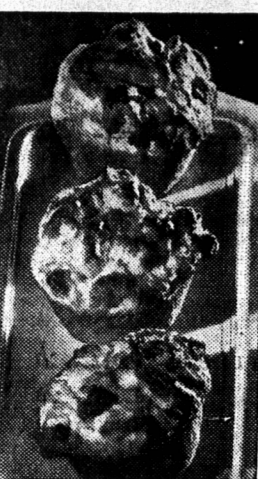


Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

Miss Ann Adam's Recipe for Bran Muffins

1/2 cup bran, 1/4 cup sugar, 1/4 cup flour, 1/2 cup milk, 1 egg, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder, 1/4 cup malted shortening



Miss Ann Adam bakes her famous Muffins with Magic Baking Powder



"When selecting ingredients for my recipes," says Miss Ann Adam, cookery authority of the Canadian Home Journal, "I consider three points—economy, health value, and successful performance."

FREE COOK BOOK—When you bake at home, the new Magic Cook Book will give you dozens of recipes for delicious baked foods.



"CONTAINS NO ALUM." This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient.

U. S. Will Tax The Criminal

WASHINGTON, June 6—Invoking the age-old axiom that the power to tax is the power to destroy, the United States Senate wrote into the Revenue Bill today a 100 percent tax upon all incomes obtained by crime.

If this outright confiscation of the literal wages of sin remains in the bill, the gangster, bootlegger, narcotic distributor and gambling syndicate will be at the utter mercy of the Federal Government's most effective weapon for crushing the power of the underworld lord.

Senator Glenn, of Illinois, the state that has suffered so conspicuously from gangland, put the harsh provision into the bill without meeting a solitary objection. He called upon the Government to rid the "partnership" with crime which he charged it exercises in accepting the same share of vicariously profits that it demands of the man who earns his money within the law.

Had No Fear—Hitherto law violators with con-

For The Cook

BRAN MUFFINS

2 tablespoonfuls shortening, 1/4 cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 cupful sour milk, 1 cupful bran, 1 cupful flour, 1/2 teaspoonful soda, 1/2 teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, Cream shortening and sugar together. Add the egg. Mix and sift flour, soda, salt and baking powder. Add the bran to the cream mixture, then the milk alternately with the sifted dry ingredients. Pour into greased muffin tins and bake in moderate oven (375 degrees) for 20 minutes. This makes 12 muffins. (If sweet milk is used instead of sour, omit soda and use three teaspoonfuls of baking powder.) Raisins or dates may be added, if desired.

A Morning Smile

An Irishman was relating an experience of hardship in the jungle. "Ammunition, food and whisky had run out," he said. "We were parched with thirst."

WEST KENT SCHOOL

- Grade X-1. Harold Black; 2. Charles Hyndman; 3. Harold Forsythe. Grade IX-1. Dorothy Black; 2. Olive Johnston; 3. Catherine Hyndman. Grade VII-1. Keith Langill; 2. Donald MacMillan; 3. Evelyn Black. Grade VIII-1. Lorne Smallwood; 2. Irvine Rice; 3. Walter Pickard. Grade VII-1. Harold Stewart; 2. Laura McLaine; 3. Bessie Thornton. Grade VI-1. Lawrence Toombs; 2. Nora Taylor; 3. Margaret Prowse. Grade VI-1. John Higson and Irene Bryanton; 2. Norman MacLeod; 3. Ralph MacIntosh. Grade VI-1. Sylvia Black; 2. Eileen Johnston; 3. Rose Birtwistle. Grade V-1. Sandy Brehaut; 2. Kathleen Gibbs; 3. Errol MacKinnon; 3. Margaret Martin. Grade V-1. William Rogers; 2. Herbert Manuel; 3. Roland Jewell. Grade IV-1. Mary MacKay; 2. Joan MacKay; 3. Sterling Walker and Lowell Brehaut. Grade III-1. Bobby Forsythe; 2. Sammy Robison; 3. Joyce Fraser. Grade II-1. Eleanor Campbell; 2. Brian Cudmore; 3. Shirley Long (equal); 3. Stuart Chandler. Grade I-1. Fairlie Prowse and Billie Bourke; 2. Douglas Forsythe; 3. Betty Lou Bentley.

spurious earnings have been able to protect themselves by boldly declaring their occupation and their income to the Internal Revenue Bureau and paying tax without fear that the returns could be used to prosecute them.

Where they failed to do so, the Government has succeeded in using the income tax law to imprison gang leaders and smash their power in cases where the terror of gangland guns and torture made impossible the gathering of evidence to convict them of the crimes which yielded the income.

No Safe Way

Under the new tax the criminals one avenue to safety will be closed. They will not dare to file true returns, but will have to hide their income blatantly proclaimed occupations.

KEEP YOUR HUSBAND'S LOVE



THE pain that women suffer every month is bad enough. But the trouble it causes at home is worse. Menstrual irregularities. What is a woman to do? Generation after generation has found the answer in this Vegetable Compound. As Mrs. June says, "There is nothing better for that tired feeling we all know so well. It helped my nervousness and built me up."

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Is Second Marriage Fatal Where Children are Concerned? — Pestiferous Neighbor Who Slanders Her Husband — No Hope of Reform for Friendly (?) Hope Thief

Dear Miss Dix—I was a widower with two children, a boy and a girl, both nearly grown, as fine a boy and girl as any father could wish and we had always been very devoted to each other and very companionable.

A year and a half ago I married a widow with a boy of 15, a spoiled, fresh youngster who treats me and mine with the greatest contempt. He finds fault with everything and his mother upholds him. My wife is very high-tempered and fault-finding and picks on me and my children continually. My children, to save me, never say anything, but I know how unhappy they are. Our home life is a hell and I am licked. What can I do except reflect on what a fool I have been? Tell widowers with children not to marry. Especially a woman with children. A MAN IN TROUBLE.

Answer: You make me laugh, even though I could weep over your desperate situation. But the idea of widows and widowers being warned by any one else's fate, no matter how tragic it is, is so exquisitely absurd. Why, widows and widowers are the marryingest people there are and you couldn't stop them if you lined both sides of the road to the altar with red lanterns.

Wise old Dr. Johnson said that a second marriage was the final triumph of hope over experience, and this goes double for widows and widowers with children. Every one of them have known scores of men and women with bunches of little olive branches who remarried after their first husband or wife died, and they know the trouble and suffering that virtually every one of these marriages brought on the men and women themselves and their unfortunate children, and yet these AWFUL WARNINGS do not keep a single one of them from risking their own and their children's well-being by marrying again.

Sometimes they even have the nerve to try to justify their second marriages by claiming that they do it for the children's sake. You will hear a woman say: "I felt that I had a father for my boys and a man to help me bring them up," when she knows as well as she knows anything on earth that ninety-nine times out of a hundred her boys and their stepfather are going to hate each other and fight tooth and nail until the boys are big enough to leave their unhappy home. And it is nothing uncommon to hear a middle-aged man who is marrying a flapper younger than his daughters say that he is doing it to give them a mother.

Now marriage is a risky business when, how and whom you marry, and when you throw into it a ready-made family you make it such a chancy proposition that nothing but an especial act of Providence can save it from disaster.

Of course, now and then a miracle is wrought and a widow gets a second husband who is wise and kind and just to her children and a widower is lucky enough to find a woman who has a big enough mother-heart to take in his children and treat them as if they were her own.

But this also happens about as rarely as finding a complete set of hen's teeth. And it virtually never happens when the widow has children of her own. It takes a superwoman to deal fairly between her children and her husband's children.

Blame nature for this. Children are noisy, destructive, selfish, unreasonable. They make work and trouble. When they are her own a woman loves to serve them and enjoys sacrificing for them and it pleases her when her husband is devoted to them, but when they are another woman's children it is a different story.

Then they become a nuisance and brats and she resents their father's attention to them. Same way with a man. He enjoys working to support his own children and give them advantages. He loves to see his wife pet and caress them and devote herself to them and be foolish over them, but when they are another man's children he resents having to support them and he is bitterly jealous of his wife preferring them to him.

And there is no misery on earth worse than that of the woman and man who stand by helplessly and see their children mistreated and neglected, and who are even afraid to show them any affection themselves and no choice harder than that of the man and woman who must choose between their mates and their children. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—What can I do with a neighbor who comes to my house two or three times every week and spends the afternoon slandering her husband to me? I don't want to hear her grievances which I know are mostly imaginary. I asked her why if her husband was all she said he was she didn't get a divorce, and she replied that she didn't believe in divorce. I am so sick of her. What can I do? ELLA.

Answer: What to do with the pestiferous neighbors who monopolize our time and depress our spirits with their mournful monologues is a problem only because we lack the courage to deal with it frankly. Personally, I never know whether to admire most the heroism that makes us martyrize ourselves to bores for the sake of politeness or to have a contempt for the cowardice that makes us endure useless suffering when we could end it all by a few well-chosen words.

What we should say to such a woman is: "My dear Mrs. X, I am a busy woman with a thousand interesting things that I want to do and I simply haven't got the time to be visited to death. If you want to come to see me every now and then I will be glad to give you half an hour, say, once a month, but this thing of having you camped on my living-room chairs for two or three hours several times a week has become a nuisance and an imposition that I can't stand."

Also, I must beg you when you do come not to tell me about your troubles with your husband. I don't want to know about his crimes and misdemeanors. I am not interested in his character or disposition and I don't care a rap whether he steps out of an evening or stays at home or whether he admires blondes or brunettes or whether he plays pool or goes to prayer meeting. How he treats you is a matter between him and you and it isn't my concern.

"If you are so unhappy with him and hate him so badly that you can't resist slandering him, get a divorce and be done with it. But either put up or shut up."

Of course, that would make the Mrs. Xs, who are always borrowing our ears to pour their tales of woe in to them, perfectly furious and they would go away and say awful things about us, but at least we would be rid of them and if nobody would listen to them they would have to find some other indoor amusement than decanting upon their secret sorrows and there would be peace in the land.

Of course, none of us have the courage to throw these bores out of doors and so we have to suffer from the perpetual visitor and the never-ending whiner. Which serves us right for being such poor, miserable cowards. DOROTHY DIX.

What the Fashionables are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern By Annabelle Worthington

Here's a lovely day frock with smart tailored sports air. Note the bodice wraps the figure. It carries the diagonal line down into the hip area producing a decidedly slimming effect. And isn't the neckline becoming? The sleeves have attractive flounced frills.

To make it is the most simple thing imaginable. And it takes but 2 1/2 yards of 38-inch material with 3/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting and 3 yards of binding for the medium size.

Style No. 284 is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust.

For summer wear, it makes up charmingly in tub silks, linen, pique batiste prints, voile prints, etc.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

Form for requesting dressmaking pattern No. 284, including fields for Name, Street Address, City, and State.

Dear Miss Dix—Can you suggest something through your wilyly read column that will appeal to the honor of those friends and neighbors who borrow books and never return them? L. S.

Answer: No; indeed. If I know anything that would touch the heart and move the conscience of book thieves, my own library would be hundreds of volumes larger. I have accepted the inevitable and when any one borrows a book from me I just kiss it goodby, knowing that I will never see it again. Why people who are honest about other things will steal your books, I don't know. It is merely so. DOROTHY DIX.

Mr. Pester: "I bought 10,000 shares of Dryhole Oil Co. stock today. The broker assured me it was a good buy."

His wife: "And I'll bet he told the truth. It's good bye to your money."

"It's not a bad-looking old bus," said a neighbor, gazing at Brown's old car.

"What's the most you get out of it?" "Four times in one mile," answered Brown, wearily.



Red Rose Tea BROWN LABEL, 20 1/2 lb. Red Label, 25 1/2 lb. Orange Pekoe, 38 1/2 lb.

Georgetown

The many friends in Cardigan and Georgetown regret to learn of the death of Mrs. MacLeod, aunt of Mrs. Flora MacPhee, Georgetown, which occurred at her home in Cardigan Head after a short illness. She was a lady of intelligence and refinement always cheerful kind and sympathetic. During her illness she was lovingly cared for by her devoted daughter Janie who did all in her power to comfort her all that medical aid could do was done, but God called her to His Heavenly home. She was a devoted member of the Roman Catholic Church and was visited frequently by her pastor Rev. M. J. Rooney who administered to her the last rites of the Holy Mother church she was a devoted mother. She leaves to mourn three sons and three daughters to whom sincere sympathy is extended. The many Mass Cards and messages of sympathy. Show the high esteem in which she was held. Her funeral was largely attended.

The many friends of Mrs. Michael Macdonald are sorry to hear of her illness, all hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Will White and little daughter Phyllis, Borden, spent the week end in Georgetown the guest of Mrs. White's mother Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceradine accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Solomon motored to Summerside from Georgetown recently.

Capt. Dicks, Mrs. Dicks and daughters Audrey and Mrs. Chalmers, and grandson Edward Chalmers recently motored to Georgetown from Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Macdonald accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Alex Macdonald, Mr. Jack Stull and Mr. St. John motored to Georgetown from Souris recently.

Mr. Wilfred Hunter returned to Charlottetown after visiting in Georgetown the guest of his father Mr. James Hunter.

Mr. Amos Lavordier is visiting in Guysborough N. S. the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Hedley.

In his essence, great courage is great faith.

A TREAT FOR ANY MEAL

KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are delicious for breakfast, lunch, late snacks, children's suppers. Healthful, easy to digest—wonderfully appetizing.

And think of all the work and money you save. All prepared—trouble-free. Enjoy with milk or cream, fruits or honey added.

You get many servings from a single package costing but a few cents. Always oven-fresh in the patented sealed WAXTITE inside bag. Do you wonder that Kellogg's Corn Flakes are the most popular ready-to-eat cereal? Sold by all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ont. Quality guaranteed.



LORETTA YOUNG—First National Pictures star.

Enjoy a bowl of Kellogg's