

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

Why Women Are Not Popular **Dorothy Dix** Lack of Tact Chief Cause

If You Want to Enjoy the Company of Others and Participate in Their Activities, Then You Have to Share All Responsibilities Alike

The world is full of women who are always railing at the injustice of the fate that has befallen them. Why am I not popular? a woman will ask. Why haven't I hosts of friends? Why am I not elected president of my club? Why do women only ask me to their big parties and not to their little dinners? Why does my husband phlander? Why are my children always crazy to get away from home? Why am I lonely and unloved in my advancing age?

Of course, when a woman puts any one of the questions on her grievance list to us, we reply with such soothing generalities as we can think up in the emergency. But if we spoke the truth we would tell her that she was the one to blame, not others, and that there was no single thing of which she complained for which she was not directly responsible.

We could tell the woman who can't understand why she isn't popular that the reason she isn't popular is because she does nothing to try to propitiate and please people. She is not friendly, so she has no friends. Or, perhaps, it is because she has an aggressive manner that rubs people the wrong way. Or she lacks graciousness. Or she has no tact and never moves without stepping on our toes. Or she is caty and we know the minute we turn our backs she will tear our reputations to tatters.

We could tell the woman who can't understand why she is never elected president of her club that it is because she is bossy and arbitrary, and doesn't know how to do teamwork. Or because she has made enemies in the club. Or because she is a slacker who always ducks her share of the work.

We could tell the woman who doesn't understand why her invitations to go places and do things are few and far between is because she talks too much. She will spoil any dinner by monopolizing the conversation and reduce any company to a state of nervous prostration by an evening of her babble. Or, perhaps, it is because she is an arguer who can start something by even mentioning the weather. Or, perhaps, she is one of the bitches who repeat all the smart things her children say without giving us a chance to ring in the infantile witticisms of our little Johnny.

We could tell the woman who has a philandering husband that perhaps the reason he wandered away from his own fires de was because there was a critic on the hearth that never ceased chirping about his faults and weaknesses and telling him what a poor makeshift of a man he was. Or, maybe, his house was always so cluttered up and dirty and the children in such an uproar that he was driven to a club where he could sit down and rest in peace and get something decent to eat. Or, perhaps, she was so absorbed in the children she never noticed the children's papa, and while she was holding the baby's hand while it slept, he hunted up some lady to hold his because he was so lonesome and neglected.

We could tell the woman who doesn't understand why her children are so anxious to get away from home that it was because she made home a prison to them. She is so neat that they dare not move a pillow or track in mud or leave a toy around, so they escape to some other fellow's house where they can have fun. Or, maybe, Mother has nerves that everything a youngster does seems to get on.

Or, maybe, she is one of the possessive mothers who never will let her children grow up and have any liberty or do anything that the other girls and boys do. Maybe she is one of the mothers who will never let her daughters have any dates or buy their own clothes; who reads all of their letters and listens in on all of their telephone calls, and never lets her children go out of the house without putting them through a questionnaire about where they are going, whom they are going with and whom they expect to see. And the youngsters have to go away from home to get even a breath of liberty.

We could tell the old woman who doesn't understand why she is lonely and unloved in her old age is because she has been selfish and self-centered and never laid up any of that treasure of affection and gratitude in other hearts that we have to check upon when we lose our personal attraction.

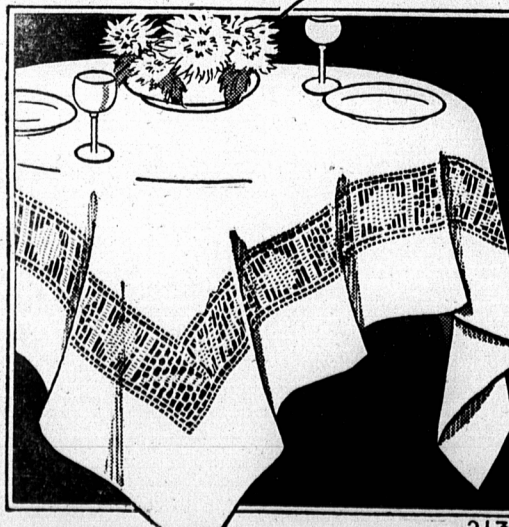
DOROTHY DIX.

## How to Make a Splendid Cough Remedy at Home

A Big Saving, and It's So Easy! No Cooking!

Cough medicine usually contains a large quantity of sugar syrup—a good ingredient, but one which you can easily make at home. Take 2 cups of granulated sugar and 1 cup of water, and stir a few moments until dissolved. No cooking! No trouble at all. Then get from your druggist 2½ ounces of Pine, pour it into the bottle, and add your syrup. This gives you 16 ounces of really splendid medicine for bad winter coughs. It makes it real saving for you, because it gives doesn't please you in every way.

## Crochet Lace Tea Cloth by Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art. Design No. 213. This smart peasant crochet lace insertion will make linen cloth rich in beauty and lend a festive air to any occasion. It is charming in white and beautiful when worked out in color. You will be able to find many uses for the crochet lace to enhance other household articles.

The pattern contains crochet instructions without abbreviations, detail chart of stitches used, instructions for finishing cloth. 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. DESIGN NO. 213 Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

# King Cole Tea

THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES



"We must live as we say we want others to live. We must set an example of truth. We must back up our deeds the advice that we give. For keen are the bright eyes of Youth. And they see what Age fancies at times is unseen. They know what Age thinks is unknown; The one way to win them to lives that are clean, To have a clean life of our own."

**"COMPROMISE" NECK**  
While necklines continue high, there is a "compromise" detail of interest in dresses which have low V necklines with a contrast color or fabric introduced in a removable turtle-neck vestee.

**QUIET THINGS**  
When days are full of discord, and every moment brings its share of strife and worry, I think of quiet things—Quiet things and calm things—Lovely things like these: Dim woods at nightfall. Snow on hemlock trees, A cherry tree in blossom, Cobwebs hung with dew, Yellow leaves drifting down, With sunlight slanting through. Behind closed lids I seek them—Again and yet again—Curling wisps of wood smoke, Violets in the rain.

—Mary Charlotte Billings in Nautilus

**BODICE TREATMENT**  
Outstandingly important, whether the skirt be straight or flared, is the treatment of the bodice, which even offers variety for every woman to want to own half a dozen dresses at once, rather than be content with one new frock. A little easier to wear, however, is the dress without the girdled silhouette, which, nevertheless retains draping through the bodice, usually to a softly draped waistline, apertly belted and continuing to a pencil-narrow skirt. For the woman who likes front fullness, a draped effect is sometimes gained by cascading treatment released to a young, center-front fullness.

**A HEALTH MEASURE**  
The person who must sleep out of doors all winter for reasons of health will find pillow cases and sheets made out of outing flannel to be very comfortable.

**A CLEANLY HABIT**  
Even where there is a maid to follow up, it is a nice habit to get into to leave the bath tub clean after you have used it. It takes but a minute to remove that tell-tell ring, so why not do it?

**SOILED CLOTHESPIES**  
Pick up your clothespies that have fallen to the ground and when you have a number of them, put them in sudsy water in the washing machine. Run the machine a few

**FOR Baby's Cold**  
Help end it quicker without "dosing" VICKS VapoRub PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

**A Morning Smile**  
Two colored boys were having an argument about ghosts. One of them claimed to have seen a ghost the night before. "What was dis here ghos' doin' when you las' seen him?" asked the doubting one. "Jes' fallin' behin', mistah; fallin' behin' rapid."

**GETTING MERCENARY.**  
Shortly after the reconstruction period began an old Southern planter met one of his negro whom he had not seen since the latter's liberation. "Well, well," said the planter. "What are you doing now, Uncle Josh?" " 'Tis a preachin' of de gospil." "What? You preaching?" "Yassah, Marster, 'Tis a preachin' in'."

"Well, well. Do you use notes?" "Nossuh. At de fust I use notes, but now I de-mands de cash."

**GIRLS WHO HAVE NO BOY FRIENDS**  
Quick Easy Way to Get Charm  
Girls who don't attract boy friends wonder why. Beautiful, perfect features are not the reason. Cleopatra and famous women were often ugly. Have nice skin, plenty of animation, and watch out for your figure—you'll be surprised how popular you are. So many girls have poor complexions—no life—their figure slipping, and don't realize it. Take "Fruit-a-tives" and you'll soon be amazed how different and how attractive you've become. It purifies your blood, makes the skin pores work, gets rid of waste and poisons, gives you new energy, prevents flabby tissue from forming. "Fruit-a-tives" gives you new charm. 25c, 50c.

**FRUIT-A-TIVES LIVER TABLETS**

## THE COOK'S CORNER

GRAPE AND APPLE BUTTER.

One quart grape pulp, 1 quart apple pulp, 4 cups sugar. Wash the grapes, slip the skins and cook the pulp. Mash through a colander and remove the seeds. Add the skins to the pulp and measure.

Peel and core the apples and cook with as little water as possible, then either mash or rub through a colander. Combine the two fruits and add the sugar. Cook until the mixture is thick and the grape skins tender, about 20 minutes. It is thick and will scorch easily unless you watch it closely. Seal in hot, sterile jars.

Some people prefer to make this without the grape skins. In that case, it will not require so long a cooking time after the sugar is added.

**KEEPING 'EM DOWN**  
Try putting a heavy button or coat weight in the front seam of lightweight raincoat or cape to keep it down in the wind. Or snaps may be sewn on if preferred.

**DUST CLOTH CLEANLINESS**  
Soiled dust cloths are not only the mark of a poor housekeeper. They may be a source of real danger if left lying about after they have been saturated with furniture polish containing turpentine or oil. After each day's dusting and polishing, the dust cloths should be dropped into a pail of hot soapsuds, soaked for a while, and then washed in the usual way.

You will save time and fuel if you bake your scalloped mixtures in a shallow, wide dish.

**Today's Short Wave Radio Program**  
(All Time to Eastern Standard)

**WAGANAWA, ONTARIO**  
4:45 p.m.—Shoekiku Orchestra. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.; JZJ, 20.4 m., 11.91 meg.

**BERLIN**  
5:00 p.m.—Radio Pictures from Germany's Eastern Province. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

**ROME**  
6:00 p.m.—News in English; Organ Recital; Folk Songs. RRO, 25.4 m., 11.31 meg.

**BUDAPEST, HUNGARY**  
7:00 p.m.—Gypsy Phantasy. HAT, 32.9 m., 9.12 meg.

**HILZEN, NETHERLANDS**  
7:00 p.m.—Happy Program. Special Broadcast for America. PCJ, 31.2 m., 9.59 meg.

**LONDON**  
7:10 p.m.—The Story of the Gramophone. GSP, 19.0 m., 15.31 meg.; GSC, 19.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSF, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSD, 25.8 m., 11.75 meg.

**SCHENECTADY**  
8:00 p.m.—Latin-American Concert. W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

**BOSTON**  
8:30 p.m.—World of Science. WIXAL, 49.6 m., 6.04 meg.

**BERLIN**  
9:15 p.m.—Melodies from Light Operas. DJD, 25.4 m., 1.77 meg.

**LONDON**  
9:30 p.m.—A Pageant of Popular Music. GSG, 16.8 m., 17.79 meg.; GSI, 19.6 m., 15.25 meg.; GSD, 25.4 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

**SANTIAGO, CHILE**  
9:40 p.m.—Concert by the Faculty of the Arts Museum. CB-960, 31.3 m., 9.66 meg.

**SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA**  
12:34 a.m.—Selected Music. VK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

**TOKYO**  
12:45 a.m.—Guide to Famous Places SeSries. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.

**LYNDHURST, AUSTRALIA**  
:30 a.m. (Thursday)—Chimes from G. P. O. Sydney. VK2ME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

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Quick Easy Way to Get Charm

Girls who don't attract boy friends wonder why. Beautiful, perfect features are not the reason. Cleopatra and famous women were often ugly. Have nice skin, plenty of animation, and watch out for your figure—you'll be surprised how popular you are. So many girls have poor complexions—no life—their figure slipping, and don't realize it. Take "Fruit-a-tives" and you'll soon be amazed how different and how attractive you've become. It purifies your blood, makes the skin pores work, gets rid of waste and poisons, gives you new energy, prevents flabby tissue from forming. "Fruit-a-tives" gives you new charm. 25c, 50c.

**FRUIT-A-TIVES LIVER TABLETS**

NEW IMPROVED PALMOLIVE IS EXTRA GENTLE ON YOUR SKIN

## I DEPEND ON PALMOLIVE

TO KEEP ALL MY SKIN SMOOTH AND YOUTHFUL" Says Ray Hutton  
effective Vancouver secretary

"I can thank Palmolive," continues Miss Hutton, "for the clear, smooth texture of all my skin. Palmolive seems to protect my complexion—keeps it from becoming dry and rough."

And you, like this charming business girl, will thank Palmolive for a skin that's lovely all over... if you follow the simple beauty treatment shown below. It's the easy Palmolive method recommended by the world's leading beauty specialists.

Try the new improved Palmolive  
See for yourself how Palmolive's new, extra mildness keeps your skin lovely and fresh and smooth; how its new perfume makes Palmolive so much more thrilling to use; and how its new hardness makes Palmolive last much longer... saves you money. Phone for three cakes now. Start your complexion on the way to real, all-over loveliness.



**DR. DAFOE Says:**  
"At the time of the birth of the Dionas Quinquep, and for some time afterward, they were bathed in Olive Oil... When the time arrived for soap and water baths, we selected Palmolive Soap exclusively for daily use in bathing these famous babies."



## TRUE BY THE SUN

Lida Larimore

**CHAPTER I**  
The agent in the small, dingy station at Glendale was, obviously, a little hard of hearing. Jim Fielding repeated the question in tones pitched to command attention.

"Can you tell me how to reach the Vaughn place?" he asked, conscious that the two or three stragglers in the waiting room were listening with interest.

The agent lifted melancholy features. "Three miles back country." The agent peered through the narrow grating. "You expected?" he asked.

"No," Jim answered. "They aren't expecting me."

"It was going to say," the agent continued, "there hasn't been anybody from the Vaughn place in here today." He reached toward a telephone on the shelf beyond the window. "If you should want to call—"

"No thank you," Jim said hastily, forestalling complications. "Well, there's a garage across the street." The agent was determined to be helpful. "They run a service." A wink, lightened, grotesquely, the solemn cast of his features. "Don't let Joe Tanner overcharge you," he said. "He don't read the papers and nobody's told him there's a depression."

The stragglers laughed. Jim smiled. The warning, he thought, was an often repeated pleasantry. It was a compliment, too, perhaps, a compliment not entirely inspired by his own prepossessing appearance. His destination, he surmised, had something to do with the matter. The agent was disposed to be affable to a prospective guest at "Meadowbrook." If he knew the facts of the situation—Jim's smile deepened. He thanked the agent again and walked out of the waiting-room.

The smile faded as the glare of early afternoon struck him full in the eyes. "Three miles back country! Jim

stood irresolutely on the narrow plank platform. The prospect was not encouraging. He glanced across the street where, in a forest of gas pumps, stood a sedan placarded TAXI. But the garage would charge him a dollar at least. He couldn't afford that extravagance.

A fool idea anyway! Jim leaned dispiritedly against a post in the shade of the jutting roof. Why had he thought that to find the MacPhersons would help him spiritually or materially? There was an answer to that. The MacPhersons were all that remained of the debonaire world of his early youth which had vanished so completely. He was fed-up with the present

existence, sick of trying to find a job of sponging on his brother-in-law, of making himself agreeable to pay for his bed and board. The weekend just past had been the proverbial last straw. He'd thought that to find the MacPhersons might restore, in a measure, his confidence and self-esteem, might help him, somehow, to carry out one or another of the drastic decisions he had made in the Callenders' guestroom last night.

It wouldn't of course. A fool idea! Jim's eyes glowered out into dusty heat from under the brim of his hat. He was as he was and nothing could alter the facts of the situation. There was no place for him in this new world of post-pandemic uncertainties. He was one of the lost generation, the boys who had left college in 1929. There were no jobs. The contacts he'd made led exactly nowhere. So what?

He was too mercurial, too "impulsive, too—what was the quality? Well, too romantic, perhaps. Kay, his sister, was a hard-headed materialist. She eyed him like he was a soldier. But she had no patience with the vagrant impulses which led him, from time to time, in varying directions. Kay set her course and steered by it with no deviations. She lacked imagination. What of it? She'd done very well for herself.

Kay was right, of course. A grim smile touched Jim's lips. Impulses were luxuries. He hadn't thought of them in that light in the halcyon days before the panic. Then impulses had been the cocktails of life and had led to charming adventures. Or if following an inclination resulted unfortunately, there had been any number of people to rescue him from difficulties, his uncle's lawyer, Aunt Emily, one of his legion of friends. All that had changed. Impulses were costly risks in the new order of existence. There was the impulses which had brought him here in search of the MacPhersons.

To Jim they were more than that. The gardener's cottage at "Whitehall" had been, in his boyhood, more friendly and exciting than the great formal house set in acres of velvet lawn. The memory of Mrs. MacPherson's spice cake give him a feeling of nostalgia. There was a sort of preserve she used to make, plum and orange together, spread thickly on freshly

**STOP BABY'S COLD BEFORE IT GETS WORSE**  
A FIREMAN will tell you big fires are little fires when they start. That's why they always hurry to put them out. Don't let your baby's little cold develop into a "big cold" or something worse. Be in a hurry to check it. Let Mrs. G—, of Winona, Ont., tell you how. "I have five healthy children and used Baby's Own Tablets for all of them. When I see a cold coming on, I give the tablets and in a day or so they are quite well again. I think there is nothing better."

Baby's Own Tablets are safe and sure in their action. They correct the cause of Baby's trouble. Yet they are utterly free from opiates or stupefying drugs. An analyst's report is given on each package. Effective in clearing up teething troubles, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, upset stomach, colic and summer complaint, irritability, simple croup and other of "baby's" ailments. Your druggist will return your money if you are not satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. Try them, 25 cents.

**LAC MAZDA LAMPS**  
A CANADIAN MADE PRODUCT

baked bread. An atmosphere of comfort and tart good humor had been her natural environment. She'd had the sharpest tongue and the kindest heart in the world.

MacPherson had taught him to play an excellent game of chess. He'd told rousing good stories, too, and let him putter around the gardens with a wheelbarrow and a spade. As he grew older, how often MacPherson had helped him out of scrapes and outwitted his Presbyterian conscience, had whitewashed the accusing evidence of some youthful folly. The lectures he'd delivered privately! Jim winced at recurring memories. If he'd been spoiled, it wasn't the fault of the MacPhersons.

They'd been fond of him and proud of him. He had parted from them with sincere emotion when the crash came, when Uncle James and Aunt Emily had gone to California and a mortgage company had taken over "Whitehall." He'd promised to look them up. He hadn't, of course. Not that he had forgotten them. He'd been occupied with the business of trying to find a job, with singing for his supper, with rediscovering Lenore.

The MacPhersons had meant to retire. He'd been surprised and a little disturbed when, through his uncle's lawyer, he had learned that they were employed by people named Vaughn—T. H. Vaughn, "Meadowbrook," Glendale. A card from Mrs. MacPherson last Christmas had confirmed the information. "Dear Jamie," she had written under a lavish sprinkling of holly sprigs and tinsel. "Andy and I are wishing you'd come to see us." Jamie! No one expect the

(Continued on page 8.)

**Scalp Deviled with ITCH**  
Get relief fast with this wonderful double remedy. Soothes itch, aids in removing dandruff, helps promote lustrous hair growth. Buy NOW. For FREE sample, write to "Cuticura," Dept. 43, 286 St. Paul St. W., Montreal.

**CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT**

## FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

The shirred shoulders of this pencil-slim dress, make your waistline seem incredibly slender and drapes the bodice in soft folds. It is cut along the simplest possible lines and expresses daytime chic in a soft black, rough crepe with blue vestee. Wear a glistening rhinestone clip to accent the vestee. It's a grand basic dress to give your wardrobe an unlimited look by merely changing the vestee and clip. For gay impromptu affairs, a shiny metal fabric vestee is stunning. For after five o'clock, black velvet is enticingly young with the short sleeves and three little pink falls bows down the front from the higher neck.

Style No. 3154 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48-inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Style No. 3154 Size... Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**NEW KENT CAPTAIN**  
OANTERBURY, England (CP)—F. G. H. Chaik, Oxford University and Uppingham, has been appointed captain of Kent County Cricket Club. The new skipper is 27 years old and a good all-round player.

**LAC MAZDA LAMPS**  
A CANADIAN MADE PRODUCT

Some lamps, burn more wattage than they specify—yet give more light. You can avoid this excessive current consumption, and save money, by insisting on Laco Mazda Lamps... they do not waste current and give the maximum of light for the power used.

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