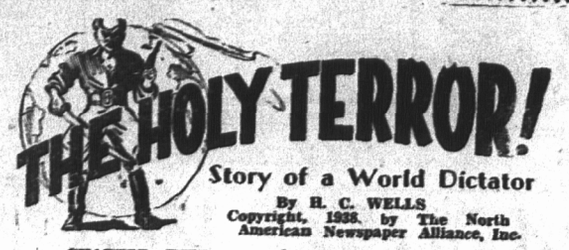
Woman's Realm — Social and Personal — Fashions — Literature



Story of a World Dictator

By H. G. WELLS

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CHAPTER XXX

INFUSION OF NEW BLOOD

While Rud was making this American trip, Bodisham's conceptions of organization were being greatly elaborated and defined. For a while his influence made Rud the passionate advocate of thinking things out—even at the price of delay. An obscure instinct for timing may have contributed to that.

Bodisham insisted upon a series of conferences with practically all the group present and participating. The egg of the world revolution was indeed incubated in meetings very like tutorial classes. Our dramatic and romantic dispositions would have it otherwise, but that was the course reality chose to take. It was begotten of a sentence, it was fostered in talk. In the beginning was the Word. There is no strong, silent man in the history of the world renascence.

Bodisham's organization charts were destined to become historical museum exhibits of the utmost importance. They have been reproduced in the exactest facsmile a score of times. Nearly every History of the World Revolution displays the "central" one as a frontispiece. He worked at them in that small drawing-office, still preserved intact for all the world to visit, in number sixteen. He worked at them with a number of colored inks and a sublime unconsciousness of the immense possibilities of his scheming. The ink he spilt is still on the faded carpet; the wall is pock-marked by his drawing pins. Occasionally he smudged his work or used an ink-eraser until he nearly perforated the paper. Chiffan came and made suggestions almost daily. He was more than a little jealous of Bodisham, but he had the generosity to respect his quality and admit his own limitations. His own intelligence worked in brilliant flashes, but Bodisham's went on, a steadfastly burning flame, indefatigable. Rud came to survey the developments, making sometimes a pithy comment and sometimes merely standing in meditation before the great scheme.

The charts showed plainly the developing conception of the world revolution as it grew in the minds of its makers. Bodisham would sit over his big sheets of paper, compasses in hand, breathing audibly, thinking through long pauses, then flinging himself upon some freshly apprehended linkage, scribbling, blotting, tearing the chart from its drawing pins, shouting for his assistant to carry it away and recopy it—for the fortieth or fiftieth time. The whole diagram was enclosed in a huge circle, and in this clustered minor circles, which touched, overlapped, were joined by colored bands and lines, signalled to each other with arrows, displayed significant tinting. These things meant association of leaders and direction, partial merger of activities, mutual information and so forth.

The all-comprising outer circle represented what Rud called the Idea of Common-sense, the idea that a general agreement about life among normal men, based on mutual respect, is possible, and that this common agreement could be made the one supreme criterion of law and collective activity. Sweep away authoritarian ideas, delusions of superiority and inferiority and a general complex of subconscious dishonesties, and that was what you exposed. That was the true Social Contract.

The Party in its more generalized form was little more than a loosely organized propaganda for the intensive reiteration of this one common-sense idea, the idea that the world as a whole belongs to every human being. The only justification for interference with the free dominion of the individual was the common good. No claim of authority or of debt was valid beyond that controlling consideration. This was a fundamental concept of the movement, and it meant a continuous attack on everything that set up preferential distinctions and divisions among mankind, that is to say, racial, national, religious, sexual claims and assertions, and every sort of articial advantage and privilege, all hereditary appropriations, inherited wealth or other priorities. It boldly and flatly denied the existence of any broad and essential differences in humanity sufficient to justify privilege, enslavement or control. "No pre-natal subjugation," was its leading phrase. "No prenatal dept. Otherwise men cannot be free."

Elaborately Bodisham was working out the implications of this proposition and applying them still more elaborately to the drift of world events.

With this fundamental conception, the new movement faced the world. This "fundamental conception" was the outer ring of Bodisham's diagrams. But so far it hardly went beyond what primitive Christianity, Islam, Anarchism, Rousseauism and all the primary *Leftisms*, had said before it. Directly one came inside that ample circle, however, the organizers of the new world found themselves against certain practical realities, that so far had frustrated every attempt to reduce human affairs to equalitarian common-sense, and they faced them with an unprecedented frankness.

"They just haven't been worked out," said Bodisham. "They just haven't been worked out."

The chief of these practical difficulties on the way to human unity was the fact that normal human beings are not by nature interests in public affairs. That has always been the little rift in the lute of sentimental democracy. Because man is not instinctively political, as the ant seems to be, all his collective operations have to be directed. Most human beings do not want to be bothered looking after their common interests. They put the real stuff of their individual lives before the common weal as a matter of course. They may be educated or cowed into a practical respect for the common weal, but that is against the natural disposition of their hearts.

It was necessary therefore, Bodisham argued, to find and select and appoint people of a certain type—Rud called them generally "masterful people" — who would take a special interest in the direction and co-ordination of this or that collective activity, whether it was crop-production or road-making and maintaining, or improving and distributing the statement of fact, or teaching or research or what not. The whole history of mankind had been and was still and could not be anything else but the struggle of the various types of these masterful men to get collective processes established, either for their own advantage or the collective advantage, against the general contrariety, the resistances, the confused, short-sighted self-seeking and self-protection, of common individuals. Masterful men come to the top under any conditions. But the peculiar sorts of masterful men who come to the top depended on the conditions.

"The Common Man can only become conscious of himself and learn his lessons through the exposition of certain peculiar sorts of masterful men," argued Bodisham. "There are people who must 'say it' for the inarticulate and generally inattentive common man. Call them teachers, demagogues, prophets, what you will. Rud is quintessentially that sort. That sort you must have. But also there have to be experts and furthermore there have to be men to check back, criticize and justify he expert and protect the Common Man from either tyranny or quackery. All that complexity you must have in human affairs. The essential problem is to use those necessary masterful men and yet restrain them. How to balance them? How to prevent their abusing their masterfulness? They must have authority in their special fields, but you have to put simple Power out of reach of everyone.

"That is why the eighteenth century, that most enlightened century, that liberty-seeking century, was so preoccupied by constitution-mongering, and why my great circle here is all up by these minor circles and these schemes of mutual checks and cooperations. All through the ages mankind in its communities has relieved its political laziness and cowardice in an irrational abandonment to leaders and rulers. God will provide, the King will settle it, the priesthood will see to it, the aristocracy for the sake of the land, the property-owners out of enlightened self-interest, the lawyers, the oligarchy, 'They', the Party, the Party leaders, the dictators. . . ."

"The history of mankind," said Dreed, "has been a history of betrayals, the perennial betrayal of the common man by the men he has trusted."

"By the men the lazy, haphazard, childish oaf was too wilfully stupid to mistrust," Bodisham. "The history of mankind from the very beginning has been a history of overtrusted trustees, corrupted by their unchecked opportunities. And here in these organization diagrams I am simply trying to assemble in their proper relations, the latest ideas for balancing the interests, restraining the egotisms, and extracting the maximum of good out of the masterfulness and the masterful phases of masterful men. It's the eternal problem of politics—once again."

"The problem isn't eternal; it changes;" interrupted Rud. "The conditions have changed. What you don't realize fully enough, Bodisham, you with your out-of-date historical precedents, is that all over the world there is Awareness, such as there never was before. The light penetrates everywhere. Knowledge, I tell you, wins its way. See how ideas spread! See how they run. It's only now that natural science begins to tell what it knows to the common mind. And common people drink it up. For the rest time the whole world reads, reads to know. There is a new spirit in the world. . . ."

It was always Bodisham who theorized and planned. Each main function of the new world was presented in his diagram by systems of circles and intersecting circles within. Here was the propaganda system, and overlapping it and destined to replace it was organized education. Here were the intimations of a plan for the correlation of research and record and the distribution of knowledge. Here was the organization of force balanced against legal power. Here was a quadrilateral of old military organizations, fading out before police, controlled production and the air. Curious green lines intimated the subtle but understandable relationship of "parallel independent cooperation." Here like an elucidatory veil across this map of the future, was a mighty, new network of universities, of record, discussion and information organizations, of poetry and imaginative creation, that was to furnish the controlling atmosphere of criticism and understanding, throughout the world.

To anyone who saw these diagrams in the days before their realization, they would have seemed like the reveries of a very intelligent but quite impracticable dreamer. Yet they were certainly no more fantastic and far more constructive than was Communism in the days when Marx at Highgate, bothered by tradesmen's bills and earning a precarious living by discreet political journalism, smoked and dreamed.

Plan or reverie, so it was that things shaped themselves in the minds of the central group. The group grew steadily as it elaborated its conceptions of activity. Never was any revolutionary scheme so little insurrectionary, so boldly and definitely constructive, or so loosely centralized. Naturally the idea of insurrection was fundamental to it, but conceptions of new organizations completely overshadowed it. That idea of parallel independent cooperation proved of the utmost practicability. Rud in those days was not so much the head as the central link of the group's scheme. Nothing so deliberate and detailed and adaptable as Bodisham's net of diagrams had ever before been produced by the revolutionary impulse in man. It resembled previous revolutionary organizations and the working drawings for the first modern aeroplane resembled the series of suicidal contrivances from the wings of Daedalus onwards that had anticipated flying. After each disaster people said "Man can never fly." But a few dreamers persisted. After each revolutionary failure men said "Human society can never escape from its traditional limitations. It must live or perish in its self-made cage."

The group was not of that opinion. It believed in the ultimate victory of design and it was justified.

(To be Continued)

Children's Coughs Quickly Relieved

It is hard to keep the children from taking cold; they will run out of doors not properly clad; have on too much clothing and get overheated and cool off too suddenly; they get their feet wet; kick off the bed clothes at night. The mother cannot watch them all the time, so what is she going to do?

Mothers should never neglect the child's cough or cold, but on its inception should procure a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is so pleasant to the taste the youngsters take it without any fuss.

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I launder extremely dirty overalls?

A. Lay them flat on the washboard and scrub with a stiff brush. Starch them a little afterwards, and the dirt will come out much easier the next time they are washed.

Q. How can I treat falling hair?

A. One suggested remedy is to rub salt into the scalp, then massage until the scalp tingles. Also add salt to the water when washing the hair.

Q. How can I remove tea stains from the inside of a china teapot?

A. Soak over night in hot soda water. The next morning, rub with a cloth wet in vinegar and dipped into salt.

How Husbands Are "Stolen" — Dorothy Dix — Often He Is Party To Theft

Husbands Know They Are Easy Prey for the Wiles of Women and do Little About it, so it is up to Wives to be Smarter Than Sirens

When a married man forsakes his legal spouse for a younger and fairer lady with more umph to her, his wife invariably claims that he was stolen from her. Thus does she save her face and prepare an airtight alibi for him in case he discovers that forbidden sweets have become dust and ashes in his teeth and he desires to return to home and Mother.

In this way are the amenities preserved, for who can blame a poor, little, helpless boy, who is only six feet high and 45 years old, for being kidnaped by a sassy, bad, old flapper, with big eyes and golden curls, and long red fingernails, who lured him into her den by singing a song about how handsome and wonderful he was? The poor innocent just didn't know any better than to follow her.

Now without doubt the wives are in the right of it in many cases, for there are enough authenticated instances of women who have had their husbands snitched from under their very eyes when they happened to be looking another way for a moment to lend color to the love-thief legend. Nor can any one deny that many wives have found that it was just about as safe to leave their husbands alone with their best friends as it was to leave their pearl necklaces in an unlocked drawer. For to many women to see a thing is to want it, and the mere fact that it belongs to some one else does not restrain them from taking it.

Still and all, the love thief who rates more than an amateur standing and who gets beyond a mild flirtation with another woman's husband is comparatively rare. It is seldom that one has the skill and knowledge of how to jimmy a way into a man's heart or carries enough TNT in her personality to blow up his conscience and his fear of Mrs. Grundy and make away with him if he puts up any sort of a fight, or tries to protect himself against her. So we are led to the conclusion that when a husband is stolen it is generally an inside job and that he was, at least, accessory before the crime.

Of course, there are exceptions to this rule. All of us know staid, domestic, unromantic, middle-aged married men who have been stolen from their wives as ruthlessly as a stick of candy is taken from a baby. Left alone, these men would have been faithful husbands and gone contentedly on to their golden wedding days believing in the sanctity of the home and that their Marias were their hearts' desires.

But a predatory lady happened along and marked one of these Darbys for a good thing. By tricks that are dark and ways that are vain she proceeded to purloin him from his rightful owner. If she was young and good looking, she turned all her batteries of sex attraction on him. If she was older and not so pulchritudinous, she "understood" him and made him believe that the wife who had known him for twenty-five years didn't. In either case she doped him up on overdoses of flattery, and before he knew it he, who had always walked the strait and narrow way, found himself swinging down the primrose path. He never knew how it happened, but the woman who tolled him away from his home and wife and children knew.

It must be admitted that the great majority of stolen husbands appear to make little effort to protect themselves. They know that the feminine bandits are abroad in the land and that at any moment they are liable to be held up by a pair of blue eyes, that are every whit as dangerous as a blue-nosed revolver, and captured. But instead of fleeing from danger they run into it.

Do married men, aware that the flesh is weak, fill their offices with aging and homely spinsters who would make their wives look like Miss Americas by comparison? Not at all. They surround themselves with youth and beauty and let the devil take the consequences. Even when a married man begins to suspect that a woman has designs upon him, does he lock himself in his home and tie himself to his wife's apron string? Not much. He steps out with her. All of which leads us to believe that generally when a husband is stolen, Barkis was willin'.

And, of course, when a husband is stolen it is very often due to the negligence of the wife. She thought she had something she couldn't lose, so she didn't keep it under lock and key or bother about its safety. She let herself get sloucthy, and there were other women who were asy on the eyes waiting to grab him. She let home life get dull and she nagged and fretted him, and there were gay places to go and gay ladies waiting for him.

And so she lost him because she didn't take the trouble to keep him. There are always thieves waiting for pick-ups.

DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

SUICIDAL

Said the diner. "Bring me a Welsh rarebit, a lobster salad, roast pork and fried potatoes, a pint of stout, some Camembert Cheese — and an ice."

The waiter gasped and hurried away. The next minute he returned with the manager.

"Would you sign this, sir?" asked the latter presenting a list of the things ordered.

"Why?" asked the diner.

"So that we can show it to the coroner, and won't blame the restaurant."

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What does carte blanche mean, and how is it pronounced?

A. It means a blank paper, with a person's signature, etc., given to another with permission to superscribe what conditions he pleases; hence, unconditional power. Pronounce kart-blangsh, both a's as in ah, principal accent on last syllable.

Is it good form to use the salutation "Dear Friend," when writing to a person with whom you are not acquainted?

A. No. The formal salutation is, "My dear Mr. Davis."

Q. How many maids should a hostess employ when serving ten or twelve guests?

A. Two maids will insure much better efficiency than one.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Scalloped Oysters

(Serves Twelve)

1 quart oysters
2 cups fine crumbs
1-2 cup melted butter
2 cups thin white sauce
Salt, pepper
Chopped parsley (optional)

Method: Drain the oysters and reserve the liquor. Arrange half of them in a shallow baking dish and cover with half the crumbs. Season with salt, pepper and the chopped parsley. Dribble half the melted butter over the crumbs and then pour over this part of the white sauce mixed with the oyster liquor.

Now make a second layer of the rest of the oysters and again cover with the crumbs, seasonings, butter and sauce. It is best to make scalloped oysters not more than two layers deep as they are lighter and moister.

Slip into a hot 400 deg. F. oven for about 30 minutes, then serve right from the dish in which they were baked. If you have one of those large, oven proof glass dishes, they are ideal for this and they can be sent right to the table.

POT ROAST

Put the meat (shoulder, chuck or rump) in a covered iron kettle or a frying pan with the fat side down. When it is well crisped, turn and brown the other sides thoroughly. Season with salt, pepper and a little onion (or garlic, if preferred). An onion with 2 or 3 cloves stuck in it may be browned lightly with the meat. The meat should then be cooked in the same utensil, tightly covered. Let it simmer until quite tender, turning it once during the cooking. No water is needed, although some cooks prefer to use a little water. Allow about an hour to the pound for cooking.

If desired, vegetables may be placed around the meat 45 minutes before removing from the heat. When done, remove the meat and vegetables from the pan and thicken the gravy.

YOUNGSTER SHOWS PROMISE

LEEDS, England —(CP) —Eighteen-year-old J. Myers, who started out with Manchester City last season and went to Newry Town in Ireland this fall has come back to England to play with Leeds United first division team in the English Football League.

Jolly Games Make Your Parties Hum

"Money Vine" Tells Fortunes

What a merry scramble—as Kate calls, "Who'll be rich, who'll be lucky?" She holds aloft the "Money Vine"—a cord dangling numbered paper leaves for guests to "pick."

Lucky numbers? Kate reveals the three that win, promising wealth and prosperity to guests who chose them.

Your parties pop with fun when you cram every minute with such jolly stunts!

Here's "Solo Laughs." Pass out slips of paper, each describing a different kind of laugh—the laugh of the office boy when his boss cracks the same old joke, the laugh of a "timid soul" whose skis have landed him in a snow drift, the laugh of a man who's won the sweepstakes.

Guests one at a time read slips aloud and "perform" accordingly. Have a prize for the most convincing laughter.

Lots more grand party ideas and games in our 32-page booklet. Stage a rip-roaring Jamaica Gingeree or a gay Shipwreck Party. Have fun with such jolly stunts as the Sleigh Bell Huddle, the Hayseed Party Line, the True Love Handicap. Spiffy menus.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of What's New In Parties to The Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

The Housewife — AND — Her Activities

THE HUMAN TOUCH

High thoughts and noble in all lands
Help me, my soul is fed by such,
But ah, the touch of lips and hands—
The human touch!
Warm, vital, close, life's symbol dear!
These need I most, and now, and here.

—Richard Burton.

FAT MEN MAKE BEST SALESMEN

Fat men do best in business, according to investigations carried out by the National Institute of Industrial Psychology and Herr Ernst Fretschmer, a German psychologist.

An institute investigator has been touring British selling organizations recording the weights of sales managers. He found that "go-getters" averaged 173 pounds, while the not-so-successful were 15 pounds lighter. He said:

"I found that men with full, smooth faces, thin figures and wiry build have a tendency to be polite, sensitive, earnest, exclusive in their friends, cold and emotionally crippled.

"They make good professors, engineers and detail workers, but are not so successful as sales managers. They are more methodical and painstaking, but are inclined to be over-anxious.

"They are logical and more capable of planning, but not so able to put plans into force."

To shred soap finely, use a grater instead of a knife.

Clean a red brick fireplace by applying a paste made of Venetian red and water.

One way to prevent the bottom crust of custard or pumpkin pie from becoming soggy is to brush it all over lightly with beaten egg white before adding the filling.

When starching dark colored clothes tint the starch a bit to prevent it from showing white on the dark fabric. Use commercial tints, or bluing for color with a blue cast; coffee for dark browns.

Keep a supply of bouillon cubes on your pantry shelf to add to stews, gravies and meat soups which do not have an appetizing brown color. And they add flavor as well.

DOLL COLLECTORS TO ORGANIZE

A collection of 1,000 dolls, of all ages and nationalities, was exhibited here by Miss Mary Lewis, a doll collector, who is organizing a Doll Collectors' Society in Cleveland O. Unusual materials used in the composition of the dolls on display included: cactus, pewter, stone, clay, cornhusks and wood

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

In the Guest Room

It is a good idea to keep some current magazines, or a few good books, in the guest room to entertain the visitor during an idle moment. Some people enjoy a little reading late at night before retiring, or early in the morning.

Chewing Gum

Chewing gum can be removed from clothing by rubbing the spot with pure lard, then rubbing on a quantity of soap. Follow by washing alternately with water and turpentine.

Cocoa

A delicious addition to a cup of cocoa is a mars tallow rolled in cinnamon.

TAKE THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR LEGS

Get Oxygen in Your Blood and You'll Get the Pep that Sends You Bounding Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because oxygen has been completely cut off from them. Just as surely you are slowly smothering if your blood lacks red corpuscles. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your system. Without enough oxygen-carrying corpuscles, your kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels slow down. Your skin gets pale, flabby, often pimply. Your nerves may become jittery — you tire quickly — feel depressed.

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These world-famous pills help make more and better red corpuscles and thus increase the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today at your druggist. See for yourself how quickly this time-proven blood-builder will help give you back your pep. Copr. 1938, G.T. Pattern Co., Ltd.

TIMELY TIPS — FOR THE — HOME SEWER

Here are four lovely ideas for your four "best" friends....they're ideal "shower" or birthday gifts. They are pretty as well as practical. The swinging skirt from your favorite "Ace" of hearts, diamond, spade or club "trick" bodice, emphasizes the tiny waistline. And it has so many many more aces in little cutouts or applique effect around the entire hem. So captialize on your "Ace" aprons and stretch your budget. You'll enjoy sewing them and thinking up different fabric combinations, as plain and printed dimity, in a dainty floral effect, for the Ace of hearts, black and white organdie for the ace of spades, a gay Mexican print percale with vivid contrast for club for kitchen chores, etc..

Style No. 2631 is designed for sizes small, medium and large. The medium size requires 2 1-4 yards of 39-inch material with 9 3-4 yards of binding for "Ace" of heart apron.

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

Style No. 2631 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

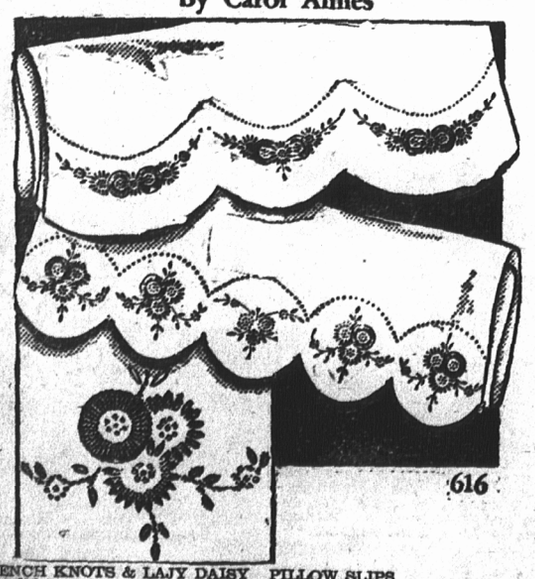
City Province

An example of youthful pessimism was provided by a little colored boy who was about to start on a railway journey. It was the first time he had ever travelled alone, and his mother told him to write his name and address on a card and keep it in his pocket. He wrote.

"In case of accident, dis 'was Johnny Jones."

To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



FRENCH KNOTS & LAZY DAISY PILLOW SLIPS NO. 616

Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: We have designed three lovely pillow slips for two reasons. "First, we have no end of requests for "French Knot and Lazy Daisy designs." Secondly, we received a delightful letter from a young friend telling us she is about to be married and wants to work some pillow slips "that are dainty but easy to do." Here they are—flowers used in delicate tracery and only simple stitches are used.

The pattern includes transfers for four pillow slips—two of each design, material requirements, stitch and color guides and keys and diagrams of the stitches used.

Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Voting for POPULAR DESIGNS.

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

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I suggest the following as a POPULAR DESIGN - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

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Fight that COLD with FEEN-A-MINT

the delicious chewing gum LAXATIVE

TILLIE THE TOILER —— AN INTERESTING SUBJECT

By Westover