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

The Girl in the Crimson Cloak

By J. R. WILMOT

MR. OZZY ARRIVES

What Gerry did not know was that while he sat under that gaily-striped umbrella drinking his iced lager he had been noted by Mr. Ozzy who had immediately set himself the task of waiting until Gerry had risen and proceeded to his hotel. Only when he was certain that Gerry was staying there did Mr. Ozzy return to a point further along the promenade, where he split the news to the big man.

The big man displayed some excitement at the information and decided forthwith on a plan of action.

"Hop along to the hotel, Ozzy, and find out the number of his room. We're going to stick as close to that guy as if he were a brother."

Ozzy returned a few minutes later with the information, and noticed that the big man rubbed his large hands in genuine satisfaction.

He consulted his watch. "We've just time to get him before dinner," he announced. "Come on, Ozzy, this is a job for two of us."

No one seemed to hinder their movements as the pair ascended the staircase to the corridor that housed room No. 23. It was the big man who knocked on the panel with his hard knuckles.

Gerry Daynton had been in the process of combing his hair when he heard the knock. Thinking it must be a member of the hotel staff, he called, "Come in."

The big man and his companion did not need a second invitation, and when Gerry swung around from the mirror at the sound of the opening of the door, his eyes widened, for the big man was again carrying the gun Gerry had seen in his hand only that morning.

"Good-evening," said the big man, with an ugly grin. "We've just looked in to collect something. Haven't we, Ozzy?"

The smaller man nodded. He stood to one side of his companion almost disinterestedly.

"Really!" Gerry's voice was half amused, despite the gun. "I can't think what that can be. Besides, I don't think we know each other, do we?"

"This isn't a friendly society, brother," announced the big man. "You know what we want."

"I'm afraid I don't. I do wish you'd start to talk intelligently."

The big man appeared to have no time for banter.

"Hands up, mister!" commanded the big man, taking a pace forward and presenting the revolver in a direct line with Gerry's stomach. "Frisk him, Ozzy!"

Gerry raised his hands meekly. He was still feeling amused.

The smaller man moved forward and ran his fingers lightly and professionally over Gerry's clothing. He found the gun in Gerry's hip pocket and tossed it on to the floor on the far side of the room. Next Ozzy extracted his pocket-book and investigated the contents with a surprising thoroughness. After this the contents of the remaining pockets were treated to a similar investigation.

"Not here, boss," he informed the big man, laconically.

The big man did not appear at all pleased at this announcement.

"See 'ere," he said to Gerry, "We happen to know you got a picture this morning of a certain gent in whom we're interested. We know you got it so it'll save trouble if you 'and it over."

"I do wish you wouldn't talk nonsense," Gerry persisted. "What picture are you talking about? Besides, I can't say that I altogether approve of your methods."

"Oo's askin' you to approve?" growled the big man, menacingly. "You got a picture of a guy called Mannisher. We want that picture, see, and you're go.n' to 'and it over, Ozzy get busy on the guy's luggage and then search the bed and the furniture."

"My arms are getting tired," Gerry protested, but just as he was about to lower them, the big man stepped forward and pushed the gun muzzle into Gerry's stomach. "Frisk him, Ozzy!"

"No you don't," he cautioned. "None o' that, Mister Clever."

Ozzy had to confess failure. Then the big man had an idea.

"Try the seams of his packet, Ozzy," he suggested. "This guy's wise enough for a barrer-load o' monkeys."

This was just what Gerry had been waiting for. No sooner had the smaller man stepped in front of him than Gerry's arms descended in a flash; one gripped the fellow by the collar of his coat and the other by the seat of his trousers. Before either Ozzy or the big man knew what was happening, Gerry had fung the smaller man bodily across the intervening space in a short arc. The impact of the smaller man's body took the big man off his balance and the pair of them crashed to the floor with a noise that seemed as if it must arouse the entire hotel.

In the melee the big man's gun had been knocked from his hand on to the carpet and Gerry's first action was to swoop down upon it and also to retrieve his own gun. With a weapon in either hand he turned to face the pair.

"Now get out—both of you!" he ordered. "And if ever I find either of you interfering with me again, there's going to be trouble. You can take this as just a sort of dress rehearsal."

The big man picked himself from the floor with a snarl.

"We'll see about that, Mister," he growled. "There's no man done what you've done—and lived."

Ozzy made no comment. He was rubbing the back of his head which had come into contact with the foot of the bed.

But just as the pair were slinking from the room the door opened and a man stood there. He was wearing a pair of slightly tinted glasses.

"Anything wrong?" he asked quietly. "I was in my room and I heard a noise."

Gerry grinned. "Nothing at all," he said. "My two friends here were getting a trifle playful."

The big man and his companion did not wait to hear more, but when they were gone the newcomer glanced at the guns in Gerry's hands.

"Funny sort of parlour game," he commented drily, as he turned away leaving Gerry staring after him stupidly.

CHAPTER XIX

ASH DISCOVERS CLIVE

Superintendent Ash sat at his desk in his room at the police station. He had just been telling Inspector Sumpter that it didn't look as if they were likely to get any farther with the Leverton Diamond Mystery so far as the folk up at Leverton Grange were concerned. There were other important things to do in life. Fishing was one of them. The Chief Constable had decided days ago that in his opinion the best thing to be done under the circumstances was to leave the matter for the most part in the hands of the Scotland Yard experts and that all that needed to be done was to keep in touch with Leverton Grange in the event of anything untoward cropping up.

Ten minutes after Sumpter had taken his departure a special messenger arrived from London with a report from Superintendent Murdock. It was addressed to Superintendent Ash and contained a covering not from Murdock to the effect that the enclosed report from the Yard man who was keeping close to Gerald Daynton might prove of interest. "In any event," Murdock had added, "it may cause you some amusement."

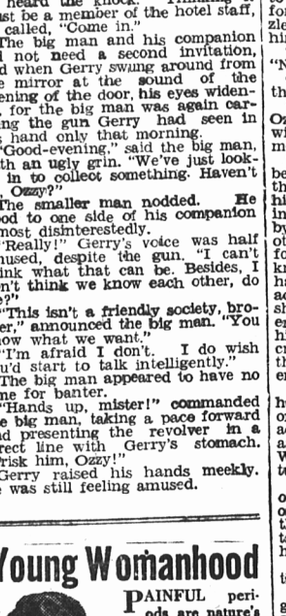
When he had read the report of Gerry's "shadow," the Superintendent whistled softly. This was news indeed. He wondered why he had sensed that Gerry Daynton was mixed up in this affair. And the fellow had actually had the audacity to offer to help him. Ash realized that he had very nearly been caught napping that time.

(To be Continued)

Young Womanhood

PAINFUL periods are nature's warning that something is wrong and needs immediate attention. To promote easy and painless periods and to aid functional regularity, take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for a while. Mrs. Wm. Cole, 582 Ottaway Ave., London, Ont., says: "When I was developing into womanhood I suffered so badly with cramps that I would almost double up with pain. I was quite nervous, weak, pale and my face, back and shoulders were practically covered with pimples. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription built me up, I gained weight, had no further cramps, wasn't nearly so nervous, and the pimples went away." Get it in liquid or tablets from your druggist today.

AFGHAN IN SHELL STITCH



DESIGN NO. X 172

This shell pattern lends itself admirably to lightweight wools. The pattern is one of those simple double crochet motifs, and is worked into a shell design. When the square medallions are set together one can discern a myriad of different designs.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. X 172 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 20 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Send 20 cents, coin preferred.

PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. X 172

Name

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NERVOUS HEADACHE
NEURALGIA
TO CONTROL THAT PAIN QUICKLY
RUB ON NERVILINE
EVERY DROP RUBS IN

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

How can I treat a very oily skin?

A. Mix 6 ounces of orange flower water and 2 ounces of witch hazel; add this to 1-2 ounce of tincture of benzoin. Apply to the washed face night and morning with absorbent cotton.

Q. How can I make clothes whiter when starching them?

A. Dissolve a lump of borax in boiling water and put in cold starch. The result will be a whiteness and a stiffness that will be pleasing.

Q. How can I peel apples more easily?

A. Try pouring boiling water over the apples that are to be cooked, and see how much easier they are to ppel, and the time it saves.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What does it indicate when a man carries on a conversation with a cigarette dangling from his lips?

A. Laziness, as well as ill-breeding. He probably considers it useless exertion to lift his hand and remove the cigarette.

Q. Is it permissible for a guest to open conversation with another guest, when there has been no introduction?

A. Yes, this is permissible.

Q. Should a guest unfold the napkin entirely when placing it on his lap?

A. No; half unfolded is sufficient.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Beer Stains

Beer stains can be removed from linens by soaking them for five minutes in salt and cold water, and then pouring a stream of boiling water, held at a height, through the stain until it disappears.

Peanut Butter Sandwich

As a change from the plain peanut butter sandwich, mix the peanut butter with chili sauce, spread on slices of hot buttered brown bread, and put together with crisp lettuce leaves.

A Morning Smile

HIS ONLY CHANCE

Manager—"Where's the cashier?"

Office Boy—"Gone to the races, sir."

Manager—"What the devil does he mean by going in office hours?"

Office Boy—"Well, sir he said it was his only chance to balance the books!"

A political speaker, warning the public against the imposition of heavier tariffs on imports, said: "If you don't stop shearing the wool off the sheep that lays the golden egg, you'll pump it dry."

Partners Aplenty When You Dance Well

Learn New Steps at Home

Lucky Diane—always in demand at dances! How come?

Diane's not the prettiest girl on the floor—but Diane can dance! How smoothly she steps in the popular Westchester.

Expensive dancing lessons? Guess again. Diane learned the smart new steps right at home from simple diagrams and instructions.

You can do it too! Try the Westchester Three-Step we've diagramed. Remember this is a walking step—so prepare to use heels sometimes as well as the ball of the foot. Legs swing freely from the hips with little knee action, feet lightly skim the floor. Ready? Begin:

1—Step forward on left foot, heel first—shift to ball of foot as in ordinary walking. AND—Step forward on ball of right foot. 2—Step forward on left foot, heel first.

Other steps you learn quite as easily. Soon you're swinging through all the popular dances—the centre of admiring eyes.

In our 32-page booklet a famous dancing teacher shows you by diagrams and directions how to do the tango, waltz, fox-trot, Westchester fox-trot, shag. Basic steps and smart variations.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Home Course In New Ballroom Dances to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

There Really is no Reason Why Children Should Cause Rifts Between Their Parents — Common Sense is Needed and Jealousy Must be Avoided

Dear Miss Dix—I have a boy of 3 who has just about broken up my home. He is so definitely bad that I don't know what to do about him. In the first place, his father idolizes him so much that it makes me miserable watching him make a fuss over that youngster to the detriment of the other children. The child breaks, smashes and destroys everything I have, and when I correct him his father interferes. And when I try to punish him his father takes his part. This is making me a nervous wreck. What shall I do with the youngster? What shall I do about the father?

WORRIED MOTHER.

Answer:

The first person to do something about is yourself. Face the fact that you are jealous of the father's love for the boy. That is what has got on your nerves and is causing you to regard the youngster as a brat. You will say that is absurd. Ridiculous. A mother can't be jealous of her own child. She can't resent her husband's devotion to one of his own children. She can't hate her own baby.

But she can. A woman can be as jealous of her own child as she can of any glamorous siren. She can resent her husband paying more attention to her child than to herself and lavishing on it the caresses that she never gets. And she can come to actually hate her own child.

That is what you are doing, and you will have to conquer this feeling in yourself or else you will wreck the peace and happiness of your home and ruin your life and the boy's. Children have uncanny intuitions, and he will sense how you feel toward him and an estrangement will grow up between you that will keep you apart as long as you live.

Of course, your husband is making a great mistake in playing favorites. The children in a family have an equal right to their father's and mother's love and tenderness, and they resent bitterly the injustice of one being preferred above the others. Also, the result of one being picked out as the fair-haired boy is virtually always to spoil him and ruin him. So it is a bad business all around.

But you will not stop your husband from showing his partiality to the boy by always picking on the child. It will only make him feel that he has to protect the lad from you. As for the child himself, there is nothing to worry about. By your own showing he is just a normal youngster. There never was a boy of 3 who wasn't noisy and mischievous and destructive.

* * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young girl and exceedingly beautiful, and my trouble is that I am too popular. I am constantly pursued by boys and at school I can't get away from them for a minute. More than once I have got so disgusted with them that I screamed and gave them a good tongue-lashing. Although I try my hardest to get good grades at school, I just can't because of those awful boys. Don't tell me to learn to like them because it will not do any good. If I don't find a way soon to get rid of them I will end it all. So please give me some suggestions that will help me.

DESPERATE.

Answer:

I have been on the receiving end of many SOS calls, but never before have I been entreated to save beauty from its admirers. Most of the girls who ask my help want to know how to attract the boys, not how to scare them off.

I do not feel, however, that my correspondent really needs my help in ridding herself of the lads who swarm about her. She has herself hit upon the one sure and infallible way of driving men away from her, and that is by giving them a tongue-lashing. For that is something from which everything masculine from the cradle to the grave flees in terror. A man may have dared death in battle. He may have fought with wild beasts in the jungle. He may have walked unafraid through the pest wards of a hospital. He may have done stunts as an aviator and gone down into the depths of the sea as a diver without turning a hair. But let a woman shake her tongue at him and he turns craven coward and runs away from her as fast as he can go.

So just keep on with your tongue-lashings and you will soon be left alone. It is a perfect defense against men, as many sarcastic, wise-cracking old maids can tell you.

* * * * *

Dear Miss Dix—I have a granddaughter to whom I am much devoted and whose happiness if my chief concern in life, and I want your judgment on something that is bothering me. I am not very keen about her choice of a husband, because the young man seems not to have one real friend among his men associates. He is as popular with women as most men, but many men dislike him without apparently any definite reason and the balance are indifferent to him. Am I wrong in feeling that a man who does not make friends among his own sex is a poor risk as a husband?

GRANDDAD.

Answer:

I confess that I am prejudiced against either a man or woman who is not popular with his or her own sex. It always seems to me that it indicates that there is something wanting, something lacking, something intangible in the character of such a one that is subtly communicated to the members of his or her own sex as a warning.

I have never known a woman, for instance, who boasted that she didn't like women and that women didn't like her who could be trusted. She is always a predatory creature, without conscience or mercy, and other women are wise to keep their husbands and sons and boy friends under lock and key when she is prowling about.

I don't know how this works out with men, but any man who has no men friends is not likely to succeed, because he will always have to play a lone hand and get no boosts up the ladder.

DOROTHY DIX.

JUBILEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The home of Mrs. Murdock Dawson, Albany, was the meeting place of the J.W.I. on April 5th., for their "Home Economics" meeting. Nine members answered the roll call by giving "new egg recipes."

After the Ode and Creed, the different committees gave their reports and the following were appointed to serve for the next month: School, Mrs. W. J. Buchanan and Mrs. Wilfred F. MacCormac; sick, Mrs. S. MacKay and Mrs. A.C. Green; home entertaining, Mrs. U. J. Pineau; program, Mrs. H. Francis and Mrs. U. J. Pineau.

Letters of thanks for treats of fruit and sympathy cards were read, as well as correspondence relating to the Red Cross, diphtheria immunizing campaign, and the control of cancer. The questionnaire on "Home Economics" was then discussed and filled in and the program committee presented the following entertainment: Two songs by the Misses Mildred and Jennie Dawson; a paper, "Putting Humpty-Dumpty Together Again"; and an Easter verse, besides two humorous poems, "The Housewife's Prayer" and "The Newly-Wed's Cake". An appetizing lunch and a vote of thanks to the hostess brought the meeting to a close.

(NEA Service Radiophoto)

The Lady Tweedsmuir (left) is pictured at Rideau Hall, Ottawa, holding a bouquet of Bermuda lilies, a gift from Lady Hildyard, wife of Sir Reginald Hildyard, Governor of Bermuda. Flown from Bermuda, the flowers were presented to Her Excellency by Miss Margaret Montyer, 19-year-old student nurse of Bermuda, who is holidaying in Montreal. In return, Lady Tweedsmuir gave Miss Montyer a large bunch of red and white carnations from the Rideau Hall conservatory to be flown back to Bermuda and presented to Lady Hildyard.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Country Steak with Gravy

1 1-2 lbs. round steak
1-2 cup flour
Salt, pepper
Shortening

Method: Have the steak cut about 3-4 inch. thick. Cut it into pieces of serving size and then pound into each piece all the flour it will absorb. You can easily pound 1-2 cup into that much steak, and this can be done ahead of time.

Fry to a golden brown in hot, melted shortening and season well with salt and pepper. Steak cooked like this can take a plentiful sprinkling of pepper too.

When the meat is tender, lift each piece out and keep it warm while you make the gravy. Estimate the amount of fat in the pan and allow a tablespoon of flour for each tablespoon of fat. Brown the flour well in the fat and then add gradually 1 cup water to each tablespoon of flour used. Cook until the gravy is thick and smooth, then return the steak and allow it to simmer gently in the gravy until you are ready to serve it.

That give you time to mash the potatoes and drain and butter the carrots. The salad is simply head lettuce, quartered, but the dressing makes it a little more festive, and it's one that we like very much.

SCOTTISH DROP SCONES OR PIKELETS

Ingredients: Six ounces of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar and half a teaspoon of bicarbonate of soda, a pinch of salt, half a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of cream or a little milk, one egg.

Method: Mix the dry ingredients; make a well in the centre. Beat up the egg with a little of the milk or cream; pour it gradually into the flour, etc., beating it until every lump is smoothed out and you have a thick, fairly stiff batter. Grease a girdle or thick frying pan, and pour spoonfuls of the batter into it, keeping them at some distance from each other. Cook till brown on one side, then turn and brown on the other. These scones are very good left till cold and eaten buttered; but they are excellent eaten hot with maple syrup or even with golden syrup. It is a good plan to keep them, or buttered scones, teacakes and toast, hot in a chafing dish over a pan of hot water with a lighted spirit lamp underneath.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties.

BUT if you are cross, listless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. When they go to parties they want girls along who are full of pep.

So in case you need a good general system tonic, remember for 3 generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps build up more physical resistance and thus aids in giving you more pep and lessens distress from female functional disorders.

You'll find Pinkham's Compound WELL WORTH TRYING!

The Housewife And Her Activities

REMEMBRANCE

I can no longer
Visualise your face.
Nor see the beauty
Of your eyes and hair;
Nor can I catch
The echo of your voice
And depth of understanding
That was there.

But I still have
Strong, living memories
Of splendid things you did,
And words you said;
And I shall ever treasure
Thoughts of these
Most lovely things,
Until I, too, am dead.

—M. V.

Liberty is ancient; it is despotism which is new—Franch Proverb.

COLOURS IN PARIS

A fashion writer, describing the changes of color noticeable in the Paris dress collections for this spring, mentions that coats are bright and gay where formerly most of them would have been navy and black. Violet is one of the chief tones of the season for coats. Others are persimmon, henna tones, honey, lime, and pink. The fitted ones tend still to be dark. The straight coats, or the softly full-fronted ones are in color.

Prints are spattered with little flower heads, white on violet, blue, rose or heliotrope.

ZOO INSPIRATION

The Zoo is influencing the trend of new table decorations. Strange long-billed birds and beasts such as the armadillo, made in glass, are being used as a centre-piece or for candlesticks.

Salt cellars in the form of swans are arranged in groups on the table. Bathing birds in gold lustre hide in water troughs among the flowers.

Carved wooden models of Ferdinand the Bull are made into brooches.

JEWELLED BATHROOMS

Possibly bathrooms might do with a little more decoration. Large glass jewels are now stuck on the white bathroom door and are proving successful by way of brightening up the room.

Rose clips of chased gold metal with ruby centres appear as solo decoration on a black satin evening gown from Bainbocher, who launches small coloured enamel floral sprays, white enamel narcissus heads, as well as iridescent enamel birds, to replace ordinary buttons on jackets and corsages of day-wear styles.

Open-toe shoes will be more popular than ever for spring and summer wear.

Lanvin uses quilted satin for an evening cape.

Persian colors are highlighted in undercoat prints.

Brilliant multi-colored stripes appeal to the sophisticated woman.

When the typewriter is producing pale, anemic letters and you know it is time to buy a new ribbon, fill a small oil can with olive oil and run the ribbon from one spool to another, oiling it as it travels. Let stand for a day and you will be amazed at the heavy black letters you will produce when next you type.

Oily newspapers make fine cleansers for greasy gas stoves. Just rub the crumpled paper over the stove as you would a rag.

Pat, French chalk, Fuller's earth or plain talcum powder onto the grease spot on the wall and let remain for several days. Then brush off and the spot is gone.

A whisk broom is splendid when cleaning carpeted stairways. It will get into all the corners of both carpet and woodwork and prevent dust accumulating. Use it every few days.

Once a week go over the leaves of the palm with a solution of milk and water. It will nourish the plant so that it will never produce those ugly brown-streaked leaves that are so undesirable.

RINSE IN YOUR WASHER

Try giving your white clothes their final rinse in the household washer. It is a simple process. Results are excellent.

After everything has been through the suds, drain the tub, give it a quick rinse and fill it with fresh, clean water. Even though the clothes have already been through rinses in the set-tubs, you will be surprised to see how the gentle action of the washing mechanism coaxes out still more foreign material.

Rinsing, in fact, is a far more important phase of washing than many women seem to realize. In many cases it is the failure to rinse thoroughly that accounts for the lack of that snowy-whiteness which is the pride and joy of every fastidious housekeeper.

Wherever possible it is a good thing to use the washer for rinsing. The washing action in the tub is perfect for working the clean rinse water thoroughly through the clothes.

With a pump on the washer, it is easy to transfer a tubfull of soapy water temporarily into one of the set-tubs while you rinse.

Burns

Try applying the white of an egg to a burn. It will help wonderfully in relieving the pain.

HEALTHY MOTHERS Bring up HAPPY CHILDREN

MEN LIKE WIFEY to be "Peppy," Animated, Cheerful.

One woman always tells another when she has found a medicine that keeps her fit, and today thousands of girls and women use no other medicine than Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they find by experience that headache, blues, sallow color, digestive disturbances clear up quickly when one or two of these little pills are taken at bed-time. The tonic effect of Dr. Hamilton's Pills on the stomach, liver and digestive organs is prompt and health-promoting. No distress, no griping pains, no loss of time when you use this gentle laxative.

DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS
A REGULATOR For Women's Ills

TIMELY TIPS — FOR THE — HOME SEWER

A young and pretty darkground print crepe dress that can be worn to town, to the office as well as for bridge or dinner "dates." Its sparkling white pique bolero jacket, makes it look so divinely feminine. You can wear it over other daytime and over your evening dresses. You'll wear the youthful fitted, whirling hemline princesse dress without its jacket, for change of costume. For a sports summer dress, make the dress of solid colored cotton .... the jacket in gay stripes!

Style No. 2074 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36, and 38-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1-4 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of 39-inch contrasting for dress; and 1 yard of 39-inch material for bolero.

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

Style No. 2074 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

City Province

SOFT GINGERBREAD

One cup sugar, 1-2 cup molasses, 1-2 cup sour milk, 2 1-2 cups flour, 1-2 cupper butter (scant—can be mixed with shortening), 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 heaping teaspoon ginger.

Bake in a moderate oven. This is delicious.

Keep Minard's in the home.