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

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

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Sonny barely tasted the cocktail. She was very hungry, but she liked sitting back and watching people, these people who seemed to have everything in the world.

All in all, it was a nice evening. They went on to another club for the later show, and Sonny was speechless at it all. Larry got a great kick out of her naviete, could not believe it was her first visit to a nigth club.

"It won't be your last."

"But I'm a working girl, I can't go cabareting, you know. This is a special occasion."

"I'm glad of that," He paused — then he added: "I thought you'd tell me to mind my own business when I sent you that note," he said suddenly.

"Well, I didn't."

"Why"

"A variety of reasons."

"Are you going to tell me"

"I'm not sure."

"Was it because you liked me?"

"Partly."

"What else?"

The music was blaring and it was hard to talk. She wondered if she should tell Larry why she had come. Certainly she could not tell him how she had hoped so much to meet him again some day. It would make her seem such a fool.

Later when the floor show ended Larry returned to the conversation. "You know this Roerden woman is driving me mad. She's just a friend, and the trouble with women is that they presume on friendship." Larry had been drinking steadily, but he did not show it. "You think I'm just drunk. But, kid, you're lovely. I mean it. I ought to try and explain about Roerden——

"She's a good egg to go places with, but that's the end of it. Now she's got her divorce, she's taking me seriously. I haven't got enough money for her. She's hard on dough. And her alimony stops when she remarries. So what? I can't marry her, but is she putting on an act?"

Recognition at Last

Larry's eyes were a little bloodshot and Sonny tried to keep him from ordering more drinks.

"Now, now. I'm all right. I needed somebody to tell my troubles to. You're just my type, kid. I like 'em sensible and yet easy on the eyes."

Alison let him ramble on. She began to wonder just how she could break away and go home. If he proved too difficult, she could get a taxi out in front and she mentally counted the money in her purse. Enough for that, she was sure.

"You aren't listening to me——" Larry protested. "You know sometimes I have a queer feeling about you as though I'd met you before some place. Do you think it's fate?"

Alison laughed. "I wouldn't be surprised." But she'd had enough. "No, Mr. Weston, it isn't fate. You have."

Weston leaned toward her across the table. "I don't believe it. Where?"

"Do you remember Easter Sunday?"

"Easter Sunday? Easter Sunday? No!"

Something in Alison's deep green eyes brought more recollection and Larry Weston could see a drab little red head with tears running down her cheeks.

"I'm damned!" He sat back, completely nonplused. "You're the girl in the flower shop! Of course! You told me you were a nurse! I remember—— Sonny, that's what I called you——"

The information seemed to have a sobering effect on Larry. Either that, or the memory of his narrow escape was still dark and nerve-wracking.

"Let's get out of here. I want to talk to you——"

He paid the check and they went out into the night air. Alison breathed deeply. It was such a relief after the hot, bright, sticky air of the club. In the car Larry ordered the chauffeur to drive through the park. "Go slowly," he commanded.

Larry rolled down a window and let the night air come in on them.

"Well, it serves me right," he remarked with a short laugh. "I might have known there was something."

He seemed blue and depressed. "I've been trying to forget that for six months. To think of my seeing you again—and not recognizing you. I can't understand why I didn't recognize your name. If they'd called you Sonny, I'd have known."

He turned toward the girl. "Why didn't you speak to me at the airport?"

"I realized you didn't recognize me then."

Larry laughed shortly. "Well, that's that!" He leaned back, took hold of Sonny's ungloved hand. "I've had the devil of a time since then, Sonny. I'm afraid she's going to cause me all kinds of trouble. If she ever got the idea I was trying to break away, I don't know what she'd do. She's drinking too much. I know what you're thinking, but when women start to drink, they've got no sense. It seems to do something to them. They're silent drinkers. They keep nipping away at home, and kid themselves into thinking they aren't taking anything."

"I've known men who do the same thing."

"No, men are busy. If we aren't working, we've got all kinds of things to do. Well, let's forget about that. How about some coffee? I could use it."

Repentant

They stopped at a little all-night place above the park where university students gathered late at night. But it was quiet and Larry continued to talk.

"I'm a heel. I promised to get you a job, and I never did. I thought about it, often. Honestly, I did. But I never got around to doing anything about it."

"That's all right. I have a job now which I sincerely love."

"Well, all this kind of knocked the romance out of our little rendevous, didn't it?"

"You were kind to me that day," Sonny said softly.

"Thanks." He finished his coffee. "Now I'll take you home. Will you come out to dinner with me again some time when I get over this blow?" He laughed a little ruefully. "And when I can escape from Adele?"

"Of course, Larry."

They had reached the "Sonny" and "Larry" stage by this time.

"And don't try to date up strange young women again!" she said, as she stepped out of the car in front of her home.

She let herself into the apartment and was as quiet as possible. She did not want to awaken her mother, for she felt she could not face her then, answer endless questions about where they dined, what they had had for dinner!

Alison put her hands over her face. Tears slid down through her fingers She felt she had made a fool of herself. "I'm like a sentimental schoolgirl. Why do I have to feel so badly about things?" she thought angrily, even as she cried.

She had had a kind of hero worship for Lawrence Weston. The glamour of his social position, of fine cars, his money, had carried her through many weeks.

"May be this will teach me something! I need such a lesson!" She took stock of herself relentlessly. And as a result there was little sleep for Alison that night.

(To Be Continued)

THE COOK'S CORNER

CAKE WITH BAKED ICING

1 3-4 cups cake flour, 1 cup sugar 1-4 teaspoon salt, 2 1-2 teaspoons baking powder, 2-3 cup milk, 1-3 cup shortening, 1 egg, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Method: Sift flour, sugar, salt and baking powder. To milk, add softened shortening. Add with unbeaten egg to dry ingredients and beat hard for two or three minutes, adding the vanilla as soon as blended. Pour into greased square pan and bake 25-30 minutes at 350 deg. F.

ICING

3 tablespoons melted butter, 5 tablespoons brown sugar, 2 tablespoons cream, 1-2 cup shredded cocoanut.

Method: Mix all ingredients and spread on cake while still warm. Place very low under the broiler with flame turned low and broil until the surface bubbles and browns but does not burn.

ONE-YOLK MAYONNAISE

One egg yolk, 1-2 teaspoon mustard, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1-2 teaspoon sugar, 1-8 teaspoon cayenne, 1 tablespoon vinegar or lemon juice, 1-2 pint salad or olive iol.

Combine egg yolk, seasonings and vinegar. Add one tablespoon of oil and beat with rotary beater until oil and egg are thoroughly mixed. Continue adding oil, beating in one tablespoon at a time until mayonnaise begins to stiffen. Remaining oil may be beaten in two tablespoons at a time.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Isn't patience a virtue that every one should do his best to acquire, in order to get the most out of life?

A. Yes. "He who has most patience best enjoys the world," says an old proverb.

Q. If a woman's stationery is engraved, Mrs. Arthur Davis, and she signs a letter Ethel Davis, is it necessary for her to write (Mrs. Arthur) in parenthesses?

A. No.

Q. What would be a good toast to give at a birthday dinner?

A. "May you live to be a hundred—and, after that, make up your own mind."

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Cleaning Furniture

Use a cloth wrung out in slightly warm water, add a touch of vinegar, and wipe the wooden furniture carefully before using furniture polish. The wood will then be thoroughly clean and will take the polish better.

Tempting Appetizers

Hard-cooked eggs, the yolks removed and mixed with pickle relish, sardines and dressing, then replaced in the egg white cases, make tempting appetizers to serve with cocktails.

In the Corners

If the old whisk broom is trimmed to a point in the center, it will come in very useful for removing dust from the corners of the room or stairs.

A Morning Smile

An amusing story is told in Lady Frances Balfour's Life of the Late General Booth. Once when addressing a huge audience, the officers, fearing the General would not be heard, began to close the windows of the hall. Half were shut when, pre-emptorily, he bade the officers stop. "Don't suffocate them till the collection is taken!" said the General.

An Aberdonian was getting married. After the ceremony was over the best man inquired: "I suppose you gave the minister a fee?"

"Oh, yes," said the cautious benedict, "I gave him sixpence."

"And what did the minister say?" asked the surprised best man.

"Nothing at all. He just looked at the bride and gave me threepence back."

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Twilight Rest in Life for Woman — Dorothy Dix — Most of Worries Have Ended

Despite the Songs of the Poet, Youth is not the Best Time in the Life of Woman — Greatest Happiness Comes After She Has Passed Middle Age

A correspondent asks: When is the happiest time of a woman's life? That is a question that it is impossible to answer definitely because it varies with each individual case. Perhaps none of us know the answer until the end comes and we look back over the years and assess what they brought us and realize that often when we were happiest we did not even know it.

According to tradition, the happiest time of a woman's life is between her fifteenth and her twenty-fifth birthday. Poets have sung and novelists gone into raptures over the delights of gay, carefree girlhood. But, in reality, it is a period of storm and stress and fears that most women look back upon with horror.

For the young girl is not a blithsome being sailing joyously through the ether on glowing clouds of pink chiffon and feasting on strawberry ice cream. She is a terrified little adventuress starting out on frozen feet to make her way in a world of which she knows as little as she does about the heart of darkest Africa.

When we are old we laugh at the things over which we shed barrels of tears when we were girls, but it was a world-shaking tragedy then not to have a new dress for a party, and if it rained so we couldn't go to a picnic we felt that we might just as well lie down and die and be out of a world that was filled with such blasting disappointments.

Every young girl's life is filled with agonizing anxieties about whether she will be popular with the boys; whether she will have plenty of cut-ins on her dances; whether she will be dated for this or that; whether some pimply-faced lad will fall for her or not; whether she will be married. And if, somehow, she lacks that mysterious quality that attracts men; if she has to sit at home at night and read an improving book while all the other girls are out having good times; if she is a wallflower at parties and the hostess has to shanghai partners to dance with her, she suffers an almost unendurable martyrdom of humiliation and feels herself disgraced.

No. Youth is not the happiest time of life for a girl because she has not had time enough in which to find out that so few things are important enough to worry about, and to acquire a philosophy that will enable her to meet the trials of life with a shrug and a smile.

Brides are also traditionally happy and the honeymoon is supposed to be a trance of bliss for them, but virtually every woman knows that the first year of a marriage is the hardest, and that during it she has put on her hat a dozen times and started back to Mother. She has found out that no matter how much she loves her husband that living with him takes a "bit of doing," as the English say. The shock of finding out that the hero of her girlish dreams is just a plain male creature, who has temper and nerves and tantrums, gives her a jolt from which she never fully recovers.

Then come the busy years in which a woman is working shoulder to shoulder with her husband helping him get a start in the world. When the babies come and she is tied down to perambulators and kindergartens and school girls and boys. Wrestling with adolescents who are bound and determined to do everything they shouldn't do and nothing that they should do, and she is too rushed to give even a thought to her own emotional life.

At the time she never dreams that that is the happiest time of her life, but to nine women out of ten it is. For after the children are grown and gone about the business of life for themselves; when the tumult and the shouting have died in the home and it is left empty and lonely, most women fall into a sort of melancholia. They have submerged their own lives into their children's and when they are gone, nothing is left.

The one time of life that women dread most is age. They regard it as an enemy against which they fight with all their might and main. But to those who accept it as a friend it brings the peace that passes all understanding and joys that often make it the best part of their lives.

For age settles all of woman's problems and stills her anxieties. She has no longer to try to make herself attractive to men, because no man looks at her so she can eat what she pleases and let out her corset strings and wear flat-heeled shoes and be comfortable. If she has a husband he has ceased to be a worry, because she knows he is so faithful that wild horses couldn't drag him away from her, or else she is so tired of his philandering that the "other woman" is welcome to him.

And she can do as she pleases, for age is an unassailable alibi that enables a woman to be too old to nurse the grandchildren, but young enough to take a trip around the world. So there you are, but no one can say what is the happiest time of a woman's life. It just depends.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young man 24 years of age and feel that my life is being ruined by my being prematurely bald. Formerly I was popular. Could date practically any girl I desired. Was invited to all dances and social affairs given by the younger crowd. But now I am left out of everything and the girls I formerly went with have something else to do when I ask them to go out. I have acquired the nickname of "Baldy." I would rather have lost an arm than my hair for at least people do not treat that as a joke and have sympathy for a person who has lost a limb. I have developed a terrible inferiority complex and am extremely sensitive about the loss of my hair. I feel I am destined to bachelorhood because the type of a girl I would want as a wife will not even give me a second glance. How can I adjust myself?

A READER.

Answer:

By facing your misfortune with a little common sense instead of a lot of maudlin self-pity. What's the matter with you right now is that you have lost your perspective and that is a lot worse than losing your hair.

In the first place, try to realize that none of our friends love us for our hair. It is what's inside of our heads, not what's outside of them that they care for, and as long as we are interesting and intelligent and good-natured and pleasant to have around they don't care a rap whether we have hair like the seven Sutherland sisters or are as bald as an eagle.

If you have lost your friends and are no longer invited out and girls don't want to date you, it is not because your hair has fallen out but because you have let yourself get morbid and sensitive and suspicious and are no longer agreeable or add anything to the life of the party.

You say you feel that you are doomed to bachelorhood because of your lack of hair. Stuff and nonsense! Did you ever hear of a woman getting a divorce from her husband because he had lost his hair? Nine-tenths of the middle-aged wives in the world have husbands with only about three strands of hair to cover their shining domes.

My earnest advice to you, as you feel so keenly on this subject, is to do what any woman would do under such circumstances. Get a wig. You don't suppose all women's hair is their own, do you?

DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

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

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For Wednesday, May 17th

(MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Yesterday's unfavorable influences give way to fine vibrations today. Headway possible in industrial and mechanical matters, also in finances, brokerage and banking interests.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —You should speed up in your activities; make up for time lost because of hindrances last couple of days. A day for personal and general advancement, especially for you born after May 5.

MAY 21 to June 21 (Gemini) — No sidestepping big or little issues this fortunate day! Equally beneficent for buying, selling, advertising and promoting. Fine, too, for working on new ideas, inventions, writing, making bids and estimates for contract work. And for romance, too.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)— Both old and new propositions and ideas come under friendly stars. Gains indicated for you who will be quick to take advantage of opportunities. Forget self; get into the swim of things!

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)— Among Leoites especially indicated for benefits this healthy day: actors, playwrights, salesmen, executives, you in railroading and aeronautics. Meeting the public with your whirlwind personality should bring fresh laurels. Heart affairs favored.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Harmonious and stimulating rays tend to make today opportune for reasonable expansion, trying new undertakings that have value, literary efforts, dealing in articles for personal adornment, sketching, painting, designing. Step forward Virgoan!

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Day will be doubly productive if you get important matters started in the morning (best rays then for extensive activity). The study of astronomy, astrology and other sciences especially favored. Good for seeking information, investigations.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Soproplo) — Inspirnig. Whether you are a specialist or an apprentice, employer or employee, today offers fresh opportunity for improvement and achievement. Good understanding and cooperation between head and hands should meet with fruitful response.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — General business activity some benefits and a cheerful outlook approved by kindly stars. You born before Dec. 7 may have to urge yourself more than others. Do so!

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Big improvement over yesterday. Especially favored: household duties, carpentering shipbuilding, forestry, dealing in produce, iron and other metals, glassmaking, planting.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)—You dealing in chemistry, drugs, liquors, be sensibly careful. Day invites enthusiastic effort to make gains in familiar lines and in new fields.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Keep occupied with necessary business. Indications look prosperous. Move quickly where decisiveness is important. Don't doubt your own ability. Heart affairs, sociability also tops.

A CHILD BORN TODAY will be practical-minded, will enjoy an excellent memory and will display a clever knack for handling difficult situations. It must learn self-mastery if it is to reach the full possibilities indicated in its birth chart. Quick temper spells should be discouraged in a sympathetic intelligent manner. A lovable, kindly nature on whole.

GUISBOROUGH, England (CP)—Sir Alfred Pease, baronet of Pinchinthorpe House, who rode in the Cleveland Hunt Club point-to-point at the age of 72, has died here at 81.

"I've never found another soap at any price, that's as good for my skin as the New Improved Palmolive."

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How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells.

First get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a reliable "WOMAN'S" tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made *especially for women*. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming jittery nerves and those disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life.

Pinkham's is WELL WORTH trying.

The Housewife And Her Activities

OLD PEOPLE

Old people have grown more like
Earth. They know
That silence can be freighted
with a song,
Small things are full of noise, but
planets go
In velvet stillness through the
ages long.
Old hearts have learned how futile
speech can be,
How words can sting the hurt
they hope to heal!
From verbal bondage they at last
are free,
But they are versed in every
mood you feel.

Old people have grown stronger,
growing still,
They are as faithful as the moon-drawn tides,
They are as restful as an autumn
hill
Where naught of summer's ardor
now abides.
When they have left youth's clamors all behind
They have found silence beautiful and kind.

—Author Unknown.

Casseroles when new should be put in a pan of cold water and brought slowly to the boil. This expands the glaze and prevents the crackling which might occur if sudden heat were applied.

An animal may have several common names in one locality, but it has only one scientific name throughout the world.

CORNER WINDOW IS SPACE SAVER

Corner windows continue to play an important role in new construction and modernization work as well. As a hint for spring: If you are building or remodeling, corner windows built into a wall not only provide good ventilation and a great deal of sunlight as the sun's rays travel their wide arc across the sky, but they also permit more wall space in the room itself for furniture arrangement—a point of vital importance, these days, when we don't squander square foot overall or cubic contents but conserve it at every possible point.

KITCHEN VENTILATOR

An attractive feature of many new homes is the built-in kitchen ventilator, which acts as an exhause in drawing offensive cooking odors from the house. These ventilating fans are adaptable for use in older homes and may be obtained in many models and sizes.

NOVEL FLOOR EFFECTS

Painted floors offer an opportunity for working out novel decorative effects. In a well-lighted room the floor may be painted black. If a tinge of color is added, the effect is heightened.

FRUIT WHIPS EASY TO MAKE

Dessert whips made with dried fruits are delicious and easy to prepare. First soak, cook, sweeten and sieve the fruit, then fold the hot fruit pulp into the stiffly beaten egg whites. Folding the pulp in hot tends partly to cook the fluff and gives the mixture body. If the whip is to be baked set the baking dish in a pan of hot water and cook in slow oven until as near serving time as possible.

IS YOUR BABY GETTING A TOOTH?

YOUR BABY must "get a tooth". But he need not get a fever with it—if baby's mother is wise he won't.

Here is what one wise mother, Mrs. Archie Begbie, of Consecon, has to say: "We have not lost one night's rest through teething as I always use my old standby, Baby's Own Tablets. They are worth their weight in gold."

And Mrs. B. A. Sebine, of Galt, Ont., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets to my baby girl since she was three weeks old and, although she cut her teeth rapidly (all four molars at once) she has never yet wakened us at night. I would not be without these tablets."

Give these safe, sweet-tasting tablets at the first sign of teething fever. Easy to take, prompt in action, yet safe. Analyst's certificate in every package.

Also effective in Constipation, Simple Fever, Diarrhoea, Upset Stomach, Colic, Simple Croup and Pretfulness. Get a box today. Sickness so often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Money back if you are not satisfied.

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove grease from a stone hearth or stone steps?

A. Pour on a strong solution of washing soda in boiling water. Then cover the stain thickly with a paste of fuller's earth and hot water and allow to remain overnight. Repeat this process if necessary.

Q. How long should mutton lamb be cooked?

A. To cook a leg of mutton, well done, will require about fifteen minutes a pound. A leg or a shoulder of lamb should be cooked from eighteen to twenty minutes per pound.

Q. How can I keep brooms tough and flexible?

A. Scald the brooms for a minute or two in boiling soap suds, using a wooden

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TIMELY TIPS — FOR THE — HOME SEWER

(Mix your own—in tricolored crepe silk in youthful bolero costume — stop red bellhop, jacket white shirt blouse and powder blue wide flared skirt. It has a wide gypsy buttoned belt, to give the waistline that tiny look. Wear this outfit complete .... wear the jacket over some of your frocks .... top the skirt with sweaters! It gives your wardrobe grand variety .... at a budget price. A new and different version, makes dramatic use of black and white to dine and dance in .... is made with the same pattern. The billowing formal length skirt is black crepe .... the lingerie blouse features long full sleeves and vee neck. The pattern can be used again and again for separate skirts, blouses and jackets.

Style No. 2761 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 1-2 yards of 39-inch material for skirt and belt; 2 yards of 39-inch material for blouse; 1 7-8 yards of 39-inch for bolero.

Send fifteen cents in stamps (15) or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian Pattern Service

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REAL CHESS FAN

NORWICH, England —(CP)— John Keeble, man of surprises, waited till he was a septuagenarian before enternig chess tournaments outside Norwich. Now he has died, at 83, leaving £300 ($1,410) to the Chess Federation.