

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



NEMO SAYS: Your figure line is your age line

Arrest Time! at these FOUR points of danger



THESE are the tell-tale signs of age: a bulging diaphragm, a pendulous abdomen, spreading thighs, and a sway back.

For the woman with a bulging diaphragm, this garment is the perfect solution.

Mrs. Byshe, expert NEMO corsicere will demonstrate NEMO foundation garments here, commencing Tuesday, March 23rd.

Moore & MacLeod Limited

A Morning Smile

SOLVED It was Monday morning. The rent collector's bag was getting heavy, but his heart was light till he reached the house of Mrs. Mackay.

"Mither and father are out," he said. "Will you call on Friday?"

"I'm said the collector. "And why on Friday, my little man?" said the boy. "We're fittin' on Thursday."

ALL CLEARED UP. An elderly lady was asked which she thought were happier people who were married or people who were not.

"Well, I don't know," she said. "Sometimes I think there are as many as that ain't as ain't that is."

A woman who is a slave to fashion is wise to have a husband who is free with his money.

THE SILVER ASSASSIN

By WILLIAM J. MAKIN

(Continued) "And I suppose my friend Bretherton waited calmly for me to come and murder him, eh?" he chuckled.

"You are, said Peter, grimly. "I strongly suspect that you tried to murder me last night when you were racing back to Oxford in your car, having accomplished what you set out to do."

There was a fierce determination in Peter's voice. Beneath the tempestuous attack, the professor seemed to be staggering, weakly.

That is what I can't imagine. It baffles me."

There came a deep-throated chuckle from the professor.

"Supposing I hazard a few questions," he said. "Let me contemplate myself as a murderer—mind you, this is pure supposition—and try to imagine why I should commit a series of murders."

"I'm listening," said Peter.

The professor sank into a chair facing his accuser. Once again he lit his pipe with a spill and, puffing noisily, began to speak.

"You are, I believe, a musician. You are a great musician only if you are prepared to die for your music. I am a scientist, an astronomer. I am prepared to kill for science. Does that sound contradictory? Be patient with me, and I will explain."

"I flatter myself that I have acquired a reputation as a scientist. This was not easy. In these days when any jackanapes staring at the sky may discern and name after himself a new comet that has come into our ken, only hard work, constant study, and an unremitting watch on the sky can achieve a reputation worth while in astronomy. It was a hard way, but it was the way I chose as a young man. On that basis I built up my reputation. I achieved a professorship at Oxford."

"Ambition achieved? Not at all. Once I had gazed into boundless space, my ambitions were boundless. It may be that I became drunk with the majesty of the universe. It certainly taught me what puny humans we are, what a miserable speck in infinity is this boasted earth of ours. I was among the first to assert that our spawning life on this globe was an accident. An ironic mistake on the part of some creator whose hand had faltered for a moment. We were but maggots crawling on a

rotten little piece of decaying matter."

Mesmerized by those gleaming eyes, conscious of that taut yet wracked body that was before him, understanding came in a flash to Peter Allister. The man was insane. Professor Edward Carr was a mad man.

As though guessing his thoughts, the professor cackled aloud. That insane laugh chilled the young man. "You think I am mad? Well, perhaps I am. The pulp I find in the minds about me seems as unintelligent as that of sleeping children. I became disgusted with the limits of the human brain. Not men, but supermen were wanted. Great minds should rule this miserable dung-heap of a world. And for a time, I sought in vain for minds that were attuned to the great mathematical brain that lay behind the mechanism of the universe."

For a moment the man was inspired. Then, all three life seemed to ebb out of him. He was just a tired, old man whose brain had cracked. He rose, unsteadily, from his chair.

"I must have a drink," he drawled, wearily. "Will you join me?"

"No thanks."

Peter watched him as he poured out a brandy and soda. There was a careful deliberation in his actions. He returned, glass in hand, to the chair. He sipped a little of the liquid, and it seemed to revive him. Once again, he lit his pipe with a spill.

"Where was I? Oh, yes, I remember now. I was telling you of my search for the superman. Yes, the superman. I soon realized that he could not be found on this earth. The minds of men were too limited to grasp the great conceptions, the dazzling visions that were in my own mind. Ah, those were splendid days and nights when I set to work, like Frankenstein to create for myself a superman. Yes, that was my conception. I would create a superman. There was no need for me to go to the charnel house, no desire for fresh and convenient blood was too crude. My superman was to be created out of the highest realms of thought—from pure mathematics. Those symbols by which only scientists could grope in the unseen world, would create for me the superman of my dream. Figures . . . figures . . . figures."

(To be Continued)

Every Marriage Should be Looked Upon as a Business Partnership as Well as a Love Match — Then it Would be More Successful

Should Be Thought in Terms of Business

One of the great mistakes that women make is in looking upon marriage solely from the sentimental angle, instead of regarding it also as a business proposition.

Viewed as pure romance every marriage is bound to be a flop, because we cannot always be young and beautiful and starry-eyed and run a temperature. In time we are bound to cool off and come down to earth, grapple with bills, babies, tempers and nerves, and see our husbands and wives as mere ordinary human beings instead of godings.

Nobody can make a dream come true, but virtually any woman can make a business partnership a success if she is willing to put her heart and her back into it.

One would not, of course, obliterate the love motive in marriage. That is the sugar that sweetens domestic life, that is the meringue on the lemon pie of domesticity, but just love isn't enough to run marriage on. It takes work and intelligence and planning as well as billing and cooing, and the same tactics to hold down a job as a wife as it does to hold down a job as a stenographer or a saleswoman we should have more happy wives and fewer divorcees.

If a girl, for instance, looked upon marriage as a partnership as well as a love idyl, she would be a lot more particular about picking out a husband than she is now. She would use her brains more and her emotions less in selecting him.

It is an inexplorable fact, but it is a fact, that a woman will marry a man she wouldn't think of going into business with.

If women thought of marriage in terms of business, they wouldn't trust the outcome of their venture to luck. They would know that whether they failed or succeeded would depend upon how much intelligence and thought and energy and determination to make a go of it that they put into their marriages.

They would know that any marriage as well as any business will go into bankruptcy if the partners are always quarreling and fighting and fail to do teamwork, or if one of the partners is idle and extravagant and plays around while the other works.

If girls thought of getting married as going into business, they would prepare themselves for it instead of regarding it as a jackleg trade that any moron could follow without any previous knowledge or experience.

No girl would expect to be a doctor without having studied medicine, or to be a private secretary without being familiar with stenography and typing, but she will blithely undertake matrimony, which is the most complicated career on earth, without the slightest idea of how to get along with a husband or cook a meal, or manage a budget.

If women thought of marriage as a business proposition, they wouldn't be so quick to throw up their hands and quit the first time anything went wrong. They would realize they had invested their all in it and that they were ruined if it failed; so they would hang on to it tooth and toenail and fight through the discouragements and the mistakes and turn what looked like defeat into victory.

If women thought of marriage as a business proposition, they would try as hard to hold their positions as wives as they would a good job in an office or shop. And they would use the same technique. They would keep themselves neat and tidy and not go around the house any old way. They would be efficient and keep a clean hearth and have a good dinner for a tired and hungry man to come home to.

They wouldn't always be complaining about how they were overworked and how they loathed cooking and taking care of babies. They wouldn't fly into a tantrum every time their husbands criticized them. They wouldn't take advantage of the fact that the wife job is one from and about as pleasant to get along with as a fretful porcupine.

If women thought of marriage as a business proposition, they would treat their husbands as they would treat their bosses. They would yes 'em and tell them how wise and wonderful they were, and listen with bated breath while they boasted of the big deals they had pulled off, and they would be so pleasant and agreeable that their husbands would never have to tell their Miss Smiths how misunderstood they were at home.

It is a pity that the business proposition angle of matrimony doesn't appeal to women. There is a lot more percentage in it for them than there is in the fairy-tale version of the affair.

DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

SHAMROCK ROLLS To one cup of scalded milk, add one-fourth a cup of butter, one-half a teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of sugar; stir until the butter is melted and the liquid lukewarm; then stir in a cake of yeast mixed with one-fourth a cup of luke warm water, and as much mixed with one-fourth a cup of lukewarm water.

St. Patrick's Fruit Cake Cut grapefruit in halves, and with a small, sharp knife remove the sections of pulp, being careful that none of the white skin or of the dividing membrane is left. Drain the juice from the shells, and thus proceed until a full pint of pulp and juice has been collected. From two to four grapefruit, according to size, will be needed. Pull out from each shell every bit of loose membrane, leaving them quite clean. Hydrate two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin in one-fourth a cup of water; dissolve over hot water, and stir into grapefruit pulp and juice; add three-fourths a cup of sugar, and set away to chill. If desired, a few drops of peppermint flavoring or a spoonful of the minced leaves of fresh mint, or a little green vegetable coloring may be added. This part of the recipe may be done the day before the festival, when ready to serve, break up the jelly into rough cubes, pile these into the grapefruit shells, and garnish with green candied cherries and green valescettes.

Shamrock Biscuit Sandwiches Biscuit dough 1-2 cup orange marmalade 1-4 cup butter, melted 1 tablespoon granulated sugar. Roll biscuit dough to 1-4-inch thickness. Cut with small club-shaped cutter. Spread half of the biscuits with a thin layer of orange marmalade, then cover with remaining biscuits. Bake in 15 hot oven (450 degrees F.) for 15 minutes. Brush tops with melted butter and sprinkle with sugar just before taking from the oven. This recipe makes 16 small biscuits.

Feed Shamrock Cake can be made from any plain white cake recipe flavored with lemon rind and almond flavoring. The grated lemon rind should be creamed with the butter; otherwise the cake is made as usual. Be sure to select a generous recipe, enough for three layers.

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EDWARD, DIANE AND I USE Palmolive EVERY DAY TO KEEP OUR SKINS SMOOTH AND FRESH



DR. DAFOE Says: "At the time of the birth of the Dionne Quintuplets, and for some time afterward, they were bathed in Olive Oil. . . ."

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

WHITE AND GREEN It's tired I am of jumbled snow, Of twisted trails between; It's lonesome that I am and sore, For sight of something green.

CHIPPED CUPS As soon as the glaze is chipped the rough glaze beneath which is a highly porous surface is exposed and retains both grime and germs.

CARE OF WRINGERS When a wringer has been in use for many years the first parts to deteriorate are the rubber-covered rollers. Of course it is very expensive to replace the wringer or even the rollers alone.

VIOLETS FOR "TITIAN" BEAUTY Palma violet shades for carpets and coverings with a background of pale green walls and curtains make a charming bedroom setting for the woman with Titian hair.

STOP BABY'S COLD BEFORE IT GETS WORSE A FIREMAN will tell you big fires are little fires when they start. That's why they always hurry to put them out.

LOUNGE FOR A BLONDE For the blonde and golden-haired girl a background of pale blue walls to match her delicate coloring is seen in a lounge which has curtains of the same shade in heavy satin.

FASHIONS' LATEST For Chic Dressers Juniors and young women will find this princess slip and pantee ensemble their favorite for everyday as well as for more "dress-up" occasions.

FOR THE KIDDIES A CONFECTION AND PROTECTION IN ONE BUCKLEY'S Throat-Alls Medicated with Buckley's Mixture Pleasant, Soothing — 10c & 25c

Fashions' Latest For Chic Dressers

Even though it's your first attempt at sewing, you'll finish this ensemble in no time at all. The princess slip follows the lines of the figure, so it can't ride up or twist. You can wear it 'neath your sheer new Easter frock. It won't cause any conflicting lines, for it is one-piece from the round neck to the hem with moderate flare.

You'll like the one-piece pantee with comfortable gathered fullness at the back with elastic inserted at the waistline. When you shop for your material just take a peep at the remnant counter. You're sure to find just the length of silk, satin or batiste you need at a drastic reduction in cost.

The pattern includes a sewing chart. It shows the clearest illustrated instructions of this one-piece princess slip and pantee. Style No. 3018 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material for slip with 1 yard of 39-inch material for pantee.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving—Style No. 3018 Size . . . . .

STOP BABY'S COLD BEFORE IT GETS WORSE Baby's Own Tablets are safe and sure in their action. They correct the cause of Baby's trouble. Yet they are utterly free from opiates or stupefying drugs. An analyst's report is given on each package.

Effective in clearing up teething troubles, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, upset stomach, colic and summer complaint, irritability, simple croup and other of "baby's" ailments. Your druggist will return your money if you are not satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. Try them, 25 cents.

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