

**Pompeian**  
FOR BEAUTY



*Aids to Beauty*

**T**HE Pompeian Beauty Toilette has long been the choice of the loveliest women in every clime to accentuate their charms.

The use of Pompeian Beauty Powder will not change your looks but will greatly enhance those you already have.

If your skin lacks clearness or velvety smoothness, Beauty Powder will modify these faults—if it is naturally lovely, then the correct shade of Pompeian will make you even more attractive.

**Pompeian** Day Cream (Vanishing)  
Beauty Powder (four shades)  
Bloom (a non-crumbling rouge)

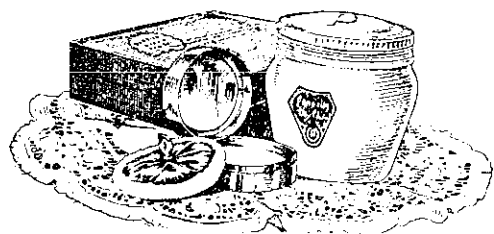
To attain a creamy skin suffused with that delicate, glowing colour which lends charm and bespeaks youthful beauty, you must choose the right shade of Powder and Rouge. Study your skin and select the tone that will harmonise with your natural colouring.

The best results are obtained by first using Pompeian Day Cream (vanishing), which forms an excellent base for Beauty Powder, causing it to adhere for hours.

*On sale at all chemists and drapers.*

Manufactured by  
**THE POMPEIAN COMPANY**  
Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.

Sales Representatives  
**THE BRITISH HAROLD F. RITCHIE**  
& CO., Ltd.  
72 Dixon St., Wellington



## Overdoing the Hardening

By A PHYSICIAN

**I**N THE bitter weather which we are now experiencing one may see children sometimes led about by overcoated fathers, enduring the icy blasts with bare legs and chilblained hands. They are being hardened. They do not seem to be enjoying the process in the least; they sneeze and snuffle; they are laying up for themselves a crop of adenoids which will obstruct their breathing, give them high palates, protruding teeth, and "rabbit" faces, and will also provide them with the seeds of rheumatism for their mature years, to say nothing of the chances of consumption in their teens.

Or, again, the remorseless parent will have his children up at 6 a.m., and make them begin the day with an icy cold bath. After that performance they sit in a cold room packing their heads with lessons before breakfast. He intends to make them Spartans.

These excellent people forget to take into account the sensitiveness of the young organism. A cold bath in the morning may so depress the nervous system that the child may feel the deficiency of vitality all day long, and, indeed, all his life.

### *Knee-Pads For Girls*

**O**UR young women show greater heroism, for, in devotion to fashion, or by way of rendering homage to the goddess of vanity, they will submit to veritable torture. Recently I met one who had all her toes frostbitten rather than renounce her silk stockings in winter. As to good woollen hose, which would be warmer, my suggestion to that effect almost proved—stoical though she was—too much for her.

The fashion of Russian boots is sensible enough, but these should be carried higher than usually worn. The bare knee, though pleasing to the eye, is a tender part, so much so that in other countries where comfort rather than appearance is consulted, "genouilleres," or pads for the knees, are worn as commonly as mittens.

In saying all this do I advise that children should be nursed, muffled, coddled? No, On the contrary, I believe in the hardening process, but it should be done gradually and methodically, by a sort of progressive training rather than by sudden and violent jerks trying to the organism and hurtful to the morale of the child.



## An Only Child's Mother!

**D**OCTORS and schoolmasters are agreed in dreading the only child, but the reason for this lies, not so much in the difficulty of dealing with him as in the fact that every only child has an only mother.

The child placed among companions soon learns to re-focus its ideas and realise it is no longer the centre of the universe, but the mother of one who can see him in true perspective is yet to be found.

"Why haven't you got a name Mummie?" asked a friend's little boy the other day, and the question told volumes. That boy was eight years old, and had never heard her spoken of save as "Mummie," so completely was her individuality merged in motherhood. She was utterly devoted to him, and gave her life to training and watching him. Her's is a case such as one sees on every side.

The steps are so easy and seem inevitable at the time. Games take up too much time, so they are dropped. Baby might wake or cry at night, so invitations out are refus-

ed. Music might wake him; it must stop. And so life gradually narrows down to nursery-land.

Then the inevitable happens. Schooldays arrive. There is the wrench of parting—soon over for the child, who plunges joyfully into the new life to grow more and more independent of home; and the mother is thrown back on her own resources, to resume a personality she has forgotten, and her friends have forgotten, too.

Where there are several children there is far less danger of the mother becoming so absorbed—partly because she is needed less as a companion, partly, perhaps, because it is impossible to worry over several to the same degree as one.

There was sound common sense (and a certain amount of bravery) in the Doctor's advice to the mother who was always worrying over her only child. "Is there nothing I can give him, Doctor?" she begged with tears in her eyes.

"Yes, madam, a little wholesome Neglect," he replied.