Woman's Realm — Social and Personal — Fashions — Literature

THE HOLY TERROR!

Story of a World Dictator

By H. C. WELLS

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CHAPTER IX.

CHIFFAN HELPS

A third and more absorbing topic between Chiffan and Rudie was the possible creation of a New Revolutionary Party. It was all very well to be a great revolutionary leader in reverie, but at first it seemed almost indecent to Rud to expose that secret thought in conversation in the sunlight. Still it had to be brought forward.

"These other fellows," he said, "after all, compared to us, they aren't so wonderful. How did they get there?"

How did they get there? Or to be nearer the intention of the question; how can we get there?

Here Chiffan's eight years of observation and detraction were of the utmost value. Rud became his lively and intelligent pupil.

They canvassed this leader and group and that. Chiffan explained the faults and failures of the endless imperfect coagulations and dissolutions and recoagulations of leftism with the utmost lucidity. He had an astonishing memory. The two of them began to shape out more and more definitely the movement and organization that was needed to correct that tangle of faults. It was to be Anglo-American (and Dominion. Certainly Dominion) from the start. It was to adopt an attitude of self-respecting cooperation toward the good industrialists. It was to promise abundant money and abundant cheap goods in a world relieved of rent and financial overheads. It was to pursue the banker and the stock exchange and all "speculation" pitilessly. There were to be no rent, no debentures and no sort of mortgages in the new world, and the state was to take care of the people's savings and lend their money for them to initiate profitable enterprises—guaranteeing an adequate return. "The land," they would say, "is the State's and the fullness thereof."

"Not a bad slogan," said Chiffan. "I like that biblical twang! Fullness thereof!"

"The land for mankind and the fullness thereof," tried Rud, always a little fastidious about phrasing.

A tremendous benevolence welled up in them, especially on the finer afternoons, as they sketched their economic program. They seemed to feel already the grateful response andthe eager support of mankind. They settled the little matters of shirts in favor of Rud's badges and they tried over a lot of other slogans and argued out the main conditions of launching a movement.

A point Chiffan made that seemed fresh to Rud was the necessity for invading and "capturing" already existing groups and parties.

"We've got to capture people," said Chiffan. "You can't be like Cadmus and the dragon's teeth; you can't call a party out of nothing. Nearly everybody who is political-minded enough to join a party, has joined a party already. Our party would have to raid . . . ."

"Now that's an idea," said Rud. "And where?"

"You know better than I do."

"I've cast about in my mind," said Chiffan, "since I chucked communism in London. But not very hopefully until I hit upon you. Now things look different somehow and I'm casting about in my mind more than ever. There's these Guidance people. . . . No. No. Not to be sniffed at like that. They father a lot of raw stuff. They're worth raiding. Then there's that fool Lord Horatio Bohun and his purple shirts—mauve shirts really they are, for he never had the wit to get his shirts fast color. There's a deuce of a lot of money behind him, a lot of meaty young men and precious little in the way of ideas. Sort of vaguely anti-communist and that's about all. Fancy dress and ragging. Aristocratic—nothing to do with the blasted bourgeoisie. They might be ready to take on a good set of ideas —and there you are!"

"They do want speakers," said Rud. "In fact . . . . I was approached . . . . You know they're anti-Jewish?"

"Because that fool can think of nothing else. He's quarter Jew himself. It obsesses him. He's always running away from that nose of his and it annoys him by keeping just in front of him. However, I merely mentioned him by the way. For the sake of illustration."

"New York," said Rud, "is the greatest Jewish city in the world."

"You think ahead," exclaimed Chiffan in warm approval. "You certainly think ahead. Mind you, Jews are not always easy to work with. They're as clever as anyone could wish, but they've always one foot in the Ghetto."

"I don't know anything about Jews," said Rud compactly.

"You will," said Chiffan. . . .

And so discoursing, elaborating in common a magnificent reverie of revolt and power, our two young men with their heads pleasantly swelled by these imaginative exercises, and their confidence erect, arrived at the New World Summer School at Wexley and found that with a little squeezing there was room for their admission.

WORLD DICTATOR GOES TO A SUMMER SCHOOL

They got on very well at Wexley. They had much to say and Wexley found it fresh and lively stuff. Things there had been going rather slackly. The school had been feeling the need for new blood. And here it was.

Chiffan saw fit to play the role of impresario, and admirable impresario, for Rud. Chiffan too was made of imaginative stuff. He was elaborating his own reverie about Rud. Rud's peculiar type of ugliness attracted him. He conceived himself as a sort of deferential elder-brother tutor to this new acquisition. He knew just when it was time for Rud to speak, he advised him quite sagely about the temper of the place, suggested lines of action, talked about him loyally behind his back and set the school remarking Rud's exceptional quality.

The New World Summer School was a fair sample of the continually increasing chaff of mentally unsettled people that was being winnowed out of the social order by the advancing disorganization of the period. It was a sort of lodgment of wind-driven minds in a cranny of the Yorkshire hills. They had one thing in common, an enthusiasm for progress. The New World Society was pledged to progress in any direction, to anywhere, and to any idea about a New World its members chose to entertain. It was of all ages above fourteen and it included everything from barely cryptic nudists to extremely woolly vegetarians, and from single-taxers to Douglasites; there were Swedenborgians, Spenglerites, modern spiritualists, aberrant Fabians, seers and great thinkers, teachers of all grades, sex-reformers, thoughtful people who listened intently and never said anything, professional and genuine refugees from Nazi tyranny, Indian nationalists and one Chinaman of incomprehensible speech and consequently unknown attribution, who bowed very politely.

The school led a hardly, healthy and extremely inexpensive life, sleeping crowdedly in austerely simplified dormitories at night, and eating in tumultuous refectories on trestle-tables covered with marbled white American cloth by day. There was much walking and swimming, table-tennis, medicine-ball and Badminton and a series of conferences that it was bad form to cut altogether. There were a number of young women, brightly rather than ever dressed, who supplied little more than applause to the discussions, but manifestly appealed and set themselves to appeal to the pair-instinct of mankind. One or two of them decided to betray an interest in Rud but he was wary and unresponsive. Chiffan after a slight resistance lit up and responded almost too much.

Rud never discovered who was running the assembly. There was a secretary, an anxious-looking spectacled lady of the headmistress type whose name he never learnt, who stood up and made proclamations and stuck up notice, and there was an omnipresent white-bearded old gentleman in a state of earnest inactivity, who may have been her husband. And there was something that met somewhere called the Committee. The essential interest for Rud were a score of nuclear individuals, who did seem to be trying to shape out some sort of ideas about the current world drama and the roles they might have to play in it. Chiffan made rapid and quite plausible estimates of their quality and Rud concentrated upon them to learn and impress.

It was not that he was indifferent to the sexual stir that was going on around him. Indeed he was acutely aware of it, but his habits and instinct in these matters were becoming increasingly solitary and secretive. He did not like to give himself away to a fellow creature even amorously. He made no advances and no responses. He wouldn't go near the bathing pool or look a girl in the face if he could help it. He was acutely jealous and at the same time contemptuous of Chiffan's gallantries and of all the other scarcely masked love-affairs in progress.

Nevertheless he showed off as brilliantly as he could in the meetings.

Mainly the newcomers summarized and decanted what they had discussed during their four days of interchanges. There was an earnest ex-ophthalmic little man with a black beard and an uncontrollable feather at the back of his head who had swallowed the Douglas gospel whole and apparently digested some of it. His mind ran no certain definite rails and if an argument knocked him off them, he just picked himself up and put himself on his rails again. He had already been making Social Credit unattractive by dragging it in as an irrelevant topic and so disorganizing other issues, but Rud, talking across the table at supper, seemed to take a fresh sort of hold upon the question, and the little man when it came to his turn to give a conference, was pleased to find an unexpectedly full room awaiting him. He did not realize at first that he was to be the victim at the feast. He read a paper that most of the School had already heard in fragments several times.

Chiffan sat and listened with a growing admiration while Rud, who had only the most rudimentary and casual idea about the whole business, three days ago, now not only repeated but expanded and filled in and rounded off what he had picked up in their conversations. Chiffan watched the bulging forehead and the pugnacious profile with an almost parental interest and kept up a sotto voice endorsement to the sentences that came clear and emphatic from Rud's determined mouth.

"You can't deal with money questions in this way", said Rud in the magisterial tones of one who had studied the subject for years. "You can't do it like that. Before you can begin to talk about money, you must settle in your mind what you mean by property—for money is only a ticket for property—and before you can talk about property you must have made up your mind about the social system you want. How much private property is there to be? What can be bought? What can be sold?"

"Hear, hear!' became audible from Chiffan.

"Talk every time you can," said Chiffan late that night and with the manner of a trainer. "It's all you can do here."

"As long as they listen," said Rud.

"They'll listen to you", said Chiffan.

Rud displayed no gratitude for Chiffan's aid and support. He took Chiffan as a matter of course. He was always to take Chiffan as a matter of course. He trusted him, he relied upon him; he expected everything from him and gave nothing in return. He took credit to himself for everything Chiffan taught him or told him to do. That was Rud's way with life and it worked very well for him.

When Rud was disposed to guy the Swedenborgian's account of the Master as Socialist, Chiffan kicked him on the ankle.

Afterwards Rud discussed that kick with some heat. "Never ridicule a man except for a definite party purpose," said Chiffan. "And then kill him. Guy him so that he will never rise again. But don't make an enemy of him for fun......Oh yes, I know I do. But I'm different."

(TOMORROW: The Leader "Faces" The Problem Of Terror.)

(To Be Continued)

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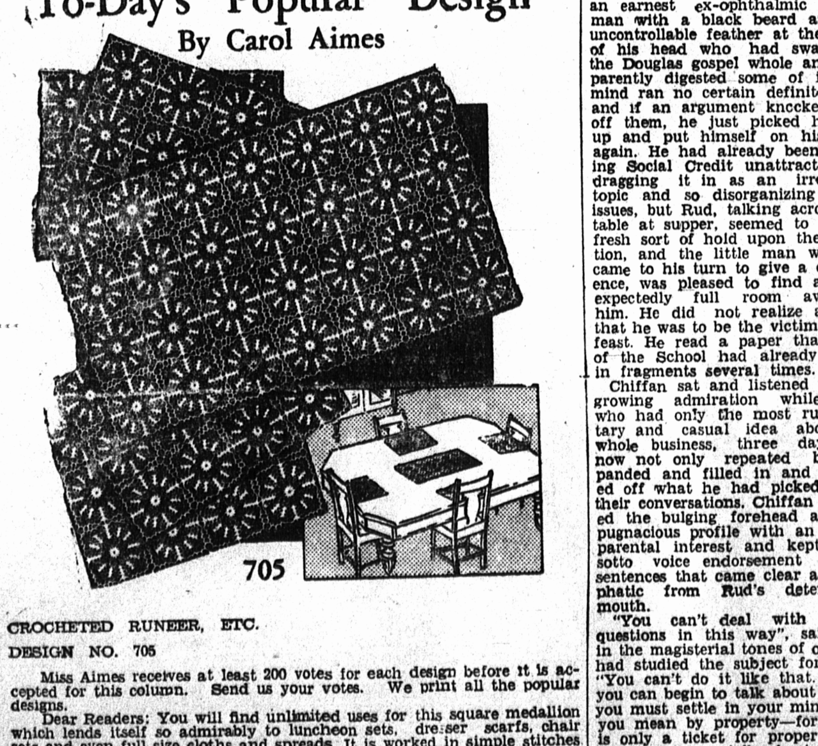
To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



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Dear Readers: You will find unlimited uses for this square medallion which lends itself so admirably to luncheon sets, dresser scarfs, chair sets and even full size cloths and spreads. It is worked in simple stitches which form a fine formal pattern that is equally at home in living room or bedroom. Make yourself a few dozen of these, and try using them as inserts in fine linens as well as for all-over lace pieces.

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A Morning Smile

FORMULA A SECRET

"Bridget, didn't I hear you quarreling with the milkman this morning?"

"Ye did not, ma'am. I enquired about a milkmaid at the dairy."

"Yes, and—"

"Says I, 'How's the milkmaid?' an' he got in a tempest, an' said, "That's a trade secret'.'

CHEERFUL THOUGHT

A Scot had come into a large amount of money and had bought himself a very superior car, and hired a chauffeur to go with it.

One day a friend noticed the new car was fitted with a taximeter.

"What on earth," he asked, "have you got that meter on your car for?"

"Why, mon," came the reply, "it cheers me to see all the money I might have been spending."

COLONY CLUB TEA COLONY CLUB TEA

Try "Colony Club" The new and better Tea

An Orange Pekoe at All Grocers

60¢ THE POUND

C.C.3

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

All Wives Want to Look up to Their Husbands, so it is Better for Girls to Marry Boys With an Equal or Better Education if They Want to Remain Happy

Dear Miss Dix—I am a high school graduate and a registered nurse and am now assistant night superintendent in a big hospital. I am engaged to a young man of excellent character and splendid ability who has a fine job and is greatly respected by all who know him. But I cannot get over the fact that he stopped school just before he graduated and is not even a high school graduate. He also has a sister who is not a high school graduate. All of my family, three boys and four girls, excepting myself, have college educations and I feel that he is in Class B, in so far as education is concerned, compared with me. When I am with this man I am very sure that I love him, but when I am away from him I begin doubting whether I love him enough to make up the difference in education between us. What would you advise me to do?

LOIS.

Answer:

I would certainly advise you most earnestly not to marry him, for there can be no happiness in a marriage in which the wife considers herself her husband's superior and looks down upon him with contempt.

There is no differenec between the sexes that is so marked as the way in which men and women look at this subject. Men do not seem to care whether their wives are their equals or not. In fact, sometimes it seems that they prefer their inferiors. All of us know brilliant, cultured, witty men who are married to dull, stupid, uncultured women who murder the King's English; who never learn how to dress, or what to say, or even how to handle a fork; who never seem to notice their wives' tediousness, or lapses in grammar, or social blunders. Because these women are good, kind, tender, loyal and true, and have graces of soul instead of mind and body, their husbands love them and apparently are not ashamed of their defects.

But it burns a woman up with humiliation if her husband is uncouth and ignorant while she is educated and clever. She writhes with mortification if he is dumb in company, or else expresses opinions that are childish in their lack of knowledge and sophistication. She simply cannot stand it if he does not know his way among the silver at a dinner party, nor what is expected of him in polite society.

In a word, men like to look down on their wives, but women are miserable if they cannot look up to their husbands. And so a woman should never marry any man whom she does not regard as a little tin god. And this is for the man's good as well as the woman's, because a woman who considers herself above her husband invariably henpecks him to death and never, never leaves him a minute's peace. She is always nagging him, correcting him, rubbing in his inferiority on him and generally making his life a thing of torment.

Your young man seems to be too fine a chap to have such a fate thrust upon him, so I earnestly advise you to have mercy upon him and let him go. Hunt for yourself a college professor at whose feet you can worship.

You seem to make a fetish of a college education. Apparently your idea is that all knowledge comes put up in school books. That is your mistake. Some of the wisest people in the world, some of the most cultured, some who have made the greatest discoveries and done the finest work have had little formal education, but they knew life. They had the wisdom that the fields and brooks and toiling men had taught them, and perhaps your fiance is one of these.

Compare him with your college brother and see if he hasn't learned more in the school of hard knocks than your brother has at any university. Ask yourself if what you have seen in a hospital of the skill of doctors, of suffering, of courage and agony and despair, of birth and death, has not given you more real education than your sister has got in college.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man 19 years old and a junior at college. I am very much in love with a girl of my own age, but we are both poor and cannot afford to marry. I am planning to enter a profession and will have five more years in school. It will take another year or two to get established so that I can afford a wife. Is it fair to ask her to wait for me that long? I love her dearly, but am very jealous. Because it is impossible for me to see her while I am away at school, we are puzzled as to what course to follow. What is your advise?

JIM AND ANNA.

Answer:

I do not think under the circumstances that you should bind yourself with a definite engagement. You should just sort of take an option, so to speak, on each other, with the understanding that you will let the love fire smolder along on the hearth. If at the end of the six or seven years you still feel about each other as you do now, then you will get married.

I think that for a young man in your position to enter into a long engagement is about the most disastrous thing he can do, and for the girl it is virtually suicide. Consider the case from your point of view. You are just a boy, with a boy's taste in women as well as in everything else in life. In seven years you will be a man, with a man's taste in women, which may not be at all what your boy's tastes were. You are going away from the girl and that means an inevitable growing apart. You are going to be thrown with new people, see new girls, associate with scholarly and cultured people. You are going to study, learn, develop and when you come back home after seven years you will be a new man.

How do you know you are going to love this girl who will have changed into a woman? How do you know you are going to want her? How do you know that there will be any congeniality between you?

Consider the case from the girl's standpoint. If you definitely engage yourself to her, you are going to demand that she virtually make a hermit of herself for the next seven year. That she cut herself off from all of the pleasures that belong to her time of life, from knowing other men and going with them. You are asking the sacrfice of her girlhood. You are keeping her from marrying any other man. And yet after seven years of waiting you may not want to marry her. She may not want to marry you.

So I urge you, for both of your sakes, not to enter into an engagement. If your love is really strong enough to endure the test of seven years of separation and change, you will wait for each other, with or without a definite bargain.

DOROTHY DIX.

Baby Knows...

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PUREX Super-Refined Tissue

THE COOK'S CORNER

MARSHMALLOW FRUIT WHIP

1 cup grapefruit pulp and juice
1-2 cup chopped walnut meats
1 cup diced marshmallows
1 cup whipped cream
2 egg whites
Green minted cherries

Sweeten the grapefruit pulp to taste. Combine with nutmeats, marshmallows and whipped cream. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Serve at once in fancy glasses and garnish with minted cherries.

TEN-MINUTE CRANBERRY SAUCE

1 1-2 to 2 cups granulated sugar
2 cups water
1 pound (4 cups) raw cranberries

Boil sugar and water together for 5 minutes.

Add cranberries and boil without stirring until all the berries "pop" about 5 minutes.

Remove sauce from fire and allow to remain undisturbed until cool.

With a supply of Cranberry Sauce on hand there is adventure ahead for you. Rely upon it to aid you in banishing monotony from your mind and meals, by using it in quick, gay salads; in desserts sprightly and tempting; as a cracker or sandwich spread for the kiddies' mid-morning and afternoon snacks; as a relish or garnish for meats and in other delicacies that your imagination can conjure up.

If you delight in doing things a little out of the ordinary try these short-cuts to pleasanter-eating.

APPLE CUBES

8 firm cooking apples
1-2 cup cold water
2 cups sugar
2 tablespoons unflavored gelatin
1 cup chopped walnut meats
1 tablespoon lemon juice
Powdered sugar

Peel and core the apples, cut into tiny pieces and cook in a covered saucepan with 1-4 cup cold water. When tender, force through a sieve, add the white sugar and cook until the sauce is very thick (about 30 minutes), stirring frequently to prevent burning. Soak the gelatin in the remaining 1-4 cup cold water, add to the apple mixture and stir until dissolved. Cool by placing pan in cold water for 15 minutes, add the nutmeats and lemon juice. Turn into a flat pan to 1-2-inch deep, and chill overnight. Turn out the paste, cut into squares and roll in powdered sugar. If you pack these candies add 1 tablespoon cornstarch to each 1-2 cup powdered sugar to prevent stickiness.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What would be the proper salutation for a letter to the President of the United States?

A. Any of the following is correct:

Sir:
To the President:
Mr. President:
Dear Mr. President:

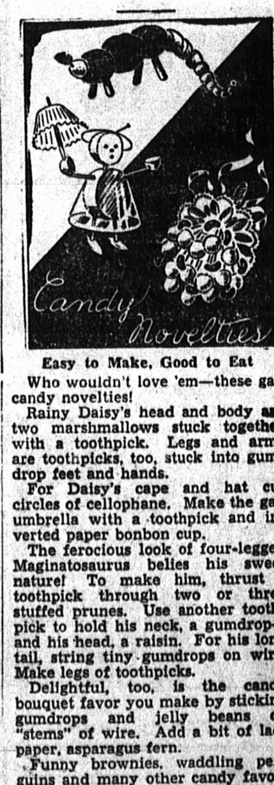
Q. How can a bachelor repay his social obligations if he is a man of limited means?

A. By making himself useful to his hostess and agreeable to her guests, or by sending flowers to his hostess on special occasions.

Q. What is the correct way to eat an apple at the table, when a small silver fruit knife is provided?

A. Cut the apple into quarters and eat it with the fingers.

Jolly Candy Favors Big Hit at Parties



Easy to Make, Good to Eat

Who wouldn't love 'em—these gay candy novelties!

Rainy Daisy's head and body are two marshmallows stuck together with a toothpick. Legs and arms are toothpicks, too, stuck into gumdrop feet and hands.

For Daisy's cape and hat cut circles of cellophane. Make the gay umbrella with a toothpick and inverted paper bonbon cup.

The ferocious look of four-legged Maginatosaurus belies his sweet nature! To make him, thrust a toothpick through two or three stuffed prunes. Use another toothpick to hold his neck, a gumdrop—and his head, a raisin. For his long tail, string tiny gumdrops on wire. Make legs of toothpicks.

Delightful, too, is the candy bouquet favor you make by sticking gumdrops and jelly beans on "stems" of wire. Add a bit of lace paper, asparagus fern.

Funny brownies, waddling penguins and many other candy favors are easily made from directions in our 32-page booklet. Gives recipes for delicious fondant, brittles, caramels, lollipops, old-time taffy, superb fudge. Tells how to dip chocolates.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Secrets Of Successful Candy-Making to The Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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Street Address ______________

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THE HOUSEWIFE —AND— HER ACTIVITIES

THE CHRISTMAS PUDDING

Take some human nature as you find it,
The commonest variety will do;
Put a little graciousness behind it.

Add a lump of charity, or two.
Squeeze in just a drop of moderation,
Half a s much frugality, or less—
Add some very fine consideration
Strain off all poverty's distress.

Pour some milk of human kindness in it,
Put in all the happiness you can
Stir it up with laughter every minute,
Season with good will toward every man.

Set it on the fire of heart's affection,
Leave it till the jolly bubbles rise;
Sprinkle it with kisses, for confection,
Sweeten with a look of loving eyes.

Flavor it with children's merry chatter.
Frost it with the snow of wintry dells—
Place it on a holly-garnished platter
And serve it with the song of Christmas bells.—Exchange.

Paper napkins save laundry bills Candlelight meals are festive as well as economical. Good humor, pleasant conversation and appreciation of the effort expended are sauce which give tang to a simple meal. Hunger also is an appetizer. To help get it makes a meal taste better.

To pay cash for purchases will often make one a wiser shopper. It is so easy to say, "Charge it.' To open one's purse makes one think twice. A budget is an efficient thrift device. A shopping list of articles needed in the home helps to prevent random and extravagant buying.

It seldom pays to buy inferior articles, as sleasy towels or sheets; nor to pay extra for fancy brands or larger sizes.

Do not neglect to use wisely articles purchased. Do not let the milk sour, the bread mould, the butter turn rancid, the cheese spoil or the lemons dry out. Watch your cupboards and refrigerator, and use what you have on hand rather than buying lavishly.

Wash oilcloth and table linoleums with warm water and a mild soap. Then rub over them with equal parts of cold water and skimmed milk. Wipe dry with a soft cloth. The surface will have added luster.

According to a famous Indian scientist, plants have a nervous system which is affected by strong emotions, just as in the case of the higher animals.

Unemployed tin miners are digging amethyst from an abandoned mine near Land's End, England, and selling it.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove obstinate stains from linoleum?

A. When washing linoleum that is stained, try adding a tablespoon of paraffin to the water. This will also preserve the surface of the linoleum.

Q. How can I treat garden tools when putting them away for the winter?

A. Clean each one thoroughly; then rub with kerosene or with grease, and store in a dry place.

Q. How can I keep green peppers from turning brown when baking them?

A. Oil the green peppers before baking and they will not turn brown in the oven.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Rubber Cleanser

A solution of household ammonia and warm water is excellent for cleaning rubber articles in the home. It not only cleans the rubber, but adds to its life by keeping it soft and pliable.

Softens the Water

If the water is hard, add a handful of borax along with the soap flakes for laundering purposes. This will act as a whitener and soften the water as well.

Griddle Cakes

Griddle cakes and waffles will have a much finer texture if the eggs are beaten separately and the whites added last to the batter.

For Quick Cough Relief, Try This Home Mixture

Splendid Results. Saves Money. Easily Mixed.

You'll never know how quickly and easily you can overcome a bad winter cough, until you try this well known recipe. It gives you four times as much cough medicine for your money and you'll find it very pleasant and dependable, for real relief.

Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed—it's no trouble at all. Then put 2½ ounces of Pinex (obtained from any druggist) into a 16 oz. bottle. Add your syrup and you have 16 ounces of medicine that will surprise you by its quick action. It never spoils, lasts a family a long time, and tastes fine—children love it.

This home mixture takes right hold of a severe cough. For real results, you'll say it's splendid. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and quickly eases soreness and difficult breathing.

Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine, in concentrated form, well known for its soothing effect on throat membranes. Money refunded if it doesn't please you perfectly.

Every Day Styles For The Home Sewer

Two grand little blouses.... at such a modest price.... for yourself and Christmas gifts. It's a chance to have two blouses....entirely different in style....instead of one. The soft neckline blouse in luxurious gleaming satin crepe or in exquisitely lovely silk crepe may be worn with an evening formal length skirt or with a day-length skirt for luncheon, bridge, teas, cocktail, dinner and theatre. It has loads of above-the-table appeal. Stunning too, in lame. The tailored blouse is adorable in woolen in either the shirt or the cardigan neckline .... short or long sleeves.... with or without the pocket. Velveteen, rayon crepe novelty rayon and wool mixtures, etc., are also popular for this sports blouse.

Style No. 2149 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inches bust. Size 36 ial for view "A"; and 2 1-8 yards requires 2 yards of 39-inch material for view "B". Embroidery Pattern No. E-706 — costs 20 cents extra.

Send fifteen cents (15) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:

Style No. 2149 Size ....

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Street Address ______________

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IN GERMAN TOURNEY

BOCHUM, Germany—Taking part in a swimming fete in this Ruhr city, the water polo team of London's Otter Swimming Club played a Western Germany side.