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

RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

LAW TO THE RESCUE

He put his hand in his pocket. George and the two men watched with interest.

"Why hasn't someone reported it and put a stop to it?" demanded Florence furiously. "Surely the authorities could intervene——"

"That's the beauty of it," said Frank grimly. "It's timed so neatly. For by the time the victim gets back into town he has to run to get aboard the boat, without having minutes to spare to dally by the wayside to explain the scheme to a foreign policeman.'

He began to count his money, and the conspirators watched him with greedy eyes.

At that moment, however, there was an interruption. A policeman, mounted on a pedal cycle, came swinging furiously along the path. He dismounted from his machine, glanced significantly at the money in Frank's hand, and advanced on the three men.

George and his companions shrank. Beneath the grime, their sallow countenances visibly paled.

The policeman shot a brief but lava-like stream of Portuguese at them. They wilted.

George attempted to reply. The policeman did not heed him. He had turned to Frank and Florence.

"I am sorry," he said in careful, slow English. "We have had a close watch kept on these men for some time. You were about to be the victims of a swindle. However, it is over. They will be placed in the dock to answer certain charges."

"Look here," said Frank, in a rush "We've got simply no time to lay charges or anything like that. You seem to be aware of what has happened. Well, we're stranded here and we've simply got to catch that boat!"

The policeman shrugged. "I am sorry. You will not be detained for the trial, which may not come about for some time. But you must tell me what has happened, and also give me your names and English addresses."

Frank fretted with impatience, but the policeman, it was easy to see was inflexible.

Carter poured out the story, making it as brief as possible, and the policeman took it down in a large notebook. They were then required to sign it. Finally they gave their English addresses, and the addresses to which they were going in South Africa.

"And now," said Frank desperately, "for goodness sake help us to get into town! Can't we all drive back in his car?" He pointed to George.

The policeman produced a large watch. He consulted it, and frowned.

"This villain's machine," he pointed out, "could not cover the distance in the necessary time. It is old and dangerous. To drive fast in it over so steep a road would be courting disaster.

"Then we're sunk!" said Frank gloomily.

"The situation may yet be saved," said the policeman tranquilly. "There is another way down the slope which is swift but totally without hazard, though perhaps it looks a little dangerous.'

"How?" demanded Frank and Florence in unison.

The toboggan," said the policeman triumphantly.

"The toboggan!" they echoed.

He nodded. "Yes. The carrinho de oesta. It is a Funchal institution. Come. I will lead you and you shall see for yourselves."

He addressed a sharp word to his prisoners, who started off along the lane. Apparently there was not need to handcuff them or take other precautions. Madeira is not a large island and there was no prospect of them getting away from it. Besides the policeman's hand hovered over his leather holster. He followed the three men, and Frank and Florence fell in behind.

They emerged on the man road and went down hill for a little way. Then they took another side turning.

After a few minutes' brisk walking they came to a collection of white houses. Before the door of one of these was drawn up a large wooden affair like a sort of super-toboggan. It had seats, and it was built on runners.

TROPICAL TOBOGGAN

The policeman knocked on the door of the house. A man emerged who was clad in the same costume as the drawers of the little carriages they had seen in the town. The policeman addressed a few words to him. He grinned, nodded, rubbed his hands down the sides of his embroidered shirt and turned a friendly eye on Frank and Florence. Then he put his head in the door of the cottage and said something to an unseen occupant.

Another man, identically clad, who was probably his brother, stepped blinking into the strong sunlight.

The position was explained to him. He nodded energetically.

"If the lady and gentleman will be seated in the toboggan," the policeman suggested.

Frank helped Florence in and sat down himself. In front of them a narrow road wound steeply downwards. Frank eyed it doubtfully.

"I'm not quite sure what's going to happen. I hope we don't break our necks."

The two men advanced on the toboggan. One seized a rope at the back, the other a rope at the front. The leader looked back, said something. His companion nodded. The leader tugged on his rope, gave a sort of whoop, and started to run down the hill.

Very shortly they were gliding down the narrow twisting road at an ever-increasing pace. Frank looked back into the flushed face of his companion.

"Hold tight!"

Florence held on to the iron bar across the front of her seat with one hand. With the other she clutched her wide-brimmed white hat.

The toboggan gained speed. Soon they were swooping like a bird, swerving dangerously round corners, while the steel runners whined protestingly.

The function of the man at the back, it soon became evident, was to keep the thing from running away altogether. Frank shuddered as he thought of what would happen if the rope broke.

The fellows were in splendid condition. Fast as they were going, they breathed quite normally. Only the swelling of their muscles and the sweat that began to form on their brown foreheads showed the strain to which they were being subjected.

Smoke began to rise from the steel runners, heated by the friction of their passage over the stones. The leader gave a short word of command. The man at the rear pulled mightily. The toboggan slewed round and screeched to a halt.

The man at the back tossed his companion a strip of cloth that had been well soaked in grease. The leader spread it on the roadway and drew the tobcggan over it. This was repeated several times. Then the wild passage began all over again.

The road skirted the gardens and plantations that dropped down the mountain side to the sea level. Frank glanced down. The roofs of Funchal had become appreciably nearer. In a few minutes they had descended several hundred feet.

Now they were passing houses, and Frank hoped fervently that no pedestrians would be found doddering in the roadway. The toboggan shot round corners, following the twistings and turnings of the hill. There was no means of warning anyone who might be in the way.

But apparently the inhabitants of Funchal knew all about the tobogans which dashed without any speed limit down this hill. The roadway was always clear. People stood in the doorways and watched their violent passage with bored indifference.

Now they were coming into the outskirts of the town, and were running over cobbles. The leader stopped the toboggan again to grease the runners.

"We'll make it!" exulted Frank.

"I'm keeping my eyes closed," panted Florence. "That last blind corner was a bit too much for me!"

They started again. Still the men showed no signs of fatigue, though they had run over three miles at a killing pace, steering the giant toboggan on its steep course.

They whirled past shop, and Frank cried out.

BACK TO THUNDERCLOUDS

"I know where we are now. This is the place that George called the Street of Difficulty. Look, there's the railway station. We haven't far to go now."

The slope ended. They were in one of the chief streets on Funchal, busy with traffic. The toboggan could go no further.

Above the shrill cries of street vendors rose the imperious wail of the ship's syren.

Frank sprang out, and helped Florence out.

He thrust a note into the toboggan leader's hand.

"I can't thank you enough, but I hope this repays for your trouble!"

The man took the note, grinned broadly and waved it at his companion, who ejaculated. They evidently regarded themselves as being richly rewarded.

A taxi was passing. Frank hailed it and bundled Florence in.

"The jetty as fas as you can go!" he panted.

(To be Continued)

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

A young, slim style for sweet young things is this basque type dress. It molds her midriff into a mere nothing, while the skirt swings freely. The sweetheart neckline with its gathered on yoke is flattering to a voung face. Button it up with tiny buttons and trim with neat rows of ric-rac or ruffling for a perfect frock to wear now as well as later on in the season. If you need a light print to brighten up your summer wardrobe, this is it, or try one of the new stiff silks that is very new fashion and that you can wear far into the fall.

Style No. 2649 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 3 1-2 yards of 39 inch material with 1 1-4 yards of braid.

Send fifteen (15c) (coin is prefered) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 2649 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

City Province

Policemen in Jersey City, N. J., have built a motor truck that carries a speedboat and equipment for launching it to points where it may be needed along the city's waterfront.

The Housewife And Her Activities

"The bird of hope is singing
A lightsome lay, a cooing call,
A love for all—
'Tis peace not power I seek,
'Tis meet that man be meek."
—Mary Baker Eddy.

Fur is more freely used for trimmings in capelets, hoods, fronts and sleeves, boleros and borders on skirts.

Bi-color and bi-fabric combinations a style note in Lelong's collection includes such evening effects as a bodice in dull antique red combined with a black tulle skirt.

KENT IN GODFATHER

The Duke of Kent was a godfather to the son of his equerry, Lord Herbert, when the child was christened at Lambeth Palace, residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Rock carvings dating back to 2100 B.C., have been discovered in Great Britain.

Glass curbs to mark the roadsides for safer night driving are being tried in England.

TO CIRCUMVENT THE BUSY ANT

The best plan to circumvent the ants is by grease banding round the house at a fixed level (about six inches from the ground level is a good height), remembering that low set ventilating bricks mean quick entry. You can buy from most oil and color shops specially prepared substances made from resin, linseed oil, glycerine and other materials which need no renewal.

If, after application they get a bit thick they can be "combed through" to make them tacky again. These preparations can be applied as finely as half inch in width, using the pointed end of a fairly broad stick. Then find their haunts and plan destruction.

SPANISH ART INFLUENCES PARIS STYLES

The influence of the magnificent exposition of Spanish paintings at Geneva this summer is held partly responsible for the richness of brocades and embroideries in the present collectinos.

The softness of certain colors as Bruyere's Goya gray and Velasquez pink or the combinations of red with black in so many showings are also regarded as stemming from this collection of Spanish art.

Not since the war have velvet brocades on crepe or satin grounds been so numerous, likewise satins brocaded in big 18th Century self-color design or in smaller multi-colored sprigs. The former is used for entire evening gowns while the latter appears in jackets, waistcoats and blouses.

Embroideries also often adopt big flowing patterns typical of the 17th and 18th Centuries and the touches of guipure lace on black velvet costumes seen in some collections again are reminiscent of this era.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I whiten clothes which have turned yellow?

A. Put some boiling water into a vessel and add 1 teaspoon of cream of tartar to each quart of water. Dip the clothes into this solution several times, but do not allow them to remain. Rinse in several changes of water and hang in the sun to dry.

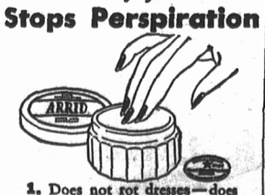
Q. How can I clean enamelware utensils in which food has been burned?

A. Fill them with cold water, adding one tablespoonful of washing soda for every quart, heat slowly, and let boil for five to ten minutes. The burned food can then be removed easily.

Q. How can I eliminate any danger of a porch pillow being ruined by rain?

A. Try using oilcloth for an inside cover of the porch pillow and wash material as an outside cover.

New *Under-arm* Cream Deodorant *safely* Stops Perspiration



1. Does not rot dresses—does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days. Removes odor from perspiration.
4. A pure white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering, for being harmless to fabrics.

15 MILLION jars of Arrid have been sold. Try a jar today!

ARRID

39¢ a jar — At all stores selling toilet goods (also in 15c and 59c jars)

THE COOK'S CORNER

Orange Plum Conserve

3 lbs. plums
2 lbs. sugar
2 cup raisins
3 oranges
2 lemons
1 cup chopped nuts

Method: Wash the plums and cut into small pieces, removing the stones. There should be 6 cups. Put them into a preserving kettle with the raisins and the juice and grated rind of the oranges and lemons or grind these through the food chopper and cook until tender adding to the plum pulp.

Add the sugar and let stand until there is enough juice to start the fruit cooking, then boil until thick and clear. Add the chopped nuts just before removing from the fire and seal in hot, sterile jars.

Pineapple Pear Conserve

4 lbs. ripe pears
No. 2 1-2 tin sliced pineapple
Sugar
3-4 cup maraschino cherries and juice

Method: Peel and core the pears and chop them fine. Drain the pineapple and chop or cut it into small pieces. Cut the cherries in quarters.

Mix the pears, pineapple, cherries and their juice and measure. Add 3-4 cup sugar to each cup of the mixed fruit and juice. Place all together in a preserving kettle and bring slowly to the boiling point. Cook steadily until the conserve is thick and clear, then turn into hot, sterile jars and seal or cover with a thick layer of paraffin.

This tastes mighty good and it looks so pretty with the tiny bits of the red cherries through it, which brings us right up against our contention again that things that look pretty tastt better!

CROCHETED HAT

DESIGN NO. 203

Snap brims and high crowns are popular this season in comparison with flat crowns and wide brims. Crocheted hats of the former type are excellent numbers and may be worn with street clothes as well as for spectator sports. Single crochet is one of the easiest of stitches and virtually no time is required in the making. The feather may be a matter for individual choice, but the hat is equally attractive with or without it.

To order this design write your name, address and No. 203 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 203

Name

Address

Wives ARE Working Women — Dorothy Dix — Earn, But Do Not Get Salaries

There Are Two Sides to the Controversy About Women Working; the Fact That Many of Them Have Jobs Adds to the Betterment of the Economic Set-up

As I have frequently remarked in this column, being a woman is the most complicated job on earth, because no matter what line of action she takes she is damned if she does and damned if she doesn't. If, for instance, she goes to work and earns her own living, she is accused of taking the bread and butter out of men's mouths and all the ills of depression are laid at her door. On the other hand, if she sits down on the do-nothing stool, she is lambasted for being a parasite who is sucking the lifeblood out of the country. So what is the poor thing to do?

Since her critics declare that women should not be permitted to follow gainful occupations and yet are reprimanded for partaking of the fruits of the labor of poor, hard-working men, it certainly puts the female sex on a hot spot and leaves one wondering what they are expected to do for food and clothes. They could, of course, go nudist, but what about beefsteak and onions?

Most men settle this paradoxical problem, so far as the domestic side of it is concerned, by simply ignoring the fact that any woman works, except those who labor outside of their homes and get a pay envelope on Saturday night. Every husband speaks of supporting his wife and it is assumed that she lives a life of inglorious ease, even if she toils eighteen hours a day, with never a holiday or a day off, not even on Sunday.

That disposes nicely of the woman who follows the career of wife and mother. She doesn't take any man's job away from him. And she isn't fattening on any unearned increment, either. But it still leaves the woman whom some man has loaded down with diamonds and pearls and gilt-edge bonds to be accounted for, and she is a thorn in the flesh of the man who hasn't been much of a go-getter himself.

One of these who gets all hot and bothered when he thinks about women having money that they never earned—only he would be madder still if they had been financial wizards themselves—calls women the parasitical sex. He says that all the money is getting into the hands of parasitic females through the deaths of their fathers and husbands and brothers, until something like two-thirds of the money in the country is controlled by women who have never earned a dollar themselves. And what are we coming to?

Well, what of it? If a rich man dies, why shouldnt he leave his estate to his wife and daughters as well as his wife and sons? Why is a girl more of a parasite than a boy if she inherits money she did not earn? Most women are spenders by nature and they distribute their wealth with a lavish hand, and the churches and the philanthropies would simply have to shut up shop and go into bankruptcy if it wasn't for rich widows. It is nonsense to say that the wives of rich men are parasites who never earned a dollar of the money they are enjoying. Of course, there are some cases where a millionaire marries a flapper, or trades off an old wife for a new one, or a wealthy old widower marries a second time, in which the wife had no part in making her husband's fortune, but in America there has been a hard-working, penny-pinching wife at the bottom of the success of nearly every man who has risen from poverty to riches.

I have heard more than one millionaire say that he owed his success to his wife's management and good judgment and help in the days when she used to wash his shirt at night so he could have a clean one to wear in the morning; when she used to walk blocks to cut-rate butcher shops to save a few cents; when she went shabby to add to the nestegg in the bank in order to give him his start in life.

I have heard people sneer at fat old women or scrawny thin ones, with their hands and arms and necks covered with incongruous jewels, but inthem I have seen the very flower of romance, because I knew that the ropes of pearls were the token of a husband's gratitude and appreciation, and represented all that he wanted to give his wife and couldn't give her when she was young; that the reason he lapped her in luxury was because he remembered how long and hard her hands had worked for him, and he was trying to repay her.

Are the women who spend their lives working to make comfortable homes for their families parasites? Are the women who work shoulder to shoulder with their husbands to help them lay the foundations of their fortunes parasites? I think not.

* * * * * *

Head Must Rule Heart in First Love

Dear Miss Dix—I have always been a clean, fun-loving, sport-loving girl. And I have always been much opposed to promiscuous petting, which has seemed to me cheap and vulgar and showing a lack of fastidiousness in a girl. I have always had plenty of boy friends. But now all of my theories about petting have gone with the wind because I have met a boy whose kisses thrill me. Is this love? This boy does not come up to my ideal of the kind of a man I would like to marry. In fact, he couldn't marry if he wanted to because he has no work, nor does he intend, or try to get a job. I am all in a fog. Can you guide me out of it?

ELLEN.

Answer:

I have an idea, Ellen, that once before every marriage we are given a chance to save ourselves from marrying the wrong person and making the marriage that will wreck our lives. It is when we are just on the verge of falling in love; when we are strongly attracted to some boy or girl; when he or she makes a tremendous physical appeal to us; when we begin to feel that just the mere presence of him or her peps up any party and his or her absence leaves it flat.

There is still time then to save ourselves a lot of trouble if we know in our souls that the one who has allure for us is not the one we should marry and if we have sense enough and courage enough to retreat in good order. We are not yet really in love. We have been singed by the flame, but not fatally burned, and in a little time we can forget and be cured of our momentary passion. But if we dally with temptation, if we keep on seeing the glamorous one and staging petting parties, we are lost.

Your Guardian Angel is giving you this chance. Take it. What you feel for this boy is not real love. It is a physical fascination that would soon pass if you married him and found that he was nothing of the kind of man you wanted as a husband. With a girl of your type, the head must confirm the heart's choice if there is any happiness in marriage for her.

This boy is lazy, no-account, a ne'er-do-well. You could not respect him, and you would soon come to hate him when you had to work to support him.

DOROTHY DIX.

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 Wednesday, August 30, 1939

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Today tops the past four days for rays favoring business interests and money matters. Get started early: try to finish today's business TODAY. Tomorrow's vibrations will be more favorable to personal items, so tie up the more practical ones now.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Polish your ability to judge fairly, also your sense of humor. Both will be needed this rather dull Wednesday. And the day need not be dull if you keep usefully busy and have previously done good work that should show results now.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —You born after June 4 may be tempted more than other Gemini natives to spend time on foolish activities and to squander money on the say-so of others. All of you More than the usual amount of system, conservation of energy and agreeableness are asked.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Sell your personality, you should have a very likeable one according to your stars! There are some Cancer natives who through oversensitiveness and moodiness have impaired their personality. How about you Remember, it's never to late to change, neither is it impossible.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo) —When you've reviewed carefully your schedule, made all necessary plans and taken care of the day's obligations then you can think about side issues and pleasures. If you don't put everything in order you'll be wasting valuable time!

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Heart affairs on top. You'd better not slight them either! But look closely, maybe they have just the answer to your wishes at this time? Courage, frien dand cheer, too!

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — "Fair and warmer" is what we'd say for this period, Librans. And we hope you will cooperate with "I will" in a big way, COOPERATION plus is just what today asks.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Tip-top for whatever hase been well planned and is for the good of all concerned. A dandy chance here to show your ability and for organization and originality. Be concise.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Mars and Jupiter say "go" with a copital "G"! But of course they mean go in the right direction. Strength and determination are noticeable to day—use them to advance.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Avoid unnecessary changes and unpremediated decisions. And anything of an uncertain nature should be thoroughly investigated before you attempt it. Heed advice of sound heads.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — All affairs and activities connected with the water are under especially good vibrations. Try through this means to make gains. Superiors are friendly. Have the right attitude yourself. Don't mind if results are a little slow in coming.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Be on guard against fraud and people who haven't any scruples. Impressions aren't always correct. And don't be cajoled into misusing your own or anyone's else money for quick-return schemes. Only invest in what has already proven worth.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY has the innate qualities of a philosopher and reasoner. It will try to alleviate the ills of the world, and because of this very trait may be unjustly termed a "meddler". It will have talent for music. Should be more careful of its health and learn proper control of the emotions.

GET OUR 5TH BIRTHDAY *Souvenir*

"QUIN" TEASPOONS!

EACH SPOON ONLY 10¢ PLUS BLACK BANDS FROM 2 CAKES OF PALMOLIVE SOAP!

Try the new improved Palmolive Get these lovely Quin Teaspoons

Take this grand opportunity to get as many as you desire of these valuable Carlton silverplate Quin Birthday Teaspoons! You're sure to want a complete *set, for they're almost a gift. You get each spoon for* only 10c in coin and the black bands from just 2 cakes of Palmolive Soap. Send for *yours today.*

Regular size teaspoons

Dr. Dafoe chose Palmolive for the Dionne Quins because Palmolive is made with *Olive Oil* and for that reason is gentler, more soothing to the tender skin of the Quins! Since their first soap and water bath, the Quins have used only Palmolive!

Five different spoons —one for each Quin, with her likeness and name on the handle! Send for as many as you like! Just be sure to send 10c and the bands from 2 cakes of Palmolive for *each spoon.*

Why don't *you* try the new improved Palmolive? Buy Palmolive today and send for your Quin spoons! Remember, they cannot be bought at any store. Use coupon.

TRY THE NEW IMPROVED PALMOLIVE

Use this Coupon

SENSATIONAL OFFER

Colgate-Palmolive, Toronto, Ont.

Please send me, postpaid..."Quin" teaspoons. Am enclosing.....in coin and bands from....cakes Palmolive Soap. (Check spoons wanted and send 10c and 2 bands for each spoon.)

Check here for spoons wanted

☐ Annette ☐ Cecile ☐ Emilie ☐ Marie ☐ Yvonne ☐ Complete set

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

Prov.

Offer expires Sept. 30, 1939. Good in U.S.A. and Canada only.

You Can Be Skillful in Popular Dances

Teach Yourself With Diagrams

Longing to make a hit at this season's dances? Then be ready to dance anything and everything. Don't have to apologize, "I don't know the tango very well."

With diagrams explaining the steps you can teach yourself all the popular dances. The tango? It's really simple.

To acquire correct tango style, avoid any superfluous movement above the hips. But don't be stiff either! What you need is a sort of catlike tread. Bend your knee and lift your foot slightly before stepping exactly on the accented beat of the music.

Begin with the basic tango step in our diagram. Count 1—Step forward on left foot. 2—Step forward on right foot. AND—Quickly place left foot a short distance to side of right foot. 3—Quickly close right foot up to left foot. Pause a moment with feet together before repeating.

Quickly you learn other tango steps, other dances the same easy way. In our 32-page booklet a famous dancing teacher shows by diagram and step-by-step directions how to dance the tango, rumba, waltz, fox-trot and shag, with smart new variations.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Home Course In New Ballroom Dances to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Morning Smile

LONG DISTANCE LOGIC

A squad of recruits were out with an officer who was putting them through an observation test. Coming to the top of a hill the officer pointed to a distant party of soldiers.

"Private Smith," he said to one of his squad, "how many men are in the digging party in the field?"

The party was so far away that they only looked like tiny dots but Smith replied unhesitatingly: "Sixteen men and a sergeant, sir!"

The officer put his field glasses to his eyes and counted them.

"That's quite right," he said, "but how did you know there was a sergeant there?"

"He's the one not digging, sir," replied Smith.

THE IMMORTAL LOVER

An attractive young lady was paying a visit to the famous waxworks show when she bumped into the figure of Henry VIII, which tottered and fell against her.

As she was struggling to push the old boy back to his stand, the attendant arrived on the scene. Taking one look at the King, he shook his head ruefully. "Lumme," he gasped, "you at it again!"

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Should a hostess invite her guest to dinner or for dinner?

A. The hostess should invite her guest to dinner, though she may have chicken for dinner. A cannibal might have his guest for dinner.

Q. Instead of saying "How do you do" when being introduced, isn't it all right merely to speak the name of the person, "Mr. Wilson"?

A. No. One should say "How do you do."

Q. Isn't it rude for a person to discuss the peculiarities of one in whose home she has been entertained?

A. Yes; it is very rude.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Soiled Book Covers

Soiled book covers may be cleaned by applying with a clean cloth a solution consisting of two parts vinegar and one part water. Rub briskly until the dirt is removed, then place the book upright to dry. Do not use this on leather covers.

Tender Meat

A tablespoonful of vinegar, or a teaspoonful of lemon juice, added to tough meat, or corned beef, while it is boiling or roasting will make it more tender.

Water Softener

To make water softer for washing, use 4 ounces of alcohol and 1-2-ounce of ammonia. If for toilet purposes, add to this one dram of oil of lavender.

Keep Minard's in the home,