

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

Too Many Beaus

By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER 1

Sophia Friddle, head of the Ladies' Orphanage for more than 25 years, smiled at the week-end marked "Sugar Friddle."

Then the sense of humor that had kept her in hot water with the Board of Directors ever since, at 35, she had taken charge of one of the largest orphanages in the state of Virginia, caused her to chuckle aloud.

"That's a good name for her," Dr. Slemph had laughed in his quiet way. "Sugar! I'll do very well till some one comes along to claim her and give her back her own name."

"But no one had ever come. And when Sugar was four or five and began to wonder why other boys and girls had two names and she had only one, Mother Friddle had to think fast one day when she asked her about it."

"Your last name?" Mother had asked her up and kissed the solemn little plump face. "Why, my name is Friddle, so yours must be, too. You're Sugar Friddle. And don't let anyone tell you differently."

"It had seemed to satisfy the child, and from then on she had boasted proudly, "My name is Sugar Friddle."

"Mother Friddle looked out the window and over to the playground where dozens of little blue uniformed children laughed and played, with Sugar in charge. A bell rang, and she hurried to the door to see what was going on."

"Colonel Friddle begs to give the evening report, ma'am. It was a little of the sorrow left Sophia's young blue eyes and she bowed her snow-white head gravely."

"Colonel Friddle may proceed," she said with mock gravity. "Sugar stroked her chin solemnly, but her brown eyes shot little sparks of gaiety."

"I counted noses—clean and not so clean, ma'am—and all are accounted for. One hundred and seventy-eight of them. All seem in good health and spirits. There were only a few rickety and they were settled without calling in the marines."

"Plinkie White tore his pants again. I'll sew them after he goes to bed tonight. You know how Willie Bessey stutters. Well, I caught Plinkie over in a corner trying to teach him to stutter a perfectly horrid word. When I chased Plinkie he caught his pants on a nail in the fence. On the top—going over toward town."

"So what would you suggest we do to Plinkie, Colonel Friddle?" "Sugar wrinkled her nose in deep thought, and stroked her chin again."

"Well," she drawled finally, "it might be feasible to leave the rickety out of the young man's rice pudding tonight and substitute a large spoonful of castor oil. But maybe we ought to go into consolation on that."

"Don't you mean," Sophia made a face, "we'd better go into convulsions on that?"

Sugar laughed happily, and gave up her official pose to sit on Mother's desk. "Consolation," she hugged her knees comfortably, "is Plinkie's own word. He went into consolation last week over whether he and Duke Jones were to take the appendix out of the black cat or the yellow one. Due to my having sharp ears, both cats are able to be up and about, and take nourishment."

It was a relief to laugh and Sophia gave way to her laughter until the tears ran down her cheeks. She felt a little hysterical. It wasn't so much what Sugar said as the way she said it. She was a born comedienne, with that little gurgle of laughter always at the bottom of her voice, and her habit of saying everything in one breath.

Mother Friddle decided she could not tell Sugar what was on her mind just then, when she seemed so gay. Besides it would spoil her supper. So in a little while she got up and gave her favorite orphan a quick kiss on the cheek. "You run along and eat." Mother turned to her files again. "And after you put the little ones to bed in the night."

"I'd love that," Sugar swung down from the desk. "Well, I'll tell you some grand new scandal. It's about the new cook, Euphrasia, and George Washington Lee, the gardener. She gives him pie!"

"So?" Sophia tried to look shocked. "I'll look into such going on and see what his intentions are. Hurry along now."

After the door closed Mother's heart felt lighter. Life was so much easier for people who could laugh with them and make people laugh with them, and she'd never seen the time when Sugar couldn't find something to be gay about. Or when she couldn't think up an answer to be said to her. It would get her in trouble sometimes, but it would also save her face and come in mighty handy.

Bedtime was the happiest hour of the day for Sugar. She loved helping the little ones out of their clothes and into their sleepers. There were twenty of her little charges, between two and four, and the more the better. She loved to love them. But the nicest part of bedtime was the story telling. Sugar helped them into their little white iron beds, all in two rows down the long, white-walled, bare-floored room, then brought a chair up to the table in the corner and set it in the center. This was the signal for the youngsters to pull the sheets up to their chins and lie quiet as mice.

Little Felicity Crocker, who was four and trekked as a trout, always had an idea about the story she was to tell. This was her turn to choose. So Sugar settled herself and her legs crossed under her and asked cheerfully, "What'll it be tonight, Felicity, darling?"

"That one about the gypsy princess, Sugar. That's the one I like bestest."

It was Sugar's favorite story, too. But she would never tell that it was supposed to be the story of her own life—a tale she had built up in her imagination when she was a small girl, and told so often she almost believed it herself.

"Once upon a time," she began dreamily, "there was a very, very beautiful little baby girl. She was born one lovely June day in a big, big castle. Her mother was a tall red-headed princess and her father a handsome, tall dark prince. They were very, very rich."

"Did they have a hundred dollars?" Felicity could not help interrupting. "Well," Sugar pretended deep thought, "maybe not that much. But they had oodles and oodles of money."

(To Be Continued.)

BUTTERSOTCH BROWNIES
1 cup brown sugar
1/2 cup butter
1 egg
1 cup cake flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup chopped nuts
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Method: Heat the sugar and butter in a sauce pan, but do not allow it to boil. Stir constantly until the mixture is well blended. Remove from fire and cool. Add well beaten egg and cream well. Add flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Add the chopped nuts and the vanilla. Pour into a well greased pan and bake in a slow, 300 deg. F., oven until done—about 20 minutes. Cool slightly before removing from the pan.

A Morning Smile
PAYMENT FOR ADVICE
John approached his friend Sandy with a worried look on his face. "I am rather poor about," he said. "I kin marry a wealthy widow whom I dinna love, or a poor lass whom I loves over much. What shall I do?"

"Well, mon, I advise ye to listan ta yer hairt an' marry the lass ye love."
"Ye're richt, Sandy. I will marry the poor lass."
"In that case, kin ye gie me the widows address?"
A visitor to an old seaport town was out driving with his host.
"What is the diet of all these people?" he asked.
"Fish, mostly," the host responded.
"Why," said the visitor, "I thought fish was brain food. These are really the most unintelligent looking people I ever saw."
"Well," replied the host, "just imagine what they would look like if they didn't eat fish."

MILBURN'S
BROWN LABEL 50c
RED LABEL 60c
ORANGE PEPPER 75c
VACUUM PACKED 50c

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

MOTHER A CONVENIENCE

By Alfred Tennyson
One not learned, save in gracious household ways;
Not perfect, nay, but full of tender ways.

LACE-TRIMMED PUMPS
Some Viennese makers show pumps with insertions of the same lace of which the evening gown is made. No stockings are worn with this kind of footwear.

ANIMAL ALPHABET
The players form two teams, each headed by a captain. The captains face each other and No. 1 captain calls out the name of an animal, bird, or fish, such as cod. Captain No. 2 must immediately call out the name of a creature beginning with the same letter, then No. 1 calls another, still with the same initial and so on, in turns.

A TONGUE TWISTER
See how quickly you can repeat Captain Crackskull cracked a catchpoll's cockcomb.
Did Captain Crackskull crack a catchpoll's cockcomb?
If Captain Crackskull cracked a catchpoll's cockcomb
Where's the catchpoll's cockcomb
Captain Crackskull cracked?

WASHING WINDOWS
When washing windows or walls, tie a piece of absorbent rag around the wrist and you will avoid the unpleasant sensation of water dripping down the arm.

FRUIT STAINS
Fruit stains on the fingers and hands can be removed readily by moistening a little oatmeal with vinegar or lemon juice and rubbing over the stains.

SCALLOPED CHEESE
Two slices of bread, 2 eggs, 1-2 cup milk, 3-4 cup pimento cheese, 1-4 teaspoon salt, few grains cayenne.
Method: Butter bread and break into 1 inch pieces. Turn into buttered dish. Beat eggs, add milk, chopped cheese and seasonings. Pour over bread. Set in pan of warm water and bake in moderate oven, 350 deg. F., about 40 minutes.

SLOW UP!
Eye cosmetics should be used sparingly and with a good deal of restraint. Lashes, heavily coated with uneven beads of mascara, stamp a girl as lacking in good taste, but a small amount that doesn't detract from the eyes themselves enhances her personal appearance.

QUICK DISHES FOR EMERGENCY MEALS
The hostess making a hurry-up dish of warmed-over meat will find that concentrated canned soups, used thick right from the can, make excellent sauces. Canned vegetable beef soup makes a good pseudo Spanish omelette.

THE TEA STRAINER
Don't wash the tea strainer, or any kind of sieve in soapy water. Rinse it in clear water.

Weak, Tired, Nervous Women Nourished Back to Health
Many women wake up in the morning feeling as tired as they went to bed, and the simple household duties seem a drag and a burden. They become nervous, cross and irritable, weak and worn out, and everything in life looks dark and gloomy. Milburn's H. & N. Pills is just the remedy they need to restore them to the blessing of good health, and the health improved the daily tasks become a pleasure, not a burden. Try a few boxes. See how soon you will feel the beneficial effect.

IRONING GEORGETTE
When ironing georgette, or crepe de chine, wrap it while still damp in a Turkish towel and allow it to stand until it is the proper dampness for ironing. Follow this method and the material will retain its color.

Frying Into Secrets of Children is Dangerous Dorothy Dix Says "Love" Often Drives Boys & Girls From Home

How Much Must Parents Expect in the Way of Confidences From Their Children?

Mothers have a complex about possessing their children's confidences. No mother so proud as the one who can boast that her children tell her everything they think, and no mother so chagrined as the one whose children keep their thoughts and plans to themselves.

It is a common thing to hear a woman say that a mother has a "right" to her children's confidences and to have them talk over everything with her. But this is not true. None of us have a right to invade the privacy of any other human being, no matter what relationship they bear to us. What our husbands and wives, our children, our friends tell us of their affairs, and especially of their inner lives, is of their own volition. It is nothing that we have a right to pry into.

Whether children confide in their mothers or not depends on two things: First, on the nature of the child. Whether it is glibulous or not. There are children who are little chatterboxes, who love the sound of their own voices and who babble about everything they think and see and hear, while other children are reticent and quiet. Talking is always difficult to them and they instinctively hide what they think and feel in the inner recesses of their souls.

The main reason, however, that children do not confide in their mothers is because mothers so ardently desire them to do so, because they so often find out that Mother isn't to be trusted with a secret. She doesn't deal honorably with a confidence. When little Johnny confides in Mother that it was he and not the cat who ate the cookies, or that he broke a neighbor's window with his ball, Mother punishes him for it. Hence little Johnny, not being a moron, soon adopts the cynical theory that what Mother doesn't know doesn't hurt her, and he ceases to supply her with the information that is his undoing.

And another reason that children are not confidential with their mothers is because mothers don't respect their confidences. From bitter experience they find out that Mother is a tattler. She tells Father and Grandma and the aunts and all the formidable company of grown-ups the artless tale that Johnny has told her in deepest secrecy, and they tease him about it. She makes a story that sets the dinner table in a roar over some shy confidence that Mamie has whispered to her.

And Johnny and Mamie have had their lesson. Never again will they tell anything to a woman who blabs and who holds them up as figures of fun for people to laugh at. Many a mother who beats herself up in vain against the walls of silence that her children have built between her and them has only herself to blame. She sealed their lips against her.

Of course, the mothers who claim that they have a right to their children's confidences and to rummage through their thoughts and emotions by saying that they do it for love. That they are so wrapped up in their children that everything the children do is of paramount interest to them.

No doubt such is the case, but all the same it is Mother's prying, Mother's insatiable curiosity, Mother putting her children through the third degree about everything they do and think that is at the bottom of more unhappy marriages than Mother listens in and has to be told about who called and what they said. Every time a letter comes she has to know whom it is from and what he or she said, and, likely as not, if it is left around, she reads it. Some mothers even open their children's letters and read them first.

The children stand this as long as they can and then they get up and leave, as they find places where they can keep their confidences and privacy and the blessed privilege of doing what they want to do without any questions being asked about it. And the mothers who want to keep their children at home will do well to remember this.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER
DATE FINWHEELS
1 cup brown sugar
2 cups brown sugar
3 eggs, well beaten
4 cups cake flour
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon soda
1/2 teaspoon salt
Method: Cream the shortening and sugar. Add the well beaten eggs and then the sifted dry ingredients. Mix smooth. It will be stiff, but requires no further flour to keep from sticking. Place dough in the refrigerator until it is very firm. Divide into three parts and roll each portion into a rectangle and as thin as possible. Spread with the filling and roll up like a jelly roll. Chill again for several hours or overnight. Slice thin with a sharp knife, and bake on a greased cookie sheet in a moderate oven, 375 deg. F., until golden brown.

For Quick Cough Relief, Mix This Remedy at Home
No Cooking! No Work! Real Saving!
You'll never know how quickly a bad winter cough can be relieved, until you try this well known recipe. It is universally used throughout Canada because it gives such gratifying results. It's no trouble at all to mix, and costs but a trifle.
Into a 16 ounce bottle, pour 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex; then add granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. Syrup is easily made with 2 cups of sugar and 1 cup of water, stirred a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed. This gives you four times as much cough medicine for your money. It never spoils and tastes fine.
Quickly you feel its penetrating effect. It loosens the phlegm, helps to clear the passages, and soothes the irritated membranes. This three-fold action explains why it brings such quick relief in distressing coughs.
Pinex is a compound containing Norway Pine in concentrated form, well known for its soothing effect on throat membranes. Money refunded if it does not please you in every way.

AUCTION SALE
I am instructed by Gordon Jewell to sell at Corwall, on Thursday, November 14th, at 1.30 o'clock, the following:
1 horse, ten years old, 1 mare 5 years old, 1 milch cow in calf, 2 year and a half, heifer 1 year and a half, steer, 4 little pigs, 1 truck wagon, 1 driving wagon, 1 wood sleigh, 1 driving sleigh, 1 hay mower, deering, 1 single plough, 2 pairs of traces, 2 collars, 2 pairs of traces, 2 collars, 2 pair hames, double reins, 100 bushels grain, 1 kitchen stove, other articles not mentioned.
Terms made known at sale. Sale positive. No reserve.
J. A. McDONALD, Auctioneer.
L-2636-11-9-11-13.

Spinning and Weaving
Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: single yarn 2c, double 2c, 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if unlaundred \$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, coarse and led yarn fine. Full spinner's name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Special price for washed or freight. Special price for wool or freight. Freight will be charged on 100 lb. lots.
WILLIAM CONDON,
65 Queen Street, Charlottetown.
L-8122-6-S-W-11-Nov. 22

GEE, JANE— I'D GIVE WORLDS TO HAVE A SKIN LIKE YOURS—
THEN WHY NOT TRY LUX TOILET SOAP? IT GUARDS AGAINST COSMETIC SKIN!
YOU CAN USE cosmetics all you wish—if you remove them thoroughly, with Lux Toilet Soap! Its ACTIVE lather guards against the dangerous pore clogging that causes Cosmetic Skin. Use it before you put on fresh make-up—ALWAYS before you go to bed! You'll find it keeps skin lovely!

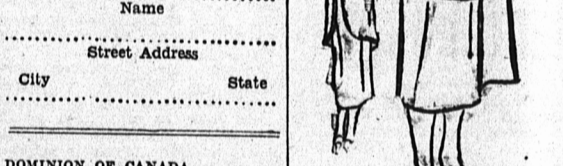
SMART CLOTHES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Perhaps you have been looking for just this sort of an apron. A real honest-to-goodness practical one, and an apron that will give you a slim appearance.

Well, here it is in a most flattering model. Even if you are a novice, you can make it in an hour. The lower part cuts in one piece, and is joined to the neat bib bodice at the centre front. The bias binds add a gay trim and a neat finish to the edge of apron. These bias binds can be bought at any notion counter, they are already folded and are easily and quickly stitched to edge on the sewing machine.

Make one for yourself and another for a Christmas gift in percale print with colorful plain binds. Style No. 479 is designed for sizes Small, Medium and Large. Medium size requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yards of binding. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 479. Size
Name
Street Address
City State



DOMINION OF CANADA
Province of
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
In the Probate Court 26th George
V. A. B. 1935.
In re estate of Mary Grace Easton
late of Hampshire in Queens County
in the Province of New Brunswick,
deceased testate.
By the Honourable Harold Leonard
A. D. Esq., Surrogate, J. J. G. of Probate,
etc., etc.

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of William Robert Clark of North Westville in Queens County in the Province of New Brunswick, the executor of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the persons interested in the said Estate to appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queens County on Monday the ninth day of December next at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause why the accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on the motion of A. J. James Haslam, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in the Province of New Brunswick for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown in Queens County aforesaid, in front of the school house in Hampshire aforesaid and at the General Store of McLean Brothers in North Westville in Queens County aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 4th day of November A. D. 1935 and the 20th year of His Majesty's reign.
(Sgd.)
H. L. PALMER,
Judge of Probate.

Whereas upon reading the petition on file of Allan McLean of Milton in Queens County aforesaid, farmer, the administrator of the above named estate praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Surrogate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queens County, in the said Province, on Friday, the sixth day of December next, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on the motion of Donald McKinnon, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, in front of the school house in Westville aforesaid, at or near the Royal Bank of Canada in Charlottetown aforesaid and in front of the School-house in Westville aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 28th day of October, A. D. 1935, and the 20th year of His Majesty's reign.
(Sgd.)
H. L. PALMER,
Judge of Probate.

Send me your wool to be spun into yarn and wove into Blankets. The charges are: single yarn 2c, double 2c, 26 cents per pound. Blankets \$2.00 and if unlaundred \$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, coarse and led yarn fine. Full spinner's name on all parcels and owner's name, address and instructions inside. Send by mail or freight. Special price for washed or freight. Special price for wool or freight. Freight will be charged on 100 lb. lots.
WILLIAM CONDON,
65 Queen Street, Charlottetown.
L-8122-6-S-W-11-Nov. 22

QUICK RELIEF FOR SORE THROATS
THERMOGENE
STOPS THE PAIN
ARRESTS DANGER