

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

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

SOME CLASS TIME BEING MADE JUDGE OF THIS CONTEST

PIE EATING CONTEST

JUDGE

WISH THOSE GUYS WOULDN'T MAKE SUCH NOISE—SOUNDS HUNGRY HEM!

KUFFA UFF

SAY BUDDY W-WHAT KINDA PIE IS THAT, ANYWAY?

KUFFA UFF

COCONUT! M-M-M-BOY, MY FAVORITE PIE

SLLP!

MOVE OVER! LET SOMEBODY ELSE BE JUDGE M-M-M-BOY, DELICIOUS!

UM UFF!

The best ending to any man's meal is delicious coconut cake or pie. Easy to make with hands, ever fresh Baker's Coconut—in packages, tins or by the pound.

BAKERS' COCONUT

FOR SALE

Farm For Sale, 163 acres, 75 clear. Balance under wood. Apply JOHN P. McFARLAN, Bonshaw, R. R. 1, L-1662.

FOR SALE

Real nice up-to-date six room Cottage with new store attached. Good location on corner lot. A bargain for quick sale. Terms if desired. Apply Fred Kelly, Prowse Bros. L-1668

FOR SALE

50 acre farm at Albany Station in a high state of cultivation, well watered, well fenced. Buildings in good condition, pump in house and one in yard. Electric lights. Apply JAMES P. JOHNSTON, Albany Station, P. E. L. L-1729

Why Should Frankness Upset Marriage? **Dorothy Dix** Thinks We Could Profit by Criticism

Many a Marriage Would Be Saved if Husbands and Wives Could Profit by Each Other's Criticism—But One Has Hysterics Because She's Getting too Fat and the Other Leaves Home Because His Jokes Are Called Dull!

Why can't husbands and wives be frank with each other? Why can't they take a little honest criticism from each other, and like it? They don't expect the general public to consider them flawless. Why, then, should they demand that those to whom they are married should think them perfect?

If another woman tells Mrs. A. that her new hat hasn't just the right line, or that she is putting on weight and should begin counting her calories, she doesn't burst into tears and wail out that she isn't appreciated, and she wishes she had stayed at home with mother where she was loved and nobody found fault with her. If a man tells Mr. B. that he is getting to be a repeater and that he has heard all of his jokes a hundred times and that he looks slouchy and needs a haircut and some new clothes, he doesn't fly into a rage and say things no gentleman should say in a lady's presence and bang the door behind him.

But let husband tell wife that her hat looks like something her worst enemy had wished on her or that she is getting fat, and it costs him good money at the millinery store to square himself with her. Let wife suggest, in even the most diplomatic way that husband isn't a spellbinder, and it brings on a grouchy spell that lasts for weeks or sends him forth to seek the society of a lady who knows how properly to value a wit and a reasoner.

Perhaps the reason that husbands and wives are so hypersensitive about each other's fault-finding is because what we really marry for is to get a clique, some one will give our every performance the glad hand. The way that Percy and Arabella sell themselves to us is by making us believe that however a cold and callous world may regard us, we look to them like demigods. We are so convinced that in their eyes we are beautiful and possessed of every charm and fascination.

It is under this delusion that we marry, and we simply cannot stand to be undecieved and find out that our husbands and wives not only perceive our every fault and weakness, but see them magnified because they view them at such close range.

Therefore, husbands and wives who wish to get along in peace with each other and retain each other's affections walk on eggs, so to speak, during their entire married life. They treat gingerly around each other's little peculiarities. They are studiously diplomatic about even making a suggestion as to the other's manners or habits if they wouldn't dream of doing anything so rash as to openly criticize each other.

This is a great pity, because it keeps them from making the adjustments to each other that would do so much to make marriage a pleasanter institution than it is now. For undoubtedly the great majority of married people have little faults that grate upon their mates that they would be glad to correct if they only knew about them and their effect upon the party of the other part.

John doesn't read the paper at breakfast and grunt when spoken to, just to annoy Mary until he brings her to the screaming point. Tom doesn't gargle his soup and tuck his napkin in his collar with malicious forethought and for the sole purpose of ruining Sally's dinner. Mary isn't purposely a wet blanket who takes all of the pep out of her husband's every plan and suggestion. Sally doesn't deliberately drive her husband away from home by bad cooking and poor housekeeping.

Yet these small matters pave the way to the divorce court. Slovenliness in personal appearance, lack of table manners, the need of a haircut, cold cream on her face at breakfast, leaving off the top of the tooth-paste tube, starting arguments over silly things, harping on the same old subject have wrecked more homes than infidelity or drunkenness or gambling—any of the major sins.

This is a matter of common knowledge. Practically all men and women are in love when they marry and marry because they desire to be together, and before the man wanders away from his own fireside it is because his wife has done something to disenchant him, and before the wife starts out in search of a soulmate her husband has developed traits that have become unbearable to her.

These catastrophes might so often be avoided if only the husband and wife could be frank with each other and tell each other what faults they objected to, and if the husband and wife could take these honest criticisms on the chin and instead of resenting them be grateful for them because they were being given an opportunity to preserve their homes and happiness.

Many a marriage would be saved if the wife took the tip when her husband told her that frowsy women disgusted him and peevish ones made him want to flee from them and that argumentative ones made him tired. And many a man would have a loving wife instead of one who endured him for the children's sake if he would listen to her opinions of a tightwad or a stick-in-the-mud or a stuffed shirt that is a dull companion for an intelligent woman to spend her life with.

Oh, a mighty reformation might be wrought in marriage if husbands and wives could take a little constructive criticism from each other. But apparently they haven't the nerve to do it. DOROTHY DIX.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

FOR EVERY DAY

Through days of grievous heartache in nights of bitter pain. So many hopes have faded. So many plans proved vain. But still the silver lining. Fringes the clouds overhead. And never hopes come thronging Swift after those that fled.

Always another dawning. Follow the longest night. Turn then from cheerless brooding. Look for the gleaming light. Lift up the weak and weary. Who falter by the way. So shall you find new blessings Attend you every day. —Author Unknown.

FUSSY GLOVES ARE RIGHT IN STYLE

Doeskin gloves have turned fussy while still holding to the gaudiest style. Many of them are trimmed at the edge of the cuff with ruffles, some have a slightly flared set-on cuff and still others are out in fancy designs at the back just above the wrist.

Crocheted gloves will be favored for daytime wear with summer clothes, and for formal occasions. Fancy gloves, which resemble grandmother's mitts with fingers attached, will make their bow. The ever-practical fabric and pigskin gloves will continue to be in demand for daytime and sports wear.

WORN SOLES TELL CHARACTER TYPE

Beware how you walk. The way a woman wears her shoes is an invaluable guide to her character, according to a noted Finnish psychologist.

If the heels are worn out evenly he says that the woman lacks personality and has a limited intelligence.

If the heels are worn down at the back, she is superficial, careless and hard-hearted.

A Morning Smile

Interviewer: "Do you believe that the younger generation is on the road to perdition?"

Otogenerian: "Yes, sir; I've believed that night out sixty years!"

The city dweller was reading a newspaper when he was heard to exclaim, "Even the cows are doing it now!"

"Doing what?" inquired his wife.

"Hoarding," he replied.

"Not really hoarding?" his wife echoed.

"Sure," said her husband. "Right here in the headlines it says, 'Light native cow hides to...'"

FOR SALE SHE ATE ALL-BRAN TWELVE YEARS WITH FINE RESULTS

A good 35 acre farm with Telephone. Situated at Oyster Bed Bridge. Apply to ANGUS PINEAU, 223 King Street, Charlottetown. L-1734.

CLEARANCE SALE

ESTATE JONATHAN WEST

On Tuesday, April 10th, at 1:00 o'clock all household furniture and effects including auto, piano, radio at 76 School Street, Charlottetown. L-1666.

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersigned at Mount Stewart, for the rebuilding of the R. C. Parochial House at St. Andrew, according to plans being shown by Mr. John McAskill, Mt. Stewart, and at the office of S. M. Poole & Co., Charlottetown, will be received up to the evening of April 14th, 1934.

Lowest or any not necessarily accepted. (Sgt.) A. F. McLELLAN, P. P. L-1480.

Special Meeting

A special meeting of the Fish & Game Association will be held in the City Hall Annex on Monday, April 9th, at 8:00 p. m. when the prohibition of Brant shooting and distribution of foreign trout in our waters will be dealt with.

J. M. MacFADYEN, Secretary. L-1729

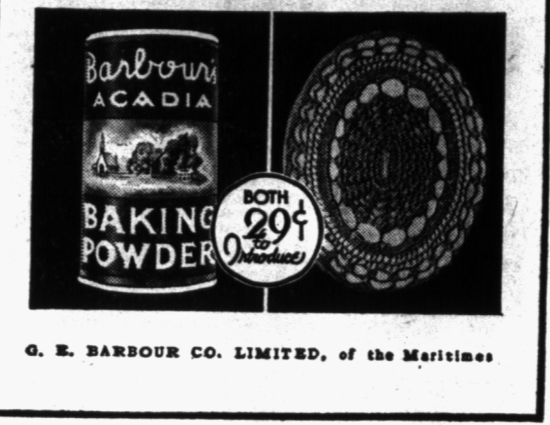
FOR SALE

Modern five room Bungalow. Garage and small garden, 13 Felling Street. A cozy house for a small family. Apply J. F. SIMMONDS, Central Creameries, Ltd. L-1723

AT FIRST IT'S AN EXPERIENCE

The second time you use it, it's the beginning of a habit! After once using **Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder** you are almost certain to make a habit of it. Its economy and efficiency will convince you of its goodness. We invite you to try its fine uniform results for yourself.

Ask Your Grocer for **Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder**—with the Dainty Dolly—



G. E. BARBOUR CO. LIMITED, of the Maritimes

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Blood Test Led Run-Down Girl To A Sure Remedy

Saying that she lacked pep and didn't feel like working, a pale young office-worker recently had her blood tested by a reputable physician. This test indicated an anemic condition, as the haemoglobin content of the girl's blood was only 60%, instead of 90% to 95% which is normal for a woman, and her red blood corpuscles counted only 3,700,000, instead of a normal count of 4,800,000.

The physician explained that the red corpuscles carry throughout the blood stream the haemoglobin, which conveys the life-giving oxygen from the lungs and nutrient from the digestive organs to every cell in the body, thereby building tissues and clearing the system of poisons. Hence the health can be normal only if the haemoglobin and red corpuscles are.

To increase the haemoglobin and red corpuscles, the physician prescribed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a month's treatment the young woman returned for a second blood test. This test showed a remarkable improvement in her blood stream—she felt full of energy and vigor.

Ten other run-down people, blood-tested the same time, had similar experiences. The physician's records of these cases furnish absolute proof that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are remarkably efficient in revitalizing impoverished blood stream. They will do that for you.

What Every Widow Knows!

By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE

CHAPTER 42

HALF-PAST KISSING TIME

The heavy traffic uptown kept Jim's eyes and hands and wise busy until they were well up Riverside Drive, but he was faintly amused at the obvious fact that Molly was positively sulking.

Presently being Molly, she laughed softly.

"I ought to stay mad with you, but I can't," she confessed. "Partly because I'm getting so deliciously cool and partly because I'm thinking how silly it would seem to Dex' to drive around here when he has all that lovely lake country to ride in all the while—"

"Since when have we called him Dex'?" Jimmie asked jealously.

"It's rather fresh of me," she admitted. "He never calls me anything but 'Mrs. Benedict,' most properly. But Mrs. Mosson always calls him Dex' and he blushes so when I do it, that I can't resist it—"

"Jim, did anybody ever make you blush?"

Not even in her own thoughts would Molly have admitted that her strangely gay spirit had arisen from that brief glimpse of the staid Dex'. She knew that she felt buoyant and happy—and that it was fun to tease Jimmie a bit.

He didn't answer her but drove so rapidly that Molly looked apprehensively back for a policeman.

Far out on the drive they swung, and into a road that led across a bridge then up a long cobbled grade until they were out through the Bronx Parkway.

"Mind saying where we're going?" she asked presently. "It's getting pretty late for me and Pard to be out—"

Pard, curled in a heap on the back seat, was sleeping soundly.

But still Jim didn't answer her.

And Molly herself, inexpressibly rested by the coolness and the motion, was almost asleep when half an hour later Jim swung the car into a side road and out upon a

THE COOK'S CORNER

BAKED ICING.

Whites 3 eggs, 1 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup broken nut meats; 1/4 cup chopped dates.

Roll brown sugar on mounding board to remove all lumps. Beat whites of eggs until light and stiff but not dry. Beat in sugar and fold in chopped dates. Spread roughly on cake batter, sprinkle with nuts and bake in a moderate oven (350 to 375 degrees F.) for 30 minutes. This amount of frosting will be enough for a sheet cake baked in a pan 9 by 13 inches.

The following cake recipe is delicious with this icing and makes an excellent dessert.

ICE-BOX ICING

The icing may be kept for days in the refrigerator if stored in a jar with close-fitting cover.

Three squares bitter chocolate, 2 tablespoons hot water, 6 tablespoons butter, 2 eggs, 1 cup confectioners sugar, 1/4 teaspoon vanilla.

Cut chocolate in small pieces and melt over hot water in double boiler. Add hot water and stir until thoroughly blended. Beat eggs until light and add with sugar to chocolate mixture. Remove from fire but let stand over hot water until thickened, stirring constantly. Put cold water in bottom of double boiler and cool custard-like mixture in top of double boiler by replacing the pan in the cold water. When cooled to lukewarm temperature add butter, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating it in thoroughly. This icing stiffens as it chills and is thick and smooth when wanted for use. The cake should be slightly warm when the frosting is put on.

Heinz and Your Dealer Offer You



Heinz has cooked you a Spaghetti dinner and your Dealer has priced it low. It's delicious Spaghetti. Heinz cooks it, using a wonderful recipe brought over from Italy, mingles it with a delightful sauce of tomatoes, milk, butter and cheese. Even the Spaghetti itself is made by Heinz.

Spend tomorrow afternoon where you like, how you like. Stop at your dealer's on the way home for Heinz Cooked Spaghetti, a labourless treat at a thrifty price.



HEINZ Cooked SPAGHETTI

Ready to heat and serve

H. J. Heinz Co., established at Leamington, Canada, in 1909.

New Spring Smartness

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

By Ruth Rogers

To vie with springtime, this youthfully smart jacket dress was carried out in navy blue crepe silk with blue and white plaid trim.

A few yards of material and you're ready to start. It's the most simple thing in the world to make it. You'll be so pleased, you'll want to make another—for summer. Delightful suggestions are in prints in cotton, challs, pastel or white tub silks, pastel linen, candy striped seersucker, etc.

Style No. 728 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material with 1 yard of 36-inch contrasting fabric.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred.) Wrap coin carefully.



Notice to Creditors

ESTATE OF MARGARET COYLE Vice-Chancellor died the 24th day of March, A. D. 1934. I hereby notify all persons having any claim against the Estate of Margaret Coyle, late of Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island Married Woman, deceased, to come before the Vice-Chancellor at his Chambers in the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Thursday the 19th day of April, A. D. 1934 at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon and prove their claim otherwise to be excluded from the benefit of the said Order and to be barred from all claims against the said estate.

Dated this 7th day of April, A. D. 1934.

LEITH E. BRECKEN, Registrar.

TRAIN SEVERES CAR, MAN SAFE

Crashing through the railway crossing gates near Cullybackey, Ireland, David Hewitt's automobile was struck by the engine of an express train. The car was bisected, half landing on each side of the track. Hewitt climbed from the front seat uninjured, and the rear part of his car was found 150 feet down the rails.

Mihare's Liniment for Sores. L-1700