

Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

"If you talk about your troubles And tell them to: and over, The world will think you like 'em And proceed to give you more." -Pittsburg Post.

Slicing Bacon

Bacon is much easier to slice if kept very cold, but it should never be put right next to the ice, as it must not become moist. Keep it in the bottom of the refrigerator where it is cold but not damp.

Prevents Sticking

To prevent poached eggs from sticking to the pan, place a large spoon in the boiling water, and slide the egg into the spoon. Cook in this manner for an instant and then slide the egg from the spoon into the pan.

Sparkling Decanters

The decanter is back on the job again and must be kept shining and bright to be attractive. Use a little vinegar and a handful of salt and place the solution in the decanter. Shake well and rinse with clear water afterwards.

CRANBERRIES SANS TURKEY

You don't have to wait until Christmas and turkey for your cranberry. For an appetizer any day, try a hot cranberry cocktail, made of cranberry juice heated with cloves.

TWEED AND VELVET ATTRACTIVELY COMBINED

Even sports clothes are fashioned of luxurious materials in the new Faquin collection, and velvets and tweeds are combined to form an interesting contrast. Tweed suits in bright fall and winter shades are worn with velvet jumpers, while suit jackets are frequently heavily trimmed with fur. Faquin stresses the hip line in many of his winter coats. In some cases he makes a long coat look like a two-piece suit by means of adding a line of fur trimming at the hips. For dressy wear, these house handles fur pelts like cloth materials, fashioning rick evening coats of silver fox with loose flowing lines and smoothly fitting bodices.

The not-to-formal dinner gown plays a large role in this winter collection. These frocks are of ankle or floor length and always have sleeves, more often long than short. Frequently the sleeves and shoulder yoke are inserted in contrasting shades and colors to the body of the gown, while lace is sometimes used to form contrast.

Outstanding are two unusual costumes—one an evening gown in green tweed and the other a suit composed entirely of fur. In the latter case the jacket and skirt are of black shorn lamb, while the blouse is of white broadtail with gold embroidery cleverly worked into the fur.

RESPECT CHILD'S SECRET

Should a child tell his parents everything? Is it wrong for him to keep a little secret to himself? The best answer is an analysis of one's self. If we feel justified in having certain reservations of our

own, is it not natural that children may feel the same way? And as children are more sensitive about being misjudged than adults, it would be a great wonder if they felt impelled to blurt out their little notions, or actions either. Grown-ups are so quick to laugh, so hasty of criticism.

"What were you doing out in the garden, Mary?" asked mother. Mary has been running out there every few minutes behind a stone and bobbing in again with an odd expectant look. Mother goes out and inspects the place but there is only a muddy spot and a piece of string.

"You Must Tell"

"I'm not looking at anything," says Mary. "But you must be. Come now. Tell mother. Why do you keep trotting out there?" "Just because," insists Mary, stubbornly. "You must tell me. Mothers have to know what their little girls are doing."

As a matter of fact her parent knows very well that it isn't much of anything, but her own curiosity is making an issue of it.

After a while the peevish child (who wouldn't be?) stamps her foot and says something she shouldn't. Then she is spanked and her mother pretends she is punishing her for not telling, when, if she were really honest about it, she would discover that the crisis was due to her own frustration. All this time Mary has a little secret she won't tell and that is the worst of her crime.

She sobs awhile and then her mother pets her and says, "Now, dear, are you ready to tell me?"

Killing Confidence

And as the secret is spilt anyway, Mary spills the awful news. "Bobby said if I put a piece of string in a muddy place it would turn into a worm."

And of course her mother with an exaggerated seriousness told her father that evening but Mary knew they both thought it was a good joke and she resolved never to tell them anything again if she died for it.

Of course there are different kinds of nuttiness. It would be missing the mark to say that confession is not good for the soul. But the child who is permitted certain reserves at the sensitive age, the age when his little fancies are prone to draw laughter, the greater the chances of his becoming more frank later on. Because he will reward sympathy and understanding by increasing confidence and therefore more confidences.

THE LADY ALICE'S WARDROBE A FEW HIGHLIGHTS

Day dress in dark grey woolen material patterned with small check. Light grey three-quarter length coat trimmed with six inches of magnificent blue fox fur. Dress tight fitting and drawn in at the waist by a wide belt.

Walking suit of new thundercloud blue. The coat, knee length and belted, trimmed with ermine

Mothers Aided by Guide to Better Control of Colds

Practical Plan Is Helping Families Everywhere to Have Fewer, Milder and Shorter Colds.

SIMPLE AND EASY TO FOLLOW

Already, thousands of Canadian mothers are benefiting by following Vicks Plan for Better Control of Colds—proving for themselves that it is a practical home guide to fewer and shorter colds.

1. To Help Build Resistance to Colds

Live normally—avoid excesses. Eat simple food and keep elimination regular. Drink plenty of water. Take some exercise daily—outdoors preferably. Get plenty of rest.

2. To Help Prevent Many Colds

At the first warning nasal irritation, sniffle or sneeze, use Vicks VapoRub—just a few drops up each nostril. VapoRub is especially designed for the nose and upper throat—where most colds start.

3. To Help End a Cold Sooner

If a cold has developed, or strikes without warning, rub throat and chest at bedtime with Vicks VapoRub. VapoRub acts two ways at once: (1) By stimulation through the skin, like a poultice or plaster; (2) By inhalation of its penetrating medicated vapors, direct to inflamed air-passages.

Through the night, this combined vapor-poultice action loosens phlegm, soothes irritation, helps break congestion.

What Vicks Plan can do for you and your family can be proved only by trying it. Directions for following the Plan come in each package of Vicks VapoRub and Vicks VapoBalm.

dyed blue and stitched in slanting lines radiating from centre front. Military stand-up collar, big blue buttons and a wide blue suede belt.

Royal purple velvet evening cloak in Renaissance style. Huge quilted collar reaching high above the ears.

Evening dresses are in sharp contrast to daintily-low necks. One is a hydrangea-pink dinner gown with a draped neck gathered into tiny tucks on each shoulder.

Lingerie: Peach-pink predominating color in washing satin, georgette and crepe de chine—all of British manufacture, each garment to have a crown and the initial "A."

With the exception of two pairs of high-heeled town shoes, round toes for all shoes. One pair of golf shoes is of tanned willow calf trimmed with side straps of brown buckskin. Side straps come from 1 1/2 inch round ankle and the over-instep.

THE COOK'S CORNER

INDIVIDUAL PLANKED LAMB CHOPS

English chops are cut from the double loin, and are about 1 1/2 to 2 inches thick. Place them on the centre of the broiling rack, in a thoroughly pre-heated broiling oven. Have the oven regulator set as high as possible; place the rack three inches below the flame. Broil with the oven door open. When the chops are nicely browned on one side, season and turn. When the second side is browned the chops will be done. It requires twenty-five to thirty minutes.

Transfer the chops to individual wooden planks placed on a broiler. Brush the chops and pipe a border of mashed potatoes around the edge. Brush the mashed potato border with egg yolk and place the plank back in the oven or under the broiler flame long enough to slightly brown the potatoes.

A Morning Smile

THE OPTIMIST In my Berkshire village on Monday morning I met the sweep whistling himself home from his work. "You seem pretty pleased with yourself," I remarked. "Ar," replied Joe. "I bet that. I bin and sweep all the chimneys in the village, and dang me if I ain't goin' to make my fortune selling the soot to them Abyssinians for face powder."

MAKING AN EXAMPLE OF HIM

In a certain district in East Africa is a Resident Magistrate. When he is away a doctor acts for him. Recently each agreed that he had broken the law by riding at night without a light. Both thought that the law would be vindicated if each appeared in court before the other. The Magistrate sat first and fined the doctor five pounds. When it was the doctor's turn to administer the law, he fined the Magistrate twenty pounds. The Magistrate looked aghast, but the doctor justified his severity by explaining that an example was needed, since obviously the offence was becoming a common one.

Dorothy Dix Says Let Old Parents Do What They Desire

You Can Make An Old Mother Unhappy by Devoting Too Much Attention to Her

Among the most oppressed people in the world and the most to be pitied are the old mothers who are held in bondage by their devoted daughters. Compared to one of these, Nero was simply in the plier class as a tyrant who didn't know his stuff and hadn't the slightest idea of how to put on the screws.



This crime against the aged is so common that we scarcely notice it. Indeed, we even camouflage it as a virtue, and none are more self-righteous than the daughters who have ensnared their mothers and taken from them the last vestige of personal liberty, without which life is ashes and dust to anybody at any age.

Curiously enough, it is the custom to assume that mothers enjoy this well meant but cruel penance, and to voice envy of a mother who has a daughter who, as the phrase goes, sacrifices her life to her, and who never leaves her for a single day, or permits her to make a motion of her own volition. And Mother makes the appropriate gesture of trying to look grateful and murmurs something about how blessed she is to have a child who cares for her so beautifully, and she never tells of how tired she is of being bossed, or of how sick she is of always having Carrie under foot, nor how she yearns to do something once more upon her own.

One of these victims of a devoted daughter once said to me: "Oh, if our dutiful daughters would only neglect us for a little while, how much happier we old mothers would be! If only they wouldn't assume that we are so senile that we are no longer capable of deciding any question for ourselves, and that we have to be told what to eat and wear and when to get up and when to go to bed! If only they wouldn't feel that they had to hold us by the hand wherever we went, as if we were little children, and warn us to watch out for the automobiles and not to get lost and responsibility that has made us feel that we were useful human beings for fifty or sixty years!"

"Everybody tells me how fortunate I am in having such a devoted daughter as Sally and how thankful I should be that she has taken all of the burden of the housekeeping off of my shoulders and I have nothing to do, but I want something to do. I am bored being idle. I like to help house and to manage things and have things cooked the way I have always done."

"But Sally doesn't even let me go in the kitchen. She is always telling me I mustn't wear myself out, and I mustn't worry about things, and I have to eat what she thinks is good for my stomach instead of what I crave and to have one cup of coffee instead of two, and I am made to lie down when I don't want to until I envy any childless old woman who can do as she pleases."

"Why, I haven't even had a dress or a hat that I liked for twenty years. Sally's taste and mine do not agree. I like cheerful clothes with a bit of color, but Sally is all for austere garments and she picks out for me her idea of what the well-dressed old lady should wear instead of my preferences. The would never dream of such a thing as letting me select my own things."

"And I am never allowed to go anywhere by myself. Sally always tags me, though I should think that she would get as tired of me as I do of her, and be as much bored by my friends as I am by hers. But she considers it her duty to take care of me, though why I need taking care of I am sure I don't know."

"Why is it, I wonder, that our children never realize that when we are old we are still human, with the same human impulses we have always had? Why can't they realize that we still long for freedom to do as we please and that especially we resent being controlled by our children? Why can't they understand that it humiliates us to be treated as if we were imbeciles?"

"And why can't they realize that we like to get off now and then by ourselves, somewhere without any of our children along to cramp our style by telling us that we mustn't eat pie, or sit up later than 10 o'clock, and shushing us when we start to reminisce. Why, I think it is a perfect lark when I can slip Sally and go down town by myself."

"Of course, it is a great blessing to have a devoted daughter and worth the chicken-pecking you get. But sometimes I envy the neglected mothers."

DOROTHY DIX.

Feather in Her Hat

By JULIE ANNE MOORE

Bill waved the magazines aside as meaningless. "Everybody reads detective stories. Ann, but whether by Carl or some one else, the other stuff was planted. . . Getting into Fuhrman's apartment wasn't very hard, you know. Long ago he gave Selma a pass key and later he gave one to Deane. And there must have been others out. Fuhrman had few friends, but his rooms were conveniently located and he did have a weakness for poker."

Ann said, "Mollie told me Deane had admitted he went to Fuhrman's apartment the afternoon before he was murdered." Bill nodded. "Deane said he went there to collect forty dollars Fuhrman owed him. That sounds plausible. Fuhrman and Deane were practically pals before Selma gave Fuhrman the air."

No, Deane's out of it. Besides, you're not on the trail of several murderers here, Ann. The person who killed Fuhrman also killed Deane—and at this moment is probably getting ready to murder Senator Runbreeker."

"But what about Deane's death?" Ann said. "Have you got that all worked out, too?" "To my own satisfaction, yes. But I'm not confusing my brain by trying to figure out details at that end. . . My contention is that when you've solved the first mystery, you've solved the second at the same time."

"But you haven't explained such little matters as Deane's presence in Boston at twelve minutes after eight and the discovery of his body in the House of Representatives several hours later. And—" Ann added, maliciously—"Carl was with us in Boston the whole time."

Bill looked at her silently for a time before he asked, "Do you happen to know why Lee's coming back to Washington earlier than he'd planned?"

"No, I'm afraid I don't." "Nothing slowly, Bill said, "I was forgetting you'd been away for a week. Quite a lot happened while you were in Connecticut, Ann." He realized now that she knew nothing of the two boxes found at the capture of one of Fuhrman's autobiographical records, so-called. He said, "Mollie will have quite a lot of news to tell you tonight, I imagine."

"You can't tell me now?" He shook his head. "I want to finish my case against Carl. . . Let's go back for a minute. We're still assuming that Carl made that first call to Mollie and later killed Fuhrman. . . The first point is the meticulous care with which he planned that first preliminary move. He had it all worked out to the last detail. He not only spoke through a mechanical device, but he talked in a falsetto voice. Mollie wasn't even sure it had been a man's voice. Having decided how he would make the call, he then anticipated every possibility—among others, in that case, that Mollie would not only have the call traced, but would ask him to go to the shop and look around. . . You'll find that same meticulous planning and that same genius for anticipating likely developments when you begin to dig

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Here's a simple line dress that makes one look slim and smart. Buttons parade down the front from neck to hem. And completely appealing is the soft collar treatment, and the way the neck of the bodice buttons over in the opposite direction.

If silk is desired instead of wool, then the new novelties with wool effect will make up quite satisfactorily. Velvet and velveteen is charming too. You'll enjoy sewing it, besides the lovely result and saving in cost gained.

Style No. 510 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 38, 38, 40 and 42-inches bust. Size 38 requires 2 3/4 yards of 54-inch material with 1/2 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

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

Form for requesting pattern: No. 510. Size, Name, Street Address, City, State.

FUR CAPES MODISH FOR STREET WEAR

The black broadtail cape of three-quarter length offers a dressy version of the fur cape for street wear. One worn with a magenta dress was matched by a toque of the same color and fabric. A mink cape was worn with beige monotone tweed dress set off with wine accessories.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND In the Probate Court 24th George V. A. D. 1935.

In the Estate of Mary J. Murphy late of Charlottetown in Queen's County of the said Province Single Woman, deceased testate.

By the Honorable HAROLD LEONARD PALMER, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c. of the County of Queen's County or any Constable or literate person within said County.

Whereas upon reading the petition on file at the Probate Court of Charlottetown aforesaid, H. Francis MacPhee of said Charlottetown, Barrister, the executor of the above named estate, has caused a citation to be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby notified to do all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me as a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in the said Province, on Monday the twenty-fifth day of November next, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any objection is made to the coming of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as proposed in said petition, and by a motion of H. Francis MacPhee, Executor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby certify that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places, to-wit: in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, and at or near the Royal Bank of Canada and at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia both in Charlottetown aforesaid, and I do hereby certify that a true copy hereof be forthwith served on the Attorney-General of this Province so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

Given under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 23rd day of October A. D. 1935 and in the 26th year of His Majesty's reign (L. B.) (Sd.) H. L. PALMER, Judge of Probate 1-2510-10-26-11-5-15

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