Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

Why Love Flies Away | **Dorothy Dix** | Take Stock of Your Faults

Husbands and Wives Would Be More Happy With Each Other if Ever so Often They Did a Bit of Self-Analysis and Then Corrected Their Faults

There used to be a popular melodrama called "Nellie the Beautiful Cloak Model" in which, after the villain had beaten and thrown knives and taken potshots at the heroine; set fire to the house in which she was sleeping; thrown her off of a railroad bridge into a turbulent river, and tied her on the railroad track in front of an advancing express train, he asked: "Nellie, why do you mistrust me?"

I was reminded of Nellie today by a letter I received from a woman. She says she has been married for twenty years to a good, kind,, generous, faithful man, but that she has a high temper, she flies into rages, says mean and cruel things to him every time he crosses her. Also, that she is so jealous that she cannot endure for him even to pay any attention to his own mother, and when she sees him talking to a pretty girl she snatches him away from her and makes scenes that greatly humiliate him. She just can't help buying pretty clothes and expensive furs and things, so they are always in debt and he is worried over the bills. She loathes cooking and house-work, and he has to help clean up when he comes home and cook the dinner. Then she asks: "Why does my husband no longer love me?"

Much better might she ask: Why should he love me when I have done nothing since our wedding day except to make his life a hell on earth? How could he love me when all I have done is to earn his hatred instead of his affection? How could any man love a woman who is a shrew, a spendthrift and a tyrant and who doesn't even make him a comfortable home?

The answer is, of course, that it isn't humanly possible to love the unlovable, or to yearn to kiss the unkissable; that if we wish to retain the affection of our mates we have to do our best to keep them glad we married them. We can't trust it to luck, or habit, or a sense of duty, or some magic in the wedding ceremony. You can put out the fiercest fire by keeping cold water turned on it.

The greatest exhibition of unfounded optimism in the world is that offered by the married couples who treat each other with a lack of consideration; a lack of even common politeness that they show to no one else; who never lift a finger to make each other happy, and yet who expect their husbands and wives to stay madly in love with them and feel themselves ill-used when they don't.

It would work a great domestic revolution and stop about nine-tenths of the divorces if all of the disgruntled husbands and wives, who complain so bitterly that their mates have grown cold and indifferent to them and that their marriages have turned into nothing but an endurance tests, would sit down and have a heart-to-heart session with themselves and ask: "Why should my husband or wife love me? What have I done to endear myself to him or her?"

Many a husband, if he were honest with himself, would have to admit that he could not see what his wife could find to hang a shred of affection on in a man who treated her as if she were just a useful household convenience; who never paid her any attention, or gave any sign that he still loved her; who had apparently forgotten that she was even a woman; who growled over the bills and found fault with the cooking, and who was just about as companionable as a sore-headed bear.

And many a wife, if she asked herself what she had done to keep her husband in love with her, would have to say "nothing," if she told the truth. She would have to admit that she couldn't see why a man would stay in love with a woman who slumped down after marriage and let herself get frumpy, fat and dull; who worked him to death paying for her extravagances; who never considered his tastes or his pleasures; who nagged him and browbeat him and tyrannized over him until she broke his spirit, and who never even made the slightest effort to understand him, or sympathize with him, or keep him amused and entertained.

Believe me, if the husbands and wives who ask why their mates no longer love them would look into their own souls, they would know why.

DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

BLASE

An English tourist was on his first visit to Niagara Falls, and the guide was trying to impress him with their magnificence.

"Grand," suggested the guide.

The visitor did not seem much impressed.

"Millions of gallons a minute," explained the guide.

"How many in a day?" asked the tourist.

"Oh, billions and billions," answered the guide.

The visitor looked across, and down and up, as if estimating the flow. Then he turned away with a shrug, apparently unaffected.

"Runs all night too. I suppose," he remarked.

Splendid Cough Remedy Easily Mixed at Home

It's So Easy! Makes a Big Saving. No Cooking.

To get quick relief from a distressing cough, mix your own remedy at home. Once tried, you'll say it's your favorite cough medicine, and it's so simple and easy.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a compound containing Norway Pine in concentrated form, well known for its prompt action on throat membranes.

Put the Pinex into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make 16 ounces of very efficient remedy, and you get four times as much cough medicine for your money. It tastes fine and never spoils.

And for quick, blessed relief, it is splendid. You can feel it penetrating the air passages in a way that means business. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep.

Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

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A youthfully slenderizing fashion for women. It's the newest mid-winter rayon alpaca jacket dress to wear now under dark coat..... and a most important jacket costume for spring.... for town or country. Note the various ways to finish the neckline of the dress... a grand opportunity to use the pattern again for a gay print crepe dress.....with collorless vee neck and swathed sashed waistline. The shirred shoulders give nice bodice fulness.....plenty of freedom in the flared skirt with front plait. You'll sew it quickly and will be amazed at its small cost.

Style No. 3444 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 3-4 yards of 39-inch material with 5-8 yard of 39-inch contrasting for dress; and 2 1-2 yards of 39-inch material for jacket.

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STOP FACIAL BLEMISHES

WHILE THEY ARE STILL MINOR LOCAL IRRITATIONS

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

VAN WYCK MASON'S The CASTLE ISLAND CASE With CANDID CAMERA CLUES by HENRY CLAY GIPSON

SYNOPSIS

En route to Berumda via plane on a secret investigation of the disappearance of Judy Fortier, secretary to Barnard Grafton, capitalist, Major Roger Allenby meets C. Townley Ward, young financier, and Cora Sue Pendleton, a lively Dixie belle, who are to be guests of the Graftons at Freebooter's Hall. Grafton greets the trio at the plane moorings. They meet Patricia Fortier, sister of the missing Judy, aboard Grafton's boat. The Dart, which is now speeding through a channel with the coppery Creepy, a native, at the wheel.

CHAPTER IV

Soon the launch went skimming off down a narrow, house-fringed channel, then out over St. George's Harbour towards a causeway connecting St. David's Island with the main Island. The Dart sent her bow waves to break frothily against low-lying islets fringed with mangroves and populated by screaming gulls and long tailed terns.

Oh, what's that old buildin on the island over yonder? With a scarlet-tipped forefinger Cora Sue was indicating a small rocky island upon the summit of which a formidable ruined tower thrust its bulk up into the sunlit heavens. Silhouetted, it seemed a grim and forbidding note amid the smiling peace of Castle Harbour.

Dat old fort, the boatman said, is what we call de King's Castle. In de olden times she mounted over forty guns and a whole regiment of troops was quartered dere. You can see de battlements better from ocean side. Creepy cast a hopeful look at Grafton. Do you think we could run out through de channel, sir?

The quality of that glance intrigued the Inter-Ocean's investigator, puffing placidly on his pipe near the stern. It suggested the look of a fierce dog at his master; a look of respect rather than of love.

All right, Creepy, Grafton replied. Major Allenby seems to have his camera unlimbered. But we'll have to make it quick because Mrs. Grafton is expecting us and she'd be annoyed if we spoiled her dinner.

Clip the Camera Clues

Accordingly the Dart was turned sharp starboard. Bucking a sea swell which came rolling in through a narrow roadstead, she flung twin sheets of diamantine spray to either side as she rushed towards a crumbling ruin. Right under the battered remains of the old fort Creepy steered, until all could see its bold pile washed by high-flung spray and forever screamed at by the wind.

Enthusiastically Allenby snapped shot after shot until the King's Castle was left far behind.

Dramatic, wasn't it? Allenby addressed himself to the Fortier girl who had been looking at him, half shy but plainly curious.

Yes, it is wonderful, she smiled. I'll never forget the evenings here. You won't either, once you've seen the moon come swinging up out of the Atlantic.

I'm sure I shan't Miss Fortier, if you'll be good enough to show me the best vantage point.

One of Major Allenby's KING'S CASTLE snapshots

Sh. flushed a little, then nodded. I'd love to. It's funny, Major, I'd never have taken you for a big financier.

Why?

Oh, I don't know. You have such a nice twinkle in your eyes; it doesn't seem to reflect dollars.

How about Mr. Ward? His gaze flitted to the bow where Ward and Grafton were talking rapidly with heads together and their eyes anywhere but on the beauty of the bay. Just above them, Creepy stood at the wheel, his strong profile gilded by the down-swinging sun and his high cheekbones picked out with powerful high-lights.

I—I don't know. I didn't mean—that is —he looks very nice. Suddenly Patricia Fortier burst into such a flood of talk it seemed her conversation had been dammed up for days and weeks and now suddenly the sluice gates were open. All the while she kept looking intently at him. I'm positive I've seen you before somewhere, Major. Haven't we met before—a long time ago, perhaps?

Haven't been so lucky, I'm afraid, Allenby declared hurridly. How much longer will you be at Freebooter Hall?

Another week anyhow, Patricia quietly replied. Mr. Grafton has been awfully sweet, and so has his wife. You see, —I've had some trouble recently. A—a death in the family.

Yes, I know. Mr. Grafton told us. I'm awfully sorry to hear of it. I'll try to help you to forget it as much as I can —if you'll let me.

Impulsively her hand came to rest on his sleeve. Oh, I hope you'll like me.

Well, Ah declare! Cora Sue cried. Ah had no idea you two were old friends. Cora Sue's smile bespoke admiration for this girl so easily able to arouse interest in one who had been somewhat reserved aboard the Bermuda Clipper. Reckon Ah'll go up front. Ah'm just itchin' to lay my eyes on Freebooter's Hall. Oh, Mr. Grafton, on which island is your pirate's lair?

It's the big one over there to port, Grafton explained heartily.

My, it's pretty

Sure is, but mind you be careful. The ghosts of those old pirates who buried treasure there would go for a pretty girl like you.

At the word ghost Creepy turned sidewise and, deliberately, his vitreous dark blue eyes swept the Southern girl from head to foot.

Pretty? Why, Mr. Grafton, you know Ah'm not, but you're most awfully sweet to say so. Ah just love pirates, don't you, Mr. Ward?

Of course —it's a highly civilized taste—like elephants.

That makes it unanimous, Grafton cried with a hearty laugh intended to convey derision. Well, you'd better stay out of Treasure Cove anyhow.

Oh!

A very faint exclamation from Patricia Fortier drew Allenby's attention in time to watch the color drain from her features.

What's wrong? he demanded in an undertone all but lost in the muffled roaring of the exhaust.

That—that's where Judy was—was—drowned! Her voice faded and her lower lip vanished behind the whiteness of her teeth.

If you'll come forward, Major, Ward called aft, you'll see Plunder Island straight ahead.

Isn't is simply ducky? Cora Sue cried. Plunder Island —my, it's romantic soundin'.

Allenby nodded agreement but stayed where he was. There was something, he felt, deeper than ordinary grief no matter how poignant, behind Patricia Fortier's sudden breakdown. Cigarette? he suggested.

Thanks. Gratefully, she accepted it. Please dont mind me if I act a bit silly sometimes. You see, Judy's not —not been gone long. Only two weeks. Well, here we are.

Her exhausts thuttering powerfully, the launch rushed into a small sheltered harbor all but bisected by a short pier of coral blocks. Beyond it loomed the outline of Freebooter's Hall.

Oh! Look! What a perfectly gorgeous cloud! Cora Sue gurgled. See? It's all pink like a—like a— —June bride? Ward interpolated.

Oh, Mr. Ward, really you say the funniest things!

Ward, however, kept his eyes raised. Seems to me I've heard there's a name for that cloud. That right, Barney?

Yes, the Bermudians call it Old Morgan.

Then Old Morgan must have been hitting the rum bottle. He's sure got a mighty red face, Ward chuckled as a great cloud bank which has been lowering above the Grafton estate became flooded with a shaft of crimson sunset light.

Redder and redder grew Old Morgan until tiny sun clouds hovering below the main cumulus mass suggested great drops of blood preparing to shower house and island.

(To Be Continued)

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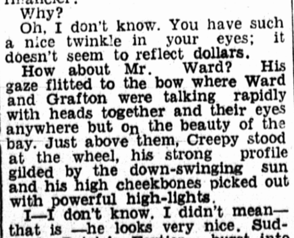
CLIP FOR CLUES!

"THE CASTLE ISLAND CASE" presents the first fictional detective triumph for the candid camera. Important clues to the solution of the mysteries concerned in this novel are contained in certain of the text illustrations. It is suggested that the reader clip each of the instalments or, at least, the photographs illustrating the same. A careful study of the pictures should lead to the solution of the story's crime problems even before that astute detective, Major Roger Allenby, cleans up the case.

Early sight of FREEBOOT HER'S HALL on Plunder Island



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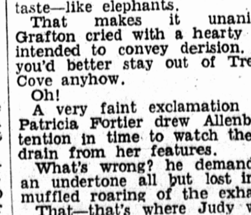

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Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time is Eastern Standard)

... ARCH 2

PARIS

9:30 a.m. — ...phonic Concert. TPA—2, 19 6 m.. 15.24 meg.

BOSTON

4:50 p.m—..News of Science. WIXAL. 25.4 m , 11.79 meg.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY

7:00 p.m. — Fragments from Kacsoh's Operetta. HAT—4, 3p.8 m., 9.12 meg.

LONDON

7:20 p.m.—"British Industries' Fair, 1938; Oversea visitors. GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSL, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

ROME

7:30 p.m.—"Around Italy with Music;" Light Music. 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.; IRF, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg.; 25.2 m., 11.90 meg.

PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA

8:00 p.m.—Special Transmission to North America. OLR, 49.7 m., 6 03 meg

SCHENECTADY

8:00 p.m.—Latin American Concert. W2XAD. 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.; W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BERLIN

8:00 p.m.—"Greetings in Song." DJD, 25.4 m , 11 77 meg.

LONDON

9:20 p.m.—"World Affairs," a talk by J.L. Brierly, O.B.E., Chichele Professor of International Law in the University of Oxford. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSL, 49.1 m., 6.11 meg.

CARACAS

9:30 p.m.—Dance Music YV5-RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA

4:30 a.m. —(Thursday)—Chimes from G. P. O. Sydney. VK2ME. 31.28 m., 9.59 meg

WEAK AND NERVOUS?

MOST women at some period of their lives need a tonic like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The young woman who suffers from monthly pains, the expectant mother who has no appetite, and the middle-aged woman who experiences "heat flashes" and nervousness, should try this "Prescription." Mrs. L. Teal, 482 Bridge St., Niagara Falls, Ont., said: "During motherhood Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gave me a fine appetite, helped to relieve me of upset stomach, and strengthened me wonderfully. Before I used the 'Prescription' I was quite weak and nervous. Prospective mothers who are weak and in need of a tonic will find it a great friend." Buy now of your druggist.

Home Service

Cramped Vocabulary Makes Talk Tiresome

My, Edna, if you'd only stop this tiresome talk, and look around to see the effect it's having!

Your cramped vocabulary, your worn-out phrases are boring Hal stiff. "Lovely" and "awful" seem to be the only adjectives you know. And it's really very wearing—the way you keeping ringing in "last but not least" . . . "sad but true" . . . "reigns supreme". You're a kind of nightmare to Hal, for he's a real fellow — likes talk that's clean-cut and colorful. Above all, likes to be able to get in a word or two himself, once in a while!

Nobody can afford to talk incorrectly. Our 32-page booklet shows how to be ready with the right word at the right time—a golden asset in social life and business. It tells how to enlarge your vocabulary, pronounce words correctly, make your talk shine. A real lesson-booklet everyone should own!

Send 20c in coins for your copy of How To Improve Your Vocabulary to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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The Housewife And Her Activities

A THANKSGIVING

I thank thee, Lord for cloudy weather
We soon would tire of blue:
I thank thee, Lord for Pain, our brother.
Whose rude care holds us true.

I thank thee for the weary morrow
That makes the Past more sweet:
I thank thee for our sister Sorrow
Who leads us to thy feet.
—Frederick Lawrence Knowles.

CHARACTER

Men are not to be judged by their looks, habits and appearances; but by the character of their lives and conversations, and by their works—It is better to be praised by one's own works than by the words of another.—L'Estrange.

NEEDLEWORK TIPS

If you have bought a short length of lame, metal brocade, or tissue here are ways of using it.

A narrow swather collar and belt are among the suggestions for trimming a dark velvet or crepe afternoon dress.

A floppy bow of lame or tissue interlined with matching dress material is another. Or have a set of buttons and a buckle covered with it; this is done quite inexpensively at the stores.

To wear with an evening dress, make a handbag of plain silver lame, and sew judiciously with sequins the color of the dress.

Lame or tissue makes a shimmering lining for cape or slashed sleeves on an evening gown.

If you are appliqueing on fairly thick material, such as linen, stick the applique pieces into place with a very thin white sticking paste, used sparingly. You will find this keeps the pieces firmly in position and prevents wrinkles.

Thick thread, especially metal thread, is best used coochéd down. Catch down at intervals with a single stitch in a matching thin cotton or silk. Be sure not to pull too tightly, or the thread will wave.

An attractive border for crash cushion—covers and tea-cosies, is alternate rows of two or three varieties of stitches. They may be in contrasting shades or all of one color.

The newest embroidery pictures are all in one color, black or brown, and when completed resemble real etchings. In narrow black frames they would make attractive pictures for a study or the hall.

Cross-stitch tapestry in bold geometrical designs is effective as cushion covers and stool-upholstery. These patterns are so easy that they can be worked out "free-hand" with good effect. Double-mesh canvas and four-ply wool are used.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When buying fish steak, allow about a third of a pound for each person. Estimate a half pound per person when purchasing fish that is weighed before the head is removed and the fish cleaned.

In order not to cut the skin of a fish when scalding it, use a rather dull knife. Slant the blade at a sharp angle to the body of the fish and scrape from the tail toward the head.

Use coal ashes to protect your lilies. Oil burner owners will have to use pebbles, but regular ashes from a coal furnace keep moisture from the bulbs. Lily bulbs have been known to melt away in warm wet winters and a covering of ashes prevents this.

SOLE MEUNIERE

This is an excellent way of cooking fish for a party, as it does not smell so much as ordinary fried fish. Any filleted white fish can be cooked in the same way.

For eight small fillets allow 1-4 cup thin cream, 1-2 teaspoon chopped parsley, and a lemon. Cut gashes in the fish, rub with salt and pepper, and squeeze over the juice of half the lemon. Cover and stand for 1-2 hour then dip in cream and dredge with flour.

Fry the fillets in butter. Put the fish neatly in a hot dish, add the parsley and the rest of the lemon juice to the butter, make very hot and pour over the fillets.

THE COOK'S CORNER

[illegible] PEPPER GARNISH.

Six medium size green peppers, 2 cups cooked salted rice, 2 tablespoons butter, 1-4 cup chopped celery, 1-4 cup chili sauce or catsup, 1-4 cup water.

Cut the peppers in halves lengthwise, then remove seeds, and parboil in salted water for 3 minutes. Drain thoroughly. Combine the remaining ingredients and fill the pepper cases with the mixture. About 40 minutes before the roast is done, arrange the peppers around it and bake until they are tender.

SCALLOPED TURNIPS

Three bunches white turnips, 1-3 cup cream, 1-8 teaspoon baking soda, salt, pepper, butter.

Peel tender, young turnips, cut in quarters and drop into rapidly boiling water to which the soda has been added. Cover and boil 3 minutes. Drain, add more boiling water to cover and add 1 teaspoon salt. Cook until the turnips are tender. Drain thoroughly. Mash the turnips and beat out the lumps. Add the cream, butter and additional seasonings. Serve like this or put into a buttered baking dish sprinkle with buttered crumbs and brown in a hot oven. The soda, added to the water in which the turnips were parboiled, keeps them white.

IF BABY IS CROSS FIND OUT WHY

HEALTHY BABIES are not cross. Your baby should not be cross. If he is, then something in his little system is "out of order". Probably Baby's Own Tablets can promptly "put it right".

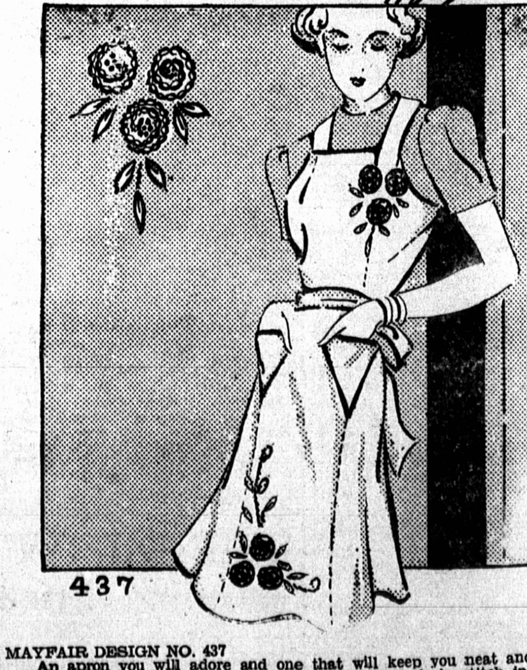
Mrs. B. Barnet, of Toronto, had this experience: "My baby was terribly cross. I tried different remedies but nothing seemed to help. A neighbour suggested trying Baby's Own Tablets. I did and the baby slept nights and we got our sleep. He was good in the daytime. I cannot recommend Baby's Own Tablets too highly."

Harmless, sweet-tasting and easy to take. Promptly effective in clearing up simple fevers, diarrhoea, colds, constipation, simple croup, colic, teething troubles and other minor ills of babyhood. Free from opiates and stupefying drugs. Analyst's certificate in every package.

Never be without Baby's Own Tablets. Sickness so often strikes in the night.

If not satisfied, your druggist will give your money back. 25 cents.

Spiral Rose Embroidered Apron by Mayfair



MAYFAIR DESIGN NO. 437

An apron you will adore and one that will keep you neat and trim while you bustle about. The roses are spirals of chain stitch in three colors, each with centres filled in with gold French knots. A most unique idea and the prettiest effect you have ever seen.

The pattern includes transfer of the design together with cutting pattern for the apron (one size, fit small to extra large) and easy-to-follow sewing instructions, stitch chart and color suggestions.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department

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