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

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

But the sergeant was calling to him. The officer took Terry's and Steve's names and addresses, ignoring the noise the roaring motors made. Next came the blonde girl. Her teeth chattered so she could hardly speak.

"Mona Kilroy," she finally managed. "Actress. I'm coming here to visit a friend."

Then came Julie Burnes, secretary. Her tear-stained face made Terry turn away. Everybody in that room was sorry for the poor girl. Everybody but Mona Kilroy, who was too upset to think of anything but herself.

"I don't know what will happen to me!" she begged. "I didn't hurt the woman. I never even saw her! She was in bed when we got aboard! Oh, why did this have to happen?"

"Now, now, and what about you?" turning to her employer, whose face was crimson.

"Winston Bradley. Your inspector has my card." When he spoke his name it was familiar to everybody in that room.

"You are the banker from New York?"

"Yes."

Suspicious of All

The sergeant blinked. Shortly he went inside the room where Alison was closeted with the inspector. He was gone a long time. Those in the outer room stared at each other, afraid to speak. Wondering, questioning with their eyes. Was one of them a murderer?

Most of them stared at Radman. His name was notorious. One of New York's famous bootleggers of prohibition days, he was now reputed to be its most influential gambler.

Winston stared at the famous underworld character, and Radman stared back at the banker, whose name he had seen so often.

"So!" Radman almost smiled. This philanthropist! Well, he was in a worse spot than he, Radman.

"The first time I was ever out of town on a 'light' deal and this happens!" moaned Lefty. "What is that inspector saying. Must we stay here all night?"

"It is imperative that I be in Chicago tomorrow for a director's meeting," Bradley began, with pathetic earnestness.

The sergeant did not answer any of them.

Just then the inspector opened the door. "Have you got that note the stewardess passed in to you?" Terry nodded.

"Then give it to me."

CHAPTER XIV

The note she had written to Terry lay on the desk between Alison and the inspector.

"Now, Miss Thayer, I am going to call in the two pilots—" The inspector consulted his list of names. "And Burke."

The three men trouped in.

"Sit down."

Terry's eyes sought Alison's for an instant, and she thought he flashed encouragement to her. The windows were graying. Daylight was promised a bleak grayness. Alison shivered.

"Now, Miss Thayer, once again. You found the woman's handbag in the aisle of the ship——"

"Yes." Alison's voice sounded tired, as though she had been over and over the ground.

Just then one of the detectives came in and put the handbag on the table. As the inspector talked, he went through the contents.

"Then what did you do?"

"I tried to awaken her."

"How?"

"I shook the curtains."

"And then?"

"I leaned in. And I turned on the light."

"When did you first recognize her?"

"I am not sure. I think the initials on the bag must have started my mind working, and then when I saw her, I knew instantly who it was."

Lefty leaned eagerly forward in his seat.

"Who was it?"

Silence Ordered

"Keep still!" Splane's voice was sharp.

"Now, will you boys look at that note?"

They looked.

"You are sure that is what Miss Thayer passed to you?"

"Yes." They both answered at once.

"When did you first wake up, Burke?" Splane began. Without seeming to, he was watching Alison's face.

"You mean just before we landed? Well, I know the stewardess told me we were about twenty minutes out."

"Where was she when you first saw her?"

Burke thought for a moment. "I'm not sure. I think she was at the back of the ship, by the water cooler. Maybe not, though. I guess she was in the middle of the ship."

"You'd say she was standing by berth No. 3?"

"Yeah, maybe she was."

"What did she do?"

"She just stood there, and I remember asking her for a drink."

"A drink?"

"Of coffee."

"And then——"

They went over those next few minutes until Alison thought she would go mad.

"I think we'll all go back in the other room," Splane said, suddenly. "I want to ask you all a question."

They trouped back into the other room.

Julie was talking in a low voice to Bradley, who was getting more nervous every moment.

There were not enough chairs, and Radman offered his to Alison.

"Always the gentleman, Radman," Splane remarked, and his voice carried a covered sneer. Radman smiled, unperturbed.

"Odd you should be on this ship," Splane went on.

Still Radman did not answer Mona sat huddled in her chair, even her blonde hair looked bleached out. The light was increasing and Alison suddenly realized she was desperately tired.

"Now, I'm going to begin at this side of the room," he said, indicating where Radman sat.

Alison Alone Knew

"Do you know Mrs. Adele Roerden?"

"Never heard of her!" snapped Radman.

"You, next?" It was Bradley.

"I don't know."

"She is the divorced wife of the president of these air lines."

"Mrs. John Roerden?"

"Yes."

"I've met her husband."

"Did you see her tonight after you came aboard, or rather this morning?"

"No, I don't know her."

"And you?" he continued, speaking to Mona.

"No, I didnt know her."

"And the next young woman?" Julie Burns shuddered. She did not seem capable of answering, but Splane pressed his point.

"No," the girl finally managed.

"Burke, what about you?"

"Never heard of her or her old man."

"Creedon?"

"I did not know her. I have seen her husband, of course. He flies these lines now and then. In fact, he's flown with me."

"Broderick?"

"No."

"Miss Thayer?"

"I knew Mrs. Roerden by sight. She traveled with me once when she came back from Reno."

Splane was silent for a little. "I have something to say to all of you. A woman has been murdered. That woman is Mrs. Adele Roerden. You all say you didn't know her, except the stewardess."

(To be Continued)

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Use Paraffin

By dipping almost any kind of bright wood berries in melted paraffin and then putting away in a cool place until needed, they may be preserved for decoration. If they are treated in this manner, they will retain their brightness and shape for months.

Rubber Sponge

A rubber sponge is excellent for cleaning the porcelain in the bathroom. It retains the scouring powder and produces a splendid friction. It is easily rinsed out for the next using and does not retain odors(as it washes out nicely.

Prevent Mold

Cheese will never become moldy if the cut part is rubbed with butter and covered with waxed paper.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I make a loose nail firm in a plastered wall?

A. Saturate a small piece of wadding with glue; wrap as much as possible around the nail and reinsert into the hole, pressing in firmly. Remove the excess glue with a wet cloth. When dry the nail will be rigid. Any loose chunk of plaster can be fastened in place with the glue.

Q. How can I freshen rancid butter?

A. It can be freshened if broken up and put into fresh milk. Allow it to absorb the milk, drain thoroughly, then wash in cold salted water and work it again into the desired form.

Q. How can I bleach a faded wash dress entirely white?

A. Boil the dress in two gallons of water, in which has been dissolved a half cup of cream of tartar.

To clean neglected paint wring out a soft woollen cloth from a bowl of hot water in which a little borax has been dissolved. Dip it in a little whiting and go over the paintwork with this until it is clean. Dry with a soft old towel and polish with a chamois leather.

HOLD TIGHT

Nervous Passenger—Don't drive so quickly round the corners. It makes me frightened.

Driver—No need to get scared. Do as I do — shut your eyes when we come to corners.

EASILY CROCHETED DRESS FOR THE 9 TO 18 MONTHS CHILD

DESIGN NO. 940

The dainty garment illustrated today is a simple crochet job for either the experienced or the novice needle worker. The shell stitch in the body of the dress is easy to do, and in contrast the yoke is nothing more difficult than double crochet.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. 940 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

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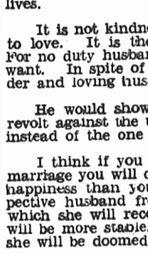
Don't Give Up Your Decency | Dorothy Dix | Price of Petting Can Be Too High

There is Absolutely no Reason Why Any Girl Should Sacrifice Her Honor and Good Name Merely to be Popular or Hold a Boy Friend

There have always been women with more heart than head who sinned for love. There have always been women too weak to rsist the temptation their own natures offered them. There have always been women who sold themselves for money and the things that money buys—furs and jewels, fine clothes, soft and luxurious living.



These women are understandable. But what one cannot understand is why the modern girl holds herself so cheaply. Why so often, without being motivated by love or passion or the expectation of adequate reward, she throws away all that a woman should hold dear for the spice of an ice cream soda or being taken to a movie.

We can thrill at the tragic romance of the girl who says "all for love and the world well lost." We can weep with pity over the poor little bundle of sex whom nature doomed to walk the downward path. But we can feel nothing but contempt for the lack of intelligence and courage and integrity of the modern girl who, in this day of opportunity for women, sells herself for a date at a price cheaper than the lowest woman of the street asks. It is so nauseating, terrible, heartbreaking to think of girls who are willing to do things that revolt them, things that they know to be wrong, things that would disgrace them if they became known, because that is the price that boys exact for their attentions.

Yet unhappily such is only too often the case. I get hundreds of letters from girls who tell me that they want to be good. They want to be pure. They loathe being pawed over and kissed by every Tom, Dick and Harry who feel that treating a girl to a glass of soda water gives them a right to a petting party.

They have a horror of taking that downward step that we euphoniously call "going wrong." But they say that if they don't do these things they will have no boy friends, they will be asked to no parties, they will have no good times and they are at the age when not to belong to the gang and to stay at home instead of stepping out is worse than death itself.

Here is a letter from one of these girls that I think we oldsters, who have seen the end of the primrose path so often, will read through our tears. She writes: "I met a boy a month ago whom I think more of than any boy I have ever known in my life. We have gone together ever since and have decided we love each other, but his morals are different from mine and, of course, he would expect me to do things that my mother has taught me are a sin and that I know are wrong. He says he will not go with me otherwise.

"I don't want to lose him, because life would be dull without him, as he is the first boy I have ever found who likes dancing, swimming and other sports as well as I do. What shall I do?"

A few trips to a dance hall and a swimming pool, a few games of tennis at the park, a few lunches of hot dogs and a glass of beer. What price virtue! Of course, we can tell this girl and all her silly little sisters that they are paying too high a price for their fun and that the day will come when they will repent their folly in shame and sorrow, but they will not listen. They are willing to give their good names, their self-respect, their decency for a good time.

* * * * * *

Dear Miss Dix—I am in love with my sister's fiance and he with me. I love my sister with all my heart and soul. There are just the two of us and she has slaved to put me through high school and business college. All my life she has done everything for me and I am crushed with my sense of ingratitude in taking her sweetheart from her, but it was not his fault or mine. We fell in love without knowing it. He feels that he is in honor bound to go on and marry her, even though he loves me and not her, and I feel that I am in honor bound to sacrifice myself and go away and give him up to her. But will that settle the problem? What must we do? LINDA.

Answer:

The only sensible thing to do is for you both to go to your sister and tell her just exactly how matters stand. Otherwise you will ruin three lives.

It is not kindness for a man to marry a woman whom he has ceased to love. It is the greatest cruelty he could possibly inflict upon her. For no duty husband can be the kind of a husband that any wife would want. In spite of his most conscientious effort to act the part of a tender and loving husband he would fail.

He would show in a thousand ways his unhappiness and his bitter revolt against the unkind fate that forced on him a wife he did not love instead of the one his heart hungered for.

I think if you let your sister blunder through ignorance into such a marriage you will do her a far greater wrong and cause her far more unhappiness than you will have done by unintentionally taking her prospective husband from her. For that will be a temporary sorrow from which she will recover and no doubt find another man whose affections will be more stable. But if she marries the man who does not want her she will be doomed to a lifelong misery.

It is tragic that you should be the one whom her sweetheart has fallen in love with, but that is apparently the fault of neither of you. Nobody can explain the vagaries of the heart nor control them. You can only be sorry that it has been your fate to make her unhappy and not commit the crime of wrecking three lives through romantic sentimentality.

* * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—Not long ago you said that 90 per cent of marriages go on the rocks when the girl virtually has to force the boy to marry her. They got my dander up, for that is just what I did. I actually had to beg my husband to marry me and there never was a marriage that turned out better. My older sister was married the same day and she, too, is as happy as can be. MRS. C. F. P.

Answer:

Well, well, who would have thought it? There are exceptions to all rules—especially in marriage—but despite the success of yours and your sister's method of getting husbands, it is still true that most men who have to be dragged to the altar make balky husbands who are poor yokemates.

But maybe, after all, your experience proves my favorite theory, that we should have more and better and happier marriages if women did the proposing. Undoubtedly women are wiser in love than men are. Many a one knows that she is the right mate for some man who have never discovered it for himself, but who could be sold the idea if she could properly present it to him. And also many an old bachelor could be gathered into the matrimonial fold if some pretty girl begged and begged him to marry her until she wore down his resistance. Certainly it is an idea. DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

VAT'S THE 'URRY

"Abe," said the Bank Manager on the 'phone, "our books indicate that you owe us £100—you've overdrawn."

"Is dat so," replied Abe. "Vell, I vant a favour dis time; look again in your books and see how ve stood in January."

A little later the Manager 'phoned.

"Abe in January the bank owed you £2000."

"Vell," came Abe's triumphant reply, "Did I ring you up in January?"

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. When a person has finished eating, isn't it helpful if he will stack the empty dishes?

A. He may consider it helpful, but it is certainly not good form to do so. The dishes should remain as they are until the waiter removes them.

Q. Should a man and wife register at a hotel as "William L. Allen and wife?"

A. No. The man should register, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Allen, Chicago. Omit the street address.

Q. How long before the hour for the church wedding ceremony should guests arrive?

A. About twenty minutes, never later than ten minutes.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Dandelions and Bacon:

One pound dandelions, 3 strips bacon, salt and pepper, 1 cup water.

Put blanched dandelions in deep kettle; add minced bacon and seasonings. Add water, cover and simmer gently until tender.

Dandelions are delicious in salads or wilted. For salads they may be used with other greens or vegetables.

Cold Dandelion Salad:

One pound dandelions, 1 cup French dressing, 1 clove garlic.

Rub the mixing bowl with garlic, add the cleaned, chilled dandelions, pour over the French dressing and toss until leaves are well covered. Serve alone or in combination, as follows:

Dandelions with quartered hard-cooked eggs; dandelions and sliced tomatoes, dandelions, cucumber and radish; dandelions, romaine and minced celery; dandelions, chicory and chopped olives.

Wilted Dandelion Greens:

Wash greens thoroughly and shake until dry. Fry minced bacon until crisp and then remove pieces of bacon. Add lemon juice or vinegar to the hot bacon fat and heat quickly. Pour over greens which have been seasoned and mixed with bacon. Toss lightly until blended.

If you prefer, you can serve plain cooked dandelions with a bit of corn bread and bacon.

Plain Dandelion Greens:

Drain boiled dandelions, shake over the fire to dry, season with salt and pepper, vinegar and oil.

Corn Bread With Bacon:

This is exactly the corn bread to go with greens:

Two eggs, 1-2 cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 1-2 cup all-bran, 1 cup cornmeal, 3-4 cup flour, 1-4 teaspoon salt, 2 teaspoons baking powder, 1-4 pound bacon (diced).

Beat eggs slightly; add sugar, and mix well. Add milk and all-bran. Let soak. Sift dry ingredients and add to first mixture. Pour into greased pan and sprinkle with diced bacon.

Bake in oven at 400 degrees Fahrenheit for 20 minutes. Remove and place under low broiler 3 minutes to brown bacon.

More for Your Money With Planned Spending

Budget for the Things You Want

"We can't have spent all that money and nothing to show for it!" wail the Smiths, who hoped to get new furniture this month.

But unless money's guarded by a budget plan, it slips away. Sally forgets how often she stops at the grocery for extra items not on her daily order. Jack's always being "surprised" by repairs for the house.

With planned spending Sally would find that $12.50 a week is more than enough to feed a household with two growing children and an income of $40.00 a week. And if the Smiths set aside a definite sum each month for an occasional expense fund they can easily take care of unexpected items such as repairs and doctors' bills.

To find out where the money goes—there's nothing like a trial budget for a month. Keep sales slips, shopping lists to get a complete picture of your spending.

Then make a real budget based on the things you really want, cutting out the leaks. Good advice is the homely adage: "A week's salary for a month's rent."

Amazing how money stretches on a budget! Our new 32-page booklet explains budgets for all incomes, how to manage your money to get a car, a home of your own. Has ruled pages for a year's accounts.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of How To Budget And Buy For Better Living to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

The Housewife And Her Activities

TABLE ETIQUETTE

My mummy says that I can soon
Begin to use a bigger spoon;
A knife and fork, and china cup
Like any other 'big grown-up".
She says that I must learn to eat
"The proper way" and cut my meat,
And be more careful with my food,
Not spill it down my bib—that's rude!
While only baby girls and boys
At meal-times make an ugly noise,
She says that I must be polite,
Not shout for everything in sight!
But always ask and start with "Please,"
May I have this, or that, or these?
And "Thank you" not forget to say,
When what I've asked for comes my way;
And pass to others what they need.
I only hope that I'll succeed.
To learn these things and not forget
To practice table etiquette!

The expected success of the sheer black costume for summer will bring with it the large black hat as an exclusive fashion. Since the trend is toward simpler summer millinery, there are many straws and fabrics which are exactly right for the black cartwheel. Starched lace, net, leghorn, organdie, balibuntl, are a few, and some of these introduce very wide velvet ribbons around the high crowns, others being bound with ribbon, add streamers.

EXCESS MILAGE

According to recent studies in home planning, it has been estimated that the greatest mileage in the kitchen occurs in the steps taken between the sink and the range.

DOCUMENTS UNCOVERED

Some interesting documents, including a Bible published during the life of Thomas Jefferson, were uncovered during the wrecking of an old colonial house in New York. There was also a newspaper printed more than 100 years ago.

VENTILATION OF ATTIC LESSENS SUMMER HEAT

There are several methods by which stifling summer heat may be kept out of the home, and one of the least expensive of these is a ventilating opening in the attic.

These ventilating louvres exhaust the heat reflected from the underside of the roof and keep a current of air moving above the insulation.

Agnes, the milliner, revives coarse mesh snoods for the back of the hair, trimmed on the inside by flowers or bows placed below the hair. Agnes is also using veils like fine fishnets, one on a hat trimmed by small metal fish enamelled in color.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

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

(Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.)

For Monday, May 29, 1939

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —You will not always meet with reason and kindness in home, business or social contacts; and though you people thrive on these virtues you will have to learn to smile and be agreeable to duty under opposite conditions, too. Do remember that today!

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Your ability to absorb knowledge and the ideas and plans of others will be first-rate assistance now and for several weeks, because that ability is needed particularly. Protect your personal interests.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Less friendly indications for you born before June 5 than for you other Geminians. Construct new formulas and conceive fresh schemes to put through your line of work or business, but be sure to keep everything (actions AND thoughts) aboveboard.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Your vibrations are much the same as for Gemini. Present whatever you do in the straightest, most honest way. Honesty always pays, you know, even if it sometimes seems too late.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Contrary to most zodiacal natives, today you Leoites are under especially friendly rays. What you do do to the best of your ability (which should always be done). Work and other duties first, then pleasures!

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Cooperation and the will to keep trying should be your standbys. Maintain harmony, which is what the world sadly needs.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — In heart interests and cold money matters, be discreet, discerning. Both may tempt you to lose your naturally good sense of values. Chat with your lifemate about your work.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Think twice before making decisions about changes or unfamiliar propositions. Be wise in dealings with superiors. Weigh your words well in conversation with the ladies.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — May be the right kind of day to test your ability to accomplish with little material at hand. So stretch your talents and ingenuity to meet your demands.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — With careful management (especially in money matters) and organizing your assets you can make today one of credit. Improve the quality of your output thereby increasing your value.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — You born after Feb. 6: watch your step both in business and personal affairs. Don't exaggerate or take too much for granted. Other Aquarians: More friendly rays for you.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Be on your toes! You'll have to make your own opportunities today and be ahead of your competitor, too. It'll be interesting outwitting the smart ones. Try it!

A CHILD BORN TODAY will be a tempestuous, vivid, clever but so changeable! Chock full of talent, wit, intuition, artistic ability. Careful management, firm direction needed in this youngster's rearing. Teach it to specialize in one of its talents instead of scattering its energies and capability to the four winds.

TIMELY TIPS - FOR THE - HOME SEWER

A crisp new fresh tailored wrap-around! It is made of percale print in aqua and white. Sparkling white bias binds are an effective trim .... such an easy way to finish the edges. The binds can be bought already folded and are quickly stitched on the sewing machine. Easy on! Easy off! It wraps the figure and has only one belt fastening! It's an easy to wear home frock, that is popular with everyone. It is as flattering in size 46 as it is in size 14. It's an ideal cover-all to wear as an apron over your frock while preparing dinner or evening refreshments. The sleeves cut in one with the shoulders, make this one-piece frock ever so simple to sew.

Style No. 2754 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46-inches bust. Size 36 terial with 4 1-4 yards of binding. requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch ma-

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

Style No. 2754 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES

"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—NOT A BLEND"

STOP TIRED, ACHING FEET

NU-FEET INSOLES medicated with alkaline, antiseptic salts, sooth tired, aching, burning feet, contr perspiration and neutralize foc odors. Only 25¢ a pair, at druggist

NU-FEET MEDICATED INSOLES

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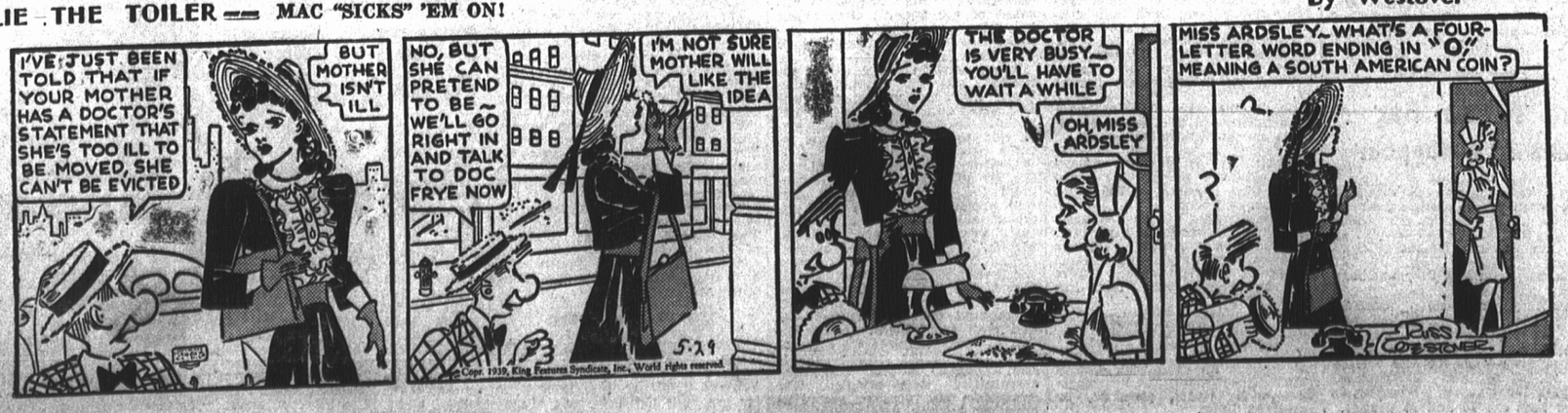
By Westover