

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

The Housewife And Her Activities

WINGS

Power unhappy I may be
There is some beauty left to me:
A bird's wild song, the smell of
rain,
And then my heart leaps up again.
From wooded hills I hear the call
To quiet streams or waterfall.
Through winding paths they
beckon me
And so much beauty do I see
That I forget unhappy things,
And heart and feet alike have
wings.

—Festie Martin Graham, in the
Christian Century.

A charming white tulle was
worn with a bolero or printed
satin in wildflower design, the
satin repeated in a wide inset
grille.

Black is still outselling navy in
both plain and printed dresses,
according to reports this spring. A
swing to navy is anticipated as the
season advances.

Know How to Speak Con- fidently in Public

Learn to Put Yourself Across

How charmingly Mrs. Smith in-
troduces the speaker. Many mem-
bers of her parents' group are as
bright—but none has learned to
speak as well as she.

No awkward hesitations in pre-
sented a speaker it's correct form,
she knows, to outline the guest's
experience in his field, finish with
the gracious words, "I consider it
an honor to introduce Mr. James
Brown of Centre City, who will
talk to you on 'Modern Schools'."

So her words will be understood
at the back of the room, Mrs.
Smith privately practices reading
aloud, says every syllable distinctly
—"WEAR IS THAT" not "what's it."
To gain attention, respect, she
walks to the speaker's place slowly
—facing the audience a moment with
a confident friendly expression.

She wins their interest by ap-
pealing to them directly, say-
ing "You will agree with me, 'Let
's consider' important words the
repeats for emphasis, "THOUGHT-
FULLY planned, THOUGHTFULLY
carried out."

You too can be an outstanding
speaker in your club—before other
groups—in business too. Our 32-
page booklet tells how to train your
voice, prepare speeches. Give simple
speeches, help with parliamentary
rules. Advice to radio speakers,
postmasters.

Send 30c in coins for your copy
of Public Speaking Self-Taught to
The Guardian Home Service. Be
sure to write plainly your Name,
Address, and the Name of booklet.

White china and glass were the
choice of the Duchess of
Gloucester when she visited the
British Industries Fair recently.
She selected services with white
grounds, decorated with pastel
colors, and white cut crystal oval
vases designed to stand on narrow
spaces.

Two early morning sets which
the Duchess bought were in ivory,
and one had a design of red polka
dots. An ivory tea service was
decorated with a Grecian design in
green.

Of the pastel shades, the Duchess
preferred soft blues and pinks. A
new tinted china coffee service ap-
pealed to her.

Although the orange is adapted
to many uses, the tonic value of
orange juice is gained so rapidly in
popularity that 85 per cent of the
oranges sold are consumed in bever-
age form.

Brazil exported 17,163,000 bags of
coffee in the last year, a record
volume for normal coffee trading
years.

BABY NEED NOT GET YOU UP

YOU and your baby both need sleep. There
is a sure and easy way to get it. Let Mrs.
E. J. of Wilms, Ontario, tell you in her
own words: "Night after night, as soon as we
would get settled in bed, baby would start
crying. . . . Baby's Own Tablets changed all
this. What a blessed relief."

In no case are these "sleeping" tablets.
They contain no opiates, strychnine, drugs
and are absolutely harmless. But they promote
healthy sleep by promptly making the ill
baby well. The well baby sleeps soundly.

Baby's Own Tablets bring quick relief from
most of "baby's" ills—teething troubles, con-
stipation, skin fever, diarrhoea, upset stom-
ach, colic, simple croup and colds. Try them.
25 cents. Your money refunded if they are
not effective.

TIMELY TIPS
—FOR THE—
HOME SEWER

Young fashionables will be thrill-
ed to greet first spring days in this
luscious bolero jacket dress. It has
a "sweet-sweet" little girl
look... so important this season.
A frothy button-down-the-front
white crepe blouse tops the navy
and white pencil striped rayon
sleeve suspender dress. The bolero
is a swinging flare. The pert bolero
jacket is very brief. It may have
long or short sleeves to suit your
taste. Another delightful scheme is
navy and red polka-dot crepe tied
neckline blouse with solid navy
blue skirt and jacket. You'll love
the factory and will use the pat-
tern again for summer wear in
white sharkskin or striped linen.
Easy to sew! The price is easy on
your budget.

Style No. 2530 is designed for
size 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 years.
Size 15 requires 3 1/2 yards of 36-
inch material for suspender skirt
and bolero; 1 1/2 yards of 31-inch
material for blouse.

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

Style No. 2530 Size

Name

Street Address

City Province

HUMILITY

Humility is the genuine proof
of Christian virtues; without it
we preserve all our defects, and
they are only crusted over by
pride, which conceals them from
others, and often from ourselves.

—Bartholomew



IT'S NEW! AND ANGELIC!
DESIGN X 198

As long as women remain such
angelic looking creatures, we will
wear halos. Crocheting one's own
halo means that there may be one
for every change of wardrobe. This
new crocheted halo is made of single
cotton with a long loop which is a
simple matter to accomplish.
Across the back is a narrow band
of single crochet without loops to
hold the halo securely. A couple of
hours will create one of these glori-
ous head adornments.

Send 20 cents, coin preferred.
PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be
used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Design X 198
Name
Address

THE COOK'S CORNER

PECAN LOAF

3 cups soft bread crumbs
1 1/2 cups milk
1 cup chopped celery
1 1/2 cup chopped onion
1-8 cup melted butter
2 eggs, beaten
1 1/2 cups chopped pecans
Salt, pepper

Method: Measure the crumbs
well pressed down into the cup.
Four the milk over them and let
stand until it is absorbed. Add
the finely chopped celery. Cook
the onions in the melted butter
until they are tender, then add
these and the chopped pecans.

You can make this with some
other kind of nuts, but the pecans
are nicest. Season with salt and
pepper and add the well beaten
eggs. Turn into a well greased loaf
pan and set in a large pan con-
taining 1 inch hot water. Bake in
a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven for
about 50 minutes until the loaf is
firm. Trim and serve with
mushroom sauce.

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



1. Does not see 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, stain-
less washing cream.

5. Arrid has been awarded the
Approval Seal of the American
Institute of Laundering, for
being Harmless to Fabric.

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

ARRID

39¢ a jar at all stores which sell toilet goods
(also in 15c and 59¢ jars)

WILLIE THE FOILER — JUST ONE OBJECTION AFTER ANOTHER.



Dorothy Dix

If a Husband Uses Tact and Plenty of "Josh" He Can Get His Wife to Become An Ideal Housekeeper. It Doesn't Pay to be Critical all the Time

"Did you ever notice," asked a woman of a group of other women, "that most of the complaints that husbands bring against their wives are that they are lazy and trifling, poor housekeepers, bad managers and wasters, and that the husbands seem to be helpless to deal with the situation? Well, I was that kind of a man, and I will tell you how my husband made me over."

"I am one of those people who are born with a constitutional aversion to any kind of work, a dilly-dallier who never got anything done. My husband had been married twice before. Like Mr. Kipling's hero, he had learned about women from his previous spouses and he knew how to handle 'em, so he didn't try to reform me with the hammer.

"He used the saive-spreader. He galvanized me into action and speeded me up with praise. No matter how inefficient and lazy I was, he complimented me every time I did a thing to live up to his en-
comiums. It put me on my mettle to be what he thought I was. Now I am not bragging when I say I am one of the best cooks of this generation and a grand housekeeper."

I have long contended that what husbands needed more than anything else was diplomacy, because it is so easy for a man to work a woman if he only knows how. Yet husbands live and fight, and are quick to the trick of making the wheels go round.

Men explain their dumbness in this respect by saying that women are queer, illogical, unpredictable and incomprehensible. That no one can tell what a woman is going to do. But this is not true. It is just an alibi to save their own faces. Women are simple creatures, motivated by a few primitive impulses. There are virtually only two things that a husband has to do to not get along in peace with his wife, but to keep her eating out of his hand.

The first is never to forget that women put more stress on words than they do deeds. A man may work his fingers to the bone to support his wife and she will still be angry unless he continually mentions the state of his affections she will doubt his love. But she will never suspect that her husband does not entertain the grand passion for her, even if he beats and starves her, so long as his love talk holds out.

The second cardinal point in dealing with a woman is for a husband to remember that there is a streak of the mule in every woman. While she can't be whipped an inch she can be cajoled into going all the way for being lazy, or extravagant, or a poor cook, or a thriftless manager.

The thing for him to do is to tell her how tasteless breakfast is with-
out her lovely wife opposite eat is going to jump. But this is not true. If he desires her to be a good cook, he must tell her that her pies are better than Mother's. When the biscuits are adamant and the streak standard, he can merely remark that things aren't up to their usual standard. He can even tell her that he is raving over how beautiful her face is in repose. And so it goes.

For women love praise and any husband can cajole his wife into being what he wants her to be.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Will you please tell us what the bright girls are to do? I am 23 years old, good-looking and well dressed. Everybody except eligible young men seem to find me interesting and companion-
able. I am established in a profession in which there are few other women, and while I enjoy my work I am not sure I shall ever be able to bury myself in it. I want to be gay and dance, laugh and play and have other like any other 23-year-old. Most of all, I want a man of my own, a husband, a home, and a sea no prospect of getting any social life at all. I have tried playing dumb, but that doesn't work, for a man soon as men find that I am not a fool, and I see no prospect of getting a man to do that. What am I to do? Isn't there any help for a poor little bright girl?
SORROWFUL SUE.

I don't know. There seems to be something atavistic in men's fear of brains in women. Unless they can be gradually cured of this and brought to believe that bright girls are nonpoisonous and cannot only be married with perfect safety, but also make nice little household pets, the matrimonial prospects of the feminine intelligentia look pretty bleak.

Just why men have this fear of clever women, especially if they are young, is hard to explain. It may be on the ground that masculine vanity demands that the man shall always be superior to the woman and hence they seek adroitly-pated little flappers who will look up to them their mental equals or who rate even a little below them.

But, anyway, that is how it is. And it is a fact that no matter how pretty she is, or how entertaining, or how well she dances, the young man marrying as little Miss Nitwit will never have a chance of getting a man of his own, a home, and a sea no prospect of getting any social life at all. I have tried playing dumb, but that doesn't work, for a man soon as men find that I am not a fool, and I see no prospect of getting a man to do that. What am I to do? Isn't there any help for a poor little bright girl?
SORROWFUL SUE.

Dear Miss Dix—Do you think it is too young for the average girl to marry?
FLAPPER.

Answer: Very few girls of 18 are mature enough to know what real love is. They have a fancy that they get over in a few weeks. They haven't judgment and experience enough to pick out a husband, and they are not ready to settle down to the work and responsibilities of marriage. It is a pity for any girl to marry before she had her playtime of life.
DOROTHY DIX.

Household Scrapbook
(By ROBERTA LEE)

Wicker Furniture
Salt not only makes a good cleaner for wicker furniture, but it also prevents the wicker from turning yellow. Make a strong solution of salt water and wash all the wicker furniture.

Quick Meal
A quick meal can be prepared by merely filling some biscuit cases or hollowed toaster bread cubes with creamed tuna, salmon, or chicken. Or you can serve this creamed mixture on waffles.

Gasoline Odor
Gasoline odor can be removed from the hands by rubbing them with moistened salt.

How Can I ? ?
(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I wash blankets properly?
A. Put the blankets in hot soapsuds with a little borax in the water, and rub lightly. Too much rubbing and wringing will harden and shrink the material. Rinse in water of the same temperature as the suds.

Q. How can I prevent a fountain pen from leaking?
A. Try rubbing a little soap on all the thread parts of the pen.

Q. What can I do with cream that is slightly sour?
A. Try rubbing the cream into a basin, add the juice of one lemon and one tablespoon of sugar. Then whip until stiff. It will be delicious to serve with a pudding.

Modern Etiquette
(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What is a good phrase to use when a woman is introducing her husband to another woman?
A. "Mrs. Martin, may I introduce my husband to you?"

Q. If a stag dinner is given at a man's home should his wife help him welcome his guests?
A. No; it is bad form for the husbands' women folk to be seen at any time during the affair.

Q. Is it the duty of everyone who was invited to a wedding to call on the bride after she returns from her honeymoon?
A. Yes.

The Girl in the Crimson Cloak

CHAPTER III

A DIAMOND DISAPPEARS

The Leverton Diamond was reckoned to be one of the ten best stones of its size and weight in the world, and it had been in the Leverton family for several generations.

Its history was somewhat obscure, but it was suggested that somewhere in the 18th century old Samuel Leverton, fearful lest the fortune he was founding should be dissipated in the riot of speculation for which the era was notable, had purchased the diamond from a dealer in Amsterdam for something like twenty thousand pounds, and that he had stipulated in a deed he had drawn up that the stone was not to be sold unless the family executors or their representatives were satisfied that financial stringency was such as justified such a course.

So the diamond had been handed down as a sort of financial insurance for the Leverton family and during all this time it had lain snugly in its casket in a specially designed glass case in Gervase Leverton's bedroom.

As had been customary with previous holders of the diamond token the utmost precautions were taken to prevent theft. For one thing the glass case in which the casket, reposed was electrically wired in such a way that anyone breaking the glass must automatically cause an electric alarm to ring in every room in the house, and whenever Leverton was absent for any length of time from Leverton Grange, the diamond was transported to London under armed guard, though the provisions provided by the insurance brokers so that it could be deposited in a strongroom until such time as Leverton returned.

On this particular night Muriel Leverton had been having a small party at the Grange. She had always liked a little ostentation. It gave a tang to an otherwise rather uneventful life. The guests had, for the most part, motored down from London into Surrey always sure that Muriel Leverton's hospitality could be relied on.

By one o'clock in the morning the last guest had gone. It had been a moderately successful evening. Gervase, who had never been over-keen on entertaining but who forebore it because Muriel liked it, had to confess as he poured himself a nightcap in the spacious yet comfortable lounge, that "it wasn't too bad at all, my dear."

Muriel Leverton was fifty and looked forty. Her fair hair had not yet lost its lustre thanks to consistent attention at the skilled hands of her Bond Street hair-dresser. Her complexion, if not completely synthetic, was a mixture of scientific achievement and an indomitable desire to preserve her appearance against the ravages of time at all costs.

Gervase, who had been married for twenty years, was fifty-seven; remarkably well-preserved and the possessor of a military bearing, a legacy from the Great War in which he had served without individual distinction. He was a man of medium height with iron-grey hair, a trim moustache and a propensity for taking long country walks, accompanied by his two red setters, of which animals he was quite indifferently proud. He was the typical country gentleman.

"I'm so glad you enjoyed things, Gervase," his wife mentioned, tactfully. "You know you could really enter into the social round more than you do. Why don't you take up politics seriously? It would give you something to do—take you out of yourself. Lord Rostrom, I'm sure, would be only too willing to make the necessary arrangements. In fact, I've only got to say to you and he'll find a safe seat for you in no time."

(Continued on page 8, Col. 4)

Quickly Relieves the Pain of BURNS, SCALDS CHAFING

In Burns and Scalds every second count. So keep a tube of Mentholatum always within reach. . . . ready for every emergency. The moment a burn or scald occurs, apply Mentholatum to the affected part and relief will quickly follow. This healing balm soothes the tortured tissues. . . . cools and draws out the sting and burn. . . . promotes quick, healthful healing.

Mentholatum is used by millions of people the world over for the relief of chafing and chapped skin. . . . head and chest colds and catarrh. . . . neuralgia, headache, and scores of other uses. Non-irritating—it is harmless to the most sensitive skin and relief is guaranteed or money back. Get a 30c tube or jar today.

A Morning Smile

THE PINCH

The teacher wanted some plums in order to give an object-lesson during school hours, and calling one of the small boys, she gave him ten cents and dispatched him to the fruit stand down on the corner.

"Before you buy the plums, Willie," she cautioned, "you had better pinch one or two to make sure they are ripe."

Little Willie flitted away. Soon he came back, and smilingly put the bag on the teacher's desk.

"Oh, thank you, Willie," said the teacher, taking up the bag. "Did you pinch one or two as I told you to do?"

"Did I?" was the gleeful response. "I pinched the whole bagful and here's your ten cents."



FOR well over a quarter of a century "KING COLE" has held an honored name among tea lovers. Through the years it has faithfully kept to the high standards it first set for itself. To-day more and more people everywhere are enjoying its rich, invigorating quality simply because of its continued taste appeal.

● There's a reason for preference!

"You'll like the Flavor"

KING COLE TEA

