Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

THE Household Baker

Mildred Mae McKenzie

Mildred Mae McKenzie, supervisor of The Ogilvie Flour Mills Institute of Household Science, will send free information on cooking, baking and housekeeping problems, upon receipt of coupon from a bag of ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR. Address Mildred Mae McKenzie, care of The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. Ltd., Montreal, Que.

Ogilvie ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is triple-tested to help ensure your success in baking—tested for wheat quality before milling, for flour quality during milling and for baking quality after milling—*all before you buy.* Whether for bread, cakes or pastry, its uniformity and absolute dependability will simplify your baking to an amazing degree.

Get a bag today and

Try this tested recipe with Triple-tested Flour

CHELSEA BUNS
(Quick Method)

Temperature: 400°F.-375°F.
Time: 30 minutes

1 cup milk; 2 tablespoons sugar; 1 teaspoon salt; ½ cake fresh yeast; 2 tablespoons lukewarm water; 3 cups ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR; ¼ cup sugar; 3 tablespoons butter.

Filling

2 tablespoons softened butter; ¼ cup Sultana raisins; ¼ cup brown sugar; 1½ teaspoons cinnamon.

METHOD: Scald milk, add 2 tablespoons sugar and salt; cool to lukewarm. Dissolve yeast in lukewarm water and add to milk mixture; add 1 cup flour. Beat until smooth. Let rise in a warm place until foamy. Add remaining sugar, flour and butter. Turn on floured board and knead until smooth and elastic. Place in greased bowl; let rise until light. Punch down to release gas bubbles. Knead lightly and roll ½ inch thick. Spread with filling; roll as for jelly roll. Cut with sharp knife or scissors, into one inch slices. Place close together on greased baking sheet. When light, bake in moderately hot oven. Entire time for making these buns is approximately 4 hours.

FREE

Save Royal Household Flour Coupons and get a set of unique, interesting, practical recipe books. Smart spiral bindings. Indexed pages lie flat when book is open. Information on coupon in every bag.

F4M

OGILVIE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD TRIPLE-TESTED FLOUR

THE COOK'S CORNER

INDIAN RELISH.

Three quarts green tomatoes (Chopped) Cook in salt water until clear, then drain. Add 1 large onion (chopped), 2 cups vinegar, 1 cup white and 1 cup brown sugar, 1 heaping teaspoon celery seed, 1 teaspoon curry powder, 1 tablespoon mustard seed and 6 red peppers (chopped). Let all come to a boil, bottle and seal.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All time is Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1

BERLIN

5 p.m — "The New German Theatre." DJD, 25 4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON

6:55 p.m — A Talk by the Empire Program Director. GSP, 19.6m, 15. 31 meg.; GSD, 25 5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

MADRID

7 p.m — Program for Children. EAQ. 30.5 m., 9.87 meg.

PARIS

7:30 p.m — Theatrical Broadcast. TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

BERLIN

8:45 p.m — Sonata Arpeggione by Schubert. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON

10:05 p.m.—"Concert in Camera." A musical burlesque. GSF, 19 8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

VANCOUVER

11:30 p m. — By the Sea. CJRO, Winnipeg, 48. 7 m., 6.15 meg; CJRX, Winnipeg, 25. 6 m., 11.72 meg.

TOKYO

12 midnight — "Overseas Program." JVH, Nazaki. 20.5 m., 14.6 meg

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Woman May Always Dream About the Ideal Man, But He is Harder to Find Than the Proverbial Needle in the Haystack. Would She be Satisfied With Him?

Dear Miss Dix—The other day you printed the qualifications that a man demanded in his prospective wife. I am just as choosey as he is, and these are the things that I demand in any man that I should marry:

He must be: 1. Christian. 2. Cheerful. 3. Humorous. 4. A good sport. 5. Neat. 6. Dependable. 7. Sincere. 8. Honest. 9. Reverent. 10. Dignified. 11. Faithful. 12. Trustworthy. 13. Healthy. 14. Attractive. 15. Intelligent.

Sixteenth. Sociable. 17. Friendly. 18. Able to croon. 19. Dance well. 20. Generous with his money. 21. Willing to do odd jobs around the house and garden. 22. Willing to help with the dishes. 23. Willing to mind the children when wife has other things to do. 24. He must enjoy good music. 25. He must keep his hair cut and face shaved. 26. He must be considerate of my family as well as his own. 27. He must use correct grammar. 28. He must love to travel, but not be a traveling salesman. 29. He must enjoy the finer things of life. 30. He must believe me to be the loveliest girl in the world and consider himself lucky to have me for his own.

Thirty-first. He must love home life, but enjoy going to parties, visiting, movies, etc. 32. He must assist me up the ladder of social success. 33. He must love children and want several of his own. 34. He must show me that he loves me in words and deeds. 35. He must have a deep husky speaking vice. 36. He must have naturally curly hair. 37. He must have a nice personality. 38. He must give me an allowance of my very own to do with it what I want. 39. He must help the children with their school lessons. 40. He must hang his clothes up and not drop them all around the house.

He must not: First. Smoke. 2. Drink. 3. Swear. 4. Gossip. 5. Be coarse. 6 Be vulgar. 7. Wear bow ties. 8. Wear loud clothes. 9. Tell dirty jokes. 10. Chew tobacco or gum. 11. Be jealous. 12. Be sloppy. 13. Nag or whine when things aren't the way he wants them. 14. Brag about his old girl friends. 15. Look twice at any other girl. 16. Hog the car all the time, but should let us use it too. 17. Let himself develop a bay-window or a bald head. 18. Use baby talk or flattery in order to get out with the boys at night. 19. Criticize me, but always speak highly of me. 20. Want to be the life of the party. 21. Use nail polish. 22. Find fault with my cooking or complain when the meals are not ready on time. These are the qualifications I demand in a husband. R. F.

Answer:

Well, daughter, if you wait until you find a man who measures up to all your specifications, I fear you will spend your latter days in the Spinsters' Retreat. For, as the old countryman said when he saw the hippopotamus for the first time, "there ain't no sich a animal."

Women are always dreaming about the ideal man, but no woman could stand one for a husband if by any chance she found him. He would present a great a contrast to her and it would be too wearing to try to live up to his perfections. Besides, the main pleasure that women get out of their husbands is trying to reform them. If you deprive them of that sport marriage would fall flat and dull.

And what would woman have to talk about if it were not their Johns' minor faults; their complaints about what a time they have in getting John to put on his dress clothes to go to a party when he comes home tired at night; how Tom hates to hang pictures; how Sam is simply no use in the kitchen and uses every pot in the place when he undertakes to make a Welch rarebit on Sunday nights?

On the whole, I think your list of DO'S are fairly good, though personally I should feed rat poison to a husband who crooned, but there is no accounting for tastes. And I think you make a mistake in demanding that he should never lose his hair or his waistline. What about it when you get the middle-age spread yourself? You wouldn't want to be brought in invidious contrast with a husband who still maintained his boyish figure. I am strong for fat men. There is nothing that domesticates a man so completey as weight. No husband is really safe until he gets to the place where his feet hurt him at night and all he wants is to put on his house slippers and sit down in an easy chair after dinner.

If every girl demanded as much of a husband as you do, there would be a falling off in wedding bells. But happily nature arranges these things and when some chap who catches a girl's fancy comes whistling along she gets up and follows him, no matter if he hasn't a single qualification that she has always considered necessary in her husband.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am very much in love with a young man who is everything fine a girl could ask for. He is kind, sympathetic, considerate, well-mannered, ambitious. These things to my mind mean everything, but my mother opposes the match because the young man belongs to plain people. They are good, honest, respectable people, but not of my own class. In other words, they have not had the education nor the background that I have had. I am 30 years old and I think I am capable of deciding this matter for myself. Don't you think a girl can be happy with the man she loves and admires, no matter if his family isn't as aristocratic as her own? BUNNY.

Answer:

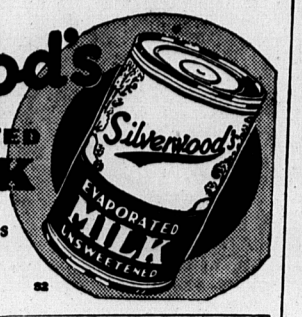
It is rather ridiculous to make such a great point of social position and background in America, where the wheel is continually turning and people are up today and down tomorrow and you cannot make excursions into many family backgrounds without skinning your shins on the washtub or the pick.

So if your young man is all that you say he is and you find him congenial and you love him, go ahead and marry him, no matter if his people are plain, without a single signer or Mayflower ancestor on their family tree. It is from that kind of stock that most of the men who are doing the big things in the world today have sprung.

When I hear of a mother who keeps her daughter from marrying a worthy youth she loves because Mother doesn't think his blood is blue enough, or his people live on the wrong side of the track, I always think of a case I knew.

A girl belonging to an aristocratic family fell in love with a boy who came of a poor and humble family. He was a fine lad, brilliant, energetic, ambitious, who worked his way through school and college and graduated with honor at the head of the class.

But, when he asked the girl to marry him her mother simply had hysterics at the idea and was able to dominate the girl so completely that she prevented the marriage. Later on the girl's family lost all of their money and they went down in the social scale as the boy climbed up. He became Governor of his State and Senator and his wife's automobile wheels splashed mud on the shabby clothes of the poor, overworked old maid whose mother's pride had ruined her life. DOROTHY DIX.



MYSTERY HOUSE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

"Had Mrs. Roy children?"

"Yes, I believe she has a daughter, married."

Page had not forgotten Mrs. Hibbs, that Alysse Watts Hibbs whose concern for her aunt's millions and her aunt's diamond had started her, Page Hazeltyne, upon this fantastic adventure.

"Well, I suppose you've a sweetheart waiting for you in the city?" Rand asked, with an abrupt change of topic softened by his own peculiarly pleasant smile.

"I have not!"

"Be honest now."

"No, really!" the girl reiterated, laughing. "That was part of the reason why I came down to Mrs. Prendergast," she went on honestly. "Nothing exciting was happening! I was in a rut."

They had crossed the big grade now, and were moving smoothly along the level roads between Belmont and the city.

"Rand," Page said suddenly, "I want to say something to you. I think I will! Flora—did you know that Flora thinks she is engaged to you?"

She had expected him to deny it, but instead he was quite silent for a full half minute.

"In a way she's right," he said then.

"That you are engaged!" Page's tone was all incredulity. "I thought of course—I never dreamed—" she stammered. A great desolation pervaded her soul. Somehow, Rand had failed her.

"In those first days of sickness and confusion," Rand began, "she and I were consulting—arranging—up nights and eating meals whenever we could—Well,," he broke off in a bitter tone," there never was any excuse for it! But she was so small, and so forlorn. —I'm not defending myself," he ended.

"You mean you—made love to her!"

"She took it that way. I'm not sure she wasn't right," the man said, with an embarrassed, angry half-laugh. "We were alone together day after day. I began to—to jolly her up. 'Never mind, Flora,' I'd say to her, 'we'll get out of here some day, and go to China. You and I'll see it through, and some day we can live the way we want to!' She was little, and a woman," he finished, "and I knew —I knew how she felt about me!"

"Were you ever married, Rand?" Page asked, after a moment's consideration.

"No," he answered, hesitatingly. "There are all sorts of women out in China, of course—a man gets mixed up with them. There was a girl named Sonia Rotovitski—she called herself Sonia Rose—she danced in a night club there. She was a highly intellectual woman, with a little girl and a husband to support. We could have been married but he wouldn't divorce her; she was his meal ticket."

He stopped short, and there was a silence. Page felt a sense of disillusionment. Men were men, of course, and she herself was not a child.

She had even dreamed—well, not marrying Rand exactly; that is, she had not seriously thought of marrying Rand. But he was fine looking; he was intelligent and kindly and yes, fascinating. It was only natural that he should occupy some of her hours of musing.

Babs loved him, Flora loved him the old lady was romantically jealous of her doctor. And Page was fancy free, and she would be twenty-seven in March! Girls had married, and married happily, with far less reason than she could find for marrying Randall Harwood.

"Which brings me to something else," the man presently said in a brisk, matter-of-fact tone. "I'm going to speak of it, and then I want you to forget it. I'll never remind you of it again."

(To be Continued)

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

FAITH

Where there is Faith there is Love;
Where there is Love there is Peace;
Where there is Peace there is God;
Where there is God there is no Need.

LIFE'S STRUGGLE

I want the struggles of life, and I count the conflicts in life as opportunities. The removal of small inconveniences, the daily duties, the enjoyments of winning my way, makes life worth while — makes the voyage down the River of Life remarkably interesting, intensely instructive and most inspiring.

FLOWERS NOW IN BRITAIN

Thirty blooms of all types of dahlias raised by British producers in Britain will be shown in a block of ice at the New Horticultural Hall, London.

The block, three feet long, two feet high, one foot thick and weighing 2-1-2 cwts., will be sent to the Newcastle and district Dahlia Society, New South Wales, Australia 13,000 miles away—for exhibition in March next year.

Dahlias have never before been sent abroad in this manner

KNITTING HINTS

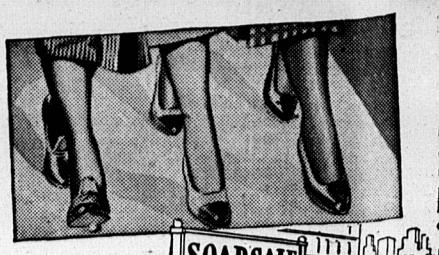
All knitters may not know of these:—

1. When knitting sleeves, try knitting both at the same time on the same needle, using, of course, two balls of wool It is not only less tedious, but ensures evenness and avoids endless counting of rows.

2 When using two different coloured balls of wool to prevent them becoming entangled or twisted put the balls into separate paper bags, draw the tops together and tie loosely. The loose ends of each ball should then be passed together through a rather large bead.

SOAP SALE in CHARLOTTETOWN

(AND NEIGHBORING TOWNS)



This week, women are marching to save money on this Special Soap Sale . . .

● This Special Soap Week is your opportunity to stock up on high quality Colgate-Palmolive Soaps at minimum prices. This is your chance to save money. When you buy Colgate-Palmolive products, you are buying highest quality soaps at lowest possible prices.

HIGH QUALITY TOILET SOAPS - PURE LAUNDRY SOAPS - SOAPS FOR DISHES - ALL SORTS OF SOAPS

ELEPHANT BRAND LAUNDRY SOAP

5 for 19¢

PURE SOAP - EASY ON THE HANDS

ARCTIC WHITE LAUNDRY SOAP

3 for 11¢

LIFTS OUT THE DIRT!

SUPER SUDS

9¢ A PKGE.

CUTS DISHWASHING TIME IN HALF

PRINCESS SOAP FLAKES

2 for 29¢

LOVELIER WASHINGS FOR LESS MONEY

NOW ON SALE AT

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.
A. BLANCHARD, 55 King Street
BURHOE'S GROCERY, Weymouth St.
CASH & CARRY STORES, 187 Great George St.
COFFIN & CO., 230 Grafton St.
CUDMORE BROS., 139 Great George St.
W. J. CUDMORE, 1 Elm Avenue
THE ELM GROCERY, 125 Elm Avenue
JOHN B. FLEMING, 98 Dorchester St.
ALBERT G. KAYS, 88 Pownal St.
F. N. KAYS, 19 Hillsborough St.
JOSEPH KAYS, 327 Fitzroy St.
S. N. KAYS, 87 Pownal St.
P. N. MANUEL, 36 Elm Ave.
P. J. MACDONALD, Cor. Prince & Kent Streets
MACLEAN & MACFADYEN, 180 Queen St.
THE PRINCE GROCERY, Cor. Prince & Water St.
RIX'S GROCERY, Longworth Ave.
JOSEPH SHAMA, 21 Weymouth St., 211 Euston St.
R. T. WHITE, 133 Elm Ave.

ALBANY, P. E. I.
E. V. MACLEOD

ALBERTON, P. E. I.
H. D. CORBETT
C. R. S. LEARD

BORDEN, P. E. I.
J. LEROY SHERRY

BRADALBANE, P. E. I.
MACKAY & TODD

CAPE TRAVERSE, P. E. I.
A. K. LORD

CARDIGAN, P. E. I.
J. A. MACDONALD & CO., LTD.
R. J. MACDONALD & CO., LTD.

CRAPAUD, P. E. I.
THE WOOD COMPANY

CARLETON, P. E. I.
FRED BELL

CHERRY VALLEY
J. E. MCEACHERN

CLIFTON, P. E. I.
S. DUNNING & SON

COLEMAN, P. E. I.
BRUCE DAVISON
C. R. WALLACE

FREDERICTON, P. E. I.
N. AUBREY CUTCLIFFE

FREETOWN, P. E. I.
RALPH R. BURNS

GEORGETOWN, P. E. I.
J. J. CONDON
J. J. MCKINNON

HAMPTON, P. E. I.
MORRISON & COMPANY

HUNTER RIVER, P. E. I.
MCGUIGAN & BOYLE

KELLY'S CROSS, P. E. I.
J. P. CARRAGHER

KENSINGTON, P. E. I.
G. S. COOKE
P. J. & C. KENNEDY
MACKENZIE & COMPANY
LULU M. TOOMBS

KILMUIR, P. E. I.
MCGOWAN'S LIMITED

KINGSTON, P. E. I.
MALCOLM MCSWAIN

KINKORA, P. E. I.
W. W. SMITH

LONG CREEK, P. E. I.
C. R. MACPHAIL

LONG RIVER, P. E. I.
ERNEST DUNNING

MONTAGUE, P. E. I.
CLARK BROS.
GLOBE GROCERY
(STEWART & BECK)
LESTER B. MELLISH
M. F. MACDONALD
D. J. MCLEAN
HOWARD VICKERSON

LOWER MONTAGUE
W. A. POOLE & CO., LIMITED

MOUNT STEWART, P. E. I.
CLARK BROS. (Russel C. Clark)
MCLEOD DOUGLASS

MURRAY HARBOR, P. E. I.
R. P. BROOKS

MURRAY RIVER, P. E. I
C. H. HORTON
F. W. JOHNSTON

NORTHMAN, P. E. I.
LESTER BAGLOLE

NEW GLASGOW, P. E. I.
R. L. DICKIESON

NO. WILTSHIRE, P. E. I.
MACLEAN BROS.

O'LEARY, P. E. I.
D. D. CAMPBELL
CLAUDE MCNEILL

ORWELL COVE, P. E. I.
D. D. MACLEOD & SON

RICHMOND, P. E. I.
JOHN P. GAUDET
MACDONALD & BROWN

RUSTICO, P. E. I.
JOSEPH PETERS

NORTH RUSTICO, P. E. I.
E. C. LEPAGE
DORA J. SMITH

ST. ELEANORS, P. E. I.
H. B. BERNARD

ST. LOUIS, P. E. I.
FRANK D. CALLAGHAN
F. J. SHEA & COMPANY

SPRINGFIELD WEST, P. E
J. C. WILKINSON

SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.
E. L. ARSENAULT
J. ALBAN ARSENAULT
MARGARET ARSENAULT
BRACE, MCKAY & CO. LTD.
MARK GAUDET
SINCLAIR & STEWART LTD.

TRAVELLER'S REST
RAYNER & HAINES

TRYON, P. E. I.
KEITH THOMAS
THE WOOD COMPANY

NORTH TRYON, P. E. I.
DAWSON'S LIMITED

TYNE VALLEY, P. E. I.
THOS. NISBET

VERNON RIVER, P. E. I.
HAROLD S. MACLEOD

VICTORIA, LOT 29, P. E. I
WRIGHT BROS. LIMITED

A Morning Smile

"Good morning, parson. Haven't seen you lately."

"No, captain, I've been busy. Only this morning I married three couples in fifteen minutes."

"Smart going, parson. That's twelve knots an hour!"

Wife: "I heard the clock strike two as you came in."

Husband: "Yes, dear. It was beginning to strike ten, but I stopped it for fear it would wake you."