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

The Housewife And Her Activities

MAY

Sweet May hath come to love us,
Flowers, trees their blossoms don;
And through the blue heavens above us
The very clouds move on.—Heine.

SUNSHINE

Our houses should be on the hill-tops of cheerfulness and serenity, so high that no shadows rest on them, and when the morning comes so early, and the evening tarries so late that the day has twice as many golden hours as those of other people. She is to be pitied whose house is in some valley of grief between the hills, with the longest night and the shortest day.—F. W. R.

JUDGING OTHERS

We are all inclined to judge of others as we find them. Our estimate of a character always depends much on the manner in which that character affects our own interest and passions. We find it difficult to think well of those by whom we are thwarted or depressed, and we are ready to admit every excuse for the vices of those who are useful or agreeable to us.—Macaulay.

SHAMPOO YOUR HAIR EVERY FORTNIGHT

Don't let anyone tell you that you'll make your hair too dry, or otherwise ruin it, by washing it once every two weeks. Lack of brushing — not meticulous cleanliness — makes for dryness. One's face gets dirty and has to be cleaned several times a day. Except for the light dust which brushing removes, one's hair gets almost as dirty as one's face. It certainly needs to be cleaned every fortnight.

NEW SUIT SILHOUETTE IS THE SWALLOW TAIL

Molyneux's spring collection introduces an unusual new suit silhouette. Its fitted, slightly longer, swallow-tail jacket is rounded in the front somewhat like a bolero and dips down in the back. It is worn over a plain shirtwaist frock with tailored white collar and full, knife-pleated skirt. A hatpin sailor in a rough straw with a medium bumper brim and a sheer dotted veil tied in a high bow at the back of the crown is the right hat to wear with it.

Color is a "must" for summer. Important shades are light blue; baby and powder; rose in the heather shade and in dull coral rust; yellow in dull gold and chartreuse; natural in pale oatmeal shade.

Gloves show rage for color. Sometimes fingers are tipped with it or back is one shade and palm another. Other gloves are quaint net ones with embroidered or fabric cuffs; and at one house a mannequin wore short kid gloves with the lines on the palm marked by lines of handwritting on the backs—"life line," "love line" and so forth.

The off-shoulder evening decolletette, as well as all the other nude effects in summer decolletages are drawn new attention to little shoulder shawls, worn according to Molyneuz, like fichus

There's no need to throw away that filthy floor polishing mop — try washing it instead. Soak it first for twenty-four hours in a strong soda water mixture then squeeze it and rub it well with soap. Leave the soap in it and stand it in the boiler for half an hour after the clothes have been boiled. After this boiling a rinse in cold water will give you a clean, new-looking mop.

Do you open the lid of your piano when you have the fire place lighted or do you forget? If you remember, it will save the piano from getting damp. Do you use water to clean a lacquered tray and then say, "Lacquer wears so badly"? Try a mixture of sour milk and olive oil and watch the tray shine with pleasure.

Place a sheet of paper under plates when warming them. The direct heat will be held off them and the plates won't crack.

If your sink pipe gets clogged, try vinegar and soda. Sprinkle the soda down first, then follow up with a dose of vinegar. This will set up an effervescent action that will clear the pipe in a twinkling

TRAFFIC SAFETY

In an effort to make crossing streets safer for little children, new printed fabrics have been devised for a brilliance of color and strikingness of design which makes the child more visible—at a greater distance—to the motorist.

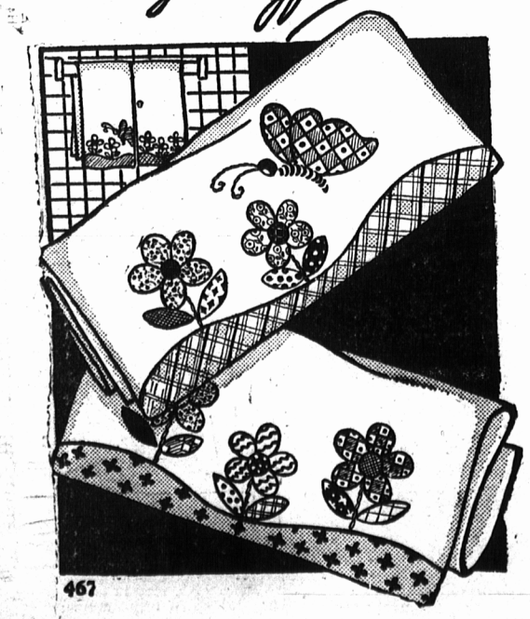
"Did you say Paradol?"

"Oh, yes, I always use Paradol and you know that I do not miss many engagements."

Relief comes quickly and lasts longer when you use Paradol and you feel fine. No disagreeable after effects, no interference with digestion. Paradol is new, up-to-date —different. Try for any kind of pain and you will appreciate

DR. CHASE'S PARADOL

Gay Applique Patchwork Towels by Mayfair



467

MAYFAIR NO. 467

Our designer has caught the charm of a garden on a summer's day in this unusual design to decorate your linen guest towels. They present a most elaborate appearance yet they are very easy to do and quickly made. The saucy butterfly hovering above the flowers is two small applique pieces. His body and head are embroidered. The wide-eyed flowers are each made with five applique petals with a round of cotton in the centre. The stems are outline stitch and the leaves are applique. A strip of cotton finishes the end of each towel. A perfect design for white or colored linen and one your friends will admire.

The pattern includes transfer for 4 towels (2 pair) also complete stitch and color suggestions.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon — Print your name and address plainly.

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

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SILVER-SEAL Pure FLAVORING EXTRACT

THE COOK'S CORNER

COCOANUT CREAM PIE

One pint milk, 3 tablespoons cornstarch, 2 eggs, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 tablespoon butter (more if you want to afford it) 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1-4 lb. cocoanut. Divide the sugar in half. To half of the sugar add the cornstarch, and mix, then add 1-2 cup of the milk to the paste. Heat the remaining milk in top of double boiler and when quite warm stir the cornstarch paste into it until it thickens, then cover and cook thirty minutes, stirring frequently. Add the remaining sugar to the egg yolks and beat well, and when milk mixture is cooked add a little of it to the yolks stirring, then return all to the double boiler and cook for two more minutes. Then add butter, cocoanut, vanilla and stiffly beaten whites and pour into warm baked shell. If meringue is desired make as described above under Peanut Butter Cream Pie, using the whites left over in the meringue instead of in the filling.

We know this will keep your filling from lumping mixing the sugar with the cornstarch separates all the grains of starch and they cannot lump.

LEMON CAKE PIE

One cup sugar, 4 tablespoons flour, 2 tablespoons butter, 3 eggs —yolks and whites separated, juice and grated rind of 1 lemon, 2 cups milk. Mix the sugar and flour, add slightly softened butter. Mix and add egg yolks, then lemon juice and rind, and when well mixed add milk and beat until smooth. Fold in the beaten whites and pour into unbaked rich crust and bake at 325 deg. Fahr. for about 40 minutes. This will make two small pies or one large. (This filling may be baked in individual custard cups and served as a delicate pudding).

MERINGUE

Into cold bowl put the whites from three cold eggs, and beat until they are frothy with rotary beater, then add 1-2 cup granulated sugar and beat until stiff enough to stand up in points. (This method takes longer than adding sugar after whites are stiff but makes a firmer meringue.) Add 1 teaspoon vanilla, put on filled pie while filling is warm, and return pie to oven at 275 deg. Fahr. and let bake slowly for 40 minutes. Do not store in ice box or meringue will 'sweat."

Home Service

Don't Let Nerves Wreck Your Happiness

Tantrums Shatter Friendships

"Leave me alone! I hope I never see you again," Kit sobs.

Of course she doesn't mean it. High-strung and sensitive, Kit makes herself miserable, exasperates others by the very qualities that should give her unusual fascination and charm.

"But can anything really be done about nerves?" you ask. Certainly. When you can study them as impersonally as you would a sprained ankle, they're half cured.

What are their causes? Commonest of all are worry, fear, jealousy. Face them squarely. Recognize that worry is often a bad habit; fear and jealousy, the results of a keen imagination.

And how to get rid of them? Understand and sympathize with other people's problems. They're pressing, too. Release pent-up emotion in new activities—tap dancing, gardening, club work.

In our 32-page booklet a well-known physician tells how to overcome insomnia, irritability, fatigue; how to relax and live joyously.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Overcoming "Nerves" And Every-Day Health Problems to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Street Address

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Money In-laws Cause of Divorce | Dorothy Dix | Rearing Children Brings Contention

Lack of Money, Interference by or Preference for Their Own Families and Governing Actions of Offspring Are Stumbling Blocks in Path to Married Happiness

Sometimes I think that the ideal set-up for a happy marriage would be for both the husband and wife to be either millionaires or paupers, for them to have been doorstep babies and for them to have no children. At any rate, that would abolish the three principal causes of friction in domestic life.

Married couples quarrel more over money than they do over anything else, and their disagreement as to who shall have the spending of the family income provokes more anger, bitterness, vituperation and leads to more divorces than unfaithfulness and drunkenness and all the combined major and minor sins. They fight over the pocketbook like dogs over a bone. Balancing the home budget is just as controversial a matter as is balancing the national one.

If trees grew greenbacks and all we had to do was to reach out and pluck a handful of the needful; if wives had only to make a few passes and conjure delicious meals out of the air; if we sprouted our own fine feathers and reqired only a few wisps of straw to construct a perfectly swell house in a desirable neighborhood, we could emulate the birds and 'in our little nest agree," as the old song says.

But, alas and alack, such is not the case. We have to pay in good, hard, legal tender for all we get. There is a price tag even on domestic harmony, and that is why love and romance begins to flatten out when the wife's daily theme song is not "I adore you, darling," but "Gimme, gimme," and the husband's response is "What did you do with that dollar I gave you last week?"

Bills are the greatest danger that threaten any marriage. Cupid can take a lot of punishment, but when a man begins grouching over the high cost of supporting a family and reproaching his wife for the way pork chops have soared and she says, goodness knows, she has pinched every penny and hasn't had a decent hat for two years, and why can't he make more money like Mr. Smith does, the little pink god packs up his kit and scrams.

The next thing that married people quarrel over is each other's families whom they appear to regard as their hereditary foes against whom they must always be on the defense. Of course, the basis of this is jealousy. No bride could be as green-eyed over any siren, though she were Jeanette MacDonald and Greta Garbo rolled into one, as she is of her husband's fat old mother. Nor could any bridegroom be as suspicious and as much on guard against any Lothario as he is of his mother-in-law.

Hence the young wife feeds her husband's family on cold shoulder when they come to visit him, and he goes into the sulks when hers are camped in the guest chamber For each to mention his or her people in a laudatory manner is like waving a red flag before a mad bull to the other.

"Why can't you make bread like Mother used to make?" Mother thinks we should do so-and-so" are fighting words in virtually every family. And one of the main reasons that husbands and wives can never discuss any problem logically together is because in about two minutes they have got away from what they started out to decide and got their hands in each other's families' hair.

The third thing that married couples quarrel over is the children. They rarely see eye to eye about how their youngsters should be brought up. Father thinks they should be disciplined or spoiled while Mother is determined to bring them up according to the Baby Book, or it is the other way about. Especially does this issue become acute when the children get to the adolescent stage and begin to want to step out a bit.

Generally, then, Father, who has been overly indulgent, wants to clamp down on them. He thinks it is absurd for Mary, who is still a baby, to want to go to parties and have boy friends, and he is all for taking away from Dick the automobile he has given him. Mother, who wants her daughter to be a belle and have a good time and who realize that they can't keep their children from doing what everybody else's children are doing, champions their cause. And she and Father battle over it until they almost come to the parting of the ways.

So, if we could eliminate money and family and children from marriage, it might be a lot more peaceful than it is at present.

DOROTHY DIX.

DAUGHTER OF EXILE

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

"That was magnificent. You've taught me something to-night. I wish you and I could have got together a bit more." His voice was husky and wistful. "I'm going to try and—"

His words were lost in a gust of wind. Shane caught something about "making amends.'

"What?" he bawled.

"Nothing," said Halford hastily. He walked hurriedly away.

Shane remembered that Halford had tried to kill him a few days ago. He shook his head in perplexity.

As Captain Macpherson had forecast, the storm was dying away as rapidly as it had come. When they approached the house the wind was almost gone, although the breakers still pounded on the rocks at the foot of the cliffs. It was a sound Shane would never hear again without a shudder.

The faint light of dawn was spreading slowly across the moor. A new day was being ushered in.

General Mitchell left the main body and made his way across the moor to the road. He walked swiftly and purposefuly.

He found his car where he had left it. It was the same blue saloon which had taken him to Ness the day he had encountered Halford and his invisible companion in the little church.

He climbed stiffly into the car. He was his own driver this time. He had hired the machine for a week. He was playing a lone hand now, and could not afford to have outsiders butting in.

He started the car and drove off towards Stornoway. He drove mechanically, his thoughts not on the road.

Low on the horizon a red bar of light proclaimed the coming of the sun. The sky was faintly tinged with pink. The rain had gone. The bowl of the moor stretched bleak and empty all around him. There was no other traffic on the road. The silence was the silence of a dead planet. For company he had only the sodden black mounds of peat at irregular intervals along the road, and the gaunt telegraph poles stretching all along the route.

When he passed through Carnach it was a village of the dead. There was not even a sheep-dog to greet him. Behind the line of crouching, turfroofed cottages lay the empty fields. In some of them the corn had been smashed flat by the storm. Beyond the fields was the rim of the cliffs ,and a faint booming proclaimed the ebbing anger of the sea.

Mitchell drove swiftly. He passed the school at Tolsta, slowed down to take the steep descent of Tolsta glen, crawled round the treacherous twisting stone bridge at its foot, and roared up the hill on the other side. He swung round the sharp corner at the top and turned into the striaght bumping viciously over the stony track. Here, where a pack of howling dogs would have greeted him later in the day there was only silence. He sped on, past Cress lodge, through the sleeping villages of Back and Coll. Now the road was better and the going easier. He accelerated sharply. He passed Tong and turned into the main road to Barvas above the village of Laxdale.

To his left, low down, stretched the bare broad sands which the receding tide had left bare and glistening in the early-morning sun. Ahead of him the pointing finger of the war memorial on its high hill beckoned. He could see the houses and outlying farms of the Hebrides capital.

He sped down the Laxdale Brae and roared on past the wooded estate of Stornoway Castle on his right. A few seconds later he was speeding through the town itself.

It was not yet four o'clock and the town was wrapped in slumber. Down in the harbour the lights of the fishing fleet, which had braved the storm and returned safely with its catches of herring, glinted faintly.

The general did not go to his hotel. He knew the house of a doctor, and he went straight there. A few minutes' vigorous hammering on the door brought a sleepy domestic to greet him.

Mitchell explained swiftly. There had been a serious accident, he must speak to the doctor at once.

Yes, the doctor was at home, in bed.

"Heaven be praised!" breathed Mitchell.

A few more minutes brought the doctor himself, fully dressed and as alert as if he had never been in bed. The island doctors were used to being summoned at all hours of the day and night.

He listened in silence while Mitchell explained in a few hurried words what had happened.

Then he nodded. "I know the place I'll leave at once."

"I can drive you," said Mitchell, and indicated his car.

The doctor looked at him keenly. "Youre all in," he stated at once. "I have my car ready, I know the place quite well ,and I think you'd better get some sleep. You turn in, and I'll go myself."

Mitchell hesitated. He was tired, but that did not weight with him. What did was the uncomfortable knowledge that the moment Heinrich recovered consciousness he might start talking, which would make it very awkward for Mitchell if he were present. Better, then, to stay away. Besides, he had work to do. The paper which he had taken from Halford was burning a hole in his pocket. He wanted to know what was in it.

He nodded. "All right, doctor. Tell them I'll be back as soon as I can manage.

He left the doctor putting instruments in a black bag, and drove on to his hotel. He had a key, and he let himself in. The hotel was in darkness. Mitchell leaned back with a sigh and drew the curtains, and switched on the light.

He sat down at his writing table and took out the letter which he had stolen from Halford. He examined the French postmark curiously, and turned to the letter itself.

"I WANT SOME MEN"

As Halford had done before him, he realized at a glance that it was in code. But that did not deter him. He had not been a prominent member of the British Military Intelligence all through the war for nothing. He pulled foward a sheet of notepaper, took a pencil, and set to work.

The code was not a difficult one; but the decoded message was in German. This made things rather more difficult. Two full hours had passed before Mitchell leaned back with a sigh and read over what he had written.

As he read, a slow smile spread over his face, and he nodded slowly. For the first time since the incident on the cliff his sleepy good humour reasserted itself.

The pieces of the puzzle were falling into place. Professor Pelmann had a correspondent called Schumann. Schuman was the leader of some sort of organization. Schumann was coming to see Professor Pelmann to seek his aid.

Continued on page 10.

NEW . . . a CREAM DEODORANT which safely STOPS under-arm PERSPIRATION

Arrid is the ONLY deodorant to stop perspiration with all these five advantages:—

1. Does not rot dresses, does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days—removes odor from perspiration, keeps armpits dry.
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39¢ a jar
At drug and dept. stores

ARRID

A Morning Smile

VALUABLE

An old man at the cinama had dropped something, and the lady next to him asked what he'd lost.

"I've lost a caramel," said the old man, much to the lady's surprise.

"You men to say you're looking for a single caramel?" she asked.

"Ay," was the reply. "You see, my teeth's in it."

FINE PROMISES

M.P. — "Gentlemen, if this measure goes through parliament we will all be on easy street.'

Old Elector—"Aye, sweepin in."

"I'M THRILLED WITH THE New Improved Palmolive"

SAYS: Mrs. Clarence Beairsto
lovely Winnipeg matron

"It's so much milder—the new perfume's lovely—and the new Palmolive seems harder, lasts longer."

"Of course I'd used Palmolive before," continues charming Mrs. Beairsto "but not regularly. From now on though, Palmolive is the only soap for my skin. It's so much milder. Now my daily Palmolive beauty treatment is really a thrill, especially since the new perfume is so lovely. I've noticed too, that the new Palmolive is harder. So it's thrifty to use."

There's lasting loveliness for *your* skin too, in this new improved Palmolive. The new, blending of Palmolive's famous Olive and Palm Oils makes its lather more effective than ever before. It penetrates deeply, floats from your pores every particle of dust and cosmetics. And as Palmolive cleanses, it soothes your skin, brings out a new, delicate loveliness. Get three cakes of the new improved Palmolive today.

ANNETTE CECILE EMILIE MARIE YVONNE

Gentle Palmolive, made with Olive Oil, is the Quins' only beauty treatment

Palmolive is so good, so safe, so mild, it was selected exclusively by Dr. Dafoe, for the famous Dionne Quins. And you know, because they were premature babies, their skin has always been extremely tender and sensitive. Surely if Palmolive keeps the Quins' skins smooth and perfectly healthy, it can keep all your skin lovely too.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Is it the duty of the bride-elect to buy the gowns and accessories for her bridesmaids?

A. No. She has the right to choose the material and designs, but the bridesmaids should pay for their own costumes.

Q. What are some appropriate gifts to present a young man on his graduation day?

A. A watch, ring, fountain pen, cigarette case, traveling bag.

Q. How is additional silverware brought to the table?

A. With the course it accompanies.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I protect the ironing board from dust?

A. A good cover can be made by taking two paper flour sacks, cutting the bottom from one and pasting to the top of the other to form the required length, and slipping this over the board when putting away.

Q. How can I clean a Panama hat?

A. Apply some good spot remover; cover thickly with Fuller's earth; lay the hat away for several days, and then brush thoroughly.

Q. How can I quickly remove buttermilk that has adhered to an emptied glass or bottle?

A. Add a pinch of baking soda to cold water and shake thoroughly.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Buttonholes

If buttonholes are made with a fine crochet thread, they will not tear out as easily as those made with ordinary sewing thread, and they can be made faster.

Chocolate Stains

Chocolate or cocoa stains can be removed from clothing by sponging with carbon tetrachloride or benzol. Then soak in borax and cold water.

Kitchen Shears

A pair of shears, if kept in the kitchen, will prove a most valuable implement. It will be very satisfactory in the preparation of lettuce and other vegetables, to cut the scorched part from a cake, for carving tender chicken and other meats.

If the housewife could only get out of that bad habit of eating things herself and urging the family to eat them just because there is too little left to put away, she will find a better set of stomachs in the crowd. That extra food we do not want and should not be eaten is just that much too much for proper digestion

BABY'S CRY IS NOT ALWAYS TEMPER

DISTINGUISH between your baby's cry of pain and cry of temper. When it's the "pain cry" give Baby's Own Tablets at once. Mrs. May Mundy, of Toronto, finds they work *every* time.

"I am the mother of nine children, three of them prize babies, and Baby's Own Tablets have been my only medicine in raising them to the healthy children they now are. As soon as my children became a little feverish I at once gave them Baby's Own Tablets and in a very short time the fever disappeared and the children were normal again."

Equally effective for diarrhoea, upset stomach, simple croup, teething troubles and other minor ailments of babies.

Easy to take as candy. Quickly effective. Safe and harmless. Contain no opiates or stupefying drugs. Each package gives an analyst's report. Get a package today. Sickness so often strikes in the night.

Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. 25 cents.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A "Swingie" Dress With French Panties.....

A "Swingie" dress with tricky pockets, Peter Pan Collar and sleeves that "puff up" so cunningly. What could be more spic and span or more appropriate for romping youngsters? It has matching panties ti complete it. Tney are the out up at the sid type so neat and comfortable. This one piece pantie ootfit is quite flat for easy isoning. Whether you make it of plain or plaid cotton, white pique is a nice trim. Gingham check, peasant prints, chambray, dimity, are popular materials for summer. You'll run it up so quickly on the sewing machine, you'll want to make several outfits.

Style No. 2031 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 1-2 yard of 35 inch contrasting for dress; and 3-4 yard of 35 inch material for panties. The cunning Doll's dress and hat—pattern No. E-11158 is 15 cents extra.

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

Style No. 2031 Size..... ... .

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