

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

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

REFLECTION

They say you're common if you wear A trace of henna On your hair,

Masqueraded lashes Are not nice. To pluck your eyebrows Is a vice.

A girl who toudges (I've been told) Is nothing less Than fast and bold,

And no real lady Ever shows In cut-out sandals Naked toes . . .

Such prohibitions Me appall— A nice girl has No fun at all;

No wonder girls Not gay, but good, Attain, with safety, Spinsterhood.

By HELEN SANGSTER

WALL PAPER CLEANER

One of our readers has given the following recipe for paper cleaning which she says is the best she has tried yet. Many engaged in Spring cleaning will welcome this:

- 1 cup bread flour, 3-4 cup table salt, 2 tablespoons gasoline.

STIFF CHAIR COVERS

Chintz chair covers can be made very stiff by using size instead of starch when washing. The size

HEADACHE, BACKACHE?

FOR young girls growing into womanhood, for women in middle life going through the "change," or those who suffer from headache, backache and nervousness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just the vegetable tonic needed.

Prescription is just the vegetable tonic needed. Mrs. J. W. Flanagan, 6 Labatt Ave., Toronto, Ont., says: "I had nervous headaches, pains in my back, had no appetite and would feel dizzy and faint. I was so weak I could hardly keep up. I took two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and can say it restored all my lost strength and seemed to give me new life." Sold by all druggists.

ESTATE DR. V. L. GOODWILL

All persons owing accounts to the late Dr. V. L. Goodwill may arrange payment of same at the office of George J. Tweedy, Royal Bank of Canada Chambers, Charlottetown.

NOTICE

All persons trespassing on my land in Newton, Lot 26, will be prosecuted strictly. This land, 32 acres, is for sale, cheap.

Address A. M. TRAINOR, Box 143, East Millinocket, Maine. L7550-5-15-18-22-25-29-61.

Prince Edward Island Hospital Annual Meeting

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation a Public Meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Charlottetown on Tuesday, May 28th, 1935 at 8 P. M. for the purpose of electing trustees for the government of the Institution in accordance with the bye-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

ADA E. HARRIS, Secretary Board of Trustees. L-7551-5-14-16-18-20-22-24-27.

FOR SALE

Farm 140 acres at Appin Road, 80 acres clear in splendid state of cultivation and the balance well wooded. Good buildings and water facilities. Close to school and church. For further particulars, apply to Gaudet & Hazard. L7677-5-18-22

Can Women See Straight? Dorothy Dix Finds Their Optimism Distorts Reality

Life is Extra Hard on Women, and Perhaps That is Why They Were Endowed With Rose-Colored Glasses Which Make Them See Themselves, Their Children, Their Prospects in a Haze of Optimism

When God created woman He laid upon her many and grievous handicaps, but in compensation He gave her as a consolation prize one supreme and priceless gift, and that is the ability to believe anything she wants to believe.



Women are the great optimists of the world. Hope springs eternal in the feminine breast, and no amount of facts or logic or previous experience ever dries it up at the source. A thousand disappointments have no power to discourage a woman. She is perfectly certain that the miracle she desires will happen on the thousand and one.

As a proof of this that we have ever before our eyes consider the beauty shops where, day after day and year after year, women pursue their unending quest for pulchritude, happy in the belief that no matter how old and homely they are when they go in, they are bound to come out young and beautiful. The fat expect to be made thin and willow, the grizzle-headed to have their hair restored to its natural color, the stiff-kneed to skip like a young gazelle, so they endure sufferings in the way of being parboiled and pounded to a pulp and scalded so that entitle them to places among the martyrs. And no matter how often they fail to achieve the desired result they are still confident it will happen.

Nor does woman's optimism as regards her looks stop here. She believes that she looks to other people as she desires to look, and that if she says she is 35 nobody suspects her of being 68, even if her face is as crisscrossed with lines as a road map and her teeth are hers only by right of purchase. When grandma dolls herself up in flapper clothes and plasters herself up with cosmetics in the belief that she looks sweet 16, she fools nobody but herself, but she fools herself completely. She never doubts that she is registering, as the films say, glamorous girlood.

Then there is love and marriage. No matter how old and ugly and unattractive a woman is she believes that she is a vamp and can marry any man she desires, and the fact that she has never had a date, still less a proposal, doesn't shake this faith a particle. Girls who have physical afflictions that would keep any man from wanting to marry them, still dream of being brides and work on things for their hope chests. And I get hundreds of letters from middle-aged wives with half a dozen children who consult me as to the advisability of getting divorces from their husbands so that they may marry young, handsome, rich and romantic men. They just take it for granted that Prince Charming will snap them up as soon as they are free.

And it is women's optimism that makes countless wives endure the infidelities of their roaming husbands. Their husbands may have told them a thousand times that they were tired of them and had ceased to love them. Their husbands may have neglected and mistreated them and reviled and abused them, but their wives hang on, hoping against hope that somehow they are going to be able to kindle into flame again the dead ashes of their husbands' affections; that some magic will happen that will bring their husbands back to them again.

Perhaps, however, the most marvelous example of women's deathless optimism is shown in the way they treat their children. Millions of mothers do everything in their power to ruin their children and still believe that they will turn out all right when they are grown. They pamper and spoil them; they let them be impudent to them; they never teach them to control their tempers or their appetites; they do not teach them any manners or consideration of the rights of other people, and they are perfectly astounded when they grow up into hoodlums.

The world is full of the lamentations of parents over ungrateful children and wild, headstrong girls and boys that they cannot control. Mothers shed enough tears over drunken and wayward sons and daughters to float a battleship. For, alas, women's optimistic belief that their children are bound to develop into fine men and women, no matter how they are brought up, is seldom realized.

Life is hard on women, and perhaps they could not bear it if Nature had not provided them with rose-colored glasses through which to look upon its trials and tribulations. But if their optimism blesses, it also curses, because it makes them pursue will-o'-the-wisps instead of grappling with realities.

Many a girl, for instance, who wastes her life waiting for some suitor who never comes along, would be better off if she realized that she is not the type that attracts men and put her time and energy into her job. Many a wife who breaks her heart waiting for a philanderer, to return to her could save herself tears if she faced the fact that he was gone forever and was a good riddance of bad rubbish. And practically every mother's children would turn out well if she reared them with authority instead of on hope.

DOROTHY DIX

:- FASHIONS FOR SPRING :-

Here's a perfect choice for summer, whether you want a dress for spectator or for active sports.

An inverted plait at the back of the blouse gives freedom for sports activities. It has the youthful Peter Pan collar and a patch pocket. The slender skirt has a plait at the front which gives ample width.

It looks decidedly smart in striped or shirred silks or cottons.

In plaided gingham, linen, rough peasant cottons, seersucker pique, etc., it also looks attractive.

Style No. 609 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material with 1/4 yard of 35-inch contrasting material.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 609. Size Name Street Address City State



MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS. If overwork saps your strength . . . If weak spells, aallow cheeks, sick headaches, restless nights and peevish days take the joy out of life, start rebuilding your health with Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills, just as thousands of business girls and older people all over Canada are doing every day. A remedy tried and proven for 40 years. At drug and general stores. The F. Milburn Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Palmolive MADE WITH OLIVE OIL.. cleanses, soothes, beautifies!

BRING out that beauty which lies beneath your skin. "You can do it," say more than 20,000 beauty experts, "by using soap and water every night and morning. But, they add, "be sure to use an olive oil soap—Palmolive."

Massage Palmolive's rich velvety lather into the pores of the face, throat and shoulders. Then rinse. First with warm water, then cold water.

A secret, scientific blend of natural vegetable oils—olive and palm—Palmolive performs a threefold duty to your skin. Very gently, yet so effectively, it cleanses, soothes and beautifies. That's why, when you try Palmolive, you'll find it brings new youth, new beauty to your skin. Use Palmolive in the bath, too. Give your whole body a "Schoolgirl Complexion" beauty treatment.

Soldiers Of Fortune

By RICHARD HARDY DAVIS

Mr. Langham and his two daughters, Alice and Hope, arrived in Olancho and were welcomed by his son, Clay and MacWilliams. The engineers and his aides had built a residence for them which they called The Palms and had fitted it out as well as they could with what Valencia had to offer.

Soon after their arrival, Reggie King anchored his yacht The Vega in the harbor, and Clay and the others took delight in showing the visitors about the mines and the capital.

Clay took them to the Presidential Palace, where Alvarez and his beautiful wife entertained them. The veranda in the palace they watched a review of troops, and the girls noted a fair-haired, blue-eyed officer among them, who, the Langhams were told, was Captain Stuart, once of the Gordon Highlanders, now in the service of Olancho.

Stuart and King were guests at a dinner which Clay gave to the Langhams on the balcony of Valencia's leading hotel, and the dinner was enough of a success to make the engineer satisfied the Langhams would know him to be not altogether a barbarian.

Afterward, they looked out over the plaza from a balcony while the President's band played native waltzes and Clay finally found himself alone with Alice.

"They are talking about you over there," she said, indicating Hope and Stuart at a distance. "I don't mind," Clay answered, "so long as they talk over there."

"You are very frank and audacious," she said, "but it is rather pleasant as a change."

"Aren't the men you meet generally audacious? I can see why not, though—why awe them?" "I can't think that is a nice way to affect people," protested Miss Langham. "I don't awe you, do I?" "Sometimes," answered Clay.

"Then again my feelings are only those of unlimbed admiration."

"If we are to continue good friends, Mr. Clay," said Alice in decisive tones, "we must keep our relationship on a less personal basis. As a matter of fact you don't know what your feelings are concerning me, and until you do we will talk less about them and more about things you are certain of. For instance, who was Arduella, on that pedestal over there?"

Clay said nothing, but his face was so serious as he looked out over the Plaza that Miss Langham had a sense of remorse. Moreover, the young man's profile was as well modelled as the head of an Athenian statue and Alice was not insensible to beauty.

"You are not offended with me?" she asked. "Clay smiled in a puzzled way and stretched out his hand toward the image of Arduella. In a graphic way he told the story of Olancho's liberator—while Miss Langham wondered whether a personal basis for conversation was not, after all, more entertaining than anecdotes of dead and buried Spaniards."

As they drove home in the moonlight, they talked of Captain Stuart. "Why is he down here?" asked Alice. "Was he forced to leave his own army?"

Mr. Langham recalled that President Alvarez had told them that he would intrust Stuart with the command of his army. "He guards my home and family," were the President's words, as King and Mr. Langham recalled them. "From all I hear," said King, "it would be better if President Alvarez

did less plotting and protected his own house himself."

"I don't think the President's home is in any danger from within," said Mr. Langham. "Madame Alvarez—"

Clay turned suddenly from his seat in the carriage. "Madame Alvarez needs no protection, as you were about to say, Mr. Langham," he interrupted. "Those who know her could only say nothing against her and those who do not know her would not so far forget themselves as to dare to do it."

At home later, Alice and Hope talked over the dinner and guests. "The only thing Captain Stuart can talk about is Mr. Clay," said Hope. "He worships him. He has done more exciting things—"

"Who? Captain Stuart?" "No—Mr. Clay. He's been in three real wars and has won all kinds of decorations. And I liked the way he shut up Mr. King and father when they were talking about Madame Alvarez."

"Really I don't see that Madame Alvarez is in need of a champion," said Alice. "I think Mr. Clay made it worse by rushing in the way he did. Why should he take it on himself to correct a man as old as father?"

"I suppose Madame Alvarez is a friend of his," Hope answered. "A beautiful woman can always find some man to take her part," said Alice. "But he is not going to keep us awake any longer, is he, even if he does show such gallantry to old ladies?"

"Old ladies?" exclaimed Hope. "Why Alice?"

It was believed here and there in Valencia that Alvarez was plotting to make himself dictator and that Madame la President was helping, while Captain Stuart's presence in the Palace was a subject for gossip.

There was also talk that General Mendoza was plotting a revolution which would establish himself the dictator and that he aimed to raid the Olancho treasury, before Alvarez could do so.

These rumors were brought to Mr. Langham, Alice and King by Welmer, the American consul, as Clay was showing Hope about the mines. "Madame Alvarez was a countess before her marriage to the Presi-

dent," he said. "She is a tremendously ambitious woman. She wants to convert Olancho into a monarchy and make Alvarez king—or, more properly, make herself queen. Her party is already called the Royalists and the Liberals recently plastered the walls with placards against her, urging the people to drive her out of the country."

"What cowards—to fight a woman!" exclaimed Miss Langham. "Well, she began it," said the consul.

According to Welmer, the Langham mines would be in danger if Mendoza should triumph and be recalled that Clay had treated the native miners well knowing that he might have to depend on them to defend mines against seizure. There were also some hundred Americans on the mine payrolls.

"You may not be turning your yacht's saluting gun on the Capital," the consul said to King. "Or you'll need the yacht to take the Langhams out of the country."

The inspection of the mines was disappointing to Alice. She confessed she had hoped Clay would explain them to her and act as her escort, but he rode on in advance and seemed to have forgotten her existence. But Hope kept her pony close to the engineer's side from the start and had been a keen listener as he talked. (To Be Continued.)

A Morning Smile

UNIMPRESSED Mistress—Please remember that you're my cook, and that I expect you to know your station.

Cook—So I do, ma'am—and what time the next train goes!

A REAL DROUGHT "Ah, Donald," said the minister, "I hear they've gone dry in your brother's village."

"Dry?" remarked Donald. "Dry? Why, man, they're parched. I've just received a letter frae Sandy, and, believe me, the stamp was tuck on wi' a pin."

LONG CREEK WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

On Wednesday evening May 1st, Long Creek Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Dan MacEwen with fifteen members and five visitors present. The meeting opened by singing the Ode and repeating the Creed. Roll Call was answered with "What should I do for the School this year." The minutes of last meeting were approved as read. The Sick Committee gave their report and presented a bill which was read. The school Committee reported having visited the school. A letter was read from the pupils thanking the members for cleaning the school. Mrs. Norman MacLean and Mrs. Alex MacKenzie were appointed on the buying committee to purchase cups and kettles for Institute use. It was moved and seconded that Mrs. Earl MacKenzie and Mrs. Dan MacEwen estimate the cost of painting the school.

Considerable correspondence was read and discussed. It was moved and seconded that two Dollars be sent to the Cancer Fund. After the business a contest put on by Mrs. Earl MacKenzie, was enjoyed by all. The prizes were won by Mrs. Alexander MacKenzie (Dr) and Miss Joyce Stewart. Lunch was served by the hostess and the meeting closed with singing. Mrs. Alex MacKenzie kindly invited the members to meet at her home for the next meeting. It was decided to have the roll call for next meeting in the form of a programme roll call to be answered by "Sing, Say Play or Pay."

JUNKET RECIPES

The following recipes are taken from the publication "Milk Desserts" issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture. Junket—Junket, the simplest of the milk desserts, is made by coagulating lukewarm milk with rennet and adding the desired sweetening and flavouring. Rennet or junket, as it is commonly called, is sold in both tablet and powder form, the latter containing sugar, flavouring, and colouring in addition to the rennet. Junket is delicious served with crushed fruits or with whipped cream.

Junket No. 1 1 junket tablet 1 tablespoon cold water 2 or 3 tablespoons sugar Pinch of salt 1 quart milk 1 teaspoon vanilla or other flavouring. Colouring if desired. Crush tablet and dissolve in cold water. Add sugar and salt to milk and heat to lukewarm. Remove from heat and add tablet and flavouring. Pour into dessert dishes and let stand at room temperature for 20 minutes. Then chill.

Junket No. 2 1 package junket powder 1 quart milk Heat milk to lukewarm. Remove from heat. Stir in junket powder. Pour into dessert dishes and let stand at room temperature for 20 minutes. Then chill.

Caramel Junket Follow recipe for Junket No. 1 omitting sugar and adding one quarter cup caramel syrup. Caramel syrup may be made with one cup of sugar and one cup of water. Mix sugar in heavy saucepan, or frying pan, and when the sugar turns a light brown colour add boiling water. Cook for 10 minutes, until mixture is slightly thickened.

SCOTLAND GOES IN FOR FIG RAISING

Scotland is going in for raising pigs, a hitherto Irish industry as far as the British Isles are concerned, and for eating bacon in place of ham. Domestic production, however, is still far from meeting requirements so bacon is imported principally from Denmark, although Canada has a share in the trade, occupying fourth place, according to the Agricultural Department of the Canadian National Railways. The Irish Free State ranks second, the Netherlands third with Canada close on heels and then comes Sweden. The United States is the principal supplier of ham to the Scottish market, followed by Canada and the Irish Free State.

They cannot say where in the stock it is at the moment its speed is measured. They can also tell what its position may be in the Atom, but while doing that they cannot also say how fast it is going past that position.

This uncertainty is much like a race track on which if you measured the speed of the horses you could not tell which one won. The difficulties imposed upon scientific progress by the use of quantum mechanics, a theory based on the fact that energy is composed of individual packets of packets.

Einstein's article, in which he has the collaboration of B. Podolsky and N. Rosen of the Institute for advanced study here attempts to show mathematically that the quantum mechanical theory is incomplete. It does not the article states, jibe with physical reality or human experience. It fails to give a complete description of the physical reality of these little particles.

Einstein and his associates do not supply such a theory in this article but they conclude by stating, "we believe, however, that such a theory is possible."

Quantum Mechanics Theory Is Upheld (C. P. By Guardian Special Wire) PRINCETON, N. J., May 21.—One of the main uncertainties of science can be bridged, Prof. Albert Einstein says today in an article in the Physical Review.

This uncertainty is the fact that when scientists try to observe the minute particles which form the structure of atoms they are unable to find both the position and the speed of the particles simultaneously.

They can learn how fast such a particle is travelling, but if they do

Ready for a GOOD DAY'S WORK and play! GIVE your children food that helps keep them bubbling over with health. Shredded Wheat contains all the elements of 100% whole wheat . . . carbohydrates, proteins, minerals, vitamins . . . in a delicious and easily digested form. THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD. 12 big biscuits in every box. SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT