

Women's Realm :: Social and Personal :: Fashion :: Literature

COUNTY CLUB

By HOLLOWAY HORN

(Copyright)

The policeman stopped him at the main entrance and while he was waiting the news of the arrival of the two men were alone together, but when Dollimore appeared, take Rolliter into the office, they stepped apart.

"It's good of you to come down at this unearly hour," Ducros said as he waved the visitor to a chair. "Not at all. I was terribly distressed when your colleagues in town got through to me with the news. Needless to say, gentlemen, anything I can do to assist you will be done."

"Thank you. Now in the first place, how long have you known Mrs. Lewin?"

Rolliter appeared to think: "About eight or nine months, I should say."

"Where did you meet her in the first place?"

"She called at my office in Gowrie Street, to sign certain documents in connection with a furnished flat she had taken. I was acting for the landlord."

"Prior to that you had no knowledge of her?"

"No. I've gleaned certain information in which I make of her return for income tax in this country, for example, and it was . . . illuminating."

"She was a wealthy woman?"

"Yes. She had a little in realty, showing a proper professional reluctance to talk of his client's private business even to the present. But she managed most of her affairs herself."

"Did she leave a will?"

"Not to my knowledge. But there is probably one in existence, I imagine, and where is he?"

"You're sure on that point?" Dollimore asked.

"As far as I know, I certainly have not in your custody, if that is what you mean."

"For a moment that intent eye rested on Dollimore, but it was Ducros who took up the examination."

"Who is her heir?"

"Her son—if she died intestate. He was, I understand, her only child."

"In Paris. The whole of the estate must come to him in the absence of a will. When I heard this evening, I had a few words to say to him with the news of his mother's death. It was that which delayed me."

"How did you acquaint him with the news?"

"I phoned to him."

"To-night?"

"Yes. At midnight. I managed to find him in the hotel where he was staying in the Quarter—after some difficulty, I may add."

"You were actually talking to him?"

"Yes. I recognized his voice. His attitude was . . ." Rolliter seemed to hesitate before he added: "Not particularly filial, I'm afraid."

Rolliter shrugged his shoulders: "Well—an ordinary man suddenly faced with the news that his mother was dead might be expected to reveal some emotion."

"And he didn't?"

"I'm afraid he'd been drinking. I'm afraid I can gather he usually has."

"A bad lot?"

"I'm afraid so. My late client made him an allowance of a thousand a year, so long as he kept out of England."

"They had quarrelled?"

"I don't think they had seen each other on any occasion for several years. He called on her in London, and created a scene. It was that which brought her to my office the second time. I had him on instructions of course—fixed up the arrangement with him. Since then he has lived in France."

"When is he coming back now?"

"I shouldn't like to guarantee it, but he said he would do so immediately. He also asked me on the phone to continue my duties in connection with the estate. In view of the rather strained relations which have existed between us, I was rather surprised that he should do that."

"What is his name?" asked Dollimore.

"John Lewin."

"Have you his phone number?"

"Er . . . not with me. I have it on the last letter I received from him."

"HER MONEY WAS TAINTED"

The intent eye was switched over to Dollimore, and Rolliter waited, but it was Ducros who spoke first: "You are also Mr. Fernandez's solicitor, I believe?"

"In a way. He has consulted me on several occasions."

"How long have you known him?"

"Several years, on and off. He has not been the whole time in England. He is an American citizen, and he speaks English."

"Of Portuguese origin?"

"Argentine, I think. But I'm not sure on that point."

"I can hardly go into that, I'm afraid," Rolliter said in a deprecating tone. "I think you should ask him yourself."

"You are interested in this plan financially?"

"Not personally. I arranged for some of the money to be put up with me."

"And it was you who suggested to . . ."

"Yes. It seemed the kind of place she wanted for a month or so, and it was an opportunity to do a good turn to two clients."

"I didn't turn out a particularly good turn to her!" Ducros said grimly. "Have you, in your custody, any papers or records belonging to the late Mrs. Lewin?"

"I don't think I have. She kept the script and deeds of her investments at her bankers or in her vaults. I imagine. The great bulk of her income was derived from investments she usually never touched. She came to me never matters like the ones I have mentioned. In a way, minor matters."

"Did she consult any other solicitors in London?"

"I believe . . ."

Ducros hesitated. "There was a reasonableness, a suaveness about her which he could not penetrate."

"You know her nephew, Mr. Parmenter?" Dollimore put in.

"No. I knew there was such a man. Very odd fellow, apparently. His aunt spoke of him on several occasions."

"In what way was he odd?" Dollimore pursued.

"I fancy that he regarded her money as tainted. A crank, I should say."

"And now the son. Apparently he had no such scruples?" Dollimore asked.

"Oh, dear no! His complaint was that he couldn't get enough of the old lady's money—tainted or not," Rolliter said with a smile.

"Why should the nephew think it tainted?—I use your own word."

"I don't know. I'm sometimes wondered whether the late Mr. Lewin wasn't mixed up with the diamond traffic on the west coast of Africa—then it was definitely illegal. She was curiously reticent about the origin of her fortune and I have no definite information."

"What is the son's address in Paris?" Dollimore asked.

"He has had several. The last one was an hotel in the Rue Lafayette. But he has never stayed at any or place for more than a few weeks. I used to write to him at an address in Paris a few weeks ago. I looked it up. It was merely a cafe—an accommodation address."

"Where did you telephone to?" Dollimore went on.

"To-night?"

"Yes. At midnight. I managed to find him in the hotel where he was staying in the Quarter—after some difficulty, I may add."

"You were actually talking to him?"

"Yes. I recognized his voice. His attitude was . . ." Rolliter seemed to hesitate before he added: "Not particularly filial, I'm afraid."

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Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. How should a maid hold a dish as she presents it at the table?

A. The dish should be held flat on the palm of the left hand, and presented at the left of the guest. If the dish is hot, a napkin can be used as a pad underneath.

Q. Should a man hand his coat to a woman to hold while he goes to the toilet?

A. He might be privileged to do so if one arm is paralyzed, or he is suffering severely with rheumatism. Otherwise it would be a very presumptuous gesture.

Q. When a young woman is introducing herself socially, should she say "I am Miss Gibson" or "I am Edna Gibson"?

A. She should say "I am Edna Gibson."

How Can I . . . ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I test the purity of the air in a room?

A. Pour some lime water into a glass. If this white scum forms on top, there is an excess of carbonic acid in the air and a need of more ventilation.

Q. How can I make a good substitute for baking powder?

A. Mix 1-2-teaspoon of soda with 1-4 teaspoon of cream of tartar. This solution is equal to 2 teaspoons of baking powder.

Q. How can I whiten and purify a sponge?

A. Soak the sponge in milk and thoroughly rinse in warm water with a little carbolic acid.

Do This If You're NERVOUS

Don't take chances on products you know nothing about or rely on temporary relief when there's need of a good general system tonic like Time-proven Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, especially for women from wholesome herbs and roots.

Let Pinkham's Compound help build up more physical resistance and thus aid in calming frayed nerves, tense and tired in female functional disorders and make life worth living.

For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with Pinkham's Compound. Over 1,000,000 women have written in rejoicing glorious headlines—IT MUST BE GOOD!

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars. (Copyright, 1939, King Features Syndicate Inc.)

For Monday, October 2nd

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—A grand start for a new week and a new month, stars sponsoring practically all lines of endeavor that are right and essential to your livelihood and comfort. Make a success of your particular job. Courtship and entertainment, highly approved.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Not as cozy as yesterday. Let your ingenuity and fine mechanical ability help you out. Go carefully in all deals where money is transacted. Steady advancement possible.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—A keen eye, calm judgment and a light touch on important issues your important aids, especially in promoting your own or your employer's interests. Financial risks should be avoided and investments carefully made. Think before you act.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Made to order for your children born under the Moon! Here's where you can exploit your gift for persuasive talk, knack for manual labor, and requires artistry and finesse and innate intuition for sensing public demands.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo)—Made to point to discretion, methods in discretion, issues and prudent handling finances. Heed this! Don't strain your pocket-book or incur needless debts. Day best for reviewing, checking.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 22 (Virgo)—Born before Sept. 23? Private and heart interests ask first consideration. Be kind to your health, take things calmly. You have a good aptitude for work problems and investments need close attention. Gains likely through wise management.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra)—Don't permit fear of trying something new and modern to keep you from obtaining such benefits offered today. You born after October 7? Be particularly alert for fresh opportunities.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)—Many endeavors are favored under today's very friendly stars. If you believe you can gain more through domestic, social or charity activities, give them your attention. If you see the opportunity to make strides through business, don't hesitate.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—Work-a-day occupations rate first place "neat to-day's good vibrations. Money to be made through sound investments, advertising, promotion, inheritance. Be actively interested in community and government affairs.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn)—Note indications for Sagittarius. Yours are similar. Add: Care in details that you do not spoil your excellent chances for headway in both a personal and general way.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius)—No less an array of beneficently aspected planets than this sponsors your daily routine, your career, hobby, or unusual ad-

venture: Moon, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune and Pluto! Originality and inspiration high.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)—Fine year. Popular enterprises, sensible investments and trusts, scientific experiment for the public's good, merchants, commercial matters, entertaining and music interests, for first place. Be observing. Don't neglect religion.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY: Personable, talented, especially in those things that call for keenness, managerial ability and courage. Ambitious to help the unfortunate. Stern at times, but true and honest. Should curb stubbornness; elevate the mind with good reading.

KNITTED JACKET

DESIGN NO. X 4684



The knitted jacket is an almost indispensable item in a well stocked wardrobe. It may serve as a blouse or be worn over other sweaters.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. X 4684 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian

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Name

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City

Province

Dorothy Dix

Youth Which Demands its Fling Seldom Heeds the Warnings of its Elders, But Some Day it Will Inevitably Rue its False Steps

Hard, indeed, must be the heart of any man or woman that is not filled with compassion for youth. Those of us who have walked for a long distance down the pathways of life know from experience how cruel its stones are to tender and untried feet. We know how many are the pitfalls that lie along the way and how bitterly we are punished for the mistakes we make.

Especially does every woman feel that she could weep tears of blood over the young girls whom she sees so gaily wrecking their lives before they have fairly begun. For she knows that for their follies girls pay and pay and pay on a debt that is never cancelled, and that when they throw their caps over the windmill they throw their chances of happiness with them.

The older woman wrings her hands in helpless despair because she knows that she can do nothing to save the girls, who will only laugh at her warnings and mock her with being old-fashioned. They tell her that it is smart for girls to get drunk nowadays; that chastity is an outmoded virtue; that they are going to live as they please and take their pleasure as they find it and get away with it without ever having to settle their account with the censors.

But they can't do it. None of us are clever enough to outsmart life, whose inexorable law is that peace and happiness must come through righteousness. As a poignant illustration of what I have been trying to say, read this letter from a young girl.

She writes: "I am a girl 18 years of age and have thought until recently that I was in love with a boy of 22. We were at school together and on week-ends we would tell the officials that we were going home and would spend them together in hotels. The boy whom I thought I was in love with followed me to the town where I got a job after I finished school, but I was over my crush on him and didn't want him to come. I had met men whom I had better times with and who took me on wild parties. I dated my employer and had fun with him."

"Now my boy friend has a job and wants me to marry him as soon as we can save enough money to start housekeeping on, but I almost hate him and I have tried in every way to get rid of him, but I can't. I don't want you to try to show me where I am wrong, for I know that I am wrong in everything I do. I shouldn't have gone to hotels with a man I pretended to be in love with. I shouldn't go on drinking parties now, and I shouldn't think of marrying at 18, but what I want you to tell me is, should I marry this man because I have been his mistress whether I love him or not? Would any other man want to marry me? Is it possible that a girl who feels 'wild' before she marries can settle down and be satisfied with a man who likes to do none of the things she likes to do?"

"Please tell me what to do, for I would be the most miserable person on earth if I thought I would always live as an unmarried wife."

Poor little girl! Poor little butterfly crushed on the wheel so early in its flight for pleasure! How pitiful! How terrible to have made a mess of one's life at 18, to be old in sin before one is old in years!

What can one say to comfort this girl, because what she has done is done and cannot be undone? What can one advise her to do except not to marry the man she is tired of, because that would add still further to her misery? But no one could honestly tell her that many men would be willing to marry a girl who has lived as she has or that if she does marry her past will not cast its shadow over her marriage.

She has been like a child who has torn into tatters a beautiful book, or smashed an exquisite vase, that nothing can ever make whole again. That is why we older people are so sorry when we see youth starting out on the way that always ends in disaster.

Being Stepmother Is Arduous Job

Dear Miss Dix—I am a widower of 44 with twins about 1 1/2 years old and two boys, one quite small. If a mature girl of 27 wanted to marry me, according to your theory it would be one of the worst things she could do. Physiologically, wouldn't a stepmother much younger than myself be the best to stand the spiritual, mental and physical ordeal of bringing up these children?

Undoubtedly any woman who had to wrestle with twin babies just beginning to walk and two small boys would need all the youth and health and strength and fortitude that any human being could possess. It would take some one who was a fighter, because of the Jeffreys and Patient Griselda and who possessed, in addition, the zeal of a missionary and the nervous system of an oyster to fill the bill.

You will say that many mothers who make no claim to having any unusual physical and mental attributes do live throes, rear large families and maintain their sanity. But these women have had their task by having their children come in broken doses, or they were, instead of in a bunch as the stepmother gets them. Also, a mother has for her children that peculiar and inexplicable mother love that makes her deaf to their noises, blind to their misdeeds, and their mischief cunning and cute. This gives her the superhuman strength that enables her to cook and wash and scrub all day for them, answer a million calls for M-o-b-h-e-r and be up with them half the night without going to sleep. Whereas the stepmother has nothing to support her and make her task worth while except the affection she bears the children's father.

I think you are quite right in taking the age of the woman you are proposing to select for your children's stepmother into consideration. A widower with three children would never marry a flapper, no matter how pretty she is. She is too much of a child herself to get along with other children, and they are sure to quarrel. Besides, a girl lacks judgment and experience in handling children. She is too young for her job.

But, on the other hand, he should not marry a woman who is too old and set in her ways, because she is sure to be tyrannical and determined to make the children fit into her little particular pattern. Also, she will lack understanding and sympathy with youth. So the best bet is a woman who is youngish without being young—from 27 to 35 is a good margin.

Being a stepmother is the hardest and most thankless task on earth, and no woman should go into it who doesn't feel herself as definitely called as a preacher is to the pulpit, because children need love, and need a woman with mother arms to cuddle them. They need the patience that passes all understanding to deal with them. And unless a woman is prepared to give all these to the little ones that she takes into her care she should pass up the widower.

DOROTHY DIX.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

How to Keep Lemons

Lemons may be kept nicely for weeks, and even months, by placing them in a light container and covering with cold water, which should be changed weekly.

Frozen Paint

Don't permit cans of paint to stand where the temperature drops to freezing, as this will ruin the paint.

Steaming Eyeglasses

The annoyance of moisture forming on eyeglasses when going from a cold into a warm atmosphere can be prevented by moistening the tips of the fingers and rubbing these over a cold of soap. Then rub them over the lenses, and polish as usual. Only one application every day or two is necessary.

BEANS . . . flavored with delicious BEMA MOLASSES

The next time you prepare baked beans, try them with a flavoring of BEMA Extra Fancy Table Molasses. You'll be delighted with the extra deliciousness it gives them—the added appeal to grown-ups and young folks, too.

Use BEMA Extra Fancy Table Molasses in your cakes, muffins, cookies, etc., as well as in your stews, soups, and other nourishing food, rich in body-building vitamins.

SOLD IN BULK AT YOUR GROCER'S

BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES

"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—NOT A BLEND"

THE COOK'S CORNER

Spiced Apricots

3 lbs. apricots 1 teaspoon whole clover 2 sticks cinnamon 1 lb. white sugar 1 lb. brown sugar

Method: Wipe the apricots and cut them in halves, removing the stones. You can leave them whole if you prefer. They look prettier, but I think they absorb the pickling syrup flavor better when they are halved. Pack these closely into a stone crock or jar which has been washed and rinsed thoroughly with boiling water.

Break the cinnamon into short pieces and tie it and the cloves loosely in a small cheesecloth bag. The vinegar should be diluted with an equal amount of water. Add sugar to this and drop in the spice bag. Heat to boiling and boil for 5 minutes.

Four this over the apricots in the crock. Set a plate with a weight on it over the fruit to keep it well down under the syrup and let stand for 3 days. Now drain off the syrup and heat it again to the boiling point with the spice fully into the fruit. Pour the gently until the fruit is tender and clear. Four into hot, sterile jars and seal.

Peaches and cantaloupe combine well, but be sure to get cantaloupe which is well ripened and then use only the sweetest, fleshy part. Cut away any suggestion of green along the rind edge.

Peach Chutney

1-2 lb. raisins 1 small clove garlic 1-2 cup chopped onions 4 lbs. peaches 2-3 cup crystallized ginger 1 tablespoon chili powder 1 tablespoon salt 2 tablespoons mustard seeds 1-2 lbs. brown sugar

Method: Cook the raisins, garlic and chopped onion in a little water in the food chopper. Peel and stone the peaches and cut them in small cubes. Chop the ginger fine and mix all the ingredients together in a preserving kettle. Add the seasonings, sugar and vinegar and boil slowly until the mixture is color. It takes about 1-2 hours. Turn into hot, sterile jars and seal.

Corn Fritters

1 1-2 cup corn cut from the cob 1 small onion, minced 3 eggs, beaten Salt, pepper 6 tablespoons milk 6 tablespoons flour 1-2 teaspoons baking powder

Method: Remove the husks from the corn and be sure to take off all the silk. Stir in the milk and then the eggs, scraping the cobs if they are young and milky.

Add the finely minced onion, the well beaten eggs and the seasonings. Stir in the milk and then the flour, sifted with the baking powder. If the corn was very milky, you may need a little more flour.

Drop by spoonful onto a griddle or into a large iron skillet that has been well greased with drippings or bacon fat. Turn when well browned on one side and brown on the other. Serve hot and maple syrup goes mighty well with these too.

Please Friends With Gay Hand-Made Gifts

Sewing Stand Easily Made

What a delightful gift—this adorable sewing stand, which you can make easily from one of those round wooden boxes your grocer gets cheese in.

Gaily painted, fitted with useful pockets, who wouldn't love to have it?

To make, just nail three wooden strips to the box for legs. The box cover gives support and makes a useful shelf.

Paint the whole stand first with flat white paint, then with enamel in soft cream or apple green. The gay flower design? Paint it on freshened or use a stencil.

Line the sides of box with a gathered strip of cretonne. Tack it in place to form pockets for sewing gadgets as the diagram shows. Use tiny tacks with colored heads. Cut a pasteboard circle to fit the bottom, pad it and cover with cretonne.

Other charming Christmas gifts you can easily make are a handsome ribbon lampshade, a pretty pillow top. Our 32-page booklet gives complete directions for these and many more gifts—cunning toys for children, dainty from colorful gourds. A dainty dressing table, bathroom utility boxes.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Hand-Made Gifts. Novelities to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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The Housewife And Her Activities

There is no friend like an old Who has shared our morning days; No greeting like his welcome, No homage like his praise, Tame is the scentless sunflower, But Friendship is the breathing rose, With sweets in every fold.

Check Child's Weight

About once a month round up the children and have them weighed on accurate scales. When a gradual loss or unnecessary gain in weight will be noticed before any drastic measures have to be taken, it may mean just a few doses of cod liver oil or more rest for the thin one and a few less starches and sweets for the stout one, and by the next check-up everything will be under control.

Precious as Rubies

When a clerk waits on you in a shop and you a satire with her help, it is wise to return to her as she will know your taste and will be a big help when puzzled over a selection. Many times, also, she will find bargains she knows will please you and will telephone you, giving the