

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



TRUE BY THE SUN

Lida Larrimore

(Continued)

"Thank you," Jim said. "I'm sure I can find it." She lingered. There was, apparently, something more that she wanted to say. Presently it came. "There aren't any fish in that brook—ever I was just making believe."

Jim laughed. "Hello, Mrs. Mac," he said. Mrs. MacPherson's bright dark eyes peered intently through the screaming Her expression changed with the swiftness of magic.

"Where did you come from? If you've been the King of England I couldn't be more surprised."

"Nor more cordial," Jim smiled, "I came from Philadelphia."

"Where's your car?" she demanded. "And you'll want to put it in the garage. You'll be staying for supper?"

"I'd like to stay for supper, but I haven't a car," Jim said.

"That gave her something to think about. Her smile dimmed a little. "How did you get here?" she asked.

"A trolley-car, a bus, a train," Jim laughed. "That sounds like a song, doesn't it?"

"The pleasant made no impression. Her eyes, searching his face, were troubled. The laugh hadn't quite come off. Jim thought, Mrs. Mac was shrewd."

"How did you get out from the village?" she persisted, obviously turning things over in her mind. "I walked."

"Three miles!" "No, only one. I got a lift. Do you still make ginger-beer?"

"No, indeed!" Mrs. MacPherson made bustling motions. You sit down and rest. Take off your coat and your necktie too, if you want. I'll call Andy. He's some where near outside. This will be a pleasant surprise to him. We've—"

Emotion was uncomfortably near the surface. "Shoo!" she exclaimed and flapped her apron at an imaginary fly. "Insects drive me distracted. I don't get a minute's peace!"

She bustled out of the room, the ample skirt of her crisp print dress rustling with starch and activity. It was pleasant to be here Jim moved about the low-ceilinged room which shone with cleanliness and smelled faintly of aromatic herbs.

There were photographs of him; small Jim astride a pony, an older Jim in his first suit of long trousers, and snapshots of Kay and himself on the snow-covered terrace at "Whitehall," the photograph which had appeared in the university yearbook when he was a senior at Princeton.

The photographs, carefully cherished, were proof of the MacPherson's affection for him. Jim's throat tightened. Why should he be ashamed of the emotion he felt? Sincere affection was rare enough. Why shouldn't he admit that he was moved?

A voice broke in upon Jim's reflections, a deep voice roughened by a burr, taciturn, familiar. "Well, hi!"

There was a welcome in the words. Jim turned to the door. "Hello!" he said smiling. MacPherson came into the room, tall, spare, and a little stooped, his face lined and tanned.

"So you came to see us." MacPherson had no gift for words but the slap of his hand was cordial and his eyes, deeply set under shaggy brows, shone with quiet pleasure.

Mrs. MacPherson, coming in with a tray, spoke with her customary vigor. "Isn't this a pleasure, Andy?" she exclaimed, beaming upon them impartially. "Aren't we glad to see Jamie?" She cleared a table to make room for her tray. "He's not to spoil his supper." Happiness bubbled in her voice, wreathed her round high-colored face in an expansive smile. "These cookies won't hurt, though. I guess. It's a wonder they weren't burnt to a crisp. I was never so surprised in my life. Sit down, Jamie."

The ginger-beer was cold and refreshing. Jim relaxed in the patterned chair, his feet propped on a hassock. Mrs. MacPherson capably directed the conversation. She had a hundred questions to ask. How was his uncle now? Were he and Mrs. King liking California? Had "Whitehall" been sold? She and Andy hadn't heard. Were Miss Katherine's babies fair or dark like Mr. Victor?

Jim answered her questions in detail. Uncle James was improving slowly. It was doubtful that he would ever be entirely well again. Aunt Emily liked California though she missed her friends in the East. "Whitehall" had not been sold.

"It's probably in an awful condition," Mrs. MacPherson said, "I'd not want to see it again."

A nostalgic silence filled the room for an interval. Each, with varying emotions, was thinking of the old order of things, gone forever, perhaps.

Presently the conversation turned to the MacPhersons and their present situation. "I understood that you meant to retire," Jim said.

"We're a little place. Meant to buy if we liked it." "Didn't you like it?" Jim asked. "It answered the purpose." MacPherson looked steadily at the bowl of his pipe. The lines in his face seemed deepened. "The bank went up," he continued, after a moment. "We lost all our savings."

(To Be Continued)

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

If Your Prospective Mother-in-Law is of the Domineering Type Who Will Seek to Continue Bossing Then it is Better to Call the Marriage Off

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young man 28 years old, engaged to a girl of 24. All would be well except for the girl's mother, who bawls us out if we go to a movie or take a walk and are not at home by 11 o'clock, and who asserts that as long as her daughter is under her roof she must do exactly as she is told. She objects to our marriage on the ground that her daughter must stay with her and continue turning over all of her salary to her for several years more. What troubles me is that if I marry my mother-in-law would do everything in her power to break up our home and cause a split-up. If that is what is to happen it would be better for us not to marry. I love this girl dearly, but if her mother is going to continue to dictate to us after our marriage, I am just about ready to call it off and quit.

YOUNG MAN.

Answer: And a son of Solomon you would be if you did, unless you manage to settle your tainly be in trouble and a plenty of it with that sort of a vicious tyrant meddling in your affairs and trying to boss you as well as your wife.

Of course, it is easy enough to see what the greedy lady is up to. Her game is to break off your engagement and not let her daughter marry you or any other man because she wants the girl's pay envelope. There are plenty of mothers who regard their daughters as nothing but slaves and must work to give them the comforts and luxuries they crave. They keep them about their duty to Mother, or else, as in your case, by making things so unpleasant for the young men who come a-courting that they drive them away.

The solution for your problem is in the girl's hands and it depends upon how much strength of character she has. If her mother has been so down until she is just a mush of compliance, with no will of her own, as long as she lives, you will be well advised to break off the engagement and leave her to Mother. You will find no happiness in playing second fiddle to your wife's mother and in a home that your wife's mother runs. No man enjoys having to perpetually kowtow to mother-in-law.

But, if the girl has courage enough to defy her mother and assert her right to live her own life, to handle her own money, to come and go as she pleases, intelligent, respectable adult woman is privileged to do, and to marry a man of her choice, then you can safely go on with the wedding. Her title to all the privileges and emoluments pertaining thereto, and after many tears and reproaches and rows she will at last realize that she must keep her fingers out of her daughter's pies.

But you are a foresighted young man in taking your prospective mother-in-law into consideration when you pick out a wife. She will either make or mar your marriage.

Dear Dorothy Dix—A friend of mine, who is good-looking, clever, charming and fine in every way, has been married to a man to whom she has been a wonderful wife for twelve years. She is devoted to her husband, and so is her mother, who has loved and trusted her son-in-law so much that she has turned over all of her property to him to manage. Now they learn that the man is having an affair with a girl eighteen years his junior, spending a lot of money on her, buying her fine gifts and taking her on trips. Also some of the mother's money has disappeared. The man professes repentance, swears he has never loved anybody but his wife and that he will never sin again. What should the wife do? Forgive him or divorce him?

A FRIEND.

Answer: In a case of this kind in which there are no children to be considered, I think that whether the wife keeps her recreant husband or sends him packing depends altogether on whether she will be happier with him or without him.

There are men who are born philanderers and who cannot resist following every fluttering skirt and making love to every pretty face, yet who treat their wives with as much gallantry and love with their wives as who are so pleasant at home and agreeable to live with that they would, despite their jealousy, realize that they will be happier sharing them with others than doing without them altogether.

There are other wives who have enough common sense to accept the fact that a poor husband is often a good provider, and that the middle-aged woman who divorces the man who gives her every comfort and luxury because of his flirtations jumps the gun. There is a great deal of consolation left to the woman who has a husband with a wandering foot if she still has her good home, her charge account at the stores and her place in society.

And there are wives who love their husbands so dearly that they can say with Audrey, "A poor thing but mine own" and be happier covering up their faults, forgiving them, waiting for them to come back to them than they would be if they had severed the bond between them and shut the door of hope in their faces and had no further part in their lives.

So the wife has many things to consider before she divorces her husband, but the mother-in-law's line of conduct is plain. She should get all of her money out of her son-in-law's possession as quickly as possible, for he is evidently as light of hand as he is of foot and he will betray her trust just as he has his wife's.

Dear Miss Dix—Is it proper for my daughter to see her boy friend in the evenings when my husband and I are out and there is no one but them in the house? My husband works every night except Saturdays and Sundays and we like to go out together, but as I have a baby, my daughter has to stay at home then and take care of it. She is lonesome and likes to have her boy friend come in to keep her company, but I don't know what the neighbors will think of it.

MOTHER.

Answer: They will think the worst of it depend on that. You will see every tongue up and down the street wagging and that is too high a price to pay for your evenings out with your husband. Get some older woman in for a chaperon. Or a couple of girls. Or let the girl do without seeing her boy friend on Saturday and Sunday nights.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

LEAD SOUR MILK

Too many people regard sour milk as something which can only be poured down the sink, whereas, in reality they are wasting something which is really invaluable in various ways for cooking purposes.

Thunder days and nights will turn the milk now and then how- ever careful one may be, but there is no reason why this precious sour milk should be despised and wasted.

Do you realize that your cakes, scones, and biscuits will be deliciously light when made with sour milk. That the same thing applies to batter mixtures? That breads which have been mixed with sour milk, will be infinitely nicer?

That excellent cottage cheese can be made with sour milk? That sour milk can be made into the most delicious fritters which can either be sweet or savory as preferred?

CHEESE BATTER PUDDING

Have four ounces flour; half p.n. sour milk; four ounces grated cheese; one teaspoon of vinegar; half teaspoon finely chopped cooked onion; seasonings. Mix batter in the usual way, add the milk, beat for fifteen minutes, then leave to stand for at least an hour (place in refrigerator if possible).

When ready to cook, add the grated cheese and seasonings mixed together with the chopped onion together with the vinegar. (Keep back a little cheese for the top). Place in a greased pie dish, sprinkle

How Welcome!... THE FRIENDLY STIMULATION OF THIS TRULY ROASTER-FRESH COFFEE

"Good coffee—that's the stuff to keep a man smiling! Nothing like its friendly stimulation to buoy you up... to help you over the hard spots!"

Jack Benny



Jack Benny, star of "Artists and Models", relaxing over a cup of coffee during a hard day.

NOW 2 GRINDS DRIP GRIND AND REGULAR



"I NEVER dreamed coffee could taste so good!" That's what you'll say as you linger over your first cup of Maxwell House! And how welcome you'll find the friendly stimulation of this finer, fresher coffee.

Maxwell House is so rich and smooth because it brings you every bit of the original flavor. For Vita-Fresh Maxwell House is packed in a super-vacuum tin—the one sure way to bring you coffee hours fresh!

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP" ROASTED AND PACKED IN CANADA

THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES



SKY-LINE So many birds in gilded cages die. They never wish to fly; They have their wings, "is true, But still they do not sign, They are content— The ceiling is their sky. By Dorothy Sproule

SEASON'S SKIRTS ARE STRAIGHT AND YOUTHFUL Skirts this season are straight, youthful and short, worn with every type of coat and jacket. A few have scalloped or serrated hems, but most are almost demure in style.

TO SKIN A FISH QUICKLY Cut a thin, narrow strip down the backbone, taking off the dorsal fin. Open the lower part half way down. Slip the knife under and up through the bony part of the gills, holding this bony part between thumb and finger and strip the skin off toward the tail. Repeat on the other side.

HALTER NECKLINE IN NEW DINNER DRESSES The halter line with a spreading square or heart-shaped front decollete is used in a great many high-backed dinner dresses with long, fitted sleeves. Robert Piguet has designed some lovely models in this class. The sleeves are sometimes rucked throughout their length. Maggy Rouff's clinging gold lame dresses are in the same spirit.

NEW AND OLD EGGS If you have not used all the eggs from the last visit of the farmer remove these from the bowl and put the fresh ones underneath. Place a piece of waxed paper over these and then put back the older eggs so they will be used first. If you continually add the fresh eggs on top of the older ones you are very apt to leave one in the bowl until it is not so fresh.

TO STOP NOSE BLEED Quoting from a lecture delivered 100 years ago, the Lancet, journal of the medical profession, says: "A leaf of the nettle, placed on the tongue and pressed against the palate, has a very instantaneous effect in bleeding at the nose.

FACTS AND FANCIES That dress from last year may be changed entirely by adding a tricky scarf to the neckline. Cover button molds with outing flannel or soft wool before you cover them with silk and they will look much better. Never allow your child to use a pacifier to quiet him. It strains the muscles of the throat, causes adenoids and spoils the shape of the mouth.

TRIMMING CONCENTRATED ON WAIST OR NECKLINE Trimmings, on the new dresses instead of being dotted here, there and everywhere, are concentrated either on the waist or round the neckline, and are all the more effective for that.

NEW BLOUSES Blouses this season have been given magnificent innings. Very simple and tailored they depend on their material for importance. Plain and printed silks, striped lames are leading in popularity. High necks and Directorate style featured on nine out of ten waistcoat style or waistcoat points in front over skirt are popular.

PLACING AUTUMN FLOWERS IN DEEP TROUGH Troughs make a charming setting for autumn flowers, but it is often difficult, when the trough is deep, to make the flowers stand up as you would like them to do. Here is the answer passed on by a famous flower decorator: At the bottom of the trough put a base of fine sand or tiny pebbles. Press the stalks of the flowers into this, and the flowers will look as if they were growing in a garden.

MODERN LIFE DEMANDS special care for the eyes. Your eyes are subjected daily to light glare, dust, smoke, strain from reading, sewing, working. Help nature protect your most priceless possession by cleansing, soothing and relaxing your eyes with the daily use of Murine. Healthy eyes are beautiful eyes. For over 40 years Murine has helped keep eyes healthy and rested.



Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time to Eastern Standard) TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19 JOHANNESBURG 1:00 p.m.—Scarlet Pimpernal, dramatized serial. ZTU, 49.2 m., 6.09 meg. TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—"Longing for the South Seas," a collection of folk songs. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.; JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg. BERLIN 6:00 p.m.—"One Day at Berlin" DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. SCHENECTADY 6:35 p.m.—Short Wave Mail Bag. WAZAD, 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.; W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg. LONDON 7:30 p.m.—"Memories of an Irish Childhood," a talk by H. de Vere Staopole. GSF, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSO, 19.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSP, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg. SANTIAGO, CHILE 8:45 p.m.—Symphony; Opera; Latin American, Chilean, and International Music. CB90, 31.2 m., 9.60 meg. BERLIN 8:45 p.m.—Reich Automobile Roads. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. CARACAS 9:15 p.m.—Dance Orchestra. YVSR, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

A Morning Smile

LOST CONTROL Jones was the proud owner of a new car, and regarded himself as an authority. "Yes," he said to his friend Smith, "there's nothing to driving these modern cars. It's only in wet weather on bad roads that they're likely to get out of control." "Weather doesn't always matter," said Smith. "It wasn't through bad weather or fine weather that my car got out of control." "What happened to it?" asked Jones. "I got behind with the instalments." WINNIPEG 11:00 p.m.—Dramatic Presentation. CJRO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.5 m., 11.72 meg. TOKYO 12:45 a.m.—Jole Songs, sung by Miss Shogoyoku Tsukino. JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg. SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA 1:15 a.m.—Talk on Australia. VKME, 31.28 m., 9.59 meg.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

This brown rabbit's wool "drawing" topper and spirited platted brown and green plaid wool skirt is the gayest little costume of the season. For variety... the brown blouse may be worn with other skirts. Just think of all the lovely changes the plaid skirt affords with your sweaters. All-in-oneschemes are fascinating as monotone woollens, rayon crinkle crepe, vlevel, etc., before you discard the pattern, how about an extra sports blouse of natural cashmere jersey or a more "dressy" two-faced theme in crepe silk with navy back, sleeves and yoke with the front of wine shade? Style No. 3129 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38 inches bust. Size 18 requires 2 yards of 39-inch material for blouse with 2 yards of 54-inch material for skirt. Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:— Style No. 3129 Size... Name Street Address City Province



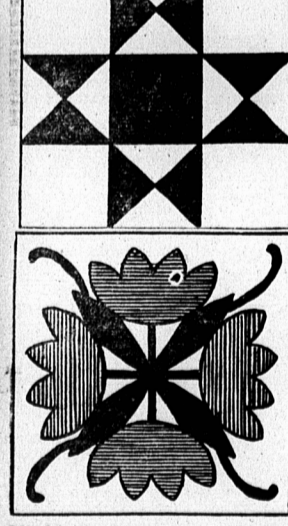
FOR STUFFY HEAD

A few drops... and you breathe again! Clears clogging mucus, reduces swollen membranes—helps keep sinuses open.



VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

QUILT DESIGNS by Mayfair



Mayfair No. 5051. The Variable Star. This pattern was originally called "Tippecanoe and Tyler Too" and forms a basic pattern for so many quilt blocks. Every quilt-maker loves to have a number of flower designs in her collection of quilts... here is one "The Cleome" and very becoming when made. Eastern consists of cutting charts, material requirements and color suggestions for each of the two designs shown. For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department. Use this coupon.

Print your name and address plainly To the Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept. Design No. 5051 Name Street Address City Province

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