

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Is corn on the cob appropriate to serve at a dinner party?
A. No; there are so many other things to choose from, that it is not necessary to serve the guests anything that might be difficult to eat.

Q. When should wedding guests call upon the bride?
A. Soon after she has returned from her wedding trip?

Q. Is it traditional color that one should wear on a tennis court?
A. Yes; white.

SECOND CHANCE

By HOLLOWAY HORN

"Then it will all be very simple for you, I'm sure."
"I wonder. I've not been in business for some time."
"I think you'll find us a nice lot of people to work with," she said with a smile.
She was rather nervous and disappointed that Ferguson had proved so uncommunicative.

"I'm sure I shall," he said.
"I'm certain that Mary will do anything she can to help you."
"Of course."
Mrs. Gaddesden put in.
"That's very kind of you, Miss Donovan. And I appreciate it. There was an awkward silence."
"It's a new world to me. I've never been in Mossford in my life before," he explained.
"You'll get used to us," Mrs. Gaddesden assured him.
"Anyway, I shall be seeing you on Monday morning, Mr. Ferguson," Mary Donovan said. "And now I must be going. Auntie, I'm going to the pictures," she added.
"You young people seem to live at the pictures," her aunt commented.
She smiled. "Good-night, Mr. Ferguson."
"Good night. And thank you!" he said.
"That was nice of her," he said to Mrs. Gaddesden later in the evening.
"She is a nice girl," the aunt replied.
Mary Donovan's visit to the pictures that evening, however, was strangely unsatisfactory. She was with a friend—Inspector Garrud, of the Mossford Constabulary—and under normal conditions would have enjoyed it very much. They contrived to visit the pictures together once a week, and Garrud was a very good-looking fellow. He was in love with Mary Donovan and from time to time had asked her to marry him. But Mary had always said "No." He had done extremely well in the force and was remarkably young for the position he held. He had a good job with a good pension in the future, and most girls would not have had to be asked twice.

But Mary Donovan looked upon him as a friend and nothing else. Which from the Inspector's point of view was no use at all. He was, however, too wise and experienced to be impetuous, and in any case she was a charming companion.
"Anything worrying you, Mary?" he asked between the films.
"No. Why should there be?"
"I don't know. You seem very quiet."
"I'm not usually talkative, at the cinema, am I?"
"There is something worrying you?" he insisted. "Okay at the office?"
"Quite. Of course it is."
"They relaxed into silence as the big feature began. It was, as film-goers reasonably good ones, but at the end of it Mary had only a vague idea of its plot. She was thinking of Ferguson and the more he thought of him the more he puzzled her.

He was a gentleman. The word is vague but its meaning is sufficiently definite to show the trend of

INSIST ON SEAL SILVER FOOD PRODUCTS of Quality

COFFEE - SPICES - EXTRACTS
VINEGAR - PEANUT BUTTER - MUSTARD

Dorothy Dix Work Hard, Work Together

Husbands and Wives Who Have the Same Interests and Work Unceasingly Toward a Common Goal Are the Ones Who Enjoy the Golden Wedding Most

at the recent celebration of his golden wedding, Henry Ford made a speech in which he said that he and his wife had never had a quarrel and that they had always worked together, with the same interests and ambitions.

No better recipe for making marriage a success has ever been given than Mr. Ford compressed in this one brief phrase. It hits on every cylinder and it will stand the wear and tear and hard usage of everyday living.

To begin with, it offers the one sure cure for neurotic wives. It is giving them plenty to do. It is keeping them so busy that they don't have time to psychoanalyze their emotions and find out that some sleek-haired scion is their real soulmate instead of the hard-working business man to whom they are united, or to shop around and see how many things they want that are falling from the sky.

It is the women with leisure in which to contemplate their husbands' faults and shortcomings and how far they fall below their ideals who fill the divorce courts. It is the women with nothing to do but to sit on a silk cushion and sew up a seam and feed upon strawberries, sugar and cream, like the princess in the fairy tale.

Men have the idea that the way to be kind to a woman is to keep her pampered and idle. Every ever-loving husband dreams of a time when he can provide his wife with so many servants that she will have nothing to do but to sit on a silk cushion and sew up a seam and feed upon strawberries, sugar and cream, like the princess in the fairy tale.

Never was there a greater mistake. The real way to make a wife happy is to give her so much to do and keep her so busy that she won't have time to go out and borrow trouble. The contented wives are the poor women with half a dozen children to slave for, not the rich women who are bored to death trying to amuse themselves.

The next, and perhaps the vital point of Mr. Ford's philosophy of marriage, calls attention to the value of teamwork. He and wife worked together. They had the same interests and the same ambitions. And that makes an unbeatable combination for both happiness and success.

A great many fancy rules are given for husbands and wives retaining each other's affection. They are told that they must preserve their romance. That they must keep themselves glamorous. Phooey! It can't be done. The only real, reliable, never-fail way in which a married couple can keep their love alive is for them to be absorbed in the same interests. Then they never weary of each other. They never talk out. They never have to wander away from home to find some one who understands them and speaks their language.

The great tragedy of American marriage is that so few husbands and wives realize this, or make any attempt to cultivate any interest in the other's interests. The wife yawns when her husband tries to tell her about his business hopes and plans. The husband scoffs at the wife's club and friends and social aspirations. They live in different worlds and they meet so far apart that there is no common ground on which they can even carry on a conversation together.

As for the value of the husband and wife being yokedmates who put all of their strength and energy into pulling the load together, there can be no argument. They are bound to get there. It is teamwork that does it. No man can succeed who has a wife who is lazy and a balker and a shirker and who refuses to work with him. And there are mighty few men who fail who have wives who put their hearts and their backs in their husbands' careers and make of their shoulders a ladder on which they can climb to success.

All of which sums up into emphasizing once more that marriage is a partnership in which the husband and wife must work together in harmony and with a single purpose if they want it to succeed.

DOROTHY DIX.

How Can I???

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I drive nails into hard wood without difficulty?
A. First dip the nails into oil or grease, or rub the point over a cake of soap. This also applies to screws.

Q. How can I remove stains from white-enamelled furniture?
A. Put a small piece of potato in a kettle of clear water, letting it stand for five or ten minutes, then wash the furniture with this solution and soap.

Q. How can I prevent meringue from falling?
A. By adding one-fourth teaspoonful of baking soda.

CHAPTER II STRANGER IN MOSSFORD

Mossford is not a very exciting place on Suncay. Shops and cinemas are closed and the streets are practically deserted. The British Sunday Dinner is still an institution in Mossford.

"It's going to be a lovely day," Mrs. Gaddesden told her new lodger when she brought in his breakfast. "If you cared, you could get a bus at the end of the road to Ferry Woods; they are very nice in the spring. Dinner will be at one o'clock, if that suits you."

"It does, admirably," he smiled. He felt even more a "stranger in a strange city" than he had done on the Saturday and he was glad to follow Mrs. Gaddesden's advice.

Ferry Woods were all that remained of what, in the Middle Ages, had been a great forest. Many generations of Mossford people had walked in them. But now only a few people who were there that lovely April morning were alone. Many courting couples were there, and groups of young men and maidens, but few solitary people. But it was a pleasant place and Ferguson returned to Number Five quite ready to face the institution.

In the evening he went to the big church he had noted in the London Road. The preacher was a broadminded, tolerant man, who had something to say and knew how to say it. He took as a text, a wonderful phrase: "Let him among us that without sin cast the first stone." The sermons that have been preached on this phrase are, of course, innumerable, but the young man who preached that evening touched some deeply responsive chords in the soul of at least one of his listeners.

Slowly and thoughtfully, Ferguson walked homeward after the service. In some subtle way he no longer seemed so utterly alone and could face the life ahead with a new courage. His reaction was rather curious for he was not, usually, conventionally religious. He had, indeed, gone to the church in the first place to escape from his own loneliness, from a fear of being alone.

Five minutes to nine the next morning found him one of the stream of workers who turned through the big entrance of Tre-

her thoughts. He was as much a gentleman as Mr. Trevore, for example. And yet he was coming to the office in what was bound to be a minor capacity. He was—she hesitated. Forty? No. Thirty-seven, perhaps probably less. Thirty-five or so, she remembered Mr. Trevore had said. And yet he seemed older. There was a gravity in his manner. He rarely smiled. A sadness, it was said. She clutched at the word as if all her thoughts about Ferguson crystallized into it.

Several times during the progress of the film her companion glanced at her. But he was a wise man and said nothing.

"You wait over there," she said, closing the room opposite and closed the door. The waiting-room was hot and stuffy. It had evidently been closed over the week-end and the big radiator was apparently functioning. Ferguson waited. He examined the framed advertisements in the room. The door was opened and the young lady in the "enquiries" said: "Come this way, please."

She led him along a corridor from each side of which offices opened. At the end she tapped at a door and stood aside for him to enter.

"Good morning, Mr. Ferguson," said Mrs. Donovan. "Sit down, please. There was no one else in the room."

"Er... good morning," said Mr. Mumford, busy just at the moment but he won't be long.

"It's very pleasant finding you here."

"I'm always here," she smiled. "I'm Mr. Mumford's secretary."

At that moment Mr. Mumford, himself came into the room.

"Ferguson rose: "Good-morning, sir," he said. "My name is Ferguson."

"Oh, yes, I was expecting you. Mr. Trevore said you would be here. Sit down, won't you? To be quite frank, Mr. Ferguson, I've only the vaguest of information about you. About your experience, I mean, and your rate, you'll find out on. Usually of course, I attend to appointments to the office staff myself."

"I've had a fairly extensive experience of office work."

"In London?"

"Yes. And abroad. I was some years in Singapore."

"You quite understand. Mr. Ferguson, that, for the time being at least, you will occupy a comparatively junior position in the office?"

"I quite understand," he said. "I'm a bit of a workaholic and better go into the sales department, in good speed, who is in charge of it, has been with us for many years, but he is away ill."

"Thank you. I think I should warn you that you are almost bound to meet with a certain amount of suspicion on the part of the staff. Mr. Ferguson, the elder man said with a certain diffidence in his manner.

"Coming as a stranger?"

Mr. Mumford nodded: "But it won't mean anything. If you meet with any suspicion, I should like you to come straight to me."

"Thank you. But I hope the necessity won't arise."

"Don't misunderstand me. You will get that the films call a 'break,' but our people are childish and are almost bound to regard the coming of a man from London as a personal slight—in a sense."

"I can understand that, sir."

"Yes. Trevore himself has taken up your grievances; he made that quite clear."

"Yes. It was kind of him. He has proved a good friend."

Mr. Mumford did not reply for a moment: "Quite," he said.

"I'm starting afresh in Mossford, Mr. Mumford, Ferguson said, and for a moment the eyes of the two men met.

"Don't forget to come to me, Ferguson, if you think I can help you. I have worked for and with Mr. Trevore and his father before him, and I have a very hearty respect for his judgment."

"You are very kind."

(To Be Continued)

A Morning Smile

Magistrate—What is the man charged with?
Constable—He is a camera fiend of the worst kind, sir.
Magistrate—You shouldn't have been arrested just because he has a mania for taking pictures.
Constable—It isn't that, sir—he takes the camera!

Flower coloring features model had made of yellow net and trimmed with richly shaded from yellow to green.

Dear Quins—
I have you to thank for my lovely new Palmolive complexion.
P.S. And my nice new-husband!

WHY DR. DAFOE CHOSE PALMOLIVE

Because the Quins were born prematurely their skin required special care. Here Dr. Dafoe's own statement: "For some time after their birth, the Dionne Quintettes were bathed with Olive Oil. When the time arrived for soap and water baths, we chose Palmolive Soap exclusively for bathing these famous babies."

"I decided that if Palmolive Soap is best for the Quins, it must be best for me, too. So I began to use Palmolive regularly. And now, just two months later, I have a perfect complexion—and Jim for a husband!"

To keep that beautiful complexion use this beauty soap for the Quins.

The Housewife And Her Activities

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Care of Dog
If the dog has an upset stomach, stop feeding him immediately and allow his stomach to rest for a day. The following morning give him a physic and feed lightly. This will aid his digestive tract.

Dish Cloths
Often in damp weather, the dish towels and dish cloths will acquire a disagreeable smell that ordinary washing does not seem to remove. In this case, add a little ammonia to the water when washing them, and they will again become fresh and clean.

Cleaning Grained Woodwork
Grained woodwork may be effectively cleaned by rubbing with linseed oil and polishing with a dry cloth.

BABY'S HOT LITTLE HEAD IS A DANGER SIGNAL

WHEN your baby's head feels hot to your hand you must do something. And do it quickly. Read what Dr. Bernard Breen, of Enterprise, does and what results she gets: "My baby's cheeks and hands were so hot I was frightened. I gave him a Baby's Own Tablet at once and by after supper he was all better."

And Mrs. Francis Carroll, of Millbrook, has this to say: "My little girl was so feverish I was really alarmed. I thought of Baby's Own Tablets, so I gave her three every two hours and by night she was up and around."

They are sweet-tasting, easy to take, absolutely safe and harmless. Work quickly and can be given to the most delicate baby. Analyst's certificate in every box.

For upset stomach, constipation, troubles and other minor ills of babies. Your druggist is authorized to return your money if you are not satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets for a week. Sickness so often strikes in the night. 25 cents.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

If you like bacon crisp, smear the frying-pan with a little grease when hot, lay the rashers of bacon in the pan and fry quickly, turn and fry the other side. Serve at once.

When planning a room for the older generation, keep in mind comfort and homelikeness are essentials, regardless of what decorative fashion of the moment is followed in the rest of the house.

Egg custards will curdle if the eggs and milk are allowed to be heated. Heat 1 pint milk, pour the milk hot, not boiling, on the eggs, whisk beating. Strain into a pie dish, add the sugar and flavoring, grate a little nutmeg on the top, and bake in the middle of a slow oven for 50 minutes.

When a room or an entire house is to be redecorated, care should be taken that rooms which open into one another harmonize. One housewife, who did not wash the entire first floor of her house with the same wall finish, although the rooms all opened into a central hall, had each room finished in a different shade varying from cream to a dark brown.

FURDLES FOR THE ACTIVE SPORTSWOMAN

Ardent sportswomen who hate the idea of looking too warm and not at all neat and feminine while playing their favorite games spend a good deal of time experimenting with various types of foundation lotions or creams that prevent their noses from getting too shiny in spite of heat and great activity. They learn "to set" powder and lipstick. And they figure out a way to keep their coiffures from becoming just plain frowny after the first hole in a golf game.

A fairly short coiffure, worn off the forehead and off the nape of the neck, is more comfortable on the tennis court than a long bob. However, if you are pretty much

Nerves Were So Bad Could Not Stand The Children Playing

The happiness of every home depends largely on the health of the wife and mother. If she is nervous, peevish and irritable, worried by the cares of the household, and tormented by the pains and irregularities that accompany a run down system, there can be no happiness in the home for the husband and children.

Women who are weak and run down, nervous and irritable should take a course of Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills to help restore them to the blessing of good health.

Mrs. Thomas Kins, Neston, Alta., writes: "I was in such a weak, run down condition before I started using Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills I could not do my housework, and would be so nervous I could hardly stand the noise of the children at their play. Now, after taking three boxes of H. & N. Pills I feel like a different person."

I shall always tell anyone not feeling well to use your medicine."

Put up by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Shirt Frocks You'll Love All Summer... In Or Out of Town. Here's a cotton shirt frock that answers your summer's need perfectly for town or country... and at a low price that won't strain your budget. Interesting neat buttoned, draped down the front, insures a slim effect. Four patch pockets with flaps add sporty-air. The gored flared skirt is smart and slender. Have your way about the sleeves—long or short. Cotton hopsacking or cotton of sharkskin weave is another popular choice in solid color as beige, aqua, make, grey, tea-rose pink, etc. A sheer cotton print in navy or luggage ground is nice for town or "week-ends." For country or beach life... make it of a peasant print cotton. It's so easy to sew, you'll want to make both the shirt and the vest neck versions.

Style No. 1625 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years. Size 36 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 5-8 yards of 39-inch material.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlotte Town "Guardian" office.

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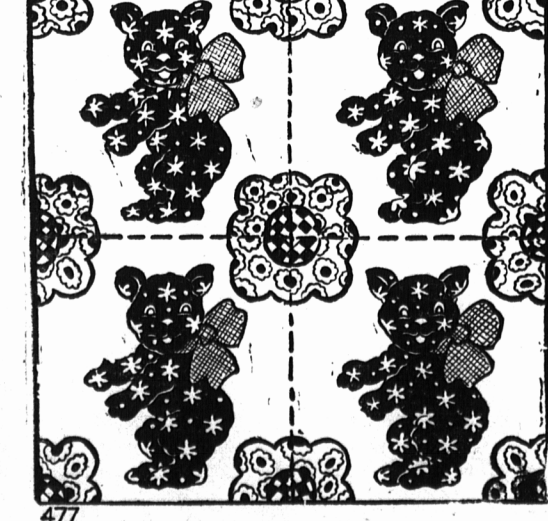
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2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
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by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 477

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The pattern includes cutting pattern for the bear and directions for making his mouth, etc., a pattern for the bow, instructions for applique, placing the squares and for making and finishing the quilt.

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Use this coupon Print your name and address plainly.

To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.
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A Morning Smile

Magistrate—What is the man charged with?
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