

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

THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES



MERCY The quality of mercy is not strained, It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven Upon the places beneath; it is twice blessed; It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes. —Shakespeare.

GLOVE-FITTING SHOES Not in years have shoe designers created footwear so completely becoming to women and yet so marvelously comfortable as the new glove-fitting models. Suitable to wear with your dressmaker suit or town ensemble is a medium heel suede slipper in black or colors with wide cross straps gently moulding the foot from arch to plain covered toe and fastening at the side with a small silver buckle.

SECRET DRAWER REVIVED IN OLD COUNTRY FURNITURE

An interesting revival in connection with the new furniture is the return of the secret drawers. I have just seen a wardrobe with a secret drawer, fitted cutely between the obvious drawers and lined with velvet, for storing rings or jewelry, or cash, writes May Gibson in the Glasgow Herald. It gave no sign of its presence until the traditional button was pressed, when out sprang the unsuspected drawer. Such hidden receptacles were virtually necessities in olden days before the advent of safes or strong-rooms; but I'm not so sure that the secret drawer is not just as necessary in these days, when burglars have a way of penetrating to a bedroom, even when the occupier is in an adjoining apartment, and purloining whatever the

dressings table may contain in the way of valuables. Actually, there are quite a number of articles of furniture nowadays in which the secret drawer has been restored. In our grandfathers days hidden places were generally located in a bureau, or other desk, trunk, or even work-box. But today even the cocktail cabinet is so provided.

BURGLAR-PROOF

There are dressing-tables which have been equipped with quite simply operated, but none the less handy and effective, secret drawers. These are so placed that their existence is likely to be completely overlooked by any intruder, particularly as any such person is almost certain to be in too big a hurry to explore the dressing-table thoroughly enough to discern that there is space in it which the drawers visible to the eye do not account for. Then there are sideboards intended to hold not only cutlery but even valuable pieces of silver plate. Still another form of sideboard secrecy, however, is a sliding decanter tray, which emerges from the side of the furniture at the release of a spring. This is really a most useful as well as an ingenious idea, for most of us know how the polished top of a sideboard is apt to suffer from having decanters or dishes placed upon it, and the sliding tray—obviously suggested by the old-fashioned secret drawer—removes this cause of grievance, and is most conveniently got rid of the moment it is no longer required.

FOR PRIVATE PAPERS

Secret drawers are likewise provided in many of the new bureaux and writing-tables. They are, perhaps, not so elaborate as were

That nice tea! Old English Blend King Cole

Some of these features in the desks of a former generation, but they are just as useful for the purpose of secreting papers or money which one does not wish to leave lying open, even inside an ordinary locked bureau. Although they afford complete concealment, the presence of these drawers is most adequately camouflaged, and yet they are—to the initiated—quite easily and quickly opened, unlike the intricate process which was often necessary long ago. The growth of this idea in modern furniture shows that it obviously appeals to modern ideas.

LINOLEUM ADAPTABLE

The housewife who is looking for a distinctive floor and one that is easy to keep clean might bear in mind that linoleum is adaptable to every room in the house. In the nursery, where bread and jam are likely to be dropped, it makes an excellent floor covering. In the sewing room, where threads and scraps litter the floor on work days, on the porch where mud from the garden is tracked in the hall where wet footprints may be found on every rainy day, and in the kitchen and bathroom, it is a practical covering. Special designs may be chosen for living, dining and bedroom that are as attractive to look at as they are practical. These floors may be waxed.

EARNCLIFF AND VICINITY

Mr. Bernard Doyle is engaged in building a fine new barn, to replace the one destroyed in the electric storm of last summer.

Mr. Eddie Carrier's new house is nearing a finish, and will be one of the finest and most comfortable homes in the province.

The Young People's League of the Cherry Valley United Church was re-organized Wednesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coughton Mutch. Following are the officers elected: President, Miss Gertrude Villett, Vice Pres. Mrs. George Irving, Secy. Miss Laura Young, Tres. Mr. Lawson McEachern.

News of the recent passing of that splendid young man, Mr. Clarence Praught was heard with sorrow by his many friends and their heart felt sympathy went out to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Praught in the loss of their only son.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 1 JOHANNESBURG

1:00 p.m.—Program of Descriptive Music. ZTU, 49.2 m., 6.09 meg.

SANTIAGO, CHILE 4:00 p.m.—Selected Music and News. CB615, 24.3 m., 12.30 meg.

TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—Popular Songs. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.; JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

ROME 6:00 p.m.—News in English; Opera; one act; "Why I like competing with Americans." a talk by Count Theo Rossi, speed-boat racer; Folk Songs. 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

LONDON 6:30 p.m.—The Symphonies of Beethoven; the BBC Empire Orchestra. GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

MOSCOW 7:00 p.m.—News and Program for English Listeners. RAN, 31. m., 9.6 meg.

PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA 7:30 p.m.—Songs from Old Prague. OLR4A, 25.34 m., 11.84 meg.

PARIS 8:00 p.m.—Talks by Mme. Tolstol (in English). TPA-4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

CARACAS 8:30 p.m.—Bachelor's Club comedies. VV5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 9:15 p.m.—Green Fields and Pavements; a talk by Commander Stephen King-Hall about happenings in country and town in the United Kingdom. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA 4:30 a.m.—(Tuesday)—Chimes from G. P. O. Sydney. VK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

A Morning Smile

The small boy who had seen the accident was put in the witness box.

"Now," said the judge kindly, "do you know the nature of an oath?"

"Yes," replied the little man, "I'm a caddie."

ATTRACTED

"I hear your daughter won \$1,000 in the big sweepstake; that'll keep the wolf from the door for a long time."

"It may keep the wolf from the door, but I've noticed a lot of young cubs hanging around."

TRUE BY THE SUN

By LIDA LARRIMORE

(Continued) Sorry, he said a little disconcerted. It's interesting, isn't it? The car, its motor purring again, picked up speed on the open road. Dolly told Jim of a show she'd seen once when she went to visit her aunt in New York. She recalled the comedian's jokes and sang the hit number of the musical score in her engaging voice. The rhythm was perfect. She remembered all of the words. By the time they had reached Dutch's, Jim had lost the feeling of being a little out of sorts. They drew up before the roadhouse, singing in a jovial and discordant duet— Sing halloo, halloo, halloo! Sing halloo, halloo, halloo! Sing halloo, halloo, halloo! Jim parked the car and opened the door for Dolly.

The orchestra wore Bavarian costumes. The drummer looked like Old King Cole in suspenders and bare pink knees. The dance floor in the garden was dimly lighted and moonlight sifted down through the branches of lofty trees. Dolly danced with spirit and faultless rhythm, the white beret pressed against Jim's shoulder, the red sandals twinkling across the floor. Her cheek pressed his shoulder. Her slim rounded body felt firm, buoyant, held lightly in his arms. There was something about Dolly, something piquant, something moving.

They sat in a stall, separated from other stalls by sapling screens covered with vines. A bulb in a swinging lantern made a rosy pleasurable light.

Dolly glanced at the garden, her eyes shining her cheeks naturally pink under the film of raspberry rouge. People were coming in crowds, smart looking people, Jim observed, his eyes following Dolly's dowagers and debutantes, men with a ruddy country look and perfectly tailored clothes, college boys and boys of Tommy's age.

There's the Patton girl who's to be married soon, she informed Jim, indicating a party just entering the garden.

The redhead? Jim asked, not particularly interested. No, the dark one. And that's the man she's going to marry. They're friends of Cecily—of Miss Vaughn's. She to be a bridesmaid at the wedding.

Yes? Jim was still apparently indifferent. But the small vivacious brunette held his attention now. She had, or was to have, a home-spin counterpane for a shower gift. Cecily had seen Mrs. MacPherson unpacking his trunk. Cecily! Where was she now? He brought his straying attention back to Dolly.

You know, he said looking at her intently, you don't look like the sort of woman who drives young men to the ends of the earth.

The flax-blue eyes, rayed with mascaraed lashes, widened in surprise.

Is she asked. The ends of the earth? Jim nodded.

But who? she asked. You're kidding. You've got me mixed up

Dorothy Dix

If a Girl Wants to Get Married and is Having Difficulty in Snaring Her Man, Then Something is Wrong With the Method She is Using

Considering that, according to statistics, there are a million and a half more men than women in these United States, it would seem that every woman who wanted a husband would have no difficulty in getting one. Such, alas, however, is not the case. In a land overflowing with bachelors there are millions of women just dying to get married but who never make the grade and who live and die the unappreciated brides.

This is the more strange because observations show that the married women in any community have no more beauty, nor intelligence, nor charm than their spinster sisters. And so it leads us to the inevitable conclusion that when the woman who wants to marry doesn't marry, it is because there was something wrong with her technique. She didn't know how to play the game.

Sometimes she was too eager. Sometimes she was too standoffish. Both tactics are equally fatal. It is eternally true that nothing scares a man off and makes him take to his heels so quickly as perceiving that a girl is pursuing him. Yet, on the other hand, no man ever notices a girl until she has seen him first and indicated that she found him strangely interesting and attractive.

Many other girls are kept from marrying by their families. Some have mothers who give every young man who comes to the house such a frosty welcome that he gets cold feet and never returns. Others have possessive mothers who break off every budding love affair because they want to keep their darlings for themselves. Others have mothers who try so hard to sell them to every man that they arouse suspicions in the masculine breast and make the Boy Friend wonder why Mother is so anxious to get rid of such a paragon.

And still other mothers entertain all of their daughters' beaux themselves, and the Boy Friend has to say all he has to say within earshot of Papa and Grandma and the little brothers and sisters. One of the reasons why there has been such a decline and fall off in marriage is because there are no shut doors behind which a suitor can pop the question in privacy.

Now, the girl who wishes to marry should bear several important things in mind. The first is her own attitude, which should be willing but not too anxious; a sort of I-can-take-you-or-leave-you pose, if you get what I mean, with a suggested undertone that it is only his peculiar fascinations that would make her willing to give up her career or leave dear Mother. Then she should discipline her family and keep it from scaring away all of her prospects.

Then in planning her campaign she should take into consideration the possibilities of the situation. There is no use in casting your bait in a stream in which there are no fish. There are communities in which all of the eligible men have left and in which even Peggy Joyce could not wangle another wedding ring. Pick out some place where men congregate and where the competition isn't too great.

If you are 30 and still unmarried, change your base of operations. You have got to be a habit with the men you know and they don't even see you any more. Go to some strange town where you will be a novelty and all of your little bag of tricks will be new. There is a reason why the visiting girl gets a rush and generally a husband.

Choose your profession with one eye on the job and the other on matrimony. A trained nurse can always marry either the young doctor or the patient. A private secretary also has the inside track of all other girls. Any girl who can't marry the man she works with is too dumb to waste words on.

Don't run with a beauty if you are homely, or a vivacious and witty one if you are quiet and haven't much to say. It shows you up too plainly. You don't have an intimate friend who has to be dragged along wherever you go. Two is company and three is a crowd.

Dress well, but not so expensively that it sets a man to figuring out what your upkeep would be. If you are clever, keep your light under a bushel when a man is around. Talk to him about himself and he will think you are the most brilliant conversationalist in the world. Don't argue. Don't cry. Don't talk about how many millionaires you could have married. Don't be catty. And heaven will reward your efforts.

After all, it isn't so hard to get a husband if you know how. DOROTHY DIX.

powder against her nose. I've had a couple of dates with him and when he comes over to meet Miss Vaughn, he hangs around the store. I don't like him, understand. I think he's a lizard. But he can't high-tail me and call it a day. I'll— Her expression changed, softened. She laughed shakily. The storm's over. Forget it. I'm awfully sorry. She snapped the lid of the vanity case and smiled across the table at Jim. Well.

Uncle Ambrose, she said. If your rheumatism isn't too painful tonight, let's hobble around the floor. But her handsome evening was spoiled. Her gaiety was forced; very soon after Cecily and her escort left the garden, she suggested that it was getting late and he'd better take her home.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

You can wear this wool crepe dress almost any place and look chic. It's black but bright with the flattery of gleaming black rayon satin bands. They circle around the neck, around the sleeves and all the way down the front, emphasizing its sleek slender line. A soft girdled belt of the satin defines the snug waistline. It's sportive in vionnet's pale gold shade wool with a brown zipper; matched by a brown leather belt and brown crepe ascot scarf. A heavy crinkle crepe, velvety rayon and wool mixtures, velveteen, etc., are ideally suited to this quick-to-see model.

Style No. 3177 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with 4 1/4 yards of contrasting bands.

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

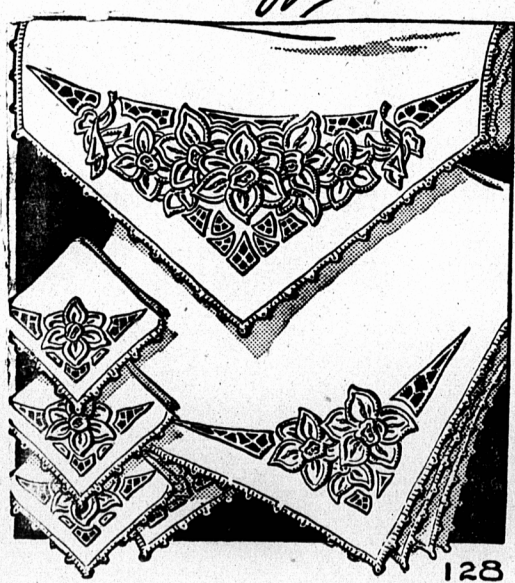
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CHARGED WITH MANSLAUGHTER

SYDNEY, N. S., Oct. 29—Frank Gould, Sydney Indian charged with manslaughter in connection with the death of Noel Doucette, fellow tribesman, who died Aug. 31, following a fracas at the nearby reserve, was freed today after a Supreme Court Grand Jury found no bill against the 27-year old Micmac.

Put up by The T. Millburn Co. Ltd.

Cutwork is Fashionable by Mayfair

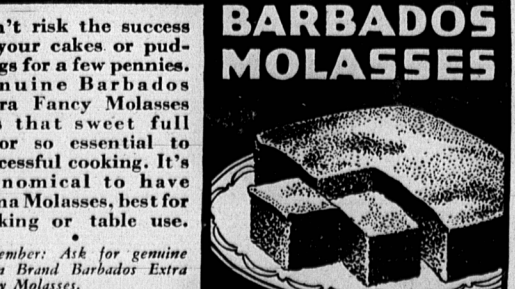


Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 128 Little wonder that cutwork is voted the leading vogue in the embroidery field. The work is fascinating and the result is beauty and durability. This simple design is quick to do and exquisite when complete. Lovely for white or colored linens. The pattern includes a transfer pattern which includes four motifs for corners of a cloth, eight motifs for a runner; also stitch chart and key and details of stitches and picot edge. 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.

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THE COOK'S CORNER

POTATO BALLS, SURPRISE.

Press hot boiled potatoes through a ricer; add salt, pepper, milk and fat, and beat thoroughly. Shape into balls. Make a depression in each ball; have ready grated cheese mixed with paprika and melted fat; put 1 teaspoon of the cheese mixture in each depression; cover the cheese with the potato. Set the balls on a greased baking dish, pour a few drops of fat on each and set into a hot oven to reheat. Serve in a baking dish.

POACHED EGG, SURPRISE

Four tablespoons butter, 1 pint milk, 4 tablespoons flour, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons finely chopped green peppers; 6 eggs, 6 large slices of toasted bread, 1-2 pound of soft, sharp-flavored cheese.

Method: Prepare a cream sauce of the milk, butter, flour, salt and add the green pepper. Cover the toast with thin slices of cheese, meanwhile poach the eggs in salted water until firm, place on the cheese, and pour the hot sauce over all. This serves six persons, and is a very handy dish when unexpected company arrives.

CREAM PIE.

One-half cup sugar, 1-3 cup flour, 1-8 teaspoon salt, 1-2 cup cold milk 1-2 cups hot milk, 2 egg yolks, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 2 egg whites, pinch of salt, 3 tablespoon fruit sugar. Mix together the sugar, flour and salt. Combine with the cold milk. Stir into hot milk and cook in double boiler about 10 minutes, stirring constantly. Beat egg yolks, combine with a little of hot mixture and add to mixture in double boiler. Cook 3 minutes. Remove from heat and add flavoring. Pour into baked pie shell. Beat egg whites until stiff. Add sugar gradually, and spread the meringue over filling. Bake in a slow oven (325 degrees Fahrenheit) about 15 minutes or until delicately browned.

Daughter Of Speaker



Miss Helene Casgrain, daughter of the Hon. Pierre Casgrain, Speaker of the House of Commons, and Mrs. Casgrain, and one of the season's debutantes. She is a granddaughter of the late Sir Rodolphe Forget and of Lady Forget, and was presented at Court last summer.