

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## 3 STRANGE MEN

By C. T. PODMORE

### CHAPTER XVIII NOTES AND QUERIES

Meanwhile, Hardy had at last got hold of a tangible clue.

For here was a man—found on the very scene of the Parmitter tragedy, overstepping the routine of the police at the instigation of George Parmitter—with a scrap of paper in his pocket, indicating nothing less than a deal between a stranger in an hotel, and a man whom Hardy knew to be the secret agent of a "fence" who specialized in jewels.

Hardy was not satisfied when Headley Barling answered when asked at Totting police station his reason for being in the stranger's room at all; and it was at least odd that the stranger himself had been careless enough to leave the scrap of paper for another person to find. But he did not press these points. Mr. Barling proved conclusively, by document and telephone, his bona-fides as a business man, and of course, a man might walk by accident even into a coincidence like this, and be as innocent as a baby of its danger.

As for this Rumely of Bristol, Mr. Hardy had no doubt he could fit him into more than one alias when the time came. He did not attempt to probe why Headley Barling should know that Rumely had moved to another hotel, and with a change of name if Barling knew something that was obscurely private in this at present. Hardy guessed that his own private inquiries would bring out what it was.

Some time after Barling had left, Hardy struck off into the outlying shadows towards Mitcham Road. He was not a very long way from the Parmitter cottage, the back garden of which he might have plainly seen, but for the clouds gathered over the wide expanse that lay open between. Outside the house

where he paused, a small light showed behind a blind below the railing. His instinct for stealth took him down to listen before he tapped on the door.

A sharp vocal sound and a shuffling answered before the door was opened. A middle-aged woman, in a state of furtive wonder, stood there. Hardy stepped in and looked around.

"At home here?" he inquired.

"Only me, sir," was the depressed reply.

"Have you seen him?"

"No—no. Don't I wish I could!"

"So do I, Mrs. Jewie."

"But it wasn't him—I'm sure it wasn't."

"Don't get upsetting yourself again so much," Hardy admonished her, "if you're so sure about it. I feel that way myself, for that matter. But if he's innocent, he ought to come forward and say what he knows. I want to know what he knows, that's all. Why, you'd be doing him harm yourself, if you knew where to find him, and wouldn't say. I've told you that before."

"I don't know."

"So you're," Hardy looked round at the unpretentious room, "I suppose," he said, "you don't speak of and of course he might just pop up in the night. And you're not eating much, I daresay. No wonder. How do you get along? You'll be feeling the pinch, if this keeps on."

"Yes, but young Mr. Parmitter came to see me. He was very kind. He gave me something."

"What?"

"Good. Here's a bit more," he said, and laid some silver on the table.

"She thanked him, but he was surveying the room and rubbing his chin reflectively. 'There's nothing of his disturbed, I see,' he said, 'not even his Sunday boots, eh?'"

"No—I haven't touched a thing of his since you said not to."

"Well, maybe it wouldn't matter now so much, because if he did come for something you'd tell me, wouldn't you? And you'd tell him what I say, wouldn't you, Mrs. Jewie? He's about somewhere. Tell him I say he can help us." Hardy walked to the door. "Goodnight."

"What?"

"He knew that other eyes were on him, and would be on Jewie too, unless he got to this door by a miracle. And miracles do not happen."

Way in the City next morning, a caller at Abinger's Hotel asked for Mr. Headley Barling. He was informed that the gentleman in question had looked in an hour before for his letters and had gone out again. He had not returned to the hotel last night, but the movements of Mr. Barling were generally uncertain.

The inquirer asked for a word with the manager—who came.

To him the caller announced his identity, and after some few words was invited into the private office.

"Now, Mr. Hardy," the manager said, "anything I can tell you?"

"I asked for Mr. Barling," said the detective, "because I thought the might be useful for the moment. He tells me that you have had staying here, in Room 104, a man of the name of John Rumely, of Bristol, that so?"

"Rumely of Bristol?" The manager pondered. "Exactly when?"

"A few days ago."

"I think not. Excuse me a moment." The manager went out, inquired of the clerk and came back again, finding Mr. Hardy gazing pensively up at the ceiling. "No," he said, "no person of that name occupied Room 104. Nor any other room here."

"H'm. The room was occupied, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"By whom?"

To Be Continued

## A Morning Smile

**NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.**

McNally was the proud owner of a new cash register. One day, when a man entered his shop and bought a new cigar, the customer noted that McNally pocketed the money instead of putting it in the till.

"Why not ring it up?" he asked.

"You'll be forgetting it," replied the Scot. "Ye ken I keep track in my head until I get five shillings, an' then I ring it up. It saves wearin' and tearin' on the machine."

**ONE MORE CHANCE**

Mr. Jones came down to breakfast in a very bad temper.

"It's no good!" he stormed at his wife. "I'm going to give that new chauffeur notice. That's twice now he's nearly killed me."

"Oh, darling," said his loving wife, "couldn't you give him another chance?"

**THE FINAL WINNER.**

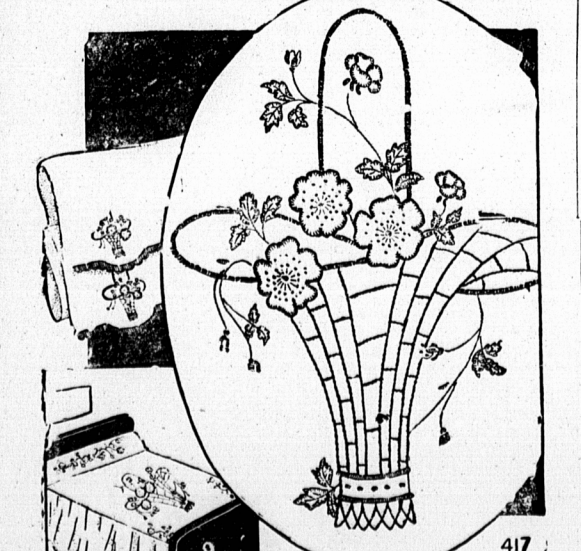
The local minister and his wife were discussing two ex-parishioners who were in the news.

"Aye," said the minister, "I knew them both as boys. One was a clever, handsome fellow; the other was a steady hard worker. The clever lad was left behind in the race of life, but the hard worker—well, he's died and left sixty thousand pounds to his widow. It's a great moral."

"Yes," replied his wife, with a smile. "It is, I heard, only this morning that the clever one is going to marry the widow."

## Wild Rose and Basket Bedspread with matching Pillow Slips

By Mayfair



Embroidered Bedspread with pillow slips to match is a new idea that is sweeping the country from coast to coast. It is an ideal suggestion for guest rooms and the prettiest rooms in the house. For this set the artist has selected a graceful basket filled with field roses—a combination that appeals to everyone.

The pattern includes transfers for all designs, stitches and colour charts, stitched diagrams and complete working, stamping and assembling instructions. Also directions for making the bedspread.

For complete pattern 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.

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## Today's Short Wave Radio Program

All Time is Eastern Standard

- MONDAY, AUGUST 1**
- GUATEMALA**
- 5:00 p.m.—Special concert dedicated to the United States. TG-WA, 19.7 m., 15.17 meg.
- TOKYO**
- 6:15 p.m.—Musical Numbers. JZK, 15.1 m., 19.79 meg.
- LONDON**
- 6:20 p.m.—"Down on the Farm" A review of country life. GSG, 16.8 m., 17.79 meg.; GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSO, 19.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 17.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.
- PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA**
- 6:55 p.m.—Concert: Central European Review of Affairs (English). CLR4A, 25.3 m., 11.84 meg.; OLR5A, 19.7 m., 15.23 meg.
- SCHENECTADY**
- 7:15 p.m.—Portuguese Musicale. WXAD, 31.4 m., 9.55 meg.
- ROME**
- 7:30 p.m.—Concert of Folk Music: 2RO's "Mail Bag." 2RO, 25.4 m., 11.81 meg.; IRP, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg.
- BERLIN**
- 7:30 p.m.—Countries, Peoples, Powers. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.
- CARACAS**
- 9:15 p.m.—Dance Music. YV-RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.
- LONDON**
- 9:20 p.m.—"Steamboat." A program of Variety and Drama. GSI, 19.6 m., 15.26 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 17.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.
- TOKYO**
- 9:45 p.m.—A Talk in English. JZK, 1.1 m., 19.79 meg.
- PARIS**
- 10:00 p.m.—News in English. TPB-7, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg.; TPA-4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

## Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

**Handy Clothes Washer**

A very convenient clothes washer for small, dainty garments can be made by fitting a stick through the small end of an ordinary funnel.

**Reading**

The light should always come from the left and slightly to the rear of the chair, when one is reading. Never lie down to read, as this position produces a strain on the eyes.

**Testing Jelly**

Jelly is done when a very little poured from a spoon forms a single large drop and breaks away quickly from the spoon. This is a more satisfactory method of testing than the common way of pouring a little jelly on a cold plate and waiting to see whether it will "jell," because during the time of waiting the jelly may overcook.

## Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. What should one take in the way of wearing apparel, for a camping party?

A. Sport coats, sweaters, woolen stockings, a pair of comfortable walking shoes, and a plain, soft hat.

Q. When do guests leave a breakfast party?

A. Usually from fifteen minutes to an hour after the meal, depending on the engagements they have and on what the other guests do.

Q. Should servants be allowed to have friends come to see them?

A. Certainly unless the privilege is abused.

Q. What is the appropriate gift from a groom to his bride?

A. A piece of jewelry, usually suitable for wear on her wedding day.

Q. Would it be correct to wear a sports dress and hat to an informal garden party?

A. Yes, if the party is informal.

Q. May one cool a spoonful of tea or coffee by blowing on it?

A. Never; this is not good form.

## "CAP" STUBBS AND TIPPIE

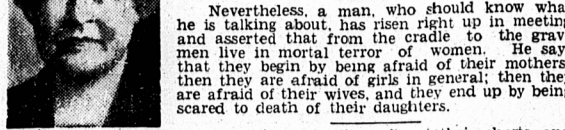


## Dorothy Dix

Do Men Live in Terror of Women? Most of Them Will Deny It

**Men May Assert Their Prerogatives Before Other Men and Declare Their Independence, But Did You Ever Watch One of Them Secretly in His Own Home?**

Are men afraid of women? Women will answer this question with a host of derision. "Men afraid of us," they will cry in chorus, "how ridiculous! Isn't this a man's world in which they get the best of everything? Aren't they bigger and stronger and more powerful than we are? Don't they carry the pocketbook and have the final say in everything? Haven't they been our lords and masters since the beginning of time, and haven't we always had to kow-tow to them? Men afraid of us! Don't make us laugh!"



Nevertheless, a man, who should know what he is talking about, has risen right up in meeting and asserted that from the cradle to the grave men live in mortal terror of women. He says that they begin by being afraid of their mothers; then they are afraid of girls in general; then they are afraid of their wives and end up by being scared to death of their daughters.

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Of course, most men get over their awe of their mothers by the time they get out of swaddling clothes, because the only woman in the world that a man ever gets completely under his thumb is his mother. There are, however, exceptions to this rule, and all of us know cases in which their mothers that they did not dare to marry the women they loved and to whom they had been engaged for years and years.

Then consider the blind funk that it throws a man into when he finds out that some woman has her eye upon him and is considering annexing him for a husband. He gets into a perfect panic in which he takes to the tall timber. Apparently it never occurs to him to stand up and make a fight for his liberty, and to dare his mother-in-law, and his wife. It is because eligible men are as timid as startled deer and are stampeded by the mere sight of a skirt that forces women to have to work under cover and camouflage their matrimonial intentions.

It has long been an insoluble mystery to women why men so seldom seem to admire the big, efficient, capable, intelligent, stand-on-her-own-feet type of woman. Every community has numbers of girls of that kind who never have a date and who swell the ranks of the girl bachelors, while the men look about pretty little silly, adie-pated flappers, and marry them by the score.

Possibly the explanation of this vagary of masculine taste is to be found in the fact that men, somehow, regard little women, and dumb women, and helpless women as less dangerous than their larger and smarter and stronger sisters. This is an error in judgment. The most powerful explosives come put up in small packages, and, as a rule, the smaller the woman the more dangerous she is. Many a little two-foot wife makes a giant husband jump through the hoop whenever she cracks the whip.

Nor are clinging vines as harmless as they look. Probably more men have been strangled to death by them than have ever met their end in any other way. Nor is the domestic house cat a harmless pet for a man to install at his fireside. He can be slain by boredom as effectually as by a bullet.

But the reason men fall for the Dumb Doras and the clingers and the half-portion women is because they are not afraid of them. They don't scare them off as do the brilliant women, and the big, sensible, self-reliant women.

Certainly it is a matter of common knowledge that the majority of husbands are far more afraid of their wives than their wives are of them. It is incredible, but it is true, that the men who have had the courage to lead a forlorn hope in battle and whose breasts are plastered over with medals they have won for gallantry in war, tremble before some little five-foot woman who doesn't weigh a hundred pounds, and have their knees smile together when they have to stand up before her and tell her why they were ten minutes late for dinner, or explain how they happened to hire a blonde stenographer.

It is unbelievable, but it is a fact, that there are men at the heads of great business organizations, who rule thousands of other men and whose word is law in their offices, who don't dare to contradict their wives, or to invite their mothers to pay them a visit, or to ask an old friend to drop in for a pot-luck dinner.

It is because men are afraid of their wives that they lie to them. They haven't the nerve to tell their wives the truth about staying downtown to play poker, or taking an old wive's friend out to lunch, or doing anything else that would break the rules that their bosses have laid down for their guidance. And the ironic part of it is that these men who are so afraid of their wives hide behind a woman's skirts to the last and have their Miss Secretaries telephone their alibis for them. Funny, isn't it?

## How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I fill cracks in furniture?

A. By using beeswax; it should, of course, be melted to the required consistency.

Q. How can I make a good jelly bag holder?

A. Saw off the back of an old kitchen chair, invert the chair, place the vessel inside, and tie the jelly bag to the four inverted legs.

Q. How can I remove cigarette stains from the fingers?

A. Rub with powdered pumice or a cut lemon. Then wash the hands in soapsuds, rinse and dry thoroughly, and rub a good hand lotion into the skin.

## END PAIN—Soothe SORE HANDS by Rubbing in



## BLOCKADE CAUSES SALT SHORTAGE

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., July 31.—Refusal of Spanish Insurgent General Franco to allow a Russian steamship to enter the port of Cadiz has caused a different situation among Newfoundland fishermen. The ship was chartered to bring more than 30,000 hogheads of salt here. Delay in bringing the salt added to the difficulties of the fishermen already troubled with a shortage while codfish were reported in abundance along the Newfoundland and Labrador coasts. The Insurgents refused to allow the ship to enter port on the grounds she had carried war materials to the government forces. A ship of British registry was engaged to carry the salt.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### QUICK CINNAMON ROLLS

(16 to 18 small rolls)

Two cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 4 tablespoons softened butter, 2-3 cup milk, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1-2 cup brown sugar, 1 teaspoon cinnamon.

Prepare muffin pans by spreading thickly with creamy mixture made by creaming together 3 tablespoons butter and 6 tablespoons brown sugar. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Cut in shortening. Add milk, stirring only until smooth. Nois to gether. Turn out on slightly flour-ed board and knead lightly for 1-2 minutes. Roll out to 1-2 inch thickness. Brush with melted butter. Sprinkle with brown sugar and cinnamon. Roll jellyroll fashion and cut into 1-inch slices. Place slices cut side down in muffin pans. Bake in moderately hot oven (425 degrees F.) 20 to 25 minutes. Let stand in pan for a minute before turning out. Serve hot or cold.

### CHOCOLATE NUT STICKS

Two egg whites, 1 cup powdered sugar, 1 ounce baking chocolate melted, 1 tablespoon flour, 2-3 cup almonds, blanched and chopped, 1-8 teaspoon almond flavor, 1-3 cup almonds, minced.

Beat egg whites until stiff, and add sugar gradually, while beating constantly. Fold in cooled chocolate and flour. Add chopped nuts and almond flavor. Pour mixture 1-4 inch thick in buttered shallow pan. Sprinkle with minced nuts. Bake in slow oven (300 degrees F.) (about) 35 minutes. Cut into finger sticks, while warm. Makes 15 sticks.

### MORE COMFORTABLE

Use a chair or stool with a high seat when sewing on the machine or sitting down to iron. You will find it much less fatiguing than a chair with a lower seat.

### TRANSIENTS FINED

MONTREAL, July 29.—(CP)—Eleven youths from Campbellton, N. B., Cape Breton and Sydney, N. S., pleaded guilty of stealing rides on Canadian National Railways trains to Montreal and were fined \$1 and costs today by Judge Tetreau.



Discover the Reasons for Jumpy Nerves



## Don't Let Nerves Get You Down

Are you in Peggy's predicament—worn out and jittery, with no idea what to do about edgy nerves? Cheer up. Nerves can be cured. See if one of these common causes of nervousness fits your case.

Nine chances out of ten, you worry too much. You can break this bad habit. Plan a clever party, go to an amusing movie, or visit a friend when you start to feel blue.

Maybe you eat when you're very tired. If so, both disposition and digestion suffer.

Be sure there's calcium in your diet. Milk and cheese are rich in this vital mineral. Lack of it may make you gloomy, weaken teeth and bones.

Eye-strain, or a bad tooth, will play havoc with your nervous system. Have you checked with oculist and dentist?

In our 32-page booklet a well-known physician shows you how to get your nervous system back to normal and radiant health through proper diet, sensible habits.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "Overcoming Nerves" and "Every-Day Health Problems" to the Guardian Home Service. Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

## The Housewife And Her Activities

### THE DAY'S NEEDS

Each day I pray, God give me strength anew, To do the task I do not wish to do; To yield obedience, not asking why; To love and own the truth and scorn to lie; To look a cold world bravely in the face; To cheer for those that pass me in the race; To bear my ouden's gally, unafraid; To lend a hand to those that need my aid; To measure what I am by what I give; God give me strength that I may rightly live! —British Weekly.

Pockets are more numerous than ever before in shirts to go with your vacation slacks. As many as four to six pockets are seen in them, and the shirt may have long or short sleeves.

Pointed and draper toques, very high in front, are worn in Paris.

### DARTS AND WORRY ARE SLIMMING RECIPE

Women who want to reduce quickly should try — darts and worry.

Worry over darts brought him

Keep food in covered containers. Remove paper bags or paper wrappings from food before storing in refrigerator. Clean vegetables and wrap in waxed paper or some of the new transparent bags; wash the inside of the refrigerator thoroughly with a mild washing soda solution at least once a week; defrost automatic refrigerators regularly, or when the unit is frosted no more than a quarter in. Do not overcook. Refrigerators give best service when there is a free circulation of air throughout.

### Books of Ancient Times

Nowadays, there are so very few people who do not possess a book of the dull hours we seldom spend if we had no books.

How queer we should have thought it, had we lived in the ancient days when books were not written on paper. Some very old books that have been passed down to us were written on parchment, a very tough material made from the skins of such animals as sheep and goats.

In Egypt and Assyria, nations about which we read in our Old Testament, the people made records and engraved them on slabs of stone, sheets of lead, and even on ivory.

In our Lord's time a book was not at all the same shape as ours of the present day. Instead of having a number of pages, the Jewish book was merely a long sheet of parchment, which could be rolled up almost like a map.

Before men discovered the art of printing, books were written entirely by hand, so of course they were very expensive. Just try to imagine writing out a whole Bible! Copies of the Bible were so scarce that even when printing by machinery was invented, the Bibles were kept chiefly in the lecture hall in Church so that people who wished might read them and yet the very old Churches in England today may see chained Bibles, instead of Wilmshurst there is a most wonderful collection of chained books in the old library.

### VARY THE BREADS

When a meal is going to be wholesome but unexciting, as so often happens when the budget and the family tastes clash, some special attention to the bread that is served will often atone for the unpopularity of the main dish. Many popular restaurants have learned this trick and have built up reputations for super-excellence by the tempting varieties of their rolls, bread and biscuits.

The dinner rolls or bread may be made of the same dough that is used regularly in the family,

## FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

An utterly simple dress of sheer print that will make you look so cool and chic on a hot summer's day. You'll wear it to town in the morning... for luncheon... cocktails and for "don't dress" dinners. It has dainty crisp ruffling at the vee neck and edging the sleeves. The entire front of the dress is in one-piece. The model also includes a square neck version and formal length as well as street length. It's equally lovely in black sheer rayon crepe. Again, it's so refreshingly lovely in white hosiery. A complete diagrammed instruction chart accompanies the pattern.

Style No. 2691 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 38, and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 1 1-2 yards of lace edging.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Needlework Department.

Style No. 2691 Size \_\_\_\_\_

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_



THAT AWFUL SCRUBBING

One woman tucks a pot holder into the knee of each stocking on the day she scrubs her kitchen and bathroom floors. Then she does not complain of sore knees when the unpleasant task is over.

2691

By EDWINA

