Women's Realm :: Social and Personal :: Fashions :: Literature

COUNTY CLUB

By HOLLOWAY HORN

(Copyright)

"Sure. I hadn't thought of that. I hope you find the criminal; there was no time lost in starting."

"There was one thing we overlooked, Mr. Fernandez. We didn't see your passport. Do you mind?"

"Sure. It's in the office. I'll get it."

"I'll come to," said Dollimore.

Fernandez unlocked a drawer in his desk and took out a passport. Dollimore examined it carefully. "Yes. That seems in order," he said, and handed it back.

"No questions?"

"None," replied Dollimore as he turned to the door.

He returned to the Superintendent: "It may mean nothing or a great deal," he said. "In the first place he has been to Paris several times, according to the endorsements on his passport."

"You've got Paris on the brain", Ducros snapped.

"I think I have. And I'll bet that if we could see Rolliter's passport he's been to Paris several times as well. But there is one other little matter. Fernandez — I fancy — has made the mistake we were looking for."

"Go on."

"He took the passport from a drawer that was locked. I was able to glance in."

"Well?"

"There was a second passport there. And the name on it was William James Cardew. It was a British passport—a blue one."

"We knew that he was hand in glove with Flash. That's why the chief sent us here in the first place," Ducros said doubtfully.

"It may mean more than that. My advice is that we clear out tomorrow evening after the inquest and go back to town."

"It certainly doesn't seem a lot of good stopping here."

"You've said it. Its no use at all."

"There's going to be the dickens of a lot of publicity over the infernal case."

"I hope so."

"I don't."

"We're not beaten yet—not by a long chalk. I've got an idea."

INQUEST AND AFTERMATH

The inquest was held in a small and depressing room between the mortuary and the Town Hall. The Coroner was a local solicitor, who did not lack a sense of his own importance in the general scheme of things and of that inquest in particular. Never before in the history of Mossford had there been so many newspaper men in the town and the capacity of the little room was severely taxed. People were standing in groups outside the Town Hall watching the arrivals and wondering who they were.

"I don't know whether I'm supposed to use the car any more," she said. "This morning when I went into the garage I noticed Mr. Rolliter examining it."

"I suppose you will be going back to London," he hazarded.

"I suppose so."

"Well—you know my 'phone number."

"Do I?"

"Whitchall 1212."

"Of course!" she smiled. "I had forgotten that you were a detective. Where is Superintendent Ducros by the way?"

"He went earlier to have a chat with the Coroner. This looks like the place. We are well on time."

The crowd gaped at them as they made their way across the forecourt of the Town Hall. The policeman at the door saluted Dollimore, and they were ushered into the crowded room.

The jury sat apart and included two elderly and surprised-look ladies. They had apparently already been sworn. The Coroner came in, bowed to the assembly and took his seat at the table. With him was the Superintendent.

The proceedings were almost formal. Rolliter—as the solicitor of the deceased—gave evidence of identification. The police doctor's evidence was fully endorsed by an expert from the Home Office. Miss Stenning, a slim figure in a black frock, described calmly, almost coldly, how she had discovered the body.

At the moment the police had no evidence to offer and the Corontr proceeded to address the pury. The newspaper men were looking at each other doubtfully. They had come down for a story and so far, no story had emerged—even Rolliter had said nothing beyond the irreducible minimum. But when the Coroner began to point out certain facts to the jury the gentlemen of the Press sat up. The Coroner dwelt at length on the fortunate fact that two distinguished detectives from Scotland Yard were actually staying in the club when the crime was committed. Ducros sat with a frown on his face. He could no nothing to stop him. The story was out.

The verdict was in accord with the Coroner's advice: "Murder by some person or persons unknown."

Ducros was surrounded by the journalists the moment the proceedings were over but he refused to make any statement beyond the formal: "Inquiries are being pursued."

"I've nothing whatever to say, gentlemen," he smiled. "You'd better try my colleague, Inspector Dollimore," he said in desperation.

Dollimore had been watching the newspaper men and did not expect that the Superintendent would turn them on to him.

"I fully endorse everything that Superintendent Ducros has said," he told them, "but I have nothing to add to the statement."

Only a very young policeman would expect journalists to be satisfied with that. They pressed him good-humouredly:

"What were you doing at the club?"

"We came down for a quiet weekend in the country," Dollimore assured them. "Sorry, gentlemen, but at the moment there is nothing I can say." He was so emphatic that his questioners realized that they could expect no more.

Ducros was grimly silent most of the way back, but Dollimore kept up a cheerful trickle of conversation over his shoulder, with the girl in the back of the car. With a brief: "Thank you," she went at once to her room when they reached the club.

"We'll get back to town at once," the Superintendent announced.

"Immediately?"

"Yes. Get your bags. There'll be a veritable song and dance over the affair in the papers this evening. Looks as if we came down to hold the baby for them while they did it. Fernandez will rub it in. Making sure that they didn't sell cigarettes after time—at the public expense, too, remember — while a murder is committed under their noses."

"Hang it all, we didn't come down about cigarettes!"

"No. But we might just as well have for all the good we've done."

"With respect, I disagree," Dollimore insisted. "And I'm certain that I can convince the chief.'

"I hope you can," said Ducros doubtfully.

"I'll say good-bye to Miss Stenning and we'll be off. We may just get the chief to-night."

"The first question will be: "What are you doing here?" Ducros pointed out.

"I know that. We can answer it. Don't worry."

He turned into the club and was on the point of sending a message to Miss Stenning by one of the maids when the girl herself came down the stairs.

"We're going backs at once," he told her.

"I must see Mr. Rolliter first. Then I suppose I shall go, too. I want to thank you for your kindness."

"Cut it out!" he urged. "The main thing is that I want to keep in touch with you. Can you give me a permanent address?"

"Yes. If you want it. My cousin is Dr. Lovell Tukes, of 311 Harley Street. A letter sent there would find me—sooner or later."

"Thanks! Will you keep in touch with me? Let me know where you are and what you are doing? Look here. Meet me for lunch one day?"

(To be Continued)

Make Gay Slip Covers to Revive Old Chairs

Easy to Get Professional Fit

How discouraging a shabby chair can be—especially when the budget is small. But by making a slip cover for it you can revamp an old chair at little cost, have just the style and fabric you want.

And what smart styles, lovely fabrics there are! The slip cover sketched is a modernistic design in rust on beige cotton crash, with moss trimming in rust. To make it —or any cover for chair or sofa—you just work the simple pin-on way.

Remove cushions, smooth fabric down back and over seat. If you use moss trimming, work with the fabric wrong side out. Pin every 3 inches along edges of chair and cut, allowing 1½ inches outside pins for seams. In the same way fit fabric directly to the arms, sides, and back.

Then to baste parts together, try on for last-minute adjustments before final stitching.

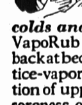
You will find each step in making slip covers clearly explained and diagramed in our 32-page booklet. Tells how to cut, fit, and finish covers for all types of chairs and sofas. Gives tips on smart color schemes, fabrics, trimmings.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of How To Make Slip Covers to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

CHILDREN'S Frequent COLDS



✔ *For relieving discomforts of chest colds and night coughs,* rub VapoRub on throat, chest, and back at bedtime. VapoRub's poultice-vapor action relieves congestion of upper air passages—eases soreness of chest and back muscles—helps the youngster relax into healing sleep.

✔ *For coughing and irritated throat caused by colds,* put VapoRub on the child's tongue to relieve the irritation. Then massage VapoRub on throat and chest.

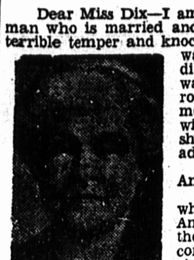
✔ *For "sniffles" and misery of head colds,* melt VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water. Have the child breathe in the steaming vapors. This loosens phlegm, clears air passages, makes breathing easier. Also massage VapoRub on throat and chest. Millions of families use these three time-tested treatments.

VICKS VAPORUB

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Marriage Rarely Changes a Drunkard or a Foul-Tempered Man Into a Kind and Loving One, so it is Well to Beware This Type Before Saying "Yes"

Dear Miss Dix—I am 20 years old, very pretty, and am working for a man who is married and has two children. He drinks heavily and has a terrible temper and knocks his wife about. Recently he left her and now he wants me to marry him as soon as he can get a divorce. He is rich and gives me everything I want. If I marry him, will he hand me the same rough stuff as he does his present wife? My mother wants me to marry him, but I am in love with a poor boy who doesn't earn much and I should have to wait a long time for him. Please advise. IMOGENE.



Answer:

I don't see why you should be perplexed about what would happen to you if you married this man. Any child could give you the answer. Long before the honeymoon has waned a drunken brute will come home and beat you up, and you will get just about what you deserve for selling yourself to a man whom you don't love for a meal ticket.

I say nothing about the wrong you contemplate committing against the man's wife in taking her husband from her, because I think that instead of hurting her you are doing her the greatest possible favor. Any woman who has a mean husband who abuses her is lucky to get rid of him and should thank the vamp who relieves her of him.

But don't delude yourself by thinking that a man who has mistreated one wife is going to be a model husband to another wife. There is no magic in the marriage ceremony that changes a man's disposition or character. The man who was cruel to one wife will be cruel to another wife. The man who gives way to an ungovernable temper during his first marriage will still give way to his temper during his second marriage. The man who will strike one wife will not hesitate to strike another. And the man who will desert one woman will desert another.

So long as this wife-beater hasn't got you he is tender and kind and generous and considerate of you, but when you belong to him and are in his power it will be a different story. Then he willi wreak his drunken rages on you, and, if you have married him knowing the kind of man he is, you will rate no sympathy from any one. Why do you even consider bartering your youth and love and chances of happiness for a fine house and a car and slavery to a man you don't love and who is sure to treat you badly? Believe me, it is a sorry bargain. There was a time when it was understandable why a girl might sell herself for a few gewgaws, because there was no other way by which she could make a living, but there is no excuse for her doing so now when every girl is just as capable of earning her own bread and butter and cake as any boy is.

My earnest advice to you is to wait for your poor sweetheart. The years you would have to wait for him would not seem so long as the ones would be in which you listened for a drunken man to come home and vent his maudlin fury on you.

* * * * * *

When A Girl Really is in Love

Dear Dorothy Dix—Why does a girl take all that a man has, lead him on to believe that she cares for him and then give him the air when he wants to marry her? I have been fooled several times in this way. How can I tell the "true" girl when I meet her? JAMES.

Answer:

Evidently you have fallen among the gold-diggers, son, but henceforth by these tokens shall you know them: Whenever you meet up with a girl whose hand is always in your pocket; who is always trying to make you spend money on her; who hints for presents and asks you to take her to expensive places; who can never go by a restaurant without complaining of being hungry; who has to ride in taxis instead of on a bus and who manages somehow to hold you up at every turn, then by these infallible signs you may know that she is just despoiling you for her own pleasure and that she hasn't the slightest intention of marrying you.

As soon as she has squeezed you dry she will chuck you aside with no more consideration than she would an empty orange rind and pass you up for some other chap who still has his bankroll. On the other hand, one of the first and most unmistakable signs that a girl gives of falling in love with a man is when she begins to be careful of his money. It shows that she is beginning to take a proprietary interest in it and to dream of sharing it.

Hence when a girl proposes that you spend the evening at home instead of going to the theatre; when she passes up a high-priced show for the movies; when she orders sandwiches for supper instead of lobster newburg; when she insists on walking instead of riding, you may know that she is really in love with you.

* * * * * *

About Girls Who Earn Own Living

Dear Miss Dix—Is the girl who stays at home with her parents respected more than the girl who earns her own living? FLORENCE.

Answer:

Certainly not. No girls are more honored than are those who have the intelligence, the grit and courage to go out into the world and fight their own battles of life.

It is very well for the girl who has a father, able and willing to support her, to stay in her own home. But there are thousands of other girls who have no fathers or whose fathers have never been able to earn more than enough to barely keep the wolf from the door. And these are deserving of all honor when they refuse to be dependent on the grudging charity of relatives or to lay another burden on their poor, tired, old fathers and go out into factories or offices not only to earn their own bread and butter but to help to take care of their parents and their younger brothers and sisters.

Nobody looks down on a working girl in these days. On the contrary, they look up to her as the highest type of womanhood. And nobody of a morning can watch the hundreds and hundreds of sturdy, bright, alert young women swinging down the street totheir work without feeling like taking off their hats to them and cheering them on.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Garden Relish

6 ears corn
1 quart ripe tomatoes
1 pint cucumbers
1 pint onions
3 green peppers
1 pint vinegar
2 cups brown sugar
1 tablespoon salt
1 tablespoon celery seed
1 teaspoon turmeric

Method: Cut the corn from the cob. Peel and chop the tomatoes and measure them after they are chopped. Chop the cucumbers and onions, measuring them also after they are prepared. Drain off the excess moisture from the tomatoes.

Turn these vegetables into a preserving kettle and add the sugar, vinegar and seasonings. It is best to moisten the turmeric with a little of the cold vinegar so that it dissolves easily.

Cook until the relish is thick and the vegetables are tender.... about an hour, then seal in hot, sterile jars.

Green Tomato Chili Sauce

20 green tomatoes
8 large onions
8 green apples
5 cups sugar
5 teaspoons salt
1 teaspoon pepper
1 teaspoon cinnamon
2 teaspoons ginger
1 teaspoon cloves
4 cups vinegar

Method: Peel the onions and peel and core the apples. Put these with the tomatoes through the food chopper and sprinkle with salt. Let stand for several hours, then drain and rinse in cold water.

Dissolve the spices in a little of the cold vinegar, then add to the rest of the vinegar with the sugar and salt. Add the chopped vegetables and cook slowly until thick. It takes about an hour. Seal in hot, sterile jars.

The Housewife And Her Activities

OCTOBER

Stern October to me said:
Take your hair and dye it red,
Bare your limbs and paint them brown,
As the colour of the ground.
Stand upon a grassy hill,
Weeds about you, form a frill;
Dig your toes into the earth,
Crook your eyes, expressing mirth.
Face the wind from whence it blows,
East or west, so point your nose;
Call on birds to shelter near
And of the wolf betray no fear.
Stretch your arms, hold back your head,
Toss your hair of fiery red;
Be a tree upon a mound,
Now that Autumn is around.

—George A. Kennedy.

HOW TO MAKE POTATO CAKES

Never use cold potatoes when making potato cakes or they will be heavy. If they have already been cooked put the potatoes through sieve and heat up with milk. Add salt, pepper, and a tablespoon of butter and beat thoroughly. Remove from the heat and work in two tablespoons of flour, or a little more to make a paste which can be handled and rolled out. Roll out thinkly on a floured board and cut into small circles with a cutter. Rub a hot plate or frying-pan with a piece of fat, and make fairly hot. Put on the potato cakes, and when brown on one side turn over and brown the other side. Put a lump of butter on each and serve at once

STORM WINDOWS ASSISTS IN WINTER CONDITIONING OF HOUSE

Storm windows are staging a strong comeback, according to builders, architects, and manufacturers engaged in producing glass and window sash.

Thirty or 40 years ago these extra window glasses were considered necessities in many section where winters were long and cold, and heating was sketchy at best. With the coming of new types of heating systems and the adoption of the practice of insulating houses, the need lessened to some extent. In order to effect a saving in building costs, storm windows gradually fell into disuse.

The awakening of home owners to the possibilities of comfort and efficiency afforded by double glazing has re-created popularity for insulating glass, and storm windows are once again being widely used.

By having two thicknesses of glass in place of one, and because there is a mass of dead air between the two panes cold from the outside cannot reach the interior of a house nearly as readily or intensely as when only a single window is used. A savings in fuel that will in a short period pay for the costs of double glazing is possible where the windows are thoroughly weatherstripped before the second sash is installed.

MASSIVE EARRINGS

The increasing importance of earrings stands out as one of the big features of fall jewelry fashions. In keeping with the general trend toward lavish jewelry, the newest earrings are massive in size. Clip arrangements and jewelled "wedding ring" effects are very good. Big carved gold button types are often in flower shapes, with or without jewels. Ear-conforming shapes are being highlighted and fringed pendants of jewel colored beads are being shown to match heavy colored bead big necklace.

The new millinery fashions are responsible for re-establishing earrings. Hats and coiffure arrangements invariably uncover the ears almost completely, giving a very "bare" appearance without jewelry. Especially is this the case with the valous types of snood back and back curtain shapes which are one of the most important of the new millinery silhouettes.

Imports from midseason collections of London and Paris indicate that the silhouette is slimmer and straighter than has been. Otherwise there is little change in silhouette except with one dressmaker who sponsors the Moyen-age line, which has less of a nip-in at the waist than the princess line, for instance. This slimmer, straighter line, is seen particularly in the dresses of softer quality. A soft, draped movement may be substituted for a belt, the softness being repeated at the shoulders and through the bodice

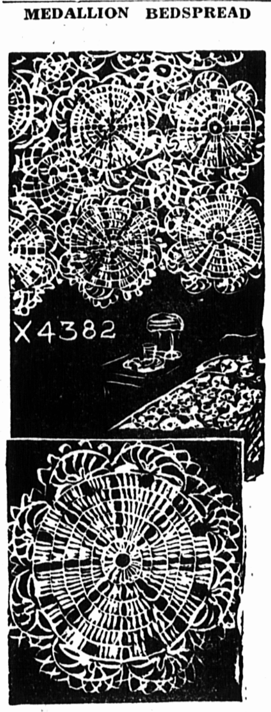
Do This If You're NERVOUS

Don't take chances on products you know nothing about or rely on temporary relief when there's need of a good general system tonic like time-proven Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women* from wholesome herbs and roots.

Let Pinkham's Compound help build up more physical resistance and thus aid in calming jangly nerves, lessen distress from female functional disorders and make life worth living.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Pinkham's—Thousands of women have written in reporting remarkable benefits—it MUST BE GOOD!

MEDALLION BEDSPREAD



MEDALLION BEDSPREAD

DESIGN NO. X 4382

Larger medallions are joined with smaller and similar medallions to make this attractive bedspread. Pattern No. X 4382 contains illustration of the bedspread, materials needed illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order this design write your name, address and No. X 4382 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. X 4382

Name ——————————

Address ——————————

Fur Is Cast In Dual Role In Hollywood Style Picture

Pelts Starred on Hats To Match Winter Coats

BY LUCIE NEVILLE

NEA Service Staff Correspondent

HOLLYWOOD—Looking ahead to fur weather, Hollywood is choosing hats for its mink and rabbit coats. It may be too warm to wear full-length furs now but not too early to look over the new models and order another silver fox or a yard of astrakhan trimming.

Nearly every actress is getting one hat of the same fur as her coat, or one trimmed in that fur, to wear on dress occasions where she expects to be signing autographs. They aren't as fantastic as the fur birds' nests—complete with mama and eggs—seen at some of the early style shows. Hollywood may be crazy but not that crazy, at least for personal wardrobes.

Nearest to it without looking funny is Larine Day's Dan'l Boone cap of block felt with a silver fox tail behind the left ear.

Most exotic is a Hollywood-designed hat bought by Muriel Angelus, Ronald Colman's new leading lady. There's no classifying it. It's an enormous ball of cross fox, tipped well down over the right eye but secured with a snood arrangement of coin-dotted veil. No coat, but an enormous muff of the shaggy fox matches it.

Tapper Powell Hides Her Locks

Eleanor Powell, as well-dressed off-screen as she is badly costumed on it, was the first to wear a stole, newest of fur styles. Hers is sable, slung over a black velvet dinner suit with a brocaded blouse. She's almost the only star, too, who has come out in a cover-all-the-hair bonnet, such as were seen in Suzy's collection. There isn't a Powell hair showing—she tucks it all up under the black velvet cap with her huge front rosette.

Generally, pillboxes, pancakes and postilions seem to be the favorites here. Lola Lane, already owning a mink coat that fairly sneers at imitations, ordered a matching fur pancake, tied on with a back band of brown silk jersey.

Shorter hair cuts and the stark collarless round necklines of the effect. But the pert pillboxes and new fur coats are making hats coachmens' hats with back snoods. more difficult to select. You're veils or streamers are a solution. liable to get an ostrich or giraffe Jane Wyman's new bronze-green

Muriel Angelus, Ronald Colman's newest leading lady, wears a Hollywood-designed hat and muff of cross fox with a black wool dress. The puff-ball of fur is secured with a snood of coin-dotted veiling.

Pillboxes, Pancakes, Postilions Featured

felt is a pillbox, its back finished with a fishtail of the material, and it is banded in Japanese weasel, matching her short jacket.

Only actress who doesn't have to worry is Jane Bryan, who has a couple of fur coats but can buy any kind of hat she likes—because she doesn't wear one ever. Just carries it along for looks.

Agnes designed this black velvet, fur-trimmed bonnet to top Muriel Angelus' coat of black astrakan. Towering in crown, snug at the back, it is banded all round with the fur and ties at the side with velvet streamers.

New Fall Fashions And Winter Styles

To sparkle in accord with your new fall personality, you will definitely need a lovely afternoon gown. For a brilliant comeback to the new round of social activities —luncheons and bridges and the first club meeting—this nice afternoon frock is perfect for them all. It should last you all winter, too. The draped diaphragm and small waistline detail, the long unbroken skirt line with its graceful flare at the bottom—slenderizing features made to flatter all figures. The inserted shoulder panel plus the puffed sleeve are so new.

This separate style No. 2801 is adaptable to any headsize.

Style No. 2789 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 36 requires 2 5-8 yards of 54-inch material.

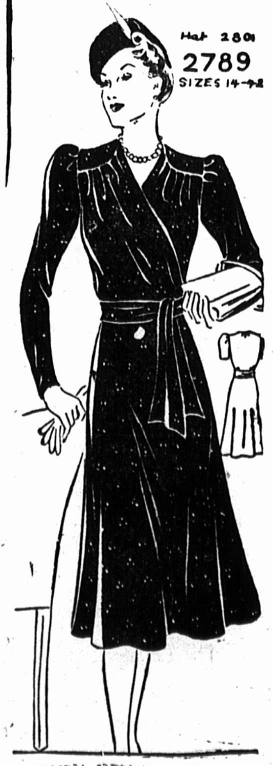
Send fifteen (15c) (coin is prefered) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 2789 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province



HIS FAULT.

A southern negro minister who was giving to the use of big words and complicated discourse was waited upon by a church committee and told that his style of preaching was not all that could be desired.

"Don't I argify and sputify—" inquired the minister.

"Yes, yo' done argify and sputify", said a member of the committee, 'but yo' don't show where-in."