

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

THE GREAT HUSSAR

By HENRY VON RHAN

(Continued)

The royal hunting lodge was situated high in the Eturian Mountains, a cheery, rough-hewn structure of most inviting aspect. From its wide veranda one could look across hills and over valleys and catch a glimpse of the rising spires of the Kongsburg Cathedral and, just beyond it, in what seemed from there a tiny garden, the lovely outlines of the grey stone Palace.

Back and forth, with slow and leisurely tread, as if in deep thought, strode the Duke Maximilian of Brandenburg, the Premier of Zagau. He was a huge man, but despite a touch of portliness, his carriage was erect as if defying age to bow him. A servant followed in the doorway.

Good morning, my child, boomed the Premier's voice. Is his Majesty engaged? No, my lord, came a quick, pleasant reply. I was instructed to inform you that his conferences began at ten-thirty this morning, and it is not quite ten.

Very good, my child, rumbled the Duke. Put me through to the King. Yes, my lord, Y— A hideous scream rang in the Duke's ear. He stared away, then roared questions into the mouth-piece. He was greeted by silence. The wire was dead!

The Sixth Regiment of Infantry, recruited entirely from Roda, was receiving instruction by company in the parade-ground. A quarter of a mile away could be seen the headquarters of Carolus Imboden, Marshal of the Army of Zagau.

roared Soldier Pennek. Rifles snapped into position, bolts rattled back, flap-pockets on cartridge belts were ripped open, steel-jacketed bullets clicked into chambers. Ready! called Pennek. The rifles rose in unison. Two young lieutenants looked at each other, utterly bewildered. An amazed look flashed through the captain's eyes, as if for a moment he thought that it was he who had gone mad, then his hand dropped to the butt of his pistol.

At ease! shouted Soldier Pennek. Coolly he walked to where the bodies lay. Calmly he took the captain's still unfired pistol and sent a shot through the head of each one of the officers, then he buckled on the captain's pistol belt. As he did so volley after volley rang out over the parade ground.

In a signal box a man sat before a row of levers. The Roda-Pelsburg Special would whirl by any minute. Already he could hear the shrill scream of the whistle. The Special came into sight, the great black engine rocking gently, the whistle, with high, ear-piercing shrieks, heralding its approach.

An instant later engine and cars roared up. The man in the signal box pulled a lever with lightning speed. The driver felt unfamiliar tracks skip beneath him. He never had a chance to lift a hand. In a fraction of a second hundreds of men, scores of horses, and tons upon tons of steel crashed over the mountain side!

A man climbed down the signal box ladder. He crossed the tracks and looked down the mountain side at the inferno in the valley below. Slowly and solidly Comrade Twenty-four nodded his head. A sentry strode with conscious swank before the headquarters of Carolus Imboden, Marshal of the Army of Zagau. A man approaching the Sixth Regiment of Infantry from Roda. The sentry halted him. Can't pass you through here, said the sentry. You'll have to walk round Post Number 4.

DELICIOUS Kellogg's ALL-WHEAT

Today's Short Wave Radio Program (All Time is Eastern Standard)

TUESDAY, JULY 27 TOKYO 4:45 p.m.—Dance Music and News in English. JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

BERLIN 7:00 p.m.—Berlin Variety Shows. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

SANTIAGO, CHILE 8:45 p.m.—Symphony; Opera; Latin American. Chilean and International Music. OB960, 31.2 m., 9.60 meg.

CARACAS 9:15 p.m.—Mr. Information. YV5RC, 31.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 10:10 p.m.—Ezra Pitt and Elmer try the English countryside. DGS, 16.8 m., 17.79 meg.; GSI, 19.6 m., 15.26 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINE 11:00 p.m.—Dance Music. LRX, 31.06 m., 9.66 meg.

SASKATOON 12:30 a.m.—Old Time Frolic. CJ-RO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.5 m., 11.72 meg.

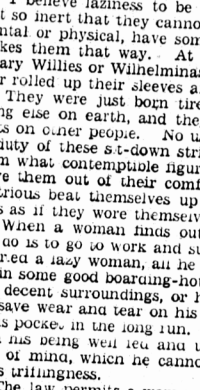
TOKYO 12:45 a.m.—Latest Song Hits. JZK, 19.9 m., 15.1 meg.

LYNDHURST, AUSTRALIA 4:00 a.m. (Wednesday)—National Talk. VK3LR, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Law Permits Nonsupport to be a Cause for Divorce, so Why Shouldn't it Accept Bad Housekeeping as a Cause for Separation?

Dear Miss Dix—What can a man do with a wife who is a good woman, but the world's worst housekeeper? My wife has all of the conventional virtues. She is virtuous, kind, generous, intelligent and good natured, but she is incorrigibly lazy and slovenly. She never gets up for breakfast, lounging around all day in a kimono, and we have never had a meal in the house that was fit to eat.



I believe laziness to be an incurable vice. Possibly people who are mental or physical, have some disease. Hookworm or something that Weary Willies or Wilhelmias who was ever galvanized into action or who were just born tired. They love their ease better than anything else on earth, and they take no pleasure in the hardships it entails of duty of any kind. No use in appealing to the affection, or the sense of them, these contemptible figures they cut in the public eye. Nothing can move them out of their comfortable chairs. The energetic and the industrious as if they were themselves out-pounding a feather bed.

The law permits a woman to divorce the husband who does not support it is just as much a woman's obligation to make her husband a comfortable home as it is his to make her a decent living. A lot of good-for-nothing wives would give away with the cook stove and the vacuum cleaner if they knew they would lose their jobs and be hard-working husbands get up and get his own breakfast, and for sitting him down to dinners that would kill an ostrich.

Dear Miss Dix—When a man is unfaithful to his wife he is supposed to go to court and she is to be the one whose heart is broken, but I am one of many thousands of husbands who pay with a broken heart for not having betrayed their wives in a moment of weakness. My wife was the most loving wife a man could have had, and she adored me. Always happy as two people could be. Without any excuse whatsoever, I got into a sour mood and she got on my nerves. When my wife found it out she asked me and she had a good sport. She said she never nagged me or reproached me or mentioned the matter since, in my wife she did not leave me physically. There are no more caresses or loving words, and I would give my soul to be back where we were. I am not asking for help for myself. There is no one to help but the men who have loving wives to hold them together. A LONELY MAN.

(Continued on page 8, Col 7)

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHERRY JELLY 3 cups cherry juice 1-2 cups sugar 1 bottle commercial pectin Remove stems from 3 pounds of fully ripe cherries, but do not pit them. Crush, add 1-2 cup water, bring to boiling point, cover and simmer for 10 minutes. Place fruit in jelly bag and squeeze out juice. Measure juice and sugar into a large saucepan and mix. Bring to a boil over a hot fire and at once add pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard for 1-2 minutes. Remove from heat, skim and pour quickly into sterile glasses. Paraffin hot jelly at once. If desired, 1-4 teaspoon of almond extract may be added for a stronger flavor.

SOUR CHERRY AND STRAWBERRY JELLY 4 cups fruit juice 1-2 cups sugar 1 bottle commercial pectin Use about 1-1/2 quarts of fully ripe strawberries and 2 pounds of fully ripe sour cherries. Wash the fruits carefully. Stem (do not pit) and crush the cherries. Add 1-4 cup of water, place over heat and simmer for 10 minutes. Cover and grind strawberries. Combine the fruits and place in a jelly cloth or bag. Measure the sugar and juice into large saucepan and stir till mixed. Bring to a boil over the hottest fire and add the fruit pectin, stirring constantly. Bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard for 1-2 minutes. Remove from the fire. Skim and pour quickly into clean hot jars. Seal or paraffin the jelly.

BLACK CHERRY CONSERVE Cut 2 medium-sized oranges into small pieces, cover with water, and cook until soft. Add 1 quart of sweet pitted cherries (any available variety), 3 1-2 cups of sugar, the juice of 2 medium sized lemons. Stir as sugar dissolves, and to prevent sticking to the bottom of the preserving kettle. Cook rapidly (in a pan so deep it will not boil over) until thick and clear. (Test by letting it run off the side of the spoon in a thin sheet.) Pour into sterilized jelly glasses, and cover with smoking hot paraffin. When cold, pour on another thin layer of paraffin, cover with lids, and store in a cool, dark place. Use cherries that are not over-ripe.

HELPS PREVENT BLACKHEADS BIG PORES AND OTHER BLEMISHES CUTICURA OINTMENT

THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES

IT'S IN YOUR FACE You don't have to tell how you live each day; You don't have to say if you work or you play; A tried, true barometer serves in the place, However you live, it will show in your face.

The false, the deceit, that you bear in your heart, Will not stay inside where it first got a start; For sinew and blood are a thin veil of lace— What you wear in your heart, you wear in your face.

If your life is unselfish, if for others you live, For not what you get, but how much you can give; If you live close to God in His infinite grace— You don't have to tell it, it shows in your face. —Author Unknown.

LACE FINDS MANY USES IN TODAY'S SMART WARDROBE One of the pleasant little surprises of the moment is the lace scarf. We've become accustomed to all sorts of scarfs other than lace, so it is not surprising that lace ones follow in the endless parade of scarfs.

One of the prevailing fashions in fabrics is the combination of lace with chiffon, with satin or with crepe, and right in keeping with the fashion are the little lace blouses, and jackets, that are so suitable for so many sorts of occasions. These jackets of lace, in all colors, are made sometimes very tailored, for wear with a crepe skirt, or skirt, and are just right for the tea or cocktail hour.

A tailored jacket in a fancy lace is especially practical, for it can look dressy enough for evening, over a long evening skirt, and yet not too dressy for afternoon. These blouses are made in various styles, with high buttoned neck, and short sleeves, or with a low collar, and lots of frills. The lace pattern, itself, or course, has a great deal to do with the formality or informality of the jacket. Short sleeves have made bracelets a "must."

PLAIDS OR STRIPES FOR COUNTRY DAYS New York.—When we were little girls we went to school in plaids. Now that we are grown up we play in them or swim in them—especially the brilliant Martingale varieties. We wear them for country doings of all kinds when we are not wearing stripes. Plaid madras is enjoyable quite a vogue and there seems to be no let-down of interest in plaids, either in wool or cotton.

FEWER CATS, LESS HONEY. Kitchener Record. When man interferes with the balance of nature he is apt to invite trouble. For example, in a small English village cats which had been found guilty of killing poultry were destroyed. A few summers later the honey crop failed. Investigation showed that the scarcity of cats led to the death of honey bees.

Cats don't make honey. No cats eat field mice. Fewer cats, more mice. Mice destroy the nests of bees. More mice, fewer bumble bees. Bumble bees fertilize the crop by searching for pollen. Fewer bumble bees, clover flowers and, therefore, honey for the honey bee gather.

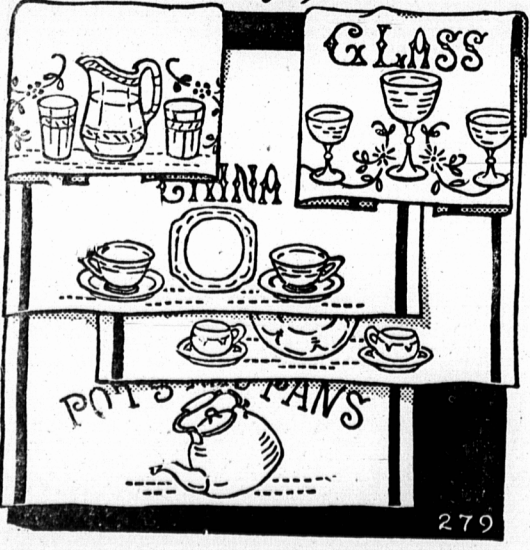
REMEMBER WHEN (By The Canadian Press) Joe Wright, Jr., of Toronto Diamond Sculls winner in 1935 was defeated by two lengths in the 47th annual Canadian Hen regatta, St. Catharines, eight years ago today. His conqueror was Jack Guest who won the Diamond Sculls himself the next year.

EXERCISE REGULARLY FOR FIGURE BEAUTY The beauty-minded woman realizes how important it is to a few exercises regularly rather than a dozen routines vigorous only now and then. Whether or not you are trying to lose weight, do get into the habit of stretching, in bed and out, when you wake up in the morning. Do stretch your legs and waste line muscles flexibly. When you walk, step strongly in and stretch high, stoop in and stretch up and away from hipbone sockets.

GLAMOR GONE Native girls of Tahiti now have crimson fingernails and toenails permanent waves and plucked eyebrows.

REAL FOOD Pure ice cream is a wholesome food and need not always be regarded as a luxury. Serve it frequently for dessert or dinner. It will always please the family and save the housewife making a dessert, solving the problem of dessert on mother's day out.

"Pantry Shelf" Design for Tea Towels by Mayfair



What could be more appropriate to decorate your kitchen towels than cups and saucers and glistening glass? Worked mostly in outline, the effect is most elaborate but takes no time at all to do. With these quick-to-work designs, you can dress up all your kitchen towels and dish-cloths with a new joy. The pattern includes a transfer for the designs, color suggestion, detail chart, complete instructions for embroidering and finishing.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Needlework Department. Use this coupon. Print your name and address plainly To The Charlottetown Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 279 Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

swered the sentry gruffly. I have an order and outside of obeying that, your business is no concern of mine. The other lowered his voice. It might be, he murmured insinuatingly, opening a palm in which lay a silver crown. All I want to do is to get to the back door of headquarters. The Marshal's cook is my brother-in-law, and I am getting a cold roast chicken. I will give you a share of that too. The sentry hesitated an instant. He looked to the left and then to the right. Drop the money on the ground, he muttered, and watch yourself coming back. Within the building the red-faced Marshal Imboden was following at the hapless, silent aide, the young heir of the Duke of Brandenburg. What devil's business is this? I am supposed to make a show of strength along the border. A hell of a show of strength this is! Even the mobilization's a mess. What in the name of the Twelve Apostles is holding up the artillery brigade? They should be unloading at the railway station now. Answer me! Where are they? I don't know, your Excellency, stammered young Brandenburg. I could get no information from the station master, your Excellency. The Marshal rose. Damn it he cried, bending his fist down, I'll have to straighten this out myself! I always do. There was a crash of volley fire, and another, and another, and a fourth! Imboden looked out of the door and what he saw caused him to stagger for an instant. At the top of the flag staff a man clung like a monkey, his hand hacked at the halyards, and an instant later the flag of Zagau fluttered to the ground. The Marshal gaped incredulously an instant more. With deft hands the man tied a bright red flag with a crossed sickle and a hammer in the place of the white and black flag of Zagau. The Marshal snatched the pistol from his holster. He only fired once. The man on the flagstaff screamed and clutched himself convulsively. His hands clawed through the air; they missed the pole, but caught the cloth. There was a ripping sound; he plunged down, his hands still clutching the torn red flag. (To be Continued)

A Morning Smile

THE BIG INSECT It happened at the Zoo one fine Bark holiday. From the almost solid mass of people on one side of the elephant-walk there dived a very small boy who paused, bun in hand, right in the track of the elephant. Just as the animal extended his trunk to take the bun there came a harassed voice from the crowd: "Mind Willie... Mind 'e don't sting yer!"

Splashing Through a Heat Wave



her's sheer coolness in every splashing, glistening drop of water. There's escape from heat wave and soaring mercury and sun-drenched streets in every relaxed muscle. And there's pure pleasure in the humid atmosphere into the water. Fun? What do you think?

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Here's a cotton pique sun-back dress with cloxy bolero jacket that makes it smart to wear all day anywhere. Without the jacket it's the perfect cool sports dress you need for the beach and week-ends. With the jacket, you can even go to town by merely changing from low-heeled shoes to spectator sports pumps. You'll wear the jacket over other frocks for variety. The low price will also tempt you. And there's just a few easy steps to making this attractive dress. You'll want to use the pattern separately for extra sun-back dresses and for extra jackets. Style No. 1866 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3-3/4 yards of 39-inch material for dress and 3-4 yard of 39-inch material for jacket. Price of pattern, 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving—

Style No. 1866 Size... Name Street Address

SMOCKING SMART Smocking is being used a great deal in the newer summer dresses, sometimes put at the waistline to shape the waist. One of the Paris dressmakers uses it for his beachwear—a new type of trimming for this apparel.



1866