

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

MY WORK BENCH

My workbench is a kitchen sink. The table where I mix my bread. A kitchen stove . . . a set of shelves. The wide white bosom of a bed. A wooden box filled with fragrant pine. Clean dresses blowing on a line.

Polish wood surfaces when they begin to look dull. Apply polish very sparingly, let dry and polish vigorously. Smears and finger marks often collect on furniture when too much polish is used.

Are Wedding Bells Going Out Of Style? Dorothy Dix Hopes Women Have Better Sense

Is Marriage Doomed—Not by a Long Shot Says Dorothy Dix, Nor Will it be as Long as Women Have a Grain of Sense in Their Heads, for it is Their One Safeguard in a World of Fickle Men

A great many people believe that marriage is an outmoded institution and that it will soon take its place along with the ox wagon and the tail-end dip among the relics of the past, things that were necessary in their day, but that have served their purpose.

They even visualize the child of the future as discovering a faded, mildewed document in a hair trunk in the attic, which, Mother explains to him, were Grandma's wedding lines, and when little Peterkin demands to know what they might be, he will be told that it was the record of the oath that Grandma and Grandpa took before God and man to live together until death parted them.

Now I am not one of those who share in this pessimistic view of marriage. I do not believe that wedding bells are going to be silenced, and that we are going to be deprived to the beautiful spectacle of beholding lovely brides in shimmering satin and trailing veils and orange blossoms marching to the altar accompanied by their bridesmaids and matrons.

It is easy enough to scoff at marriage and point out its many weaknesses. You can say, and with truth, that our emotions are not always under control and that we cannot always make our hearts behave.

Those who advocate the abolishing of marriage have two theme songs upon which they harp continuously. One is the joy of independence, which one is supposed to have in liaison and not in a marriage.

But this is a fallacy. For what we get in life we must always pay. A house has to be supported whether it is on Main Street or under the rose. Children have to be reared and launched in life.

Certainly there is no substitute for marriage for women. It is their own safeguard in a world of fickle men, however a husband may be plain and the end he nearly always comes back to the woman to whom he is legally bound.

No, marriage is not doomed. It is still a going concern and it will be as long as women have a grain of sense in their heads.

THE COOK'S CORNER RASPBERRY WAFFLES

- 1 cup sifted cake or pastry flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
10 tablespoons bottled milk or 5 tablespoons evaporated milk and 5 tablespoons water
1/4 teaspoon salt
1 egg, separated
3 tablespoons melted butter
3/4 cup washed, drained raspberries
Sift the dry ingredients together. Beat the egg yolk with the milk, and add with the melted butter to the dry ingredients, stirring constantly. Beat the egg white until stiff, and fold into the waffle batter.

CASSEROLE OF CHICKEN AND VEGETABLES

- 1/2 or 2-lb. broiler
1/2 cup silvered pared carrots
1 1/2 cups diced pared potatoes
2 tablespoons finely minced onion
1 1/2 cup canned chicken broth
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
Cut the broiler in 4 pieces. Mix the carrots, potatoes and onion, and arrange half of them in a 1 1/2-quart shallow covered casserole. Arrange the chicken on the vegetables, and top with the remaining vegetables. Pour chicken broth over all, and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Cover and bake in a moderate oven of 350 degrees F. for 1 hour. Serve from the casserole at the table. Serves 2 or 3 people.

SPINNING AND WEAVING

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: single yarn 23 cents, doubled 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if unaltered \$1.85; it takes five lbs. of wool per blanket. Wool must be well washed and all dirt and burrs picked out. The size of single yarn is medium, and louned yarn fine, medium, coarse and hooking yarn. Put shipper's name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Special price for washed wool with dirt and burrs picked out. Freight will be paid on 100 lb. lots. WILLIAM CONDON, 65 Queen Street, Charlottetown, L-8122-6-5-W-4-11-Nov.



HAVE A Schoolgirl Complexion ALL OVER! Keep your whole body—not just face, neck and shoulders—soft and lovely

TODAY—when fashions in dresses, hosiery and bathing suits are so revealing, it's important to keep your whole body as smooth and lovely as your face, neck and shoulders.

ONE WAY STREET By JOSEPH McCORD

CHAPTER 2 For a long time now, Jean Sawyer remembers of the oak street house where she was born concerned herself with a vision of white marble steps leading up to a shaded porch. The cement terraces were flecked with particles of mica that blazed in the sun's rays like tiny diamonds.

As Jean ran lightly up the gleaming steps she sensed a sudden chill in the contrasting gloom of the vine-shaded porch. Almost hesitatingly she opened the screen door and passed into the dim hall. The chill seemed to persist here. From somewhere—was it upstairs?—the girl fancied she caught a sound of stifled sobbing. Hurrying through the deserted living room, she peeped into the small library adjoining.

There sat her father in his favorite chair at the window. He was alone. John Sawyer apparently had not heard Jean's quick footsteps and she stood staring at him as though she had encountered a stranger in the house. He sat rigidly upright against the chair's cushioned back.

"Daddy Jack!" Jean called softly. "Are you ill?" She pitched her books restlessly at a convenient chair as she hurried to her father's side. Sawyer's dark eyes moved slowly to scan the girl's anxious face. He did not turn his head. His wavy hair was in strange disorder; one lock trailed low across the white forehead.

"I'm all right." His voice was curiously flat, dull. "Sit down. I want to talk to you." Jean dragged a stool close to his chair and seated herself, clasping her nearest hand in both her own. "Here I am." She mustered a smile as she said it. It was her babyhood greeting for him, still employed when the two of them were alone. "Oh—you are ill!" the burst came out. "Your fingers are like ice! And you're home early. Tell me!"

A Morning Smile

Irate Mother: "Willie, how dare you kick your little brother in the stomach?" Willie: "His own fault. He turned round."

ALMOST AS BAD It was a tiring case. Plaintiff and defendant were both slow-witted, and everything had to be explained to them at least twice. "Do I understand, my man," said the magistrate, interrupting a cross-examination, "that the defendant hurled invectives at you?" The plaintiff scratched his head dazedly. Then a look of understanding came into his eyes.

ONE MURDERER. In his years at the bank, John Sawyer often had speculated how funds might be diverted temporarily. He evolved a little system. Simple enough, if a man had sense not to work too fast. He was driven to try it on a small scale. The market kept sagging. Nothing to do but keep on.

It couldn't be Daddy Jack sitting there. Not the Daddy Jack she kissed good-bye this morning. . . . hours of fishing at the lake. It must be of a dream—a very dreadful dream. She must wake up. . . . must rouse Daddy Jack. Her hand stole out and touched his face, almost timidly.

With a harsh sob, John Sawyer twisted about in his chair. He gaped blindly for Jean, caught her in his arms. They clung to each other desperately. In silence. With the passing of that first storm of grief and despair, Jean roused herself to action.

"Your mother . . . Sawyer tried to match his daughter's composure but winced pitifully at the first words. "She's just as knee-shakey as Bunkie. We don't have to worry about her. I'm more afraid for Junior and the girls. My . . . the change will be hard for them to understand. And there's you . . ."

"I love you, Daddy," she answered simply. "Nothing else matters. I'll look after the others while you're away. Don't worry. But . . . I guess you'd better tell me just what it's going to mean."

"Of course. I shall turn all I can over to the bank. Your mother will have something." "Then we'll have to leave here." "I'm afraid so."

"That's all right. We don't need such a big house, anyway. And I know I can find work." "Not just yet, Bunkie. I'd rather you finished school."

"No. I'm not going back there. It isn't worth while." (To Be Continued.)

AUCTION SALE

Twelve acres of clear land, on Norwood Road about 2 1/2 miles from Charlottetown, the property of the undersigned, with growing crop of hay will be sold at Public Auction on the premises at the hour of three o'clock in the afternoon Saturday, July 20, 1935.

TO LET

One Tenement in Terrace House, No. 2 Water Street. Superior House with magnificent view. Apply to L. M. POOLE & CO. L-8230-6-25-11



FOR SALE

AT DUNSTAFFNAGE on Main Road, Farm of 75 acres, 50 clear, also Household furnishings. Crop, Stock, Implements, House has hardwood floors and furnace. Never failing spring also pump in porch. For further particulars, Apply P. G. SUTTON Dunstaffnage L-8450-7-17-20-24

FOR SALE

1 McCormack Binder 1 Deering Binder 4 Hay Mowers 4 Motor Trucks from 1/2 to 2 tons All the above fitted up and in good condition. SAMUEL KENNEDY L-8339-7-13-15-17

FARM FOR SALE

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until the first day of September for the purchase of my farm of 98 acres at Cable Head West, CRAWFORD HAYDEN, St. Peter's R. R. No. 1 P. E. I. L-8357-7-13-17

NOTICE

A social picnic will be held by True Brothers Lodge, A. F. & A. M. at John A. MacDougall's, Argyle Shore, Friday, July 19th. These attending will bring their lunches and dishes. Members of this and sister lodges and their friends are cordially invited. If wet, first fine day. L-8403-7-16-21

PUBLIC AUCTION

I will sell by Public Auction at Fredericton on July 18th, at 1:30 P. M., all the household furniture and effects of the late George S. MacLeod. Terms cash. E. V. MacLEOD, Executor. RUFUS STEVENSON, Auctioneer. L-8377-7-15-31

TENDERS FOR COAL

Written tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Monday 22nd July, to supply coal for the City Schools, namely "Prince Street", "West Kent" and "Queen Square", the estimated quantity of coal required is four hundred tons. The price quoted is to include delivery and storage of coal in the cellars of the above schools. The coal supplied to be weighed on the City scales at the expense of the dealer supplying same. Tenders to quote also on Springhill Black coal suitable for Stokers, and also to state kind of other coals they can supply. It is to form part of the contract that should the Board run short of coal during the late winter or spring the dealer receiving the contract will supply requirements with the same kind of coal at tender price, but the Board receiving the benefit of any reduction in the price of coal. Coal must be stored to full capacity of the vaults in the cellars of the Schools by August fifteenth. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. T. E. MacNUTT, Secretary, Board of School Trustees, Charlottetown, P. E. I. L-8382-7-15-31

WHEN USING WILSON'S FLY PADS READ DIRECTIONS CAREFULLY AND FOLLOW THEM EXACTLY. Each pad will kill flies all day and every day for three weeks. 10 CENTS PER PACKET at Drugists, Grocers, General Stores. WHY PAY MORE? THE WILSON FLY PAD CO., Hamilton, Ont.

SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

You wouldn't suspect this charming little dress was a one-piece affair—so simple to sew! Its straight line is softened by a sash inserted in a casing at the waistline. It's a splendid dress for your vacation wardrobe, as originally planned in novelty cotton crepe in smart coral shade with white coin dots. The cape is plain coral crepe. It's so quick and inexpensive to make another, all in one material. You won't make any mistake if you choose the lovely and flattering cheer novelty quaint old-fashioned floral prints for it. Style No. 875 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for dress with 1 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for cape and yestee. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully. No. 875. Size Name Street Address City State FALL SKIRT LENGTHS Concerning skirt lengths in Paris for fall, it is too early for definite information but the general opinion is that they will be unchanged, showing sports skirts about 13 or 12 1-2 inches from the floor and afternoon skirts 12 or 11 1-2.

