

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

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea" and only fine quality tea is really good

MYSTERY HOUSE

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

They were nearing the city now and he slowed down a little in the traffic on the San Bruno cut. "My life hasn't been the sort of life that makes it right for me to tell you this," he said. "I've been a sort of adventurer, always. I graduated from medical school, but I never took my intern work as the other men did. I drifted about from one thing to another. I was in Mexico—after awhile I went back to New York. A few years later I happened to hear of this Altemheim Chinese Foundation thing, and I applied for it. It was three thousand a year, and China, said it meant getting away—that was all I cared about! I got it through a fluke. "Six months ago young Robert Altemheim came out; he didn't say much. But as soon as he got home he closed the whole thing down," Rand said. "I had no money; men don't save out there. When I got to San Francisco in August I had my fare to New York, and that was all I had. "I'd always known of the Prendergrast diamond—no, I wasn't going to steal it," Rand interrupted himself with a brief laugh, "but I thought I might take a chance, go down again and just see what was going on. That's how it all started. I'm telling you this," he ended, "because I want you to understand that I was an adventurer—that it was any port in a storm for me. "I don't see anything so terrible in that," Page protested. "What did you do in China that made them close up their foundation?" "Well, we all rather lay down on our jobs, and had a good time. We played polo and rode in steeplechases and I monkeyed with oriental drugs. "You didn't form a habit? You're not an addict or anything, are you?"

"You express it exactly," Rand said, with a brief mirthless laugh. "I didn't become an addict—or anything; I didn't become anything!" "I don't see that you've got so much to be sorry for," Page said, stoutly. "Well," Rand said, guiding the car through the city streets now, "there's only one thing more to tell you. I love you. I've loved you from the first rainy night at Belmont station. Not the way I've ever loved other women. It was an earthquake—I've read of it—every book that ever was written about it—but I never believed in it before. When you speak, or if you don't speak, if you come in or go out, I see your old white sweater lying on a chair, or if you ask me to pass you the butter—I'm shaken, I'm sick, I'm a fool. "I read in the paper the other day of some man named Page—a Congressman. I think it was—and the words blurred just because it was your name. I don't know why I'm telling you. My job is to clear this mess up at the house and marry Flora, and make the best of my bargain. So that's that. I'll never speak of this again. And here we are at your house," he ended with an abrupt change of tone. "I'll pick you up tomorrow afternoon at three. Is that the plot?" He had stopped the car at Mrs. Chayne's. Page got out, and took her bag, and turned away. Neither spoke again. INSTALLMENT 10 It was thrilling to be in the boarding-house again, to whirl into Sarah Bowditch's room, and interrupt the school teacher's quiet Saturday morning of home work with the tale, much detected. Of her adventures. It was supremely thrilling to go downtown in December sunshine, and find the

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2 BERLIN 5 p.m. — "The Father of the Patherland" DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. ROME 6 p.m. — News in England Opera. Italian songs. ZRO, 31.1 m. 9.63 meg. MADRID 7 p.m. — Band Music. Spanish Course. BAQ, 30.5 m., 9.87 meg. CARACAS 9:15 p.m. — Dance Music. YVZRC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg. LONDON 9:32 p.m. — The Luton Band. GSF, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. PARIS 10:40 p.m. — Theatrical Broadcast TPA-4, 35.6 m., 11.72 meg. PITTSBURGH 11 p.m. — DX Club W8XK, 48.8 m., 6.14 meg. REGINA 12:45 a.m. — On the Range—old time orchestra. CJRO, Winnipeg, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg; CJRX, Winnipeg, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

Has your Love Dream Been Shattered? Dorothy Dix Says There is Always a Letdown in Marriage

Marriage Never Turns Out to be the Heaven That Young People Anticipate — There Are Always Disappointments and Disillusions, so it is Best to be Prepared for Them

We were discussing the inevitable disappointments of marriage, and especially the first letdown we get when we discover that we have not married a shining angel or the romantic hero of our dreams, but a second-rate human being full of faults and foibles, and that marriage itself is a stern reality in place of being the gorgeous pipe dream we had expected.



Said a man: "My first blighting disappointment came when I realized that my beautiful bride knew no more how to make a comfortable home than she did about how to construct an airplane; that she was as ignorant of the interior workings of a kitchen as she was of the geography of Tibet. This was not only a shock, but also an overwhelming surprise, for I had always supposed that a knowledge of how to cook and run a house came to a girl by nature and that she was born knowing how to make the kind of bread that Mother makes.

"Unfortunately, I am exceedingly domestic in my tastes. I prefer my own fireside to any other place on earth. I am interested in period furniture, good rugs and pictures and in making the place in which I live beautiful. I am a connoisseur of good food and I like to make certain little dishes when I entertain my friends.

"Moreover, my mother had been a notable housekeeper, one of those women whose household machinery runs so smoothly that there is never a jar nor a creak in it. The dinner was always good and on time; the hearthstone always swept; everything orderly; the bills reasonable; home always a place of peace and rest and comfort.

"It was with this ideal of a home in my mind that I married. Imagine then, my disappointment when I found that my wife was just constitutionally undomestic. Brilliant and intelligent as she was in other ways, she simply could not master any of the details that went toward making a home. Order was not in her system. Our house was always a place of confusion worse confounded, of soggy meals, of servants going and coming, of waste, of reproaches on my part and tears on hers until I solved the problem by giving up trying to keep house and we went to live in boarding houses and hotels. But I have never ceased to pine for the home I could not have."

Said a woman: "My great disappointment in marriage was discovering that I could not tell the truth to my husband. By nature I am very frank. As a girl I had always had a contempt for the wives who flattered and cajoled their husbands into doing the things they had a right to expect them to do, and who used the arts of a courtesan to get money out of them. I had always even resented my mother 'managing' my father and waiting for the psychological time, after she had fed him up on a good dinner, to tell him she had paid \$15 for a new hat, or that Grandma was coming to visit us, instead of coming out flat-footed and thrusting her bad news in his teeth, so to speak, and expecting him to take it like a man instead of howling over it like a baby.

"And I was determined when I married there would be none of this palaver for me. I'd marry a man with whom I could be perfectly frank and candid and to whom I could speak the plain, unvarnished truth. But, alas, no sooner had the wedding bells ceased to ring than I discovered that my husband was like all the rest. He wouldn't stand for the truth, couldn't bear the truth. He wanted me to cajole him and yes-yes him and rub his ear the right way. As soon as I discovered that most of the wives who are Truthful Janes were sitting at home wondering where is my wandering off tonight I joined the ranks of the wives who 'manage' their husbands in the good old tactful way."

Said another man: "My big disappointment in marriage has been that my wife has been all mother and no wife. Since our first baby was born I have been nothing but a good provider. She has never considered my pleasure or happiness or convenience. She has never tried to entertain or amuse me. I have been nothing to her except a cash register for the children to punch."

Said a woman: "My disappointment in marriage has been that my husband has apparently never looked at me since our wedding day. As far as I can tell he only regards me as a useful piece of household furniture. I thought marriage was going to be a continuation of love's young dream, but it has been only a job where I work for my board and clothes. He has even forgotten my name, just calls me Mother!" So say these. What has been your great disappointment in marriage? DOROTHY DIX.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

BORROWERS Neither a borrower, nor a lender be; For loan oft loses both itself and friend; And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry. —Shakespeare.

GOOD WORK No good work is ever lost. Many laborers must be content to sow; others will come to reap the harvest. —Max Muller.

STRENGTH Our strength often increases in proportion to the obstacles which are imposed upon it; it is thus that we enter upon the most

CORNS LIFT OFF! Pain Stops! PUTNAM'S CORN EXTRACTOR

MORE NOURISHING... because it's a Natural FOOD SHREDDED WHEAT MADE IN CANADA - OF CANADIAN WHEAT

A Morning Smile

The vicar was having a serious talk with one of his parishioners. "Yes, Mrs. Howson," he said, "education is a very important thing, and we parents must sacrifice our pleasures for our children's benefit. Do you know, I had to pinch like anything to send my boys to college; but I managed it."

Mrs. Howson: "Yes, but my husband's too afraid of the law to do anything like that." —Exchange.

In a small Irish township, which was in need of a new jail, the local council met to discuss the situation. The funds available were very small. After a long discussion, the following resolution was unanimously passed: "We hereby approve the building of a new jail. It shall be built from the material obtained from pulling down the old jail, and the old jail shall continue to be used while the new one is being built." —Tit-Bits.

THE COOK'S CORNER

SOUP-TO-NUTS CAKE

- 1-2 cup butter 1-1-4 cups granulated sugar 1 egg 1 can tomato soup 1-4 tea-poon soda 2-1-4 cups cake flour 2-1-4 teaspoons baking powder 1-2 cup nuts 1 cup dates or raisins 1 teaspoon each cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg

Method: Cream the butter well add the sugar gradually and cream again with the butter. Add the well beaten eggs.

Sift the flour, soda, baking powder and spices. Add these gradually to the butter mixture alternately with the tomato soup. Add the nuts and dates or raisins that have been dredged with a little of the dry ingredients.

Pour into a loaf pan lined with waxed paper and bake in a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven for about 50 to 60 minutes. Until it responds to the touch. This cake really does not require icing, but a plain butter icing may be used if you wish.

found in the repairing of various articles. It will mend, temporarily, a crack in the hood of a parambulator, and there is nothing better for mending a tear in an umbrella. The umbrella should be opened and the patch placed beneath the tear. Leave the umbrella open until it is firmly attached.

In addition, adhesive tape will mend rubber gloves, rubber shoes, rubber aprons, mackintoshes, oil-cloth curtains, and American cloth covers.

COMMON COLDS Relieve the distressing symptoms by applying Mentholatum in nostrils and rubbing on chest. MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

Autumn Fashions For Chic Dressers

This smart dress with bib-like buttoned collar is made of "rugged" Scotch plaid wool for active school wear. The buttons down the back to the waistline is an interesting detail. The skirt has stitched plaits that are released half way. They give plenty of freedom to the hemline.

For another version, make it with short sleeves of navy blue cotton poplin. Trim the edge of the collar and sleeves with bright red plique rick rack braid. Have the bone buttons repeat the red shade.

Daughter will have two entirely different dresses made with one pattern. Style No. 1872 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 12 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

No. 1872 Size Name Street Address City State



OLD DUTCH offers this amazing Value Wm. A. ROGERS HANDSOME SILVER Jelly Server for only 15¢ and the Windmill Panel from one Old Dutch Label. You'll be delighted with this Wm. A. Rogers A1 Plus Quality Silverware Jelly Server, made by Oneida, Ltd., in the fashionable "Croydon" pattern. It's just what you want for serving jams, jellies, marmalades, etc., and is most reasonably priced. OLD DUTCH will save you money and go further because it's made with SEISMOTITE. There's nothing like Old Dutch for more and better cleaning per penny of cost. It won't scratch or injure surfaces because it's free from harsh, gritty particles. Buy an extra can or two of Old Dutch Cleanser today and add this beautiful Jelly Server to your collection. Old Dutch Silverware Offer Extended to December 31, 1937. In addition to the above offer, Old Dutch enables you to build a complete set of this famous silverware. Choose any one or several of the units listed below. All you have to do is to send 50c and windmill panels from 3 Old Dutch labels with each unit you order. Value \$1.00

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