

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

FREE BEAUTIFUL Wm. Rogers & Son Silverplate is yours... THE LARGEST SELLING TEA IN THE WORLD LIPTON'S BLENDING IN CANADA FOR CANADIAN TASTE TEA

A Morning Smile

NO. INDEED... Mrs. M... He... living a few years longer... FASTIDIOUS... Outside a fashionable London church... "She refused to speak to the rector..."

IF BABY IS CROSS FIND OUT WHY

HEALTHY BABIES are not cross... Your baby should not be cross... "No matter how delicate your baby may be..."

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time is Eastern Standard) THURSDAY, MAY 6 TOKYO 4 p.m. - Broadcast to eastern section of U. S. A. JVN, 26.14 m.; 10.96 meg.; JZJ, 25.42 m., 11.8 meg. BERLIN 5.15 p.m. - A hundred years of Berlin woman humor. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. SCHENECTADY 9.30 p.m. - The Science Form. WZXF, 31.4 m., 9.33 meg. LONDON 7.45 p.m. - "Henry V." by William Shakespeare. GSF, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg. CARACAS 8 p.m. - The Theatre of the Air. YVSR, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg. PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA 8.05 p.m. - Popular Concert. OLR, 4A, 25.34 m., 11.84 meg. PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA 8.56 p.m. - Merry Music and Song. OLR, 4A, 25.34 m., 11.84 meg. LONDON 10.20 p.m. - The Arrival of Spring. GSF, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. PARIS 11.45 p.m. - "The Mascot." Opera in a recording. TPA-4, 26.6 m., 11.72 meg. VANCOUVER 12 midnight - Latin-American music. CURO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Tact and Diplomacy Will Get You Farther With a "Mulish" or Stubborn Husband Than Will Constant Bickering and Fighting

Dear Miss Dix—I am married to the most stubborn, contrary man on earth. How can you get along with a husband with that kind of disposition? I have tried gentleness, patience, fighting, being mean myself, but nothing does any good, so I send out an SOS to you. DISGUSTED WIFE. Answer: Of course, one would like to say that the best way to treat a contrary man is to bat him over the head with a coffee pot... All that is left, then, for the woman who is married to a man with a mulish disposition is to treat him as she would any other donkey who hasn't sense enough to do what is right and proper, but who has to be cajoled along the way he should go.

Begin by letting the silly ass think that he has suggested everything that you want to do. If you want to have the parlor papered in green, instead of purple, don't rashly say that you are going to have green or your contrary will put his foot down and declare for purple. On the contrary, gently and insidiously suggest the idea of green paper and, when you perceive that the time is right, ask him what color he would prefer to have the parlor papered. He will say green and berate you for not having thought of it yourself.

In the next place, remember that the law of contrariness always works backward, so that you can work a mulish husband by it. Never show that you are keen to do anything or go any place that you have set your heart on, but affect a supreme indifference to it. If you have determined on spending the Summer at the shore, send out and get a lot of advertisements of mountain resorts. Mr. Mulie will immediately be filled with a mad enthusiasm for the sea and refuse to consider anything else, and to the seashore you will go, just to show, who is boss in the family.

Avoid all arguments as you would the pestilence. An argument with a contrary man is like a mordant that sets a dye and makes it indelible. If he says black is white, let it go at that and he may forget what opinion he expressed and recognize white for the color it is. But if he once commits himself that black is white, he will stick to it to the end of time.

A wise man changes his opinion with the different light that he gets on a subject, but a donkey, having no mind to change, can't possibly alter it. Therefore, no matter how circumstances differ or how big a fool you may take in the first place, he feels that he must be what he calls consistent and stick to it. Of course, the less a man has the more amenable to flattery he is and the easier he is to work, so there is nothing for the woman who is married to a contrary man to do but to get busy with the salve and plaster him over daily with fulsome compliments.

She tells him how big and wise and strong and wonderful he is and how she defers to his judgment in every particular, he will eat out of her hand and she may do with him as she will. Some women can do this, some can't. Some do not think it worth while and, as a matter of fact, it isn't worth any sensible woman's trouble to humor such childish weakness, for such a man makes her very, very tired. Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young man with a wife and three small children whom I love dearly, as I do also my father and mother, who live in the same town that I do. My trouble is that my mother and my wife cannot get along together. Both are high-tempered and sensitive, especially toward each other. They are always getting their feelings hurt and coming to me with their tales against each other and wanting me to take sides. This makes me perfectly miserable. What shall I do? Shall I give up the good practice I have and go to some other town? Can you offer any suggestion to a DISTRACTED MAN. Answer: The strangest thing in the world is that the two women who love a man most in the world are willing to make every sacrifice on earth to him except to sacrifice their jealousy of each other. When a man's wife and his mother fight over him like dogs over a bone, they never seem to realize that he is the sufferer, and that they are literally tearing him to pieces between them and devouring his happiness. There is no other such exhibition of feminine selfishness.

Yes, the very mother who is willing to wreck her son's home, divorce him from his wife and tear his children out of his arms, talks about her love for him; and the wife who would separate him from the mother who bore him, prates of her devotion to him. Both of them know that when they go to him with their tales and complaints and criticisms of each other, they drive him to desperation and make him utterly wretched. Yet neither one is willing to forego the pleasure of indulging her own spleen to secure his peace and happiness. Self-centered, hide-bound egotism can go no further.

When a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law who dislike each other are compelled to live in the same house, it is understandable that they will get unendurable on each other's nerves. But any town or city is big enough to hold even enemies and any two women, no matter how discordant, should certainly be ladies enough to have enough knowledge of the world to be able to preserve an outward appearance of harmony when they are occasionally thrown together. Therefore, I should certainly advise you not to sacrifice your good practice by moving away from your home town.

Furthermore, have one grand row with your wife and your mother separately and lay down the law to each. Tell each one how miserable she is making you and that you are not going to have your peace of mind shattered by their petty quarrels. Forbid either one to mention the other's name to you again. Then the next time either one starts tale-bearing, shut her up by pulling all the cave-man stuff that you can. DOROTHY DIX.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GARDEN? DAHLIAS - LARGE AND SMALL FOR YOUR SUMMER GARDEN

Miniature Types as Easily Grown as Zinnias. Even Giant Blossoms Can Be Raised From Seed. Although the modern large-flowering dahlia is distinctly American in origin and development, European growers, particularly those in England, have accomplished much in making this flower family more versatile. Attention has recently been given toward growing it downward in stature and size of bloom, the success of which has given us a flower suitable for bedding which has most of the brilliancy of its more pretentious relative, and has the added advantage of easy culture. The Coltness hybrid was the forerunner of this series of miniature dahlias, and is now well known, and as easily grown in the amateur garden as the zinnia. It gives an early bloom even when planted as late as May, with a wealth of blooms in a long color range, making it a very practical garden flower. Great improvement through selection has been made in the original Coltness dahlia. Today it rivals the zinnia as a bedding flower, with more refined and ornamental foliage. Its free blooming habit, also, makes it desirable. Quilled types, resembling the cactus dahlia, are to be found in the Coltness strain. Bedding dahlias grown from seed are a valuable addition to any garden inasmuch as root slips of favorite colors in a long range may be served, as with the larger types, and kept over winter to be planted again.

Honeymoon Mountain By Frances Shelley Wees

(Continued) "But is it ambiguous, after all the fuss? Why make a will like that and leave it ambiguous? Can the girl get around it? Marry any body at all and still get the money?" "Well, Bryn admitted slowly, "No? No? But..." "But we told her she could. I told her. Howworthy told her. Of course, if she's gone off and tried marrying anyone else, he'd have been forced to explain to her that on second reading... and so on." "So, Tubby said with the manner of a tackle villain. "Well, Bryn said for the third time, what of it? I get her out of a jam, doesn't it?" "And you pay over a million of your own dollars at the end of a year, and she gives you fifty thousand for your services. Is that the way it works, noble Sir Galahad?" "Oh, I don't know, I think we can break the will. Howworthy's going to do his damnedest. And, if he can't... well, the money means quite a bit to her. If—when you meet her you'll understand a little better, Tub." "Humph, Tubby said. They both stood up. Bryn looked at his watch. Ten minutes past nine. The grandfather clock choked, muttered, cleared its throat and gasped out that it was nine o'clock. "Just the same," Tubby said explosively, shaking down his trouser leg. "Just the same, a year is too long. An ignorant, unsophisticated, dowdy back-woods country girl who's never been anywhere or seen anything... milk and water, as uninteresting... after Pili!" "Sh!" Bryn said quickly. He took three steps toward the door at the end of the long room. Tubby stood up, too. The door was opening. A tall gentleman in black pushed the door open and held it. Behind him came Mr. Howworthy, his smile astonishingly serene and content. For years Mr. Howworthy had guarded Bryn's interests with the stern fidelity of the dragon who guarded the Golden Pleece; yet here he was, calm and undismayed, lending his arm and his moral support to this menace to Bryn's peace of mind, this girl who could wreak the most dire havoc in Bryn's affairs. "Tubby looked at the girl. He choked. Bryn stood without moving. She was finishing a remark to Mr. Howworthy as she came through the door on his arm. Tubby did not hear the words, but he caught the melody of her voice. It was like that of a very young child, with an appealing break in it; one thought of small birds learning to sing, of hyacinths in spring garden, of silver bells at twilight. She was a very small girl as she stood hesitantly there. A very small girl, and she was dressed in white. Her skirt was so full that it stood around her in a circle, and only the tip of one tiny white slipper could be seen below it. She held it off the dusty carpet with the tips of careful fingers. The bodice was slim and pointed, and her waist could have been spanned by a man's two hands. There were little puffed sleeves below her white shoulders; the neck of the dress was low and above it, her throat was creamy white and soft. She had pinned rosebuds against it in front, after a hasty, flushed look into the mirror, and they lay pink and fragrant against her delicate flesh. Around her neck was a short strand of tiny pearls, and from her ears hung little round pearl drops. She looked like a miniature of one's grandmother, painted on her wedding day. And her face? A small white oval face, without a hint of color in the cheeks, but with a pair of the softest, reddest lips in the world. They were the kind of lips which look like the bud of a rose when they say no and there was something about the firm little round chin which suggested that she might often say no. Eyes like purple pansies, soft and velvety and dark; and as if eyes and lips and tiny hands in white lace mittens were not enough, her hair was of red gold, curling and breaking into a million misty tendrils around her face. Tubby looked at Bryn. He drew a deep breath. Noble Sir Galahad, he said under his breath, and moved forward to be presented. Deborah was married and at home again. It was less than a week since she had gone away from the mountain, but it seemed a thousand years. She was so much older, now. She had known a week ago that her thoughts were like the

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHERRY TARTS 1 tin sweetened cherries 1 tablespoon cornstarch 1 tablespoon butter 1-2 teaspoon almond extract 1 egg white 3 tablespoons fine fruit sugar 6 baked tart shells Method: Strain the juice from a tin of cherries and add sufficient water to measure 1 cup. Moisten the cornstarch with a little of this and then add the remainder and cook, stirring constantly until the mixture is thick and smooth. It will take about 15 minutes over hot water to cook the cornstarch so that it does not have that raw taste. Remove from the fire, add the cherries, the butter and flavoring and cool. Turn into the baked tart shells and top each with a spoonful of the meringue made by beating 1 egg white stiff and then beating in 3 tablespoons sugar. Place in a moderate, 350 deg. F. oven until the meringue is a delicate brown. Chill and serve. POUND CAKE One cup butter, 1 cup granulated sugar, 2 cups flour, 1-4 teaspoon mace, 5 eggs. Sift flour before measuring. Then sift flour and mace together 3 times. Cream butter well, add sugar a little at a time, and cream together until fluffy. Add eggs by beating into mixture one at a time. When half of the eggs have been added, add a scant cup flour, beat, add more eggs, one at a time until all have been used. Again add flour and beat until mixture is light and fluffy. Add flavoring and remaining flour. Blend thoroughly. Line loaf pans with greased paper. Pour in batter. Bake in very slow oven (900 degrees F.) for 3-4 hours, then begin gradually to increase heat until it reaches moderately slow (325 degrees F.) The baking time will vary, taking from 2 to 4 hours, depending on your oven, the altitude and general weather conditions. Test it yourself for finished baking. DRESS DESIGNING GOOD DESIGNERS ALWAYS IN DEMAND CORRESPONDENCE COURSE DAY AND EVENING CLASSES TORONTO SCHOOL OF DESIGN Toronto

"TODAY OUR HEALTHY DIONNE QUINS HAD QUAKER OATS." Dr. Allan Roy Dafeo. Rich in Natural Vitamin B, to BRACE-UP NERVES, DIGESTION, APPETITE. "Dr. Dafeo's Word is Law With Me! So Our Breakfast is Quaker Oats!" A generous serving costs less than 1c. Start your day on the vital side. QUAKER OATS

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES. THE VALUE OF A SMILE: "The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while. That costs the least and does the most. Is just a pleasant smile. The smile that bubbles from a heart. That loves its fellow-men will drive away the clouds of gloom. And coax the sun again. 'Tis' loof of worth and goodness, too. With genial kindness blend— It's worth a million dollars. And it doesn't cost a cent." MAKE BASEMENT INTO A RECREATION ROOM. A Housewife decided to decorate her own version of a game room. The father and two sons in the family were boxing enthusiasts and were always going off to the club for a few rounds of fun. A boxing ring was established in the basement of the home. A portion of the cellar was partitioned off, the walls finished in a plain light color. A padded canvas mat was laid on the floor and the ring properly roped off. Benches were placed at the side for the neighborhood audience. Basements may often be made into recreation or work rooms with

MONOGRAM JEWELRY. Most of the new initial jewelry emphasizes the delicate type monogram. HOW TO CLEAN PIANO KEYS AND LAMPGLASSES. Keep your piano keys white by giving them an occasional rub with a paste made from powdered chalk and benzine. Silk lampshades may be made like new by a gentle brushing with a tooth-brush dipped in soap suds, followed by clear, warm water. For parchment shades, use an ordinary rubber eraser. POOR POSTURE HAS BAD EFFECT ON HEALTH. Bad posture has a more disastrous effect on health and temperament than a good many seem to realize. Lift your chest, eliminate hollow in the back so stomach will be flat, hold head up, then see how much better you feel and look.

BABY'S OWN SOAP. Best You Baby's Own Soap

EXCLUSIVE STYLES FOR PEERLESS DRESSERS. Nothing could be any smarter or more practical for casual day wear than this soft crepe shirt frock. You can wear it for endless occasions. It is so simply styled with flared gored skirt, trim young square shoulders and awfully pretty pointed collar. The slimming, vertical line created by the front buttoned closing and the centre skirt seam, will give you important and graceful height. Cotton challis polka-dotted print, linens and washable pastel tub silks are stunning with tailored vee neck. This easy to follow pattern includes both versions. A diagrammed sewing chart shows step-by-step how to cut and stitch it. Style No. 3047 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48-inches bust. Size 36 requires 3 1-2 yards of 36-inch material with 1-2 yard of 35-inch contrasting. Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving— Style No. 3047 Size..... Name Street Address City State PEASANT BLOUSES A pleated linen skirt and a peasant blouse will make a smart summer costume.

Filet Crochet Collar & Jabot by Mayfair



Design No. 348. To give you that very young look, this filet crochet lace collar is just perfect. The adorably frilly jabot adds that fresh lingerie touch Paris is just talking so much about. Perfect to wear with suits or dark dresses—also lovely on plain linens or cottons. The double mesh is soft and drapes beautifully. The collar is worked in rows commencing at the center back—very simple and fascinating to do. The pattern contains easy-to-understand instructions without abbreviations. For complete patterns 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. 348 Name Street Address

It's the only flour for me! "When you put the bread you've just baked on the table and folks keep asking for more—that's the real test of your baking ability, and of the flour you used. I've been using REGAL ever since I was a girl and it's never let me down yet. Now you see why I always insist on having it." REGAL FLOUR