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

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

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The first man boarded the ship. "Where's my berth?" he demanded. Alison showed him, next the door.

"I must have an upper for my man here. No, nothing else will do. Fix up that upper for him. I insist," and he flashed a $10 bill.

"That is not necessary. I'll have it fixed immediately," Alison murmured and went to get the porter.

Just why he should insist on an upper for his friend, Alison could not understand. But her job was not to argue about such matters.

Both men strode impatiently up and down the concrete apron while the porter worked at the berth. When it was finally ready, Alison called them. The man in gray came inside the ship and lay down immediately, but his friend remained outside the door.

Terry had signaled to get going, the motors were turning over when the passenger agent came running out. "Got another passenger, just a second! For Buffalo."

The last man came running out the door. Without luggage, he hopped in and the door was closed immediately.

Alison went about checking all the safety belts, telling the seven passengers that they were ready to take off. She even asked the woman in No. 3 to fix her belt. She spoke to her but did not turn on the light.

The man whom Alison called the "gambler" chose to sit up for a little in a front seat which had not been converted into a berth.

In a moment they were in the air. Alison had experience enough to know that Terry was climbing high to get the tail wind. Shortly they settled down into a steady grind, ticking off the miles at 200 an hour at least, she decided.

"The gambler" had finally gone to bed. Everything in the big ship was quiet.

With nothing to do for a little, Alison sat down in the front seat. She did not close her eyes, but there was something eminently soothing to see the stars move so quickly.

"A beautiful night," Alison thought as she pressed her face against the window. How long she sat there Alison could not remember afterward, although she tried desperately. Her thoughts turned suddenly to the days when she worked in a big city hospital. Patients she had cared for. Her first patient to die. Alison could still remember her own despair when she had to tell that 16-year-old boy his mother was dead. Odd that she should suddenly be thinking of those days which now seemed so far away.

Suddenly Alison sat up very straight. Hospital! Now she knew why she thought of it. She smelled chloroform! That was it! She could not be mistaken.

She jumped up and started back in the ship. As she did so the girl with the blonde hair put her head out between the curtains and motioned to her. Her hand was bleeding, and suddenly instead of that sudden whiff of chloroform, was the heavy scent of gardenia.

"I accidentally smashed my perfume bottle, nurse! How stupid of me! Can you dress my hand?"

Alison got out her first-aid kit and cleaned the small cut. It was not long, but deep. The glass had cut through the fleshy part of the palm and it bled profusely.

"No, it doesn't hurt! I do hope the perfume will not bother people! It smells so strong."

And the expensive little bottle did have the whole place reeking with its odor. As Alison worked over the girl's hand, "the gambler" poked his head through the curtains.

"Phew, what a smell!" he exclaimed as he struggled down from the upper berth. "I can't sleep. We must be getting pretty well in."

"Yes, it won't be more than half an hour now," Alison told him. He went up forward and sat where Alison had been sitting.

It was when he slid down from the berth that Alison noted he had a revolver in a leather holster under his arm. Alison's quick eyes noted where he sat. Was he going to hold up the ship? The thought was fantastic.

The late comer seemed restless. He got up, went to the rear of the ship for ice water, and then went back to his berth again. Alison saw him quite clearly. He had gray hair.

Silenced

Finished with the girl's hand, Alison brought her a glass of water, and opened the ventilator beside her berth. The perfume did not seem so strong now. Perhaps they were just getting used to it!

Gradually quiet settled on the ship again. Only the steady pulsing of the motors sounded. Alison went forward beside the man with the gun under his arm. She determined to sit there beside him. At least he could make no move which she did not know. There was some desultory conversation, but Alison was nervous. She felt as though something was going to happen. And she wanted to tell Terry about the gun.

Once, when the passenger with the firearms under his coat, went to the back of the ship for a drink, Alison opened the door to the cockpit. She managed to make Terry understand, although she was quite sure he thought her mad.

"I wouldn't do that," said a voice in her ear, and she turned sharply. The "gambler" had come back and was standing close beside her.

CHAPTER XI

Alison was so frightened she could not move or speak. She felt her knees tremble and she bit her lip to keep from crying out.

"I said 'don't do that!'" the man repeated sharply.

Then Alison saw he was mopping his brow and he slumped into the seat before her.

"Lord, why does anybody want to ride in these things?" he demanded. "I tell you it's got me nuts! I've got plenty of nerve, but not for this stuff! And then you go talking to that pilot when he's trying to fly. Just like a woman!"

The swiftness of relief had made Alison half-hysterical. She laughed out loud suddenly. He was scared, plain scared! The big gorilla twisted and turned, looked at his watch.

"But you see, sir, talking to a pilot does not disturb him——" and Alison started a long discourse about the theory of flying air transports.

"I know all about that! I've heard it before. I heard a fellow say the same thing about an automobile! See this scar on my forehead? Well ,that's where I hit the pavement just after he had made the explanation! One of those old traffic towers on Fifth Avenue. They were bronze and pretty hard, They buried him two days later! No, don't talk to me! If we ever get to Detroit, the boss can fly back to New York if he wants to! I take the trains! When I die I want to have a chance, at least!" And his hand moved unconsciously toward his coat. Toward the gun, Alison knew.

Strange Odor Again

How Terry would tease her about all this! She had made such a fool of herself! Still, it had looked funny and when he whispered in her ear and pulled at her arm — well, anybody would have wondered!

"You know, I've traveled a lot," the man continued. "But I never saw such an uneasy crowd as this. That babe back there, spreading perfume all over the ship doesn't help any. What a trip!" He buried his face in his hands, put his feet up on the seat opposite him.

Alison was all apologies. She prided herself on satisfied customers. She wanted people to love to fly, as she did. She felt it her duty to convert this man. "But just look out! See the stars and those clouds to the south! It's gorgeous. If only the moon were up! You couldn't resist it!"

(To Be Continued)

CONSTIPATION IS A TRAITOR

● Constipation sours you on the world and turns the world against you. Get at the cause of your gloom and irritability. Restore your system to regular habits with Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. ALL-BRAN helps supply the soft, bulky mass your bowels need for "regular" movement. (Ordinary foods often fail to supply proper "bulk"). And ALL-BRAN is a rich source of Vitamin B_1. Nature's intestinal tonic. Eat ALL-BRAN every day and drink plenty of water. It's the constructive way to deal with common constipation due to diet deficiency of "bulk".

ALL-BRAN IS A FRIEND

Made by Kellogg in London, Canada. At your grocer's

Practice Gives You Charm of Personality

What Do Others Say about You?

That charming new neighbor! Alice and Mary and their husbands are talking about her quick success in their set.

"She has such a warm, friendly personality!" says Alice. "Remembers people's names and tastes. She gave me a slip of that lovely yellow rose of hers, because I like yellow."

"Now there's a good-looking girl who's not vain," Bill declares. "Knows how to dress, too."

It's plain the new neighbor has given thought to the art of charm. No gossiping, moaning over her troubles, or riding rough-shod over tastes and customs. By building positive winning traits she attracts everyone.

Yes, personality can be trained, trimmed, cultivated, just like a plant. Our 32-page booklet tells just how to strengthen your good points, erase the bad ones, how to take "inventory" of your personality. Bring out the real "you" with the aid of modern psychology.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Developing Your Personality to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly Your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

THE COOK'S CORNER

DATE AND NUT LOAF

Four cups all-purpose flour, 1 cup quick rolled oats, 1 cup cornmeal, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 cups crumbled bran, rolled fine, 2 cups dates, cut fine, 1-2 to 1 cup crushed nuts, 1 cup shortening, flavoring —nutmeg or grated orange rind— 1 teaspoon salt, 4 level teaspoons baking powder, cold water to mix to consistency of biscuit dough.

Sift flour 3 times, mix all dry ingredients in pan, add nuts and dates, then the cold water. Form in small loaves, brush with milk and bake 30 to 40 minutes.

This is delicious for afternoon tea and very nourishing. It can be made without the dates and nuts. Seven-pound honey pails are nice to bake in.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I straighten candles that are inclined to wobble in the candelabra?

A. By melting paraffin and pouring it into the socket, then putting the candle in place while the paraffin is still hot. To clean dirty candles wipe with a cloth dampened in alcohol.

Q. How can I prevent icing from running off the top of the cake?

A. If a little flour is dusted over the top of the cake before it is iced, it will prevent the icing from running off.

Q. How can I whiten the teeth?

A. At least once a weak, saturate the brush with the juice of a lemon and rub the teeth hard.

A Morning Smile

RATHER LOW

Geordie had a visitor from London and they were talking about coal mine work. "Is it very low where you work?" asked the visitor.

"Low! Aa'll say it is. Wey man, just the other day Aa catched two mice and they were both bow-legged."

A WEEK IN OLD MEXICO

DESIGN NO. 902

Romance! It fills the air in Mexico. And here are seven scenes, one for each day of the week, to brighten your towels. The motifs average 5 x 5 inches and, instead of towels, could be used if you prefer on pillow tops, curtains, wall hangings, etc.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. 902 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 20 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 902

Name

Address

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Are You One of Those Sons Who Send Your Mother a Card on Mother's Day and Then Fail to Write Her Throughout the Rest of the Year? Don't Be That Way

Dear Dorothy Dix—Don't you think what parents need from their children more than all else is the assurance of their love and loyalty—spoken words or written expressions that warm the heart and enable even a lonely old mother to hold up her head and face the world with pride and confidence? So many children feel that they have done their duty toward their mothers when they provide for their physical wants and send them a card on Mother's day. But that isn't enough. Mother wants something warmer, more personal. She wants to know that her children love her, adore her, appreciate her and are mindful of the affection she has given them and her lifelong sacrificial devotion. Don't you think so? C. B. T.

Answer:

It is a strange thing that so many children who make great personal sacrifices to provide for their parents' material needs never even think of supplying their spiritual wants.

There are very few men and women who are so unfeeling and so ungrateful for all their parents have done for them as to leave a poor old mother or father to starve or perish of cold. I am continually surprised at the thousands of letters I get from hard-boiled modern youths who write me that they are in love, but that they cannot marry because they have their parents to support.

They recognize that as the first duty and sacrifice their happiness to it, but I doubt if one in a hundred of these boys and girls who give up so much for their parents ever enrich their gift with a few expressions of love.

That is what every old mother and father want. They don't want their children to take it for granted that they know that they love and honor them. They want to be told so in plain words. They want to be flattered and cajoled. They want their children to tell them how much they admire and appreciate them and how grateful they are for all they have done for them. They want their children to ask their advice and talk over things with them, and listen with interest to their old stories and laugh at their old jokes.

It is these little attentions that make parents happy. Not John paying the rent or Mary sending a check every month. And so few children remember this. They get so absorbed in their own affairs that they forget Mother and Father who, having no life of their own any more, must get all of their happiness out of their children's lives.

Sometimes they do not even take the trouble to write to them. I know men who, with half a dozen secretaries at their bidding and who write dozens of business letters every day, have not written to their mothers in years. They have delegated that task to their wives. They say they are too busy, but Mother was never too busy to care for them when they were little, or to try to make them happy, or to forget how lonely they were when she was away.

It is a little thing to do to make an old person happy and feel that the work in raising a family was worthwhile, for their children to tell them how much they love them. And, oh, how sorry we shall be that we did not do it when we whisper the thing that was in our hearts but that we were too careless to say into dead ears that are deaf to our grief and our repentance.

Dear Miss Dix—All of my life I have never been able to stand disappointments graciously. Before I was married when I got irritable and moody because I couldn't do some little thing I wanted to do, my family humored me and walked around on tiptoes until my mood changed. After marriage my husband did the same thing for a while, but during one of these spells when I was especially sharp and disagreeable to him he walked over to me quickly, turned me across his knee and gave me a thorough spanking. I was furious, but after the paddling was over I began to see the humor of a grown woman being spanked and I also had to admit that it was deserved so I began to laugh. And, believe it or not, it cured me. Since then whenever I begin to act irritable and cranky my husband looks at me and I look at him, we both laugh together and the crisis is passed. This recipe is my contribution to your column on how to make marriage a success.

A HAPPILY MARRIED WOMAN.

Answer:

I have no doubt that your recipe would save many a divorce, for when men and women act like spoiled children they should be treated like children. And all of us know that one good hair brush, properly applied in the right place, is worth a ton of moral suasion in turning a cantankerous little brat into a beaming angel.

I have known plenty of wives and husbands, too, who were wrecking their marriages with their tempers and their tantrums, their grouches and their nagging, and making their homes hells on earth. They only needed a good spanking to make them realize how mean they were acting and be afraid to do it again.

But, alas, this is an effete age when we are afraid even to make the baby behave, and when we prefer divorce to enforcing a little discipline. So I am of the opinion that there is nothing that can be done about it.

Dear Miss Dix—We have been married twenty-one years and every day of that time we have boarded with my family. Now my husband and I are very anxious to set up a home of our own so we can have our own things and do as we please and entertain our friends, which we couldn't do at Mother's. But some of our acquaintances tell us that we should not do it; that we should not leave Mother at the age of 71 years, but Mother is well off financially and my sister lives with her, and we would not be far off. So don't you think we have a right to do as we desire? M. J. K.

Answer:

You surely have. A woman at 71 isn't a helpless doddering old soul who has to be taken care of. She is able to be on her own. Probably your mother would be delighted for you to go to housekeeping so she would have a place to visit. At any rate, do it. You have a right to some life of your own. DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

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For Tuesday, May 23, 1939

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —You in artistic fields: avoid emotional upsets, unpleasant controversy. You busy in industrial and mechanical affairs: mind the details and hold to sound judgment. You who have charge of children and money: be conscientious, watchful and discreet.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Be tactful to the 'nth degree, friend, if you would evade the pitfalls of pettiness and carelessness. Born before May 6? Be especially careful in dealings with associates and the opposite sex" .... no good thing is failure."

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)— Strain indicated, but it is not necessary, and surely you of intelligence and forethough can avoid it! Make those restless nerves behave. Day asks clarity of vision, calmness.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)— Do snap up opportunities and attend the difficult propositions and tedious tasks in the A.M. Don't engage in quarrels, indifference, indolence. Day okay for worthy activities.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo) Can and should be turned to good account. Keep expenditures under control, also the emotions. Between 9:15 a.m. and 2 p.m. most stimulating, encouraging hours for action.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo)— If you will overlook little annoyances and hold to a broad understanding you can get some excellent work done. Refuse to see the "clouds", stay on the sunny side of the street. Be progressive, enthusiastic.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Issues and interests close to your personal life bear watching. Don't neglect them for outsiders. Day favorable on whole for farming, produce, industrial and general matters.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — A.M. favorable to commerce, shipping, politics, sports; dealing with superoirs, physicians, attorneys. BUT dictatorial tactics, extremes and subterfuge are taboo. Simplicity and graciousness your strong weapons.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Favorable on whole, especially for familiar matters, making sound improvements and decisions, holding conferences and dealing with business and professional people. Guard health; avoid extremes.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Total results of today's activities will depend largely upon your judgment and how quickly you handle situations as they arise. Not so auspicious for new undertakings, great expansions or expenditures. Best for routine, minor interests.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Be careful making promises. Waisting time and energy with non-productive enterprises is deterimental. Consult those in the know if in doubt. Don't be too cagey, either. Keep in tune with the go-getters.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) —Born before March 7? Good rays. Be decisive, follow your intuition. Invite criticism and profit there from. You born after March 6: More restricted, so you'll need more initiative.

A CHILD BORN TODAY if headed in the right direction and taught self-mastery, will be a resourceful, intuitive, able person. No limit to the achievement of this well-developed somebody! Can do well in government affairs, diplomatic service, on the stage or in stage productions. Impatience and changeability are besetting sins.

DON'T PUT UP ANY LONGER WITH SORE FEET

HERE'S RELIEF!

NU-FEET medicated INSOLES really soothe painful, burning, aching feet, control perspiration, and neutralize foot odors. Only 25¢ a pair.

NU-FEET MEDICATED INSOLES

THE DIONNES TAKE THEIR OWN COOK ALONG TO TORONTO

By NEA Service

CALLANDER, Ont., May 22 — The Dionne quintuplets, when travelling to Toronto to meet their king and queen, carried their own cook. She is the same one whose skill provides their daily diet at Callander. She is the quints' aunt, Miss Grace Demers.

At the nursery she prepares three meals a day for the whole establishment, and on the quintuplet special train she will preside over a shiny cook's galley completely equipped, even to a refrigerator.

Thus any danger of upsets due to a sudden change in diet has been anticipated. Miss Demers will prepare all the meals for the quints and their attendant staff during the journey.

The special danger of a first journey into an aseptic world has also been guarded against on the special train. Because the quints have been reared in a nursery atmosphere where special precautions have always been taken against the chance of germs and infections, there has always been some fear that when they at last ventured into an unprotected world, they would not have the immunities which ordinary children have gradually built up, so to guard as far as possible against this danger, the special car they will occupy was first thoroughly fumigated and its carpets carefully cleaned.

Thus with a hygienic atmosphere to which they have been accustomed and with the same food prepared by the same cook, their own aunt, it has been expected that any danger from the Toronto journey has been cut to the absolute minimum.

The quints' cook, and also their aunt, Miss Grace Demers

Miss Eva Frances Ayers, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Ayers, whose engagement is announced to Mr. Freeman William Boyles, Charlottetown, son of Mrs. A. E. Boyles of Moncton.

The Housewife And Her Activities

COMPENSATION

Mother of sons,
She sees them go
The long, long trail—
The trail that leads from home.
Proudly she sees them join the throng
Of burdened men with heads held high
And hearts that are brave with song;
Gladly she sees them take the place
Where they belong.

But .... sometimes
At twilight
By the loved fireside
While drawing up the chairs
She thinks of little boys
Who used to come
And say their prayers.

—By Louise Seymour Jones
—From "Put a Feather in Your Hat".

Newfoundland will issue a special stamp in honor of the visit of King George and Queen Elizabeth.

Ox waggons which trekked this year over the old Boer trail between Pretoria and Voortrekkerstad, in South Africa, for the Voortrekker celebrations, collected 120,000 letters to be mailed at the opening of the festivities.

A wise homemaker makes it a rule never to stand at any task which can be attended to sitting down, thus avoiding over-fatigue or backache.

An egg garnish gives a clear consomme a professional finish. To about two cups of boiling consomme add the well-beaten yolk of one egg. Stir constantly until the egg is cooked.

Use steel wool to remove dried food stains from the kitchen linoleum.

Eggs should be kept cool, dry and clean. Dirty spots should be brushed off with a clean, dry cloth. Eggs should never be washed before storing in the refrigerator.

BLUE HYACINTHS IN ROYAL GARDENS

It is always interesting to notice how a particular flower suddenly becomes popular in several of the Royal gardens at the same time. The bright blue hyacinth is now to be seen in almost every one of these places.

There is a particularly fine show at the Royal Lodge, where the blooms contrast effectively with the rose pink paint of the exterior of the house.

Blue hyacinths are to be seen in the gardens at Marlborough House. There are beds of them also in the gardens of Buckingham Palace.

TEETH LIKE PEARLS NEED CONSTANT CARE

What kind of day-in-and-day-out attention do you give your teeth? A quick brushing twice a day and nothing more?

Or, like so many smart, perfectly-groomed, fastidious women, do you brush them really thoroughly, cleaning and polishing every bit of surface of each tooth?

Before the evening brushing, use dental floss to remove particles of food that have lodged between teeth and which brushing won't remove. Then, using your favorite dentrifice, work your brush around and around in little circles on back and front surfaces of each tooth. Now brush downward on the upper teeth, upward on the lower ones. Finally, give the back of your tongue a couple of cleansing strokes with the brush and gargle with your favorite mouth wash.

About once a month, scour your teeth with ordinary baking soda or plain peroxide. Either will make the enamel whiter and shinier.

A few drops of lemon juice—no more than three or four—squeezed into whipping cream will cause it to thicken quickly.

Try stewed apricots, stewed prunes with orange slices, and baked apple with cream for breakfast variety.

Doctors recommend vaccination of babies against smallpox before the child is 12 months old.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Isn't it discourteous for a person to borrow a book, and then keep it for several weeks or even months?

A. Yes; it is very rude and negligent to do so, and the owner of the book is justified in asking for it without the least apology.

Q. When drinking any kind of refreshment, should a little be left in the glass?

A. One may drink all of it; but avoid throwing the head back, or turning the glass upside down to drain it.

Q. Shouldn't a man drop the "Jr". from his name after the death of his father?

A. Yes; it is no longer required.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Fabric Gloves

After having washed the cotton or silk gloves, rinse them by holding them under the cold water faucet so that the fingers of the gloves become inflated with water. Then let them drip on the line and they will dry without twisted fingers.

Complexion Treatment

Buttermilk is an excellent remedy for clearing a muddy complexion, and if one would drink a quart a day, a decided change would be noticed in the complexion after a few weeks.

Felt Hats

The gloss can be restored to a felt hat by brushing the hat with a brush that has been heated.

New *Under-arm* Cream Deodorant *safely* Stops Perspiration

1. Does not rot dresses—does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days. Removes odor from perspiration.
4. A pure white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering, for being harmless to fabrics.

15 MILLION jars of Arrid have been sold. Try a jar today!

ARRID

39¢ a jar

At all stores selling toilet goods (also in 15c and 59c jars)

TIMELY TIPS — FOR THE — HOME SEWER

A charming town or country print crepe dress and perfect for travel or visiting the World's Fair. This easy to wear dress, makes you look years younger because of its slenderizing lines. The skirt is gracefully flared and the soft bodice has a becoming cool vee neck and sleeves. This pretty feminine dress is lovely for afternoons in a rayon cotton sheer in grey, beige, navy .... or in polka-dot, pin-stripe or flowered sheer. Sturdy cottons as chambray, shantung, hopsacking, percale prints, etc., are nice for summer resort wear. You'll enjoy sewing it, and marvel at its low price.

Style No. 2746 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 7-8 yards of 39-inch material.

Send fifteen cents in stamps (15) or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2746 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

BLACKHEADS

Don't squeeze blackheads — dissolve them. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from any drug store and apply gently with wet, hot cloth over the blackheads. They simply dissolve and disappear by this safe simple method.