Woman's Real m -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

PROCRASTINATION

Just like some slowly moving stream,
I drift — and drowse — and sometimes dream—
Of things I mean to do some day
A little farther on life's way.

Come quickly, quickly, do not drift,
The stream is passing — oh, so swift!
Come, do that kind ness now today,
Before your chance has passed away.

But still I drift and drowse and dream,
And plan, and think, and sometimes scheme,
And delay until the future hour
Drifts by — the stream has lost its power.

—Dorothy Garnett, Windthorst, Sask.

NEW TESTAMENT READ IN NINETEEN HOURS

Sixty two successive readers have read out the whole of the New Testament to a congregation of varying dimensions in a Salvation Army Hall near Newcastle, New South Wales.

The first reader began at 4 a. m. on a public holiday, when there was a congregation of two, one of them a Salvation Army official. At 5 a. m. the congregation began to assemble and remained of fairly large, though interested attention until the reading finished nineteen hours after it was begun.

Men and women were among the readers, middle aged and elderly persons predominating. The rate of reading varied considerably. The Gospel according to St. Matthew was read in two and a quarter hours; according to St. Mark in one and a half hours; and according to St. Luke in two and three quarter hours.

CAPES PLAIN AND PLEATED

Early spring collections show a decided trend toward capes, both in evening and daytime groups in plain and pleated effects, formal gowns have been seen with capes slipping over the head. Many signs point to the return of a waistline length jacket, often suggesting a bolero both for formal and informal wear. These jackets come in printed and monotone fabrics, while evening creations favor the jacket in contrasting color and fabrics.

MATCH YOUR FACE POWDER TO YOUR SKIN

Women with oily skin never have much trouble keeping their faces well powdered. It's the girls with dry and normal skins who have to powder and repowder.

See that your powedr really matches the shade of your skin. To be well powdered, one should not look powdered at all. You use powder mainly to give your skin a smooth well groomed look and to keep it from getting shiny. Looking perfectly natural is the vogue. Powder, just as any other cosmetic, is used to enhance the beauty which you already have.

Evening powders in mauve, pale green and other exotic shades are to be used, and used sparingly, only after you have applied all your other cosmetics and powdered with your regular daytime face powder.

Cheese Souffle

One and one-half cups milk, 1 cup molasses cooky crumbs, 1 teaspoon butter, ½ pound American cheese (grated), 4 eggs, ¾ teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon paprika, few grains cayenne pepper.

Scald the milk, cookies and butter in a double boiler. Add the cheese beaten until stiff, but not dry. Pour the hot mixture into beaten egg-yolks and seasonings. Fold in egg-whites beaten until stiff, but not dry. Pour into a greased baking dish. Set dish in a pan of hot water, bake in a slow oven (300 degrees F.) for about an hour, or until the souffle is firm in the centre. Serve immediately. This makes eight servings.

SHAPELY EYEBROWS GIVE EXPRESSION TO THE FACE

Shapely eyebrows are important to any girls face. Not that you have to tweeze them into tiny, thin lines to show the world that they get a lot of attention. But at least you can eliminate straggling hairs above the eyelids and across the bridge of the nose.

For this add a small tweezer to the list of supplies on the dressing table. If the brows have never been groomed before, it's a good idea to have an experienced beauty operator do it the first time.

All of this, of course, is for the woman whose eyebrows grow in abundance. If yours don't, then try rubbing them with warm olive oil at night. The oil tends to nourish the roots and promote growth.

You Need This 'Blood-Tested' Preparation . . .

If you are tired, run-down, and lacking in energy and strength, you'll be interested in this report by a reputable physician. It concerns a woman patient, blood tests, and the remarkable results that followed a treatment of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first blood test showed a low haemoglobin content and a still lower count of red corpuscles. In other words, there was not enough vitalizing oxygen being carried from this woman's lungs throughout her blood stream and not enough nutriment being conveyed from her digestive organs to maintain normal health by rebuilding the body cells and tissues and clearing the system of poisons. She was anaemic.

The physician prescribed Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a safe and efficient means of improving his patient's blood-stream. The first month showed a substantal increase in haemoglobin and red corpuscles, and the woman had better color and felt better. In two more months her blood condition was very close to normal, and she was feeling peppier, stronger and happier every day. The physician described her improvement as "nothing short of remarkable." Authentic records are on file.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do as much for you. Why not start now to take this "blood-tested" remedy for under-par people—whether children, young women or adults. Your druggist can supply you—50c.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE

Homestead farm of the late Donald McKinnon, Highfield, 76 acres of choice land 1½ miles from Winsloe Station and five miles from Charlottetown. If not sold privately before Thursday, April 5th next, it will be offered by Public Auction on the premises on that date, at 3 p.m. Apply to McLean & McKinnon, Solicitors, Charlottetown.

L-1377

TENDERS

Tenders addressed to the undersigned at Mount Stewart, for the rebuilding of the R. C. Parochial House at St. Andrews, according to plans being shown by Mr. John McAskill, Mt. Stewart, and at the office of S. M. Poole & Co., Charlottetown, will be received up to the evening of April 11th, 1934.

Lowest or any not necessarily accepted.

(Sgd.) A. P. McLELLAN, P. P.

L-1480.

FOR SALE

50 acre farm on the Brackley Pt. Road, 6 miles from Charlottetown. House and out buildings new. Electric lights, hot and cold water, telephone. Convenient to Church, School and Shipping. Apply

MRS. BENJ. RODD,
Brackley.

Important Notice To Fox Ranchers

We are pleased to announce that we have appointed The P. E. I. Fur Traders as distributors for Eastern Queens and Kings County. Their place of business is located at 182 Queen St., Charlottetown, where a complete line of our fox foods will be carried in stock at all times.

By making this appointment we hope to render still better service to the ranchers and dealers of this territory.

Messrs. Brace, McKay & Co., Limited, of Summerside, are distributors for our products in Western Queens County and Prince County.

We are taking this opportunity of thanking the ranchers of Prince Edward Island for their splendid patronage in the past and sincerely trust we shall be favoured with a continuance of your business in future.

ROSS-MILLER BISCUIT CO., LTD.,
Napanee, Ont.

Common Tragedy of Marriage — Dorothy Dix — Regrets Drifting Apart of Wedded

Time Alone Estranges Many a Faithful Married Couple—the Wife Busies Herself With Her Children and the Husband Busies Himself in His Business, and Neither One Bothers to Build up a Lasting Comradeship

Why do so many husbands and wives drift so far apart that by the time they come to middle age they are not even within telephoning distance of each other?

It is one of the common tragedies of marriage. All of us know dozens of couples who have been estranged from each other by nothing but time. Neither one has done the other any injury or failed in any duty. Each has been kind, considerate, helpful. There has been no scandal, no infidelity, no brutality.

They have kept the letter of their marriage vow, but, somehow, the spirit of it has escaped them entirely and their marriage has degenerated into nothing but an endurance test. All the romance and the sentiment has gone out of it and it is dull and flat and tasteless as dishwater. There is no companionship between them. They live in different worlds, have different interests, different friends, different amusements, and neither knows anything more about the other's inner life than if they were strangers who were meeting for the first time.

There are thousands of such homes in which the husband and wife spend their evenings in a silence so dense that you could literally hear the proverbial pin drop; so bored with each other that they almost fall in joy on the neck of any outsider who drops in for a call or are driven in their desperation to listening to all the drivel that comes in over the radio.

You can see many such couples at the theatre reading the program from end to end between the acts or absorbed in studying the menu while they wait for their food at a restaurant because they have nothing to say to each other. You meet many such wives globetrotting or spending their Summers in Europe and their Winters in the South because they know that their husbands are as glad to have them away from home as they are to go.

Yet these men and women were once ardently in love with each other. They once got a thrill out of being together and got their keenest joy out of each other's society, and since they are still the same people with the same line of charms and neither has done any untoward thing to destroy the other's affection, why is it that they have lost interest in each other? Why is it that they walk separate paths instead of hand in hand? Why is it that they are not even intimate friends?

I think there are three major causes for the estrangement that is so common among middle-aged married people. The first reason for it is ignorance and a misapprehension of what marriage really is. When a boy and girl get married they make no conscious, deliberate effort to establish comradeship between them. They are so much in love that they take it for granted that they will always be absorbed in each other and never weary of asking each other: Do you really truly love me as much as I do you? The man makes no attempt to interest his bride in the things that interest him. He doesn't read with her and develop whatever literary taste she may have. He doesn't teach her to play his games.

Still less does he try to enter into her life and interest himself in the same things that are of interest to her, and when she tries to discuss household matters or fashions or tell him about some perfect love of a dress that some one had on, he yawns in her face and reaches for the evening paper. In their early days of marriage young married people do not establish any bases for conversation after they have exhausted their supply of soft talk, so it is inevitable that by the time they get to be middle-aged they are dumb as clams when together.

The second reason for the estrangement of married people is the children. Children are supposed to draw a husband and wife closer together, but in the majority of cases they come between them and push them apart. This should not be the case, but it happens that way very often. For with the advent of the first baby the average woman becomes All Mother and nothing else.

She hasn't a thought nor an idea nor an interest that doesn't center in Junior. She quits dressing up because baby musses her clothes. She refuses to step out with her husband because she has to watch the baby sleep. Her conversation is sterilized baby talk. From then on husband runs a bad second to the children and he never wins out in the race. She never sees him as a man again, but only as the children's father and purveyor to their needs. In time he reconciles himself to his wife's indifference to him, but it was the baby's hand that in many instances first parted the husband and wife.

The third reason for the estrangement of husbands and wives is, in many other cases, the man's absorption in business. He gives to it every waking hour and every thought. It absorbs him so completely that he has no time for home life, no time to try to entertain and amuse his wife, no time even to get acquainted with his children.

The wife finds out that she can't chum up with an adding machine nor have heart-to-heart talks with a stock-market report, and so in the end he goes his way and she goes hers. He is absorbed in money-making, she in her children and society and clubs and so the time comes when they are no longer companions but strangers who do not even speak the same language.

What a pity. What a tragedy. For there is no happiness so great as that of the elderly married couple who find in each other a companionship that never palls and there is no loneliness so desolate as that of the old married couple who have nothing in common and who bore each other to tears.

DOROTHY DIX.

Barbour's ACADIA IS KITCHEN TESTED

We know that Barbour's Acadia is a high quality, efficient baking powder. We selected only the best ingredients to go into it. And we've tested its results over and over again to our own satisfaction.

But that's not enough. We'd like to have Acadia kitchen-tested in every kitchen in the Maritimes. We want you to try it. And judge it for yourselves by its results.

Ask Your Grocer for Barbour's Acadia Baking Powder
—with the Dainty Doily—

G. E. BARBOUR CO. LIMITED, of the Maritimes

New Spring Smartness

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern

By Ruth Rogers

Today's dress has the much talked about peplum. It narrows the effect of the waistline.

A very attractive scheme is as pictured in copper-clay and navy crepe.

Carried out in one material it is also delightful as in a gay print or monotone crepe silk.

Style No. 923 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Size 18 requires 2¾ yards of 39-inch dark with 2 yards of 39-inch plaid material and ¾ yard of 39-inch contrasting.

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

No. 923. Size .....

Name .....

Street Address .....

City State .....

A Morning Smile

Combined Wisdom

"How do you suppose Solomon got his great reputation for wisdom?" enquired Mrs. Peck.

"Oh, I am sure, Henrietta, it wasn't from anything he thought up for himself," responded Henry, meekly. "You know he had a great number of wives and he probably listened carefully to all of them."

Prominent Family

The newly-elected Congressman was trying to make an impression on a seasoned Senator. "Any prominent men in your family?" he enquired.

"Yes," said the Senator, "one of my ancestors was an admiral and at one time was in command of the combined fleets of the world."

"What was his name?" asked the Congressman.

"Noah," remarked the Senator.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Dainty Dishes With Soda Biscuits

Tomato and Cracker Patties

One cup stewed tomatoes, 1 cup salty cracker crumbs, 1 egg, salt and peper.

Combine tomatoes and crumbs rolled not too fine; add slightly beaten egg. Season to taste. Form into patties and drop by spoonfuls into hot fat. Brown on both sides. Serve with meat or as a meat substitute. This makes about fifteen medium-sized patties.

Snack Pie

One and one-half cups cracker crumbs, 2 tablespoons butter, 6 white sauce, salt and pepper, 1 egg, juice of ½ lemon.

Blend 1 cup of crumbs with butter and line an eight-inch pie plate. Set in refrigerator for at least half an hour. Peel and slice onions and boil 10 minutes. Heat white sauce until thickened. Season to taste, then slowly beat into beaten egg-yolk. Add lemon juice and fold in beaten egg-white. Add the well-drained onions. Pour into pie shell, sprinkle remaining crumbs on top. Bake in a moderated hot oven (375 degrees F.) for 15 minutes. Serve with coffee. This makes four servings.

What Every Widow Knows!

By LUCILLE VAN SLYKE

CHAPTER 36

THE UNFAVORABLE SYMPTOMS

In the days that followed, Mickey, Jamison's valet, discovered that though the doctor said that Mr. Gordon's temperature was not "fluctuating dangerously," his temper most decidedly was.

The weather turned unseasonably hot and the bruises and the long scratch on Mr. Jamison Gordon's face were distressingly painful. And Jamison, who was rather inclined to be a hypochrondiac, lay mournfully fearing the worst—that he was dying of blood poisoning.

As a matter of fact he was doing nothing of the sort. And probably had not the doctor, whom Mickey called, been very young and much in need of frunds, Mr. Jamison Gordon would not have had such assidious medical attention.

His fellow-members at the club glanced in at him, and thinking to cheer the morose man, teased him not a little about how he had acquired his wounds. But Jimmie, furious with himself and everybody, refused to comment upon how and where he had been injured.

He took out his slight fever, his ruffled feelings and his various aches and pains upon the long-suffering Mickey who reported to his mother that "a few more days of that deviling" would send him "bughouse."

"Every morning he asks me did anybody call up and when I says nobody did, he lets out a long spiel about how nobody cares does he live or die and when I says now as maybe nobody knows how dangerous he is took, he throws a book or a paper at me and tells me to get out—"

The truth of the matter was that the usually cocky Jimmie was suffering far more mentally than he was physically. His pride was hurt even more than his arm while battered looks! For years he had hovered about the pretty Molly Benedict thinking that if ever he went about seriously courting the pretty Molly, she would gladly accept him. He had been in no hurry to settle down; he was vastly comfortable in his club and rather content to let things slide along as they were.

His first jolt had come when he began to realize that Molly was quite in earnest in refusing to marry him, and his second jolt was the discovery that she was far from the sweet helpless little thing she had seemed, and the third and most disturbing jolt of all was the undebatable fact that he was not the only man who was interested in the demure little widow.

The attentions of the dapper Clarence had merely amused Jimmie until the unsavory affair of the Sans Souci dance. From that time on Jamison had realized that Molly did not—that the seemingly guileless Clarence was rather a dangerous playmate. But that Gordon considered him a rival could hardly be said. Nor had the complacent Jamison viewed this clumsy new chap—Hatch—was a man to worry about.

But the past few days had given the bachelor time to do a great deal of thinking.

He didn't like the fact that Molly had let this comparative stranger present her with that valuable dog. And he didn't like her flat refusal to give the dog back.

Turning and twisting in his pillows, trying in vain to ease the throbbing pain, he began to realize that he wanted Molly as he had never wanted anything in his life!

He found melancholy and boyishly absurd satisfaction in contemplating how Molly would probably feel in case his wound did develop blood-poisoning. He fretted ceaselessly because he had had no word from her.

"For all she cares I might be dying like a rate in a hole—" He thought despondently.

The "hole" (done English fashion with some very good tapestries and replicas of rather splendid furniture) because positively unbearable to him after three days of this sort of discomfort and introspection.

On the third day of his incarceration he had Mickey telephone for him.

"Merely say," he put his command testily, "that Mr. Gordon instructed you to let Mrs. Benedict know that the danger of blood poisoning is practically past unless unfavorable symptoms should develop—" he put his message craftily.

Molly did exactly what Jimmie thought she would. Called a taxicab and impulsively dashed for his club. But she did something he did not think she would do—for once in her life she acted not only impulsively but discreetly! She brought with her her charming but elderly tenant, Mrs. Morson, but it was only her own card that she sent up to Jimmie's living room by the shrewd-eyed Mickey.

Jimmie was in a chair by the window, his brow becomingly bandaged, long strips of plaster holding pads over the scratch and a perfectly fascinating dressing gown wrapped around him to give him an invalid air.

His heart leaped madly as Molly flew into the room looking shorter and prettier and sweeter than he had ever known her.

(To Be Continued.)

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup

"Only a Trifling Cough I'll Soon be Rid of It"

Thousands have said this; thousands have neglected the cough; thousands have suffered from some form of bronchial trouble because of this neglect.

Never neglect a cold or cough; there can be but one result; the pulmonary organs may become affected and cause years of suffering.

Get rid of the trouble at once by using Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It strikes at the foundation of the trouble and relieves colds, coughs, bronchitis and other air passage affections.

Price, 35c. a bottle; large family size, 65c.; at drug and general stores; put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

HEINZ cooked SPAGHETTI for SPEED

Heinz Cooked Spaghetti is made ready while you set the table. Heat it. Serve it. Supper's ready—as easy as that!

And your family will love it! Because we make our own good spaghetti, cook it Italian-style (just long enough), and seal it up in a marvellous sauce of cheese, tomatoes, milk and butter.

So when you're short of time to prepare luncheon or supper, have Heinz Cooked Spaghetti. Have a pantry shelf supply—quickly prepared when you need it most. (Keep at least three tins on hand. Your family will be wanting it, emergencies or no emergencies!) Prices are very moderate now.

ONE OF THE 57

REMEMBER HEINZ COOKED SPAGHETTI IS READY to HEAT and SERVE

Made by H. J. Heinz Co., Established at Leamington, Canada 1909

BRINGING UP FATHER —BY GEORGE McMANUS