

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

The Purity Cook Book has a recipe grand, For the best Hot Cross buns in all the land. Good Friday's the day but don't you delay Made with Purity Flour they're good any day.

The Purity Cook Book—800 pages of recipes and interesting facts, cloth bound—and postpaid for \$2.00. Return Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Toronto.

See the Purity Flour Recipe Single Contest Now. Cash Prizes Every Week.

PURITY FLOUR
Best for all your Baking

HOT CROSS BUNS
1 1/2 cups milk
1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup yeast
1/2 cup salt
1/2 cup flour
1/2 cup raisins
1/2 cup currants
1/2 cup nuts
1/2 cup seeds
1/2 cup fruit
1/2 cup nuts
1/2 cup seeds
1/2 cup fruit
1/2 cup nuts
1/2 cup seeds
1/2 cup fruit

The Housewife And Her Activities

APRIL
"Good morning sweet April,
So winsome and shy,
With a smile on your lip
And a tear in your eye,
There are pretty expectations
Hid in your hair,
And bonny blue violets
Clustering there."

VELLS FORWARD! SAYS FASHION
Colored veils are to be popular for yet another season, the most attractive being either pale blue or royal blue and cyclamen or fuchsia-pink. Long double scarves of net which tie in knots under the chin hold some of the new tricornes in position. Other veils fall from a point in front of a toque and are twisted round the throat or allowed to fall from the shoulder down to the wearer's waist. In all the new models the veil interest is brought to the front, an important change from all the veils worn during the past few months, which were usually knotted behind the hats and allowed to drop on to the back. A deep blue veil may go with a black straw hat trimmed with a pink flower—a fuchsia-pink veil will harmonize with lime-green or with mauve and bring an added touch of color to a spring ensemble.

MEN CONSERVATIVE TO TIP OF SHOES
As far as his feet are concerned, the man about town today is a most conservative person. He sticks to black and brown and only when he buys shoes for the summer does he choose buckskin. Otherwise calf and kid, with a preference for light dress calf, are his choice. For evening he wears either soft black kid or patent leather. The straight last shoe, with a fairly rounded toe, seems to appeal to a great proportion of men, although the more decorative wing tip type is popular, too. Wing tips with pointed toes, are in vogue again.

ADHESIVE TAPE
When adhesive tape is used for a cut finger it always leaves a dark sticky mark, which is very difficult to remove. I find that a small piece of clean white handkerchief (the same size as the adhesive tape required) is wound round the finger first, preventing the tape from touching and staining the flesh.

TRICOLOR SHEERS
Sheers for trimness in the hot weather and for travel, are holding their popularity again this year. Navy with white at the neck and wrists, with perhaps a red belt giving it a brilliant pick-up at the waistline, is very attractive—especially when this type of dress usually looks as fresh after a day's wear as it did at 9 o'clock in the morning.

COLORS THAT BLOOM IN SPRING
The innocent spotless white of the first brave snowdrop; The pastel tints of the shy, gay crocus; blue-mauve, the mauve-pink of March morning hyacinths; The clear yellow, the tender blue, of April-blowing tulips; These are the colors that bloom in Spring's garden of fashion for 1939.

PATENT LEATHER IN LEAD
Patent leather promises to be well in the lead in shoe fashions this Spring. Next in the running is calf, then comes suede; alligator moves into the picture for sporty shoes. Black, it seems almost unnecessary to say, is the big color. The highstyle shade is the reddish tan that goes by so many different names with just a bit of difference in shade.

LADY MOYRA PONSONBY IN FIRST AID WORK
Women who are now training in various branches of nursing under Women's Voluntary Services in England, may be able with First Aid units to public events, such as football matches, to use their skill in emergency cases.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S FAN
The first woman in England to use a fan is thought to have been Good Queen Bess, guests learned at a dinner of the Worshipful Company of Fan-Makers in London recently.

HAT HISTORY
World events, it is claimed, have had their influence on hats. The wimple and the fez-like models are said to be direct results of the Spanish war, the influx into Spain of Moorish troops, and the news with North African datelines. The mannish Homburg, called the "Daladier Bonnet," is credited to the occasion of the French leader's visit to Tunis. Events in India brought the turban style, and designers have named it after Sabu, the East Indian lad of movie fame.

PILOT BALLOONS
Pilot balloons, which are similar to top balloons and which are used for meteorological observations, have been known to ascend to heights of 17.1 miles into the atmosphere.

DRASSY HATS
Drassy hats are trimmed with trailing ostrich boss that can be wound around the figure. Toques are tied in the nape with enormous 1900 hat ribbons.

The Girl in the Crimson Cloak

By J. R. WILMOT

"Not exactly," retorted Gerry. "As a matter of fact I didn't even think of the police. I was more concerned with how the family was taking it. It's a big thing to have happened, you know, Superintendent. Ash appeared mollified by Gerry's reply.

"You think so? You imagined they would be cut to the quick about it?" Gerry nodded. "I suppose I should. But doesn't it all depend on how attached you are to anything how much you come to miss it when it's gone?"

"The Superintendent did not reply immediately. He looked thoughtful. "Yes," he hesitated. "I suppose I should. But doesn't it all depend on how attached you are to anything how much you come to miss it when it's gone?"

It was Gerry's turn to be thoughtful now. He was asking himself just what was it Ash had at the back of his mind.

"That's right, I suppose. Depends also on your philosophical outlook. Like no one crying over spilt milk."

"Ah!" exclaimed Ash. "But there's a difference. With spilt milk you first of all clean it up and then you want to know how it got spilt so that you can do something (a) to punish the person who spilt it, and (b) to take such steps as you deem necessary to prevent a recurrence of the spilling. Isn't that nearer the mark?"

Gerry laughed. He was beginning to like Superintendent Ash much better. He felt that a man who could argue after that fashion was simply wasted as a superintendent of local police.

"I've never heard the axiom elaborated before," he told Ash, "and it's certainly an idea. Tell me what you are driving at?"

They had reached the end of the rose garden and wheeled about to retrace their steps. Ash was looking more than ever thoughtful.

"I'm in two minds whether I should be strictly within my rights in discussing the affair with you, Daynton," he hesitated. "You see, I'm in a bit of a difficulty. I don't know whether to regard you as a policeman or as the nephew of the family. In other words I don't quite know where I stand."

"I can quickly put your mind at rest on that score," Gerry told him. "I've already mentioned that I came down here to-day ostensibly to give what assistance I could. Not that I anticipated I could do much, but the added realization of the superintendent's soft spot when it came to outside interference, I had intended, of course, to pay the family a visit before I returned to the Sudan, but I hadn't made any definite arrangements. I can think of many brighter ways of spending a holiday than down here, good fellow though Uncle Gervaise is."

"I see," said Ash. "I see. Well, Daynton, as a detached observer would you say that either your aunt or your uncle appeared unduly perturbed about the theft of the Diamond?"

"I don't know," Gerry stated, uncertainly. "I suppose they were upset all right last night when Auntie discovered the Diamond gone. They've both had time to recover, you must remember."

"I'm remembering last night," stated Ash, deliberately. "When I got here last night—or rather early this morning—your uncle gave me the impression that he wasn't worrying at all. That got me—got me fair and square. Most people who find themselves robbed of something far less valuable than the Leverton Diamond, have a habit of going

right off the deep end, so to speak. The police can't work quickly enough for them. They're as you most of the time wanting to know if you've found anything.

"Now that's the odd part of this case, bether Mr. Leverton nor her husband have asked me very much about it at all. In fact—and I'll be quite blunt about it, Daynton—I've gained the impression from the first moment I set foot inside Leverton Grange that I'd oblige both of 'em by clearing out and forgetting all about it. What would you make of that, if you were in my shoes?"

Gerry Daynton was feeling a tingle of excitement. The superintendent had expressed quite plainly something of the emotion he himself had experienced only a few hours ago when he had been talking to his uncle and aunt in the lounge.

GERRY AROUSES SUSPICION
"It's odd that you should mention that," Gerry told him, "because I gained something of a similar impression myself. I've been trying to puzzle the person who spilt it, and you too successful. Of course I haven't had much time, and between you and me, Superintendent, I've feeling that although I've only been here a few hours I've overstayed my welcome. Uncle Gervaise was all right. He asked me to stay on, but Auntie's a different proposition. Immediately read the book she didn't seem keen. Frankly, I don't know quite what to do."

Superintendent Ash had halted abruptly in his tracks as he heard Gerry's story. There was a frown on his face.

"I'm going to ask you a rather pertinent question, Daynton," said Ash, quietly. "It's this. Are you particularly friendly with the Leverton's? What I mean is: Are you a favourite nephew or anything like that?"

Gerry Daynton could not repress a smile.

"Oh dear no, Superintendent. I like Uncle Gervaise all right. He's always been something of a sport, so far as I can remember he was up his nose when he heard I'd joined up with the Sudan police. As for Auntie Muriel, she's a snob of the first water, and when I read this morning that the precious Leverton Diamond had been stolen, I rather smiled to myself. You see she's always regarded the police as a strange genus of microbe far removed from her exclusive and aristocratic circle. In fact, I had visions when I came down here of discovering her prostrate with rage, instead of that I find her—miffed—"

Superintendent Ash nodded. "I sort of guessed as much at lunch," he confessed, applying another match to his pipe which had succumbed gone cold between his teeth. "Thanks, Daynton. Thanks a lot. All the same I can't for the life of me make out their attitude. If that diamond means so little to 'em, I can't understand why they called in the police at all. They might, just as well have said nothing about it and let it go at that. It's got me rather cracked on it. It just doesn't make sense."

"If you don't mind my asking," said Gerry, "how are the investigations getting along? Anything I can do to help—routine work—anything, at all?"

Ash shook his head. "Nothing, so

"Thanks, Daynton, but I've got all the help I'm likely to need for the time being." The Superintendent's face grimaced as he made the remark. "You see, I'm in a jam. Mrs. Leverton refuses to point blank to let me have a list of the names and addresses of the people she's invited here last night. For my part that's not playing a fair. Likely as not one of her guests made off with the diamond, probably knowing full well that he would never be suspected. It's a sort of code of conduct, as between hostess and guest. And that, I gather, is Mrs. Leverton's main objection to giving me the information I want. She's scared stiff of our people going around asking questions and generally giving the impression that they're all suspect. But I ask you, Daynton—ask you as a man who knows jolly well what the police are up against in many cases of this kind—I ask you, is it fair or is it reasonable?"

"It's neither," Gerry agreed readily. "But all the same if Auntie says she won't let you have it, you'll never get it. She's stubborn that way. By the way, how many people knew about the patent electric burglar alarm attached invisibly to the glass case that housed the diamond?"

"I'm expecting Inspector Sumpter's report any minute. I've shown him off to London to have a word with the head of the firm that installed it. You see I've been told that the man from headquarters comes down here every now and again to make quite sure the thing is working. As regards the staff, from what I can gather all of 'em know about it, but they don't know how it's worked. In fact Mr. Leverton has warned the staff what to do should they ever hear the alarms ringing."

"Any electrically-minded member of the staff might have the sense to disconnect it; that is to say if he contemplated pinching it. The stone?" Gerry suggested, and saw that Superintendent Ash nodded his approval.

"Oh, there's another thing," mentioned Ash, shaking the excess moisture from the stem of his pipe. "One of the parlour-maids has told me a curious story about seeing a woman in a red cloak last night going up the stairs."

"En? What's that?" Gerry broke in, almost excitedly. "Did you say a red cloak?"

"I said a red cloak," repeated the Superintendent regarding the young man shrewdly. "Does that story convey anything to you, Daynton?" Gerry Daynton felt that he had been a fool to have so easily aroused the Superintendent's suspicions, and until he had got the matter into its right perspective he must resort to stalling.

"Not a thing," he replied, easily. "I'm afraid my mind must have been on something else at the precise moment you mentioned about the girl in the red cloak, and since it sounded almost sinister, I only heard the cloak part of it."

Superintendent Ash grinned. He wasn't at all satisfied in his own mind that Policeman Daynton was being strictly truthful. He had not been slow to notice the sudden new interest that had flashed into his eyes and he began to wonder whether there was not more in Marie Kellway's story than, at the moment, he imagined.

Ash told him what the girl had said about seeing someone in a scarlet cloak on the staircase and how her attention had been attracted to it by reason of the fact that, so far as the colour could, none of Mrs. Leverton's guests had arrived wearing a cloak of that description.

"And what happened to the girl in the cloak after the parlour-maid saw her on the staircase?" asked Gerry, on a note of quite normal interest.

Ash shook his head. "Nothing, so

far as I can gather. The parlour-maid didn't see her after that, and likely as not never gave the matter a second thought until this morning when she found I was putting the entire staff through their paces."

"I'd like to have a chat with that girl," said Gerry, easily. "It might be important. On the other hand it may be only a red herring."

"You mean cloak," grunted Ash, as they turned towards the house. (To be Continued)

WHAT COULD BE MORE GRACEFUL?
If you have much silver to clean, keep an old aluminum bowl specially for the purpose. To three quarts of water use a piece of soda

about half an ounce in weight. Bring it to the boil, put in as much silver as possible—keeping it hot—and leave it for five minutes. Take it out, wash it in hot soapy water, and dry quickly. It will have a delightful shine. It is the action between the soda and the aluminum that cleans the silver so easily and quickly.

Stained decanters, vinegar bottles or flower vases can be cleaned by standing them nearly full of warm water into which small pieces of brown paper have been put. Allow them to stand for several hours, then shake the soaked paper well up and down until the marks disappear, after which rinse with warm water, then in cold, and polish off. Fine cinders in warm water shaken up and down in decanters will also remove wine stains.

Even the homely stew, rich and flavorful though it may be, is more interesting if served differently. Next time, serve the family people in individual ramekins with a very best biscuit crust on top—or a nice oven-browned garnish of mashed potatoes.

To enhance the flavor of canned baked beans, mix in a little brown sugar and add a few thin strips of bacon across the top. Bake in the oven until heated thoroughly and the bacon browned.

A six-inch egg-shaped Victorian glass plaque enclosing a posy of multi-colored "vernalizing daisies" is worn on a ribbon at the front of a romantic evening dress.

Paris has suggested rodeo beach pyjamas. Cowboy pants of plain wool has wide fringed full-length plaid panels set in the sides which maintain a complete profile view of the bare legs. They are accompanied by matching boleros, having simulated cartridge pockets of the plaid, and with Wild West shirts.

CHILDREN AND STRANGERS
Billy is a friendly little chap without fear of anybody. It makes him the lovable little fellow he is, and bars away many childish fears from entering his mind.

His mother has taught him to look on the dentist as a jolly friend who is anxious to preserve his stronger white teeth and save him pain in the future; consequently, when a periodical examination or treatment is due, Billy is quite happy about the visit.

The same with the doctor and the visiting nurse. They are friends who relieve pain and help him to fitness again.

Children can be warned about strangers without marring their friendly outlook or putting wild fears into their heads. They can be told that strangers are mostly nice but to go away with someone they do not know may land them far from home, probably lonely and unhappy. They should be warned about accepting candy, money or promised treats from unfamiliar people.

ADHESIVE TAPE
When adhesive tape is used for a cut finger it always leaves a dark sticky mark, which is very difficult to remove. I find that a small piece of clean white handkerchief (the same size as the adhesive tape required) is wound round the finger first, preventing the tape from touching and staining the flesh.

TRICOLOR SHEERS
Sheers for trimness in the hot weather and for travel, are holding their popularity again this year. Navy with white at the neck and wrists, with perhaps a red belt giving it a brilliant pick-up at the waistline, is very attractive—especially when this type of dress usually looks as fresh after a day's wear as it did at 9 o'clock in the morning.

COLORS THAT BLOOM IN SPRING
The innocent spotless white of the first brave snowdrop; The pastel tints of the shy, gay crocus; blue-mauve, the mauve-pink of March morning hyacinths; The clear yellow, the tender blue, of April-blowing tulips; These are the colors that bloom in Spring's garden of fashion for 1939.

PATENT LEATHER IN LEAD
Patent leather promises to be well in the lead in shoe fashions this Spring. Next in the running is calf, then comes suede; alligator moves into the picture for sporty shoes. Black, it seems almost unnecessary to say, is the big color. The highstyle shade is the reddish tan that goes by so many different names with just a bit of difference in shade.

LADY MOYRA PONSONBY IN FIRST AID WORK
Women who are now training in various branches of nursing under Women's Voluntary Services in England, may be able with First Aid units to public events, such as football matches, to use their skill in emergency cases.

QUEEN ELIZABETH'S FAN
The first woman in England to use a fan is thought to have been Good Queen Bess, guests learned at a dinner of the Worshipful Company of Fan-Makers in London recently.

HAT HISTORY
World events, it is claimed, have had their influence on hats. The wimple and the fez-like models are said to be direct results of the Spanish war, the influx into Spain of Moorish troops, and the news with North African datelines. The mannish Homburg, called the "Daladier Bonnet," is credited to the occasion of the French leader's visit to Tunis. Events in India brought the turban style, and designers have named it after Sabu, the East Indian lad of movie fame.

We know what you want—and we have it!

Dress UP for EASTER

“Man-tailored” SUITS... the choice of Spring

There's a grey mannish worsted that will be up in front in any fashion parade... there's a neat corded stripe that lends distinction to the semi fitted style, and the wide peaked lapel, one link buttons well pockets, side split skirt... so very New York in effect! These are only suggestions... come to-day and see the Island's greatest show of suits.

\$8.95 \$10.95 \$12.95
\$17.95 \$19.50 to \$29.50

With Suit, a Sheer
BLOUSE... \$1.95 to \$2.95

Of course you'll need with your new suit a blouse just as illustrated. This smart sheer with frilly front appears to be "tops" at the moment.

White, Pink, Rose, Blue, Suez
\$1.95 \$2.25 \$2.95

Short sleeved sweaters in French Angora are very popular... pink, blue, yellow
\$2.95 and \$3.95

Straight and Box COATS are approved

The new bright shades are shown in great assortment at Moore & McLeod's... And there are black and navy crepe coats, with fitted bodice... and then all the other styles that are presently popular ready here for Easter.

\$8.95 \$12.95 \$17.95
\$22.50 \$25.00
\$32.50 \$39.00

If it's right and new its here
SECOND FLOOR

MOORE and McLEOD LIMITED CHARLOTTETOWN

GET INSTRUCTIONS FOR THESE FIXINGS FROM YOUR DEALER

Avoid Disappointment ORDER NOW for EASTER!

SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAM

Still FIRST for FLAVOUR as proved by test!

Long the favourite, Swift's Premium Ham has recently been chosen by a blindfold jury as first, not only for flavour, but for tenderness, too. Swift's new exclusive process now gives your favourite ham the melting tenderness of spring chicken.

• The time is getting short! Order your succulent Swift's Premium Ham now, before the Easter demand spells disappointment for you and your family! Hundreds of thousands of Canadian women are already planning for Easter to serve Canada's most flavoured... tenderest ham—SWIFT'S PREMIUM! Phone or visit your Swift's Premium dealer today! Swift Canadian Co., Limited.

• Last minute rush! Get the ham that's ready to eat. Swift's Premium Ham Quick-Serve in the red wrapper!

What a bedspread for a boy's room—or for any room, this 20 inch graceful ship and an anchor at each corner. The hot iron transfer pattern provides four anchors and also smaller ship 10 x 17 inches for pillows or framing.

Send 20 cents, coin preferred.

PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Design X 28
Name _____
Address _____