

Women's Realm :: Social and Personal :: Fashions :: Literature

Morning Smile

"Good morning," said the stranger to a woman who had answered the door bell. "Would you like to buy some insect powder?"

"No," she snapped. "I have no use for that stuff."

"Good," replied the stranger. "I will take that room you are advertising for rent."

The junior partner had been on a visit to a distant branch office and was giving his father a full account.

"The manager there," he said, "is apt to take too much on himself. I made him understand that he must get authority from here instead of acting too much on his own."

"Yes," said his senior dryly. "So I gather. Here's a telegram from him."

The telegram ran: "Office on fire. Please wire instructions."

For Exciting Fortunes Try the Domino Way



Consult the Fateful Spots

A weighty moment! The dominoes are about to reveal great events! Yes, you can tell exciting fortunes with dominoes, keep a whole crowd entertained. And easy, as you'll see. Shuffle the dominoes face down and let your "client" choose three. Suppose he draws the five-four combination, the one-blank and the five-one.

Here's the lively fortune you can weave: "Five-four—that means a surprise in the offing! Could the girl you met last summer be coming here to visit? Yes, and the one-blank says an enemy—a rival. But five-one triumphs with a proposal—and I feel sure she accepts."

Another good fortune stunt is horoscopes—and simple when they're already worked out for you!

Were you born between October 21 and November 27? Then you attract friends but make enemies also, for though wise, you like to rule.

There are thrilling card fortunes, too! Our 32-page booklet tells the meaning of each card, explains domino fortunes, gives horoscopes for each month, meanings of tea leaves, dice. Has "crystal gazing" tips, fortune games for party fun.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Fun With Fortune-Telling To The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Province _____

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Stepfathers Are Nearly Always Torn by Jealousy Over Children so it Takes a Diplomatic Wife to Keep Things Running Smoothly in the Home

Dear Miss Dix—Three years ago I married a fine man with whom I was, and still am, deeply in love. I have a son 17 years old by a former marriage. I told my husband-to-be that unless he was sure that he would welcome my boy and be a friend to him we must postpone our marriage until my boy had grown, but he assumed me that he and the lad would be real pals and my son looked forward happily to having a father. However, as soon as we were married my husband, who loves all children except mine, turned against my boy, who did everything to please him. He made things so unpleasant for the boy that he had to leave home and go to live with an aunt. But he grieves for me and it breaks my heart to be parted from him. I am afraid that my mind is becoming affected. I am no longer concerned with my personal happiness, for that is gone, but I do want to do the right thing by both my husband and my son. Please tell me which is greater—my duty to my son or my husband? CONFUSED.

Answer: The angles in the human triangle are never so acute as they are when the three parties concerned are a mother, her child and her second husband. Compared with that tragedy that of the "other" wife who is forced to suffer through her child. No man can be so tortured with jealousy of any lover as he can be of his wife's child who is not his. And no child's life can be so embittered and warped as it can be by the unkind treatment of a stepfather.

It is a curious thing that although the stepmother has been the villain in innumerable stories of cruelty to children, very little has ever been said about the stepfather. Apparently it is taken for granted that he will give them a father's guidance; whereas the stepmother wrecks her petty spite and jealousy upon her husband's children.

I believe that this state of affairs is far away from being the truth and that there are more good stepfathers than there are good stepmothers. I believe that men often resent their wives' children by their former husbands than women do their husbands' children by their former wives. At any rate, many letters come to me from agonized women whose husbands mistreat their children and who are torn to pieces between their two lovers that I have come to believe that it is a very hazardous thing for a woman with children to marry a second time.

Of course, a number of explanations may be given for the stepfather's attitude toward the unwelcome brood his bride brings along with her as her dowry. One is the financial angle. What with adenoids and coughs and an education and clothes and food and shelter, children are an expensive luxury, and it takes a man with a generous soul to see all that he makes going to support another man's children.

But the principal reason that stepfathers hate their stepchildren is just pure old-fashioned jealousy. They can't bear to see their wives lavishing the time and attention and petting on youngsters that they think they should monopolize. A man likes to see his wife with his child in her arms, but he grinds his teeth with rage when it is her little baby instead of his.

Now as to your concrete problem, I do not think that there is any question of duty in it. It is all a matter of your preference, and you should do whatever will make you the happiest. Your boy is 17. He is a man. No matter how kind a father he had, you would soon be losing him because he will be going off to school and after that into some business or profession and he would be gone from you. That is what happens to most of us, whether we are men or women, and we must prepare ourselves. While you will lose your boy when he goes about the business of life for himself, you will still keep him through the deep love that exists between you.

On the other hand, you will have your husband for many years, and if you are big enough to forgive him for the way he has treated your son, you may yet have many happy years together. I would counsel you under the circumstances to try to realize that jealousy is a madness that makes people not only do unkind things to others, but things that torture themselves. You might pity your husband, seeing that he has done himself a greater wrong than he has done either your boy or yourself—for he has lost you.

Dear Miss Dix—My husband and I have been happily married for a year. My problem is this: He rides to work in a man's car with two other men. Now they are going to take one of the girls who works in the same office as a passenger, and I have refused to let him go in the car any more. He feels very much hurt about it and says I don't trust him, but I feel that if he gets in with other women he is liable to start running around. Do you think I should let him ride with them or not? C. M. T.

Answer: If your husband has the spirit of a mouse, he should tell you just exactly where you get off when you start bossing him and telling him whether he can ride in a limousine or not. This man's car is not a pleasure vehicle and they are not going off on joyrides in it. It is a convenient means of getting down to work and the people who ride in it are not conducting petting parties. They are using it merely as a means of transportation as they would a street car or a bus, and there is no significance whatever to be attached to those who make up the little party.

Anyway, child, can't you see how silly you are being about the whole matter? Your husband works in the office not only with this girl but with many other girls. If he wants to flirt, he has all the opportunity in the world. And how do you figure out that you are going to watch him and prevent him from speaking to a female in the course of his business and when he is many miles away from you?

Get it out of your head, once and for all, that you can keep your husband faithful to you by watching him. Somewhere the espionage system always breaks down because you can't dog a man's footsteps every hour of the day. In the end you have to trust him. You have to believe that he loves you, that he is loyal and faithful and honest. The way to keep a husband from philandering is not by watching him and forbidding him to speak to other women. It is by making yourself so charming and agreeable that other women do not attract him. DOROTHY DIX.

POOR DIGESTION

IF YOUR digestion is bad, your food will not nourish your body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery stimulates the digestive juices and helps the stomach digest food properly so that the entire body is nourished. Mrs. Mary Mc-Kaig of 253 Clippewa St., Saratoga, Ont., says: "I would get acid indigestion and would feel very little. I was underweight, didn't sleep well, and felt so weak. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helped to build me up just wonderfully. It improved my digestion, relieved me of the stomach upset and helped me to regain my normal weight and strength." Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from your druggist today.

THE WHOLE TRUTH

Little Woman (cooling): "Darling, I've just read that a man up North exchanged his wife for a horse. You wouldn't exchange me for a horse, would you?" Husband (dutifully): "Never, but I would hate to be tempted with a good car."

DISTINCTION

A young candidate for the Navy was being put through a general knowledge test by a Board of Admirals. What kind of animals eat grass? "One of them asked." The candidate fidgeted and stared out of the window, but said nothing. The question was repeated, but he still remained dumb. "Sure?" said one of the examiners, kindly, "you can answer a simple question like that? I will repeat it. What kind of animals eat grass?" "Animals!" gasped the boy. "I thought you said Admirals!"

Change to LIPTON'S THE TEA THAT IS NEVER INSIPID!



LIPTON'S Full-Flavoured TEA

COUNTY CLUB

By HOLLOWAY HORN

"I have no idea," she said. "I do not care to inquire him, out, in the end, it was necessary to ask him to leave."

"Yes," the other lodgers complained. "If one becomes drunk—with discretion, monsieur—one may tolerate it, but to be drunk and not to be a happy combination."

"He was a drunkard?" "No, he had, apparently, no other occupation. A man of independent means, I understood. Of a great English family."

"Hardly," Dollimore said. "You've no idea where he went to from here?" "No, how I could get into touch with him? Do any of his friends live here or near here?"

"There was another Englishman—his name, Monsieur... ah, I have it—Monsieur Cardew."

"Yes, I've heard of him," Dollimore said, without betraying his surprise. "Did he stay here?" "No, but he came here several times with Mr. Lewin."

"And do you know where M. Cardew is? He may be able to help me."

"I saw him a few weeks ago, but of him I know nothing. He was a different man, monsieur, to poor M. Lewin."

"In what way?" "It is not my business, monsieur, but one hears whispers."

"Did you see Lewin after he left here?" "No, Monsieur. He paid his bill and went. And that was the end."

"Thank you very much."

Dollimore had an early lunch at the Cafe Dalrobes. He knew enough of Paris to know that the cafe would be a very different place at night, but at the time he was there it would have been difficult to imagine a more discreet and respectable establishment.

The lunch was admirable and Dollimore, who had eaten little since he left London the previous evening, did ample justice to it.

With his bill, he asked for M. Dalrobes whom he had noticed receiving the customers.

"I would like to thank you, Monsieur, for a most admirable lunch," he said.

"Monsieur is kind," the Frenchman said with a courteous bow.

"I came here, Monsieur, on the recommendation of your friend M. Pichon."

"So?" the Frenchman's professional manner changed. "Any friend of M. Pichon is welcome at the Cafe Dalrobes. There is a matter in

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GARDEN?

GARDENS CAN CHECK WAR LIVING COST

Among the first steps taken by the British people to prepare for war, was the widespread planting of potatoes, and other vegetables in home gardens last spring.

They were... Lowering an example which had "run" early in the last World War, when parliament authorized the government to take over vacant land and parcel it out in "allotments" to those who were willing and able to raise food.

War gardening in America did not develop on an organized scale until 1917, when a world food shortage was becoming apparent.

The argument in favor of home gardening, as a source of food supplies, was that it put to use vacant and unused recreational hours for the production of food which was consumed by the producers, without demanding the services of a distributing organization.

The official history of our war garden campaign, The War Garden Victorious, published in 1919, stated that 5,285,000 war gardens were made in the United States in 1918.

"Suppose the average back yard garden produced only 100 pounds of food, which is a ridiculously small estimate," it says. "Based on this the war gardens of 1918 yielded at least 528,285,000 pounds of food. Actually, the yield was many times as great. Yet the handling of that vast weight of provender called for hardly a single public carrier of goods. The army have been needed to transport this food from producer to consumer was thus released for other essential labor."

The history estimates the value of food produced by war gardens in 1917 at \$350,000,000, and in 1918 at \$525,000,000. In 1917 more than 500,000,000 quarts of canned vegetables were put up by home gardeners, and in 1918 fully 1,450,000,000 quarts.

The saving which must have resulted in the food budgets of the war garden maker is obvious, and is the memory of such savings, in the face of an increasing cost of living, which is turning the thoughts of Americans to the possibilities of balancing the household budget with war gardens next spring.

to you about Flash Cardew?" "Cardew?" Of course, I followed your recital on the case with the closest interest. It is a peculiarity of my brain—or what passes for a brain—but I could repeat the story you told me in all its details—almost in your own phraseology."

"That must be an extraordinary useful gift in our profession." "I find it so. But tell me what has happened?"

"Cardew was in Paris with Lewin when I want to get into touch with him."

M. Pichon nodded: "This sole is not too bad?" he asked.

"It's perfect, monsieur," Dollimore said simply.

"The theory you advanced which covered most of the facts was ingenious, but I saw in a weakness. You had given no reason why Lewin should disappear. On the contrary there was every reason why he should turn up in London and enter into his inheritance."

"Yes," Dollimore agreed with a certain hesitancy. "I thought that the lawyer, Rolliter, was determined that we should not get into touch with him."

"But Rolliter must have a reason for such extraordinary conduct. What do you suggest it is?" "I don't know," Dollimore admitted.

"On the face of it, there can be no reason. Rolliter, apparently acting as Lewin's lawyer, will—how do you say?—administer the inheritance—the estate?"

"Yes." "Then what conceivable reason would he have for hiding Lewin? That is apparently what it amounts to."

"I can suggest nothing. But I am quite certain that he is extremely anxious that we should not get hold of him, that we should not interview him."

"You made that perfectly clear to me. Now, in my experience, when I am seeking a reason—a motive—and an intelligent man's conduct—and I assume that this Rolliter is intelligent—I always try the obvious one first."

Dollimore waited.

"And in this case," the Frenchman went on, "the obvious one is that Lewin is dead."

Dollimore sat, with his wineglass half way to his mouth, in sheer amazement. M. Pichon's remark seemed to have flooded the whole case with light.

"I never thought of it!" he exclaimed. "Exactly. Yes, every fact you have mentioned to me indicates that Lewin is dead."

"But it's incredible!" "The reason why Rolliter does not mean you to see Lewin is that the



Says Purity Maid, "It has what it takes. It's always successful with pastry and cakes."

"It's Purity Flour—stands out far ahead. As the best of all flours for biscuits and bread."

PURITY MAID SAYS

"Men are great ones for telling their wives about the wonderful pies their mothers used to make, or the wonderful cakes, or the beautiful bread. My mother used to make beautiful bread, too. And there were no complaints in the family about her pies and cakes, either. But I make just as good pastry and cakes as my mother used to, and far better bread. Because I use Purity Flour. You know Purity Flour is a hard wheat flour, made from select western grown wheat. It is a stronger flour. It produces more bread and better bread. It is even more nutritious because western wheat contains more food value. And it's just as good for cakes and pastry. Try it with these recipes:"

ENGLISH TEA BISCUITS

2 cups Purity Flour 1/4 cup butter
3 teaspoons baking powder 1/4 cup currants or raisins
1 teaspoon salt 1/4 cup milk
1/4 cup fine white sugar 1 egg

METHOD—Sift flour with baking powder and salt; add sugar. Cut in butter; add peel and fruit. Add milk to well-beaten egg, and stir liquid into flour mixture. Place on floured board, and pat or roll out to 1/4-inch thickness, cut with cutter; place on oiled baking sheet and bake in moderate oven of 350 degrees for 20 minutes. Serve hot.

SNOWBALLS

1 tablespoon shortening 1 cup milk
1/4 cup white sugar 1/4 cup Purity Flour
1/4 cup butter 3 teaspoons baking powder
Flavoring (vanilla, lemon or almond) 1/4 teaspoon salt

METHOD—Cream shortening; add sugar, beaten eggs, flavoring and milk. Add flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Beat well, and drop by teaspoons into boiling fat and fry a golden brown. Drain on unglazed paper and roll in powdered sugar before cool.

YOU MAY HAVE IT FOR 50c

It's a big daily-bound cook book such as would sell ordinarily for twice as much, filled with recipes and cooking instructions. Write for The Purity Cook Book to Western Canada Flour Mills Company, Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

Listen to "CAVALCADE OF DRAMA" CFCY 10.45 a.m. EVERY MON., WED., FRIDAY

PURITY FLOUR

Best for all your Baking

man who—posing as Lewin—will inherit the dead lady's considerable wealth is not Lewin at all. There's a pretty little plot, and it fits in with all the known facts."

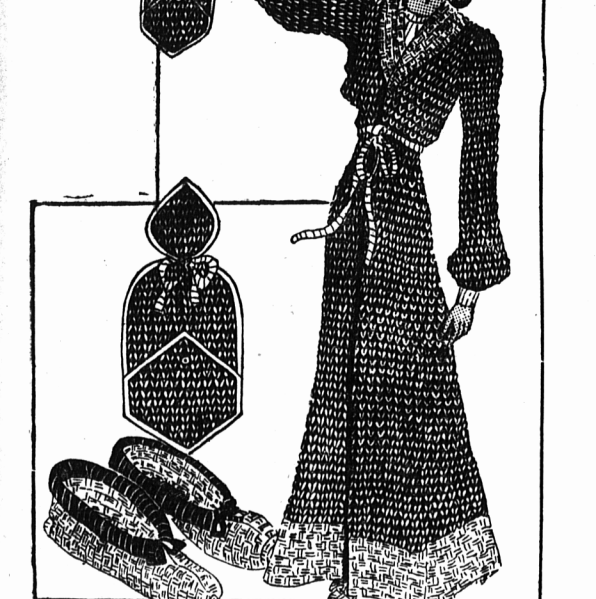
"And Miss Stenning is the one person who has seen him!" Dollimore gasped. "The one person in touch with his who could spoil this dastardly plan."

"That is not of the first importance. Inspector, in my opinion, Lewin, I fancy, will have gone abroad. Rolliter will hear from him in some convenient place like New York, for example, and will act for him in London. What does matter is that Miss Stenning kind of the existence of the will which, if it turns up, would wreck the whole sinister plot."

(Continued on page 9, Col 1)

To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



WARM JUMBO-KNIT ROBE

DESIGN NO. 673

Jumbo wool, big needles, a little leisure and you find yourself cuddled into one of these cozy sets when chill winds blow the naked trees about. No wonder we have so many letters asking for "a cozy knit dressing gown." Start now and you will have it done well before Christmas. For good measure our designer added the slippers and the cover for hot water bottles. Never have we seen more practical ideas.

The pattern includes complete directions for knitting the set in sizes small, medium and large; material requirements and complete directions for finishing.

To order this design, write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian, To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Design No. 673

Name _____

Address _____



PUREX Super-Refined Tissue

3 25c FOR

HELP YOURSELF TO FLAVOR!

Just say "Cubs" to your grocer, and he'll give you a package of the most delightful breakfast cereal you ever tasted. And when you have tasted the first spoonful of Cubs, you'll say—"What a flavor!"

Nobody will have to tell you how nourishing Cubs really are, because you'll quickly recognize the goodness of pure Canadian wheat, malted and toasted to bring out the nutty flavor of the whole grain.

Ask your grocer today for a package of Cubs, and give the family a treat.

FREE! A Gift Package—Just order one of the regular-sized family packages of CUBS, and ask your grocer to give you one of the FREE four-serving introductory packages. You'll get both for the price of one.

A product of The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company Limited