

THE HOME
THE WORLD

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

THE MOVIES
THE PLAYERSHere are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the
Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the
Home, Fashions and Other Matters.

WOMEN'S WORK

King Honors Canadian Nurses.

In the Court Circular this week appeared the names of three Canadian nurses decorated last Saturday at Buckingham Palace, with the Royal Red Cross, "for good work during the war."

The simple statement sounds so casual for, as a disinterested member of the medical service put it: "Indeed, they should all have had the R.R.C.—all, that is, who were with that first Canadian unit to land at Lemnos, where they bore hardships so bravely."

Miss Eleanor M. Charleson, of Ottawa, matron, who received the R.R.C. (first class), held important positions in several of the leading Canadian hospitals, says The Canadian Gazette. Miss Charleson has also served in England, in France, on Lemnos, and Salonika, having enlisted for service overseas on Sept. 29, 1914, and is now on a well-earned leave of six weeks in London. She was born at Lévis, Quebec.

Nursing Sister Janet Andrews, who won the Royal Red Cross (second class), enlisted at Calgary, Western Canada, and came over with reinforcements in May, 1915. Miss Andrews has served at Moore Barracks hospital, No. 2 Canadian General at Le Troport, and though transplanted to Canada, was born in County Galway, Ireland, where her next of kin resides. Nursing Sister Ethel Marie Holmes, of Lansdowne Avenue, Montreal, came over Sept. 29, 1914, in the same contingent with Miss Charleson. Miss Holmes, who was decorated at the same time as the two mentioned above with the Royal Red Cross (second class) has worked in English hospitals, in French base hospitals, particularly No. 2 Canadian General, and is at present attached to the Westcliffe Eye and Ear hospital at Folkestone.

VALCARTIER CHAPTER,
I.O.O.F., LAWN FETE.

On the grounds of Mr. George Fleming a very pretty lawn fete was held by the members of the Valcartier Chapter. The weather man was kind and the day was all that could be desired. Miss Rosemont McAvity is regent of this chapter. The tables were looked after by the following ladies:

Candy table—Misses Doris Sayre, Edith Miller.
Home cooking—Miss Nita Carlette.
Ice—Miss Marion Moore.
Flowers—Miss Blanche Beattie.
Tea—Miss Helen Russell.
The tea table was presided over by Mrs. George Fleming and Mrs. Holly. A fortune-telling booth was looked after by Miss Miriam Knowlton.

The tables were out on the lawn and waited upon by the young ladies of the society. The proceeds are for patriotic purposes.

Sister Susie.
They say one of a woman's attractions is her atmosphere of mystery. Surely Sister Susie must be the most attractive of her sex. We're all longing to make her acquaintance.

RECIPES

Strawberry Fluff.
This makes a nice emergency dessert, as it is so quickly prepared. Put into a large bowl one and a half cups of ripe strawberries, one cup of sugar and the white of one egg. Beat with wire whisk until stiff enough to hold its shape, pile lightly on a dish, chill and surround with macaroons. Serve with whipped cream sweetened and flavored with orange extract.

Cocunut Macaroons.
Beat the white of a perfectly fresh egg until stiff, fold in one cup of shredded cocunut and three tablespoons of granulated sugar flavor with vanilla, drop from a teaspoon on a buttered and floured tin, allowing plenty of space between each, and bake 15 minutes in a moderate oven. Remove from the tin when cool.

Deviled Beets.
Scoop out the centres from good-sized beets boiled tender, and fill with forcemeat stuffing. This may be of highly seasoned ham or any good meat. Brush with an egg and brown before serving in a quick oven.

Art of Wearing Clothes Well.
You will often hear a girl bemoaning the hard fate which does not permit her to buy lots of pretty clothes. "If I only had the money I could be as stylish as Marie or as beautiful as Elsie. It's because I have cheap and shabby clothes that I do not get along."

This is tragedy to a girl. It would be well for her if she could know what persons who are looking at her are

thinking sometimes. So many girls of this kind, if they were suddenly to be given money, would look but little more stylish.

They are not used to wearing the clothes they have worn. It is just as hard to wear expensive clothes to advantage as it is to wear cheaper ones. If one does not stand well in their clothes, no matter how pretty they are, the effect is lost. It is very amusing to one who has to watch clothes all the time to see some favorite dress model from Paquin, Callot or other creative French house worn with varying degrees of style and charm.

In the present fashion of short dresses much care has to be taken to have spotless footwear. Another odd thing is the present lack of shoes. Boots and shoes sometimes look as if a girl were toting out too much, when she is only walking the natural way. Another thing is crossing the knees; much more lingerie and stocking often shows than anyone has any idea of.

Learn to wear your simple, inexpensive clothes correctly, keeping them well pressed. Pressing adds 50 per cent to the looks of any garment, old or new. Then, when the fairy god-mother comes along, scattering the wherewithal to buy lovely clothes and hats, you will be ready to show your pretty clothes to good advantage.

Our Ugly Fashions.
I do not suppose that ever within the memory of even the most hardened man have the fashions been so ugly as at present. The hardened man above mentioned may deny it, but I simply refuse to believe him—he lies, and he knows it. Of course, if he happens to be Methuselah and remembers the late "seventies" and early eighties. But Methuselah hardly counts as a man; he is a sort of public monument, says Elfenora in "The Bystander."

Our present-day dress has neither beauty, grace nor distinction. There is no dignity to it, nor yet seamlines. The most respectable matron fashionably arrayed looks like a superannuated flapper gone mad, and a gawky one at that. Other styles permitted a decent attenuation of age, often entire concealment if a woman happened to possess a good figure; not so the present mode. Figures count less than ever before, they have become entirely a figment of the imagination, what with panniers, bunched draperies, and high, thick-waisted basque bodices while the abbreviated skirt discloses pitilessly that betraying feature, the ankle. Comparatively few women past their first youth can boast perfection in the matter of ankles, as is only too evident by the strange and awful examples which meet the eye on one's walks abroad. A thick ankle or a leg deviating only slightly from the straight line is not an object of beauty, and should, by all aesthetic canons, be compassionately hidden from view. To thrust such things brazenly upon the public gaze argues either a callous soul or a simplicity beyond the powers of ridicule.

Dress may be either useful or ornamental, or both, but our present attire can hardly be called ornamental, while as for use—it has not even that of adversity. What particular use is there in a skirt wider than it is long, corded or crinolined into a bell and overloaded with trimmings of some sort or other? From the economical point of view it is a failure, for, as we all know to our cost, it takes three or four times as much material as did its predecessor, while affording no greater warmth. It takes more space in packing, in these days of rapidly disappearing porters and elusive taxis. In fact, at this rate we shall soon be obliged to travel with nothing but the clothes we stand up in, unless we are prepared to emulate the women of Capri and carry our luggage on our heads. Think of that one could squeeze into a suitcase or hatbox but three years ago, while now—???

I daresay there is some compensation somewhere, but so far I have failed to find it, unless one is willing to accept as such the consciousness of being smart though a gaw. Personally, I find the reward a poor one. Why any woman grown to years of discretion should attempt to pass herself off as a schoolgirl I cannot imagine—or, rather, I could imagine it were the best possible. Neither can I fathom the fond infatuation which causes her to picture herself as alluring when every stray mirror is ready and eager to inform her that she looks more like a damp hen on a windy day than any other object in creation.

Miss Lysa Graham is a dancer who was recently very popular at the Empire Theatre, London. She is now spending her weeks in making "ridges" for the soldiers in the trenches, and her week-ends in making munitions. Incidentally she was among the very first women to win the American War Medal—Daily Sketch.

Women in the fashionable suburbs of New York, like Scarsdale, Bronxville, Pelham and New Rochelle are studying under the direction of the Red Cross and pledging themselves to care for a certain number of sick or wounded in case of national or local need. Pelham alone has two hundred and fifty girls and women pledged to the work.

Uncle Dick's
Corner.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

"Tanned."
Ethel—"Did you get tanned so much on your holidays?"
Charlie—"No; mamma brought me slippers with her!"

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies who will be celebrating their birthday today:
William Dixon, Sackville.
William Swain, 228 Charlotte street, City.

Would Like Prize.
Springfield R. R. No. 1.

Dear Uncle Dick:
I wish to join the Corner, and I am joining in this contest, and would like very much to win the prize.

Yours truly,
IDA McCUTCHEN.

Wants to Join Corner.
Seal Cove.

Grand Manan, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:
I am a reader of the Children's Corner. I am 14 years of age. I like birthday is Friday, August 4th. I like to read the letters. Would you let me join your Corner, I would like to join. Let me know what the rules are.

I will now close, with best wishes
From
CLARK FOSTER.

Has Brother in France.
Welsford, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:
As I have not written to the Corner yet I thought I would write now. I have one brother in France. He is in the ammunition column, and he has been there a year and hasn't been wounded yet.

My birthday is the 29th of this month. Well, Uncle Dick, as my letter is getting long I guess I will close. I hope to see your letter in Saturday's paper.

From your nephew,
FRANCIS SPEGHT.

Reads the Daily Joke.
93 Somerset St.

Dear Uncle Dick:
I have been reading the letters and stories and each day's joke in the Children's Corner, and I would like to join it very much. I am 13 years old, and am in the Seventh Grade, expecting to go into the eighth. My birthday is the 13th of April. I am enjoying my holidays very much picking strawberries and feeding the chickens.

Now as my letter is getting long I will close, with love to you and your Corner.

MARY TURNER.

Interesting Letter.
Long Reach.

Dear Uncle Dick:
I am writing to you again. I received your button fine in the letter. I thank you for it very much and I wear it on my coat. I was sorry that I could not get any to join but they do not take The Standard. I have had the measles and I got over them fine. I was only a week sick. Mother and I took a walk down to our shore last Sunday. We have a beautiful beach and we call it Sand Point, as the sand runs out and forms a little point. We live straight across from Brown's Flat wharf and if you are ever up to the Camp Grounds be sure and come over; there is lots there. Our shore is lovely. We have shipped to St. John a lot of berries this year. I wish you were up here to get some strawberries while they are going. The people up here are haying. I love raking hay. I would like you to write a letter to me if you have time. Well, I guess I will close because I am very tired today as I have done a lot of work. Please excuse my writing. So I will say good-bye. With love and best wishes,
From your loving niece,
Jessie L. McKel.

ECZEMA

Flamines form. Eczema water matter which turns to crust, itching becomes painfully intense, and the disease spreads over the body. There are many variations of eczema, but all are cured by the persistent use of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Relief from itching is obtained at once, and gradually and naturally the sores are healed. You can see with your own eyes just what is accomplished from day to day by this wonderfully healing, soothing ointment, and this will encourage you to keep up the treatment until cure is complete.

Dr. Chase's
Ointment

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture World
and on the Stage—Favorites and What They
Say and Do.

UNIQUE.

right to make film history of the noted grand opera piece?
One of the most important releases of Pathe will be "The Light That Failed," by Rudyard Kipling, featuring Robert Edeson.
Metro.
Edmund Brees, supported by Ormi Hawley, Clifford Bruce and Evelyn Brent, is at work on a story of the Maine Logging camps called "The Weakness of Strength."

Lionel Barrymore, who is nearing the final scenes in "The Upheaval," will start at once on a picturization of the short story, "The Woolworth Diamonds," by Hugh C. Weir.

Mme. Petrova is now at work on a new feature, as yet unnamed, which she wrote herself. Harold Lockwood and May Allison are at work in the Metro-York western studios at Hollywood, California, in "Mister 44."

Numerous unusual comedy situations have been worked into "Home Talent," the Vogue-Mutual two-reel comedy, of which Rube Miller is the director as well as the star, assisted by the laughable Ben Turpin.

William Burress, now an actor in William Fox photoplays, once held down a telegraph key in one of the stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and he has a long list of stories gathered while his key was silent. He tells one about a section foreman at a junction on the road, who used to give minute descriptions of everything he could think of, in his reports to the supervisor. The latter was a kindly old soul, but he objected to reading pages of inconsequential matter, the meat of which might have been put into a short paragraph. "Make 'em short!" the supervisor ordered. "You're not writing a his-

tory of railroadings." One week after the foreman received this order, came a great flood. The report said: "Mr. Supervisor: The river is where the railroad was. Yours truly."

Elsie Janis Coming Over.

From across the Atlantic I hear Miss Elsie Janis is coming over to England at the end of next month for a six or seven weeks' stay in London—but not to fill any engagements. She is just keen on doing some good for war sufferers during her visit, and writes that she will "gladly lend her services for entertainments intended to benefit the men at the front and cheer up the wounded and those on leave. The boys always loved me, and I love them."—London Daily Sketch.

In a particularly villainous moment at the William Fox studios recently, Stuart Holmes perpetrated this: "The original sleeping sack must have been the knapsack." Even a villain does some things beyond pardon.

Oscar Apfel, William Fox director on the Pacific Coast, bought an automobile recently and he headed on high for San Diego, for a "test case." Across the border from the California city is a Mexican racetrack. Mr. Apfel thought he would take in the proceedings. He purchased a programme of the day's races, picked the horses he thought would come first, second, and third, wagered a few pesos on his judgment, and settled down to wait.

The race started and ended, but none of Mr. Apfel's horses "came through." Therefore, the director rose up in his seat and his wrath, and declared he was against all combinations for, as he saw it, the horses were "My one, two, and three horses saw me and deliberately got together on the far turn and conferred. What is a man going to do in a case like that?" ALICE FAIRWEATHER.

IMPERIAL THEATRE TODAY

—Profers—
Edgar Lewis' Masterful Production

"THOSE WHO TOIL"

Daniel Carson Goodman's Drama of
Capital, Love and Graft

—FEATURING—
NANCE O'NEIL, Emotional Star

Synopsis of the Story:
Surrounded by a hunger-frenzied mob of her own people, whom she has vowed to avenge for the wrongs which capital has inflicted upon them, Jane, the daughter of one of the oil workers, stands between her love for the millionaire son of her father's employer, and the trust of the striking laborers. It is his life or her honor!
How she saves both—how she attains justice and fair dealings for the oppressed workers, and happiness for herself, makes for a photo drama of most absorbing interest.

THE GREATEST OF AUTOMOBILE FARCES
"GABBY'S GASOLINE GLIDE"
Absolutely the Height of Breath-Taking Daredevilry and Fun in Two Spasms.

Orchestral Concerts

OPERA HOUSE

Today 2:15-3:45
7:15-8:45

BRAY ANIMATED
FUN CARTOON

VALENTINE GRANT
IN
"THE INNOCENT LIE"

The scenes are laid in Ireland and New York. There are some splendid Irish recruiting scenes and the story is unusually interesting.

"Cleaning a Big City"
How the "White Wings" of New York keep the streets and public places neat and clean. Interesting to everyone.

THURS-FRI SAT

See Him Today as a Romantic Hero

"THE VAGABOND"
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
IN A NEW ROLE.

All Kinds of Startling Adventures.

The Essanay Co. present the 3-Act Play

"THE PROMISED LAND"

3 Shows Tonight 7, 8, 10, 9, 15
SEE CHAPLIN!

THURS-FRI SAT

Nellie Browne Duff's Play of Stage Life

"THE WAY OF A WOMAN'S HEART"
SELIG COMPANY.

The Glacier National Park
Pretty Glimpses of Scenic Studies.

"JERRY'S BIG HAUL"
Geo. Ovey in a Comedy of Smiles and Titters.

VAUDEVILLE
OAKES & DUNNE
SONGS AND CHATTER.

INTERESTING CONTESTS

For the Word-Makers and Artists

How would you like a beautiful doll, or a splendid meccano set for the best copy of this picture? It looks much harder than it really is. First make a large square on a big piece of white paper. Divide this square into eight squares on each side, or sixty-four in all. Count the number of squares down from the top to Eleanor's head and begin to draw the outline. Follow along to the right very carefully, watching where you cross your lines. Sometimes you go to the right, sometimes up, sometimes down.



As mentioned above, I shall award a lovely large doll, or a most useful meccano set to the kiddie who sends in the best result. The copy must be larger than the original, have the usual coupon attached and reach this office not later than Wednesday, August 16th.

UNCLE DICK,
THE STANDARD,
ST. JOHN, N. B.

Whose decision must be considered as final.

COUPON,
STANDARD COMPETITION,
For Boys and Girls.

Full Name

Address

Age Birthday