Woman's Real m -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

Let Tintex Help You With Your Spring Wardrobe

- **These Tints and Dyes bring you the New Shades at Big Savings.**

Paris colors on the apparel you own right now—easy if you use Tintex. It's not a bit of trouble—and results are always perfect. Think of the money saved, too! Gives new Spring colors to home-decorations, as well. Choose from 35 brilliant, long-lasting Tintex colors!

- **Use Tintex for faded "undies," dresses, scarfs, curtains, drapes, etc.**

At all drug and notion counters 15¢

Tintex

...World's largest selling TINTS *and* DYES

Prince Edward Island Hospital Annual Meeting

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation a Public Meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, May 22nd, 1934 at 8 P. M. for the purpose of electing Trustees for the Government of the Institution in accordance with the Bye-Laws, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS,
Secretary
Board of Trustees.

L-4309.

Tenders for Coal

Sealed Tenders will be received at the office of the Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply until noon on Wednesday the sixteenth day of May for delivery and trimming in sheds at Pumping Station, Malpeque Road of five hundred. (500). tons, more or less, of coal. Said coal to be of the best quality of this year's mining, to be weighed on City Scales at expense of tenderer and to be delivered as required. Shed at the Station to be full on December 15th next. Tenders to state price of fully screened coal as well as name of mine.

The quality and delivery of coal to be subject to the approval of the Engineer of the works.

The Commissioners do not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any Tender.

By order,

J. A. MacMILLAN,
Manager,
City Water Department.

L-4391.

The EAST ROYALTY ICE CREAM PARLOR

Is Now Open for Business

We will be pleased to meet the many customers who patronized us when conducting the Central Ice Cream Parlor on Kent Street. We also welcome many new ones.

We make our own Ice Creams from pure Cream, Home Made Dressings and Cake. Light Lunches, Supper and Afternoon Tea by appointment. E. C's Famous Spruce Beer, Confectionery and Fruit.

E. C. WHITE,
Proprietor.

L-4416.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

MEMORY

Sweet Memory, wafted by the gentle gale,
Oft up the stream of time I turn my sail,
To view the fairy haunts of long-lost hours,
Blest with far greener shades, far lovelier flowers.
—Samuel Rogers.

A GOOD BOOK

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond.—Milton.

CHARACTER

Your character cannot be essentially injured, except by your own acts; if anyone speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him.—W. T. Conway, C. M. P. C.

FRIENDS

We can never replace a friend. When a man is fortunate enough to have several, he finds that they are all different, no one has a double in friendship.—Schiller.

MEASURING DRY INGREDIENTS

Measuring dry ingredients is sometimes our Waterloo. In measuring white or powdered sugar it should always be lifted into the cup. Never, never scoop it up in the cup it is to be measured in, as this means packing it in and too much sugar would be used.

Brown sugar is one exception to this rule. We roll out brown sugar, to crush all lumps, then pack it into the cup so tightly that when removing it, it too will hold the shape of the cup.

In measuring flour it should always be sifted first, then measured. It may be sifted again later with other ingredients, but it must be sifted before measuring.

Here again you lift the flour into the cup lightly and with a spoon level off the top. Do not shake nor tap. Scrape off the top lightly. In measuring fractions, fill the cup lightly above the desired mark, then remove with a spoon until just the correct amount remains.

LIME IN THE KETTLE

A correspondent writes: Periodically the question arises, "What will take the scale off the inside of the teakettle?" I had this passed on to me and proved it marvellous: Cut up four or five raw potatoes (skin and all), add two tablespoons vinegar, fill the kettle up with water and put on to boil. I let mine boil on the range for three hours, and when I looked the lower part was all clear, and by using half of a clothes pin or any other piece of blunt wood, all the rest could be removed.

TO REMOVE STAINS

Mildew may be successfully removed by using kerosene. Saturate the garment with it thoroughly, roll it up and put it away for 24 hours. Wash in warm suds and all trace of mildew will be gone.

Lemon juice makes a splendid substitute for shoe polish. A few drops sprinkled on either black or brown shoes and rubbed briskly will give them an excellent polish.

WASHING SILK "UNDIES"

Nothing washes and wears better than silk or artificial silk "undies," but they do need and must have, care in the washing.

The last treatment to which artificial silks are subjected is apparently a bath of some kind of acid, which, unless the silk is soaked in clear cold water, before being washed, will form a sort of curd on the silk surface.

All silks should be well rinsed in clear lukewarm water after being washed.

Fold carefully before putting through the wringer, and be sure to iron them slightly damp, otherwise you will find myriads of tiny creases on the satin which seem almost impossible to remove.

Only a moderately warm iron must be used for silks, especially artificial ones.

NUDIST BABY NOW SIX MONTHS OLD

Born in the open air while his nudist mother lay on a bed of pine branches at midnight in the chill November winds of a Mediterranean island, little Michael Theillet has passed through the first winter of his life entirely without clothes.

Michael's father is the gardener on the nudist colony in the island of Levant. The father was the only attendant on the mother at the birth, which was the first to occur on the island for 200 years.

According to Doctors Gaston and Andre Durville, founders of the two naturist camps Levant and at Vilenes, on the Seine, Michael Theillet is 40 per cent superior in every respect to a clothed baby.

Since birth, Michael has never lived under a roof, has never worn clothing, and has never been ill. His skin is bronzed, his hair thick; he has already started to crawl and mimic noises of birds and animals; and his teeth are showing through the gums.

His mother, a strict vegetarian, took sea baths throughout the winter until the day her baby was born. Three days later she started again and never missed a day even in the snows which marred the Riviera winter season.

"My husband" said Mme. Theillet, "helped me very much during childbirth by magnetism.

"To feed my son, I followed the naturist creed. I nourish myself with fruit, raw carrots, radishes, bread, almonds and grapes. I eat very little, for I have an abundance of food for my child. I eat no meat and will eat none."

The island of Levant was at one time a monastery, then a prison for young criminals. The nudists took it over some years ago. They live by fishing and growing their own fruits and vegetables, allowing no food to be imported.

LEFTOVERS FOR LUNCH

If you have a youngster to feed at lunch time, it is wise to cater so that enough is left over from dinner the night before to provide for his lunch the next day. It is economical in two ways, money and time.

PREPARE SURFACE

Regardless of the kind of paint or varnish finish you are applying, the surface to be finished must be in proper condition or the results will be disappointing.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Meringue

2 egg whites
4 tablespoons sugar
½ teaspoon baking powder

Beat eggs till frothy. Add baking powder and beat till stiff. Add sugar gradually, beating constantly. Spread on pie, leaving surface uneven. Place in oven at 300 degrees F. for 15 minutes.

Banana Marmalade

Peel, and slice in rounds, ripe but firm bananas, and to every pound of the prepared fruit allow the grated rind and the strained juice of one lemon and one pound of lump sugar. Put all into an earthenware jar, cover and leave until the sugar is dissolved, then pour into a preserving pan and bring gradually to the boil, stirring occasionally. Boil rapidly, stirring all the time until it is thick. Pour into jelly glasses and seal.

A Morning Smile

The Only Idiot

"Please, sir," said the new office boy, entering timidly, "I think somebody wants you on the telephone."

"What do you mean?" thundered the manager. "What's the use of saying you think I'm wanted? Am I wanted or not?"

"Well, sir, somebody rang up and said: 'Is that you, you idiot?' "

The Catch

Hearing that a stable-lad was wanted at a certain racing establishment, one of the boys of the village went to apply for the job. Outside the stables he met a jockey, who had the bow legs peculiar to his profession. The jockey asked him his business.

"I've come to see the boss about a job," replied the applicant.

"Right!" said the jockey. "Just walk this way."

The lad gazed in consternation at the other's legs.

"I might have known there was a catch in it," he gulped. "I can't."

RHEUMATISM

Quick Relief With A Harmless Tablet

Never suffer pain any longer than you can help. Pain racks nerves, saps vitality. At the first sign of any touch of Neuritis, Rheumatism or Lumbago, take a couple of ASCO tablets. These are the better tablets that relieve pain from Headache to Rheumatism almost instantly, without any bad after effects. ASCO helps to relax taut nerves and induce sleep at night. As a relief for periodic pains women find it a blessing. It's the modern pain antidote and sedative. Doctors freely prescribe it.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Impudent Children and Distracted Father Are the Inevitable Result of Besotted Mother Love. Does Man Succeed Faster Married or Single?

Dear Miss Dix—I am the father of four girl children whose ages are 12, 11, 6 and 3. Abroad they behave like little ladies. At home they are impudent imps who do nothing but insult their mother and myself and keep us in a turmoil. Their mother is working herself to death to keep them looking nice and give them all the advantages we can afford, and in return she receives this abuse. I stand it as long as I can, and immediately I have mother to battle with, too. She blames me for butting in. If I refuse to give them money to buy something they want as a punishment, their mother will borrow it from a neighbor and give it to them, and then paint me to the children as a tightwad who hates to see them have everything, and as a consequence I have no authority over the children and they have no respect for me. The mother blames me and, of course, I blame her for this condition, and the arguments about it are slowly but surely driving me from home. In fact, I should have gone before except on account of the smaller children. I can't stand the children's impudence, and I am powerless to do anything about it. Can anything be done to correct this condition? THE BILL-PAYER.

Answer:

Nothing, unless you can bring your wife to see the error of her ways and make her realize that she is wrecking her home, alienating her husband from her, and bringing up children who will be a curse to her and to themselves.

And nothing short of a miracle from on high can open the eyes of a woman who is blinded with mother love. She is besotted with her infatuation. She is an idolater who is joined to her gods, and nothing that you can do or say will make her face the truth and perceive what an unforgivable sin she is committing.

You can remind her that psychologists say that the life pattern of a child is set by the time it is 3 or 4 years old, and that if she permits her children to be impudent to her when they are young they will abuse her when they are old. You can tell her that if she does not teach her children to respect her when they are little, they will have a contempt for her when they are big. You can point out to her the old fathers and mothers whose children neglect them, who never show the mother who bore them or the father who slaved to support them the slightest affection or consideration.

You can show her the spoiled children whose whole lives have been ruined by a weak and silly mother's pampering. They are all around you, men and women who have been failures because their mothers never disciplined them, because their mothers never taught them any self-control, because their mothers never taught them to respect any one or to bow to any authority. Half of the men who can never keep jobs were mother's pet. Half of the unhappy marriages are those of men and women who thought they could talk back to their husbands and wives as they did to their mothers.

You can show the mother who loves her child too well to make them behave, the handiwork of other women who felt the same way about their children, but she never heeds the warning. She is sure that her children, whom she permits to insult her and walk roughshod over her, will change into loving, dutiful sons and daughters when they are grown. And so she goes on laying up sorrow for her old age. Anyway, she is too weak and cowardly to fight with strong-willed youngsters, and it is easier for her to lie down and take it than to battle with them.

Personally, I never have a tear to shed over the old mothers who have ungrateful children. If ever in the world there is an individual who gets what is coming to them, she does. For her children are what she made them, and if she taught them to despise her and abuse her and treat her with less tenderness than they would a dog, she is simply reaping the harvest she sowed. It isn't luck how your children treat you. It is relentless cause and effect.

And the pity of it is that the father has also to pay for the mother's folly, because she nullifies his every effort to control the children. And there is nothing he can do about it because their mother makes them think that he is persecuting them whenever he tries to discipline them.

DOROTHY DIX.

* * * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—Which is the easier path to success for a man—married or single? I have been ambitious through life to do something more than live comfortably with a wife. I am happily married to a good woman, but supporting a family keeps the nose to the grindstone, so to speak, and leaves precius little time or money for promotion in other fields. HUSBAND.

Answer:

You remember that Kipling says: "He travels the fastest who travels alone," and on the face of it that would seem to be true. The average man who marries when he is young does put a load upon his back that handicaps him in shinnying up the ladder of success. He is tied to his job and dares not give up a poor one on the chance of getting a better one. He is not free to move about as the bachelor is. It takes all he can possibly make to support his family in any sort of decent comfort, so he cannot lay aside the money that is the golden key that so often unlocks the door to opportunity.

Certainly at the beginning of his career in any of the professions the single man has a far better chance of making social contacts that will push his fortunes than the married man has. The unmarried preacher is the pet and darling of all the feminine part of his congregation. The bachelor lawyer or doctor is sought after as a guest by prominent hostesses who would never bother with him if he had to drag a wife along with him.

Nor are wives always sympathetic with their husbands' ambitions and willing to give them a boost in their climbing. Many a woman keeps her husband so enslaved to milliners and dress shops and grocers and bakers that he never has a penny to invest in anything. Many a woman drags her husband around at night to parties until he is so exhausted he is incapable of doing his work. Many a woman prevents her husband from reading and studying and keeping up with his profession because she wants him to entertain her of an evening.

So one is inclined to agree with Mr. Kipling that "he travels the fastest who travels alone," except for the fact that nearly every successful man's best work is done after he is married, and that few men ever really settle down to an earest pursuit of a career until after he has a wife to support.

Likewise, we must take into consideration the power of love, and that nothing puts courage into a man's heart and strength into his arm like wanting to get things for some woman, or to achieve things for her sake so that she will be proud of him. Many a man who, for himself, would have been content with a small position and little money, has become rich and famous because he wanted to give the wife he loved every luxury, and hang her with jewels.

A wife can be an inspiration as well as a discourager of ambition, and she can be a help as well as a hindrance. She can brace a man up to do the best that is in him. She can make friends for him, and she can be a press agent. So whether it is better for an ambitious man to marry or stay single depends upon the kind of a woman he marries.

DOROTHY DIX.

If Past 45

and "Low" and Upset Look for Acid Stomach

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:

Nervousness	Frequent Headaches
Neuralgia	Feeling of Weakness
Indigestion	Sleeplessness
Loss of Appetite	Mouth Acidity
Nausea	Sour Stomach

Auto-Intoxication

WHAT TO DO FOR IT:

TAKE—2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed.

OR—Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets — *one tablet* for each teaspoonful as directed above.

If you have Acid Stomach, don't worry about it. Follow the simple directions given above. This small dosage of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia acts *at once* to neutralize the acids that cause headache, stomach pains and other distress. Try it. You'll feel like a new person.

But—be careful you get genuine *Phillips'* Milk of Magnesia, or *Phillips'* Milk of Magnesia Tablets when you buy—25c and 50c sizes.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA

Phillips' Milk of Magnesia

Confessions of a Debutante

BY

RUTH A. ABELING

MY DEBUT

Thursday, Nov. 30.

Over with! I'm officially on the block! Mother at the hammer! Three year limit is set:

"I have here, Gentlemen, a beautiful female, sound of body and not too keen of brain. Has all of the most fashionable vices and no disturbing virtues. Can laugh and lure and love and lie. Does them all entertainingly. Wears clothes with an air—What am I bid, Gentlemen? What am I bid?"

It was a wonderful party. But every time I caught sight of my dear old Dad across the maze of dancers I thought of the end of the month and the way the bills come in. His bald top looks so defenseless and he's been getting some worry wrinkles lately. Been costing too much to keep the family, I guess.

Well—that's a man's concern, so Mama says. And, by golly, but she does believe the things she tells herself!

But I wonder—sometimes.

Of course Larry was there. And he cut in on every dance I had. It was terribly thrilling to be so popular and terribly romantic because we had a sort of farewell all over again every time he cut it. I'm on exhibition now, hoping to make the Junior League, and dated for every hour from 11 for my manicures to 3 for the breakfast dances, so I can't see much of him. Maybe never except just at dances and things. Been awfully sweet and rather harmless this affair with Larry, and so easy to forget that he has a wife.

He kissed my hands. Larry can do that beautifully. And I think he shed a tear or two. And I think he swore a little when I showed him Jonathan Grey and told him Mama frankly expects me to marry him. And of course I will marry Jonathan because I've never known anyone not to do what Mama expected them to. And then, somehow, I have the feeling that I owe it to the family and Dad and so on. I don't know just why, but I have that feeling.

Jonathan's much too old to be any fun. He's much too fat and too stupid, but he has money, and it seems Mama forgives a man his girth and his social errors if he has sense enough to acquire a wad as he passes along.

Oh, I know that some day I'll be Mrs. Jonathan Grey. Jonathan Doesn't know it yet. But Mama does. That's enough.

I wonder where Larry will be then? What deb he'll be making love to and meeting at five o'clock for a thirty minute spin in Central Park? Oh, Larry! Larry! You're such a weakling! And I'm such an awfully clinging vine! You wouldn't be a trellis for me at all! But I like you, I like you—I like you, Larry!

Lost 20 lbs. of Fat in 3 Short Weeks

20 Pounds Gone!

New Safe, Quick Reducing Method

"I took 3 bottles of BonKora and lost 20 lbs. in 3 weeks. Reduced hips 4½ inches. Reduced waist and bust too and wear dresses 2 sizes smaller." —Mrs. Margaret Mrak, housewife who reduced.

BonKora, the quick, easy Reducing Treatment, takes off fat the new "3-stage" way. Triple action; triple speed. Take a little BonKora daily. Eat big meals of tasty foods you like in combinations as explained in BonKora package.

Safe, too. No dangerous drugs in BonKora. In fact, this treatment builds health while reducing fat the quickest way.

Don't let ugly fat ruin your charm. Get BonKora from druggist today. If not delighted with quick loss of fat, manufacturer refunds money you paid for this bottle. You don't risk a penny.

Get a Big Bottle of BonKora Today. Special This Week at ALL GOOD DRUG AND DEPARTMENT STORES. Your druggist has it or can get it quick from his wholesaler. If not, write today to Battle Creek Drugs, Ltd., Dept. 3, Walkerville, Ont.

And the young Italian—must have rushed in with the stage—I know there wasn't anything so handsome on our list. He danced exquisitely and looked down at me with that "you're the only girl in the world" look in his beautiful shadowy eyes!

I made a date with him—for five o'clock at the rink tomorrow! And I don't even know his name.

Jonathan—Larry—My Stranger?

Of course, Mother's voice was what awakened me this morning. Otherwise I might have slept right on and not known about the terrible thing she's done.

"I have invited Mr. Grey to dine with us this evening. I hope you haven't made any engagement." She said it as though she was telling me something I'd like to hear. She was standing near the foot of my bed.

"Is that a very delicate thing to do? You didn't really tell him why you invited him, did you?" I was miffed that she'd take the glamour off of my party first thing by bringing me right down to fat realities.

"Don't be foolish. There's many a daughter in your own set who'll be angling for him before the season is over. Jonathan is one of the most solid persons I know, absolutely capable of supporting a wife in the way you have been accustomed to. You'd have a nice home and I'm sure he'd be quite devoted to a young wife—what more could you want?"

I yawned.

"That's nice way to treat me after all of the sacrifices I've made for you! It wasn't your father who kept you in boarding school. It hasn't been your father who's arranged for the past two years that you meet the right people at the right places. It wasn't your father who planned your party and secured the presence of the most eligible bachelor in town. You're ungraceful! You've never appreciatd what I've done for you."

"You may be right. Perhaps I haven't," I said. And as I looked at her, standing there at the foot of my bed, boasting and complaining of the things she had bargained to do with the giving of her marriage vows, my very own mother seemed to be infinite small of spirit and mind.

"You're eighteen," she went on. "It's time you began to think of settling down. At your age I was married and helping your father make his fortune."

"Did you love him?" I'd always wanted to ask my mother that, and since overnight I'd suddenly blossomed into a person who could openly discuss the way to get a rich husband, I felt equal to any question.

"Why—I never heard of such a thing!"

"No—I don't think you had, else you couldn't bring Jonathan Grey here the very evening after my party and spoil it all by—by making me face things so soon!"

I started to cry. I couldn't help it. There were dear, delightful Larry and my fascinating Stranger whirling around in the back of my head and then—then to have this Jonathan person dropped in with a thud! And so soon!

Fanny came in. My bath was ready and the manicurist waiting. Luncheon at 1; rehearsal at 2.30; and at 5—My Stranger!

(To Be Continued.)

EAT without fear

The distress and danger of "retarded digestion" can nearly always be avoided by simply taking, after meals, a little *Bisurated* Magnesia (Bismuth in Magnesia).... This protective alkali swiftly overcomes "acid stomach", allowing digestion to proceed comfortably and completely.... Habit-forming Laxatives are quite unnecessary.... At any Drug Store, in effective *powder* form, or easily-carried *tablets*.

What you need is

"Bisurated" MAGNESIA

"BISMUTH IN MAGNESIA

It's a Protective *Neutralizer*— NOT a Laxative

20G

New Spring Smartness

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

By RUTH ROGERS

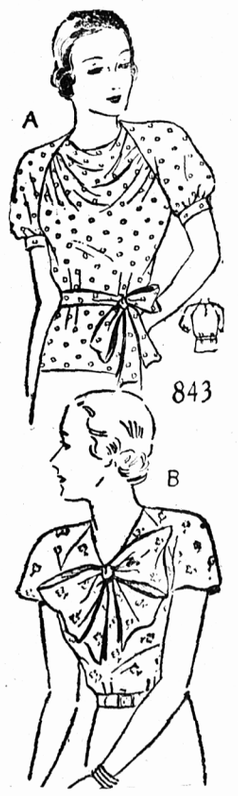
Don't miss this opportunity to order today's pattern. It provides for both styles illustrated. The high neck blouse with short raglan sleeves gathered into wrist bands, is alluringly feminine.

You can fashion it of sheer cotton crepe prints, organdie novelties, cotton net, handkerchief-finish lawn prints, pastel tub silks, etc.

The V-shape neck blouse with that windblown bow is decidedly young. Any of the cotton prints as checked or striped seersucker, plaided gingham, pique, lawn, sateen are attractive for it. Tub silks and linen are also lovely.

Style No. 843 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 1° requires 2¼ yards of 39-inch material for View A; View B requires 1⅝ yards of 39-inch material.

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



No. 843. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City State .....

KELLY'S CROSS SCHOOL

Honor roll for month of April:

Grade X—1 William Waddel, 2 Mary A. Monaghan, 3 Mary McKenna.

Grade IX—1 Leo Campbell.

Grade VIII—1 Mildred Carragher, 2 Patrick Duffy, 3 Peter Bradley.

Grades VII—1 Kevin McKenna, 2 Annie Waddell, 3 Genevieve Carragher.

Grade VI—1 Rita Bradley, 2 Faustina Monaghan, 3 Mary Kelly.

Grade IV—1 Gavin Woods.

Grade III—1 Lawrence Bradley, 2 Mabel Monaghan.

Grade II—1 Francis Carragher, 2 Justin Kelly.

Grade 1—1 Minerva McDonald.

Baked Bananas De Luxe

6 small bananas
1 tablespoon lemon juice
2 tablespoons sugar
1 cup canned red cherries
3 tablespoons butter

Remove skins from bananas, cut in halves lengthwise, and arrange in a shallow baking dish. Sprinkle with lemon juice and sugar, cover with cherries, and dot over with bits of butter. Bake in a hot oven until bananas are soft, basting occasionally with cherry juice. Time in oven, 30 minutes. Temperature, 400 degrees. Servings, 6.

QUIVERING NERVES

When you are just on edge . . . when you can't stand the children's noise . . . when everything you do is a burden . . . when you are irritable and blue . . . try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. 98 out of 100 women report benefit.

It will give you just the extra energy you need. Life will seem worth living again.

Don't endure another day without the help this medicine can give. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

Lydia E. Pinkham's

VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For Children's Baths

Cuticura Soap is so pure and cleansing—so soothing when the skin is hot or irritated—that it is ideal for use on children.

For Sale by Your Druggist.

L-4425.

FOR SALE

At Vernon River

The property formerly of the late Minnie Currie, consisting of five room cottage, a barn and 1¼ acres of land. May be had at very reasonable price for cash. Write P. O. Box 460, Charlottetown.