feeling well, he had answered. He wanted a change.

"Is it Cezanne?" she had asked challengingly. "Yes," he had answered.

He was very gentle with her when he wished her good-bye on her birthday eve.

"All my thoughts will be with you, dearest," he said. "You'll have a letter from me in the morning, and my present, of course. Soon, I'll be back."

She kissed him fondly at parting

and her eyes were moist when he drove his car away. She had never stopped to think what her birthday would be like without Howard. As she walked slowly up the steps and into the house, it seemed as if this parting was inevitable. It just had to come. Yet her heart ached, for she was very fond of him — a friend, she told herself. She was going to miss him to-morrow.

But in a little while Cezanne rang her up on the telephone and in her joy at hearing from him Howard was forgotten.

Howard had planned to take his car abroad, and as he drove it to the coast, where it was to be shipped on board a motor transport ship and taken over to Calais, he thought constantly of Sheila. On the Continent he intended to tour from place to place as the mood seized him. The change would help him to forget.

He slept at Calais that night and he wired to Sheila in the morning. After an early breakfast he placed the car in the hands of a driver and fixed upon the road, and his mind filled with thoughts of Sheila.

Sometimes Cezanne came to mind, but he damned Cezanne and thrust him out of his thoughts.

He felt very lonely, but he liked being alone. He would meet plenty of friends in Paris, of course. They would crop up everywhere. He thought very tenderly of Sheila, and wondered how she was feeling on her birthday, and what she would think of his present, whether she would give much thought to him on that happy day or forget him entirely.

"Sheila" the wheels seemed to say as they turned. "Sheila" in the low wailing of the siren. "Sheila," "Sheila," the wind seemed to cry as it whistled round the screen.

In fancy he could see her, moving about her studio and arranging the lovely roses, long stems ones, he had ordered to be sent to him that day.

He loved to think of her like that.

It was the day of days for Sheila. First her mother and her father came, bringing her presents. Then Maria, the maid, with the tea and a little gift, presented incoherently and with a flood of happy tears.

Next the post, with a huge budget of letters.

First of all, she opened the letter from Howard. It was a simple little letter, telling of his great love for her and her eyes filled with love for it. She set it apart in a box in her room, with his other letters.

Then his wire came. Her eyes brightened as she read it. He was thinking of her. She did not open his present until after breakfast.

It was a lovely little wrist watch set with diamonds and the tiny hands were lit with diamond sparks. She loved it and wore it, showing it proudly to her father and mother.

Excitedly she went through the great budget of letters. One had come from Cezanne. He had sent her a jewelled ring in exquisite taste. Garner Owen sent her a gem of a clock, noiseless and charming, for her studio. Mario Casini had given her a gold mounted dressing case engraved with her initials.

Then at ten o'clock a taxi cab drove up to the gate and out of it stepped a well dressed man, who carried a parcel which seemed to contain a violin case.

He was from Will's, of Pond Street, and Mrs. Huntley signed for the parcel at the door excitedly. "Sheila, Sheila, it's for you," she cried out. "I believe it's a violin."

The bearer had gone away in the cab. In the morning Sheila opened the parcel and found within the wrapping of brown paper a violin tied to the handle. Two keys were there she opened the case and in its velvet bed she saw lying the loveliest violin she had ever seen.

"Oh!" She stared at it as if entranced. Within the case were two cards. One was written in block letters. "To Sheila, on her twenty-first birthday with undying love."

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THE COOK'S CORNER

CHERRY ANGEL FOOD CAKE

1-4 teaspoon salt 1 cup egg whites 1 teaspoon cream of tartar 1 1/2 cups fine granulated sugar 1 cup sifted cake or pastry flour or 1/2 cup sifted hard-wheat flour. 1/2 teaspoon almond extract 1/2 cup chopped and drained maraschino cherries

Add salt to egg whites and beat until frothy. Sift in cream of tartar and beat until stiff, but not dry. Sift and fold in sugar, 2 tablepoonsful at a time.

Have flour ready, sifted 4 times after measuring; gradually sift and fold flour into egg mixture, ceasing folding motion as soon as each lot of flour disappears. Fold flavoring in with last measure of flour.

Put layer of cake mixture in half-greased tube pan. Sprinkle with half of cherries and cover with batter. Add second half of cherries, cover with batter and bake in a slow oven, 300 degrees F., about 1 hour.

KEY TYPE MARBLE CAKE

2 squares unsweetened chocolate 1-1 1/2 cups sweetened condensed milk Few grains salt Vanilla to taste 1 tablespoon water 1 recipe plain cake batter

Put chocolate and melt over hot water. Add sweetened condensed milk and stir over boiling water, minutes, or until mixture thickens. Remove from heat, add salt, vanilla and water. Stir to combine.

Prepare batter for your favorite plain cake. (The cake should be one using 1 1/2 to 2 cups flour.) Place a thin layer of cake batter in greased and floured loaf pan. Place chocolate mixture and remaining cake batter in pan by tablepoonsful, alternating light and dark mixtures until all are used. Bake about 50 to 60 minutes in moderate oven, 350 degrees F. Remove from pan 3 minutes after taking cake from oven.

Note: Chopped nuts may be added to chocolate mixture.

It was impossible to tell who had written the informal characters. On the other card was written: "I shall refuse the chalice to any woman with rouged lips," he said, "because it is practically impossible to avoid a little of the preparation adhering to it and so being tasted, Communion afterwards."

"Two such cases have occurred recently."

HONEY SANDWICHES Equal parts of strained honey and creamed butter beaten until thick make an excellent filling for tea sandwiches. Honey mixed with cream cheese and finely chopped salted almonds is another good filling.

HOW TO IRON ARTIFICIAL SILK UNDESIRS Underprints of artificial silk are inclined to stretch at the seams when they are washed and ironed. To prevent this they should be folded with the seams in the centre before they are put through the wringer and hung up to dry. They should be kept folded in the same way for ironing, and the seams should be left until the last and carefully pressed.

VELVETEEN Velvetene-edged box coat of tailored styling with wide high revers outlined by the dressy velveteen band is a popular style.

SAILOR HATS Large tailored sailors are worn in day time developed in braid with ribbon detail.

TEACH YOUR DAUGHTER ELEMENTS OF BEAUTY If your small daughter is taught the elements of beauty now, she will acquire basic training, invaluable later. This does not mean that on her fifth birthday she should be presented with a sophisticated table overflowing with sophisticated cosmetics. But she can learn, just as casually as she learns to wash her face, not only fundamental routines, but many of the beauty precautions that prevent blemishes from appearing.

A thorough brushing of the hair each day is simple, yet the most important method of maintaining the natural glossiness and vigorous resiliency of the hair. There is really no good reason why little darlings should not brush their own hair, instead of having mother do it.

Mother will have to guard against excessive sunburn at the beach. Young, tender skins are very susceptible to the dangerous actinic rays that harden the skin and produce blemishes.

Naïl-biting is a juvenile evil that a mother should suppress. It makes the cuticle tough and hard, spoils the shape of the fingers, and besides, is an unlovely habit. Occasional manicures will develop daughter's pride in the appearance of her hand. While on the subject of nails, a thought should be given to toenails—careful trimming avoids painful ingrowing.

Little girls are made of sugar and spice and everything nice, but if they stuff themselves with these pleasant ingredients too much they will grow sideways faster than they grow up. The wise parent watches her daughter's weight. If the diet is carefully checked and an abnormal overweight condition still persists without apparent cause, a physician should be consulted.

Putting should be firmly established, and only will it equal a

EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCES Said the smart little waitress, slipping up beside the customer: "I've got devilled kidneys, calves' brains, pigs' feet, chicken livers, and..."

"Forget it," growled the diner. "I've got a headache, eczema, fallen arches, corns, a bunson, three warts, and a stomach ache. Tell your troubles to someone else and bring me some ham and eggs."

FACILIS DESCENSUS AVERNO Two gentlemen, foundering badly, entered a dance-hall, and inquired for the smoking room.

"Through that door and down three steps," said the manager. Opening the first door they came to, one stepped out—and dropped two stories down the elevator shaft.

"Whassa doin', Bill?" shouted his partner as he peered into the blackened space.

"Lookin' for a match, Cholly," came the answer. "And shay, look out for that fresh step!"

HERE'S MY SECRET FOR KEEPING STEP WITH... Good Health

LOTS of fresh air and exercise plus a wholesome diet—that's the answer. For breakfast, crisp, nut-brown Shredded Wheat with rich, wholesome milk and fresh fruits is my favorite. Shredded Wheat supplies energy and vigor because it's 100% whole wheat. I get a natural balance of vital food essentials in their most appetizing and digestible form. Feel well and keep well with Nature's perfect cereal food.



SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

The sun is in the heavens and life on earth; Flowers in the valley, splendour in the beam, Health on the gale, and freshness in the stream —Byron.

LIPSTICK IS BANNED BY ENGLISH RECTOR The Rector of Northolt, England, the Rev. G. S. Holmes, will ban women communicants who use lipstick.

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OLD DUTCH OFFERS AMAZING VALUES IN Wm. A. Rogers A-1 Plus Quality Silverware in the attractive Cryden Pattern made by Onida Ltd. How to obtain this Silverware Send 50c and the windmill panels from 3 Old Dutch labels for any one of the units mentioned in this advertisement. You may order one or as many as you like. You can obtain a complete set at an amazingly low cost. This offer, good only in Canada, expires December 31st, 1936. OLD DUTCH Doesn't Scratch because it's made with Selmotha, a quick cleaning and polishing material that is free from harsh, scratchy grit. Once you use Old Dutch, you'll never use anything else, because with it, you can cut your cleaning time in half. Also, you will find that it saves you money because it goes so much further and it prolongs the life of your household possessions. Buy Old Dutch today! Remember each unit of Silverware requires 50c and 3 windmill panels from Old Dutch labels. OLD DUTCH CLEANSER, Dept. 2697 94 Massey Ave., Toronto

A Morning Smile EXCHANGE OF CONFIDENCES Said the smart little waitress, slipping up beside the customer: "I've got devilled kidneys, calves' brains, pigs' feet, chicken livers, and..." "Forget it," growled the diner. "I've got a headache, eczema, fallen arches, corns, a bunson, three warts, and a stomach ache. Tell your troubles to someone else and bring me some ham and eggs." FACILIS DESCENSUS AVERNO Two gentlemen, foundering badly, entered a dance-hall, and inquired for the smoking room. "Through that door and down three steps," said the manager. Opening the first door they came to, one stepped out—and dropped two stories down the elevator shaft. "Whassa doin', Bill?" shouted his partner as he peered into the blackened space. "Lookin' for a match, Cholly," came the answer. "And shay, look out for that fresh step!"

interesting of our spring visitors. It is a strange bird. In some parts it is at least with some degree of anti-regarded with obvious dislike, or pathy. There is much superstition associated with the bird. In some parts of Scotland there exists a belief that to hear the cuckoo's call before breaking one's fast is to court ill-luck; this country folk see to it that they eat a "bit bannock" before venturing into the fields on a spring morning. An old saying runs as follows:—"Heard F the cuckoo with no food inside me, Heard I the snipe right over my head; Saw I the wheatear on a wall of holes, And I know that the year would not go well with me." It is thought that if the cuckoo's notes are heard before the leaf is on the thorn, it will be bad for the barley and good for the corn that year. A popular and universal belief is that if you turn over the silver you happen to have in your pocket on hearing the cuckoo for the first time it will bring "good luck." A more curious superstition was held in days past as recorded by the poet Gay—the belief that if a maiden ran into the fields on hearing the first cuckoo's call in spring and removed her left shoe, she would discover therein a man's hair the same color as that of her future husband. Another old superstition associated more with the south country than north of Trent was that to hear the nightingale before the cuckoo was a happy augury, whereas the reverse meant bad luck, in matters of love, especially.—A. S.

Relieve reddened EYES MURINE EYES CUCKOO SUPERSTITIONS The cuckoo is one of the most Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making Here's a stunning shore ensemble for your vacation in slacks, halter and jacket. Slip off the jacket and you're ready for sun-bathing. The slacks widen at the hem as all proper slacks do these days. They have a jolly sailor boy silhouette, which is most attractive. Mediterranean blue cotton shantung made the slacks and jacket. The halter is chinese red spotted in white. For your hat, get a huge straw brim, and arrange it so that you can slip it over a cap or turban of the same fabric as your halter. This dashing outfit is easy and inexpensive to make. Style No. 1741 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 years. Size 15 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for halter with 3 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for slacks and 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for jacket. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully. No. 1741. Size ..... Name ..... Street Address ..... City ..... State ..... THE FLOWER-RING Flower-rings are much seen in the shops at present. These are round-shaped and very suitable for holding short-stemmed flowers like primroses and violets. Horse-shoe shapes are also popular.