WOMEN'S REALM-SOCIAL and PERSONAL-FASHIONS-LITERATURE

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

Working on LeRoy

Splane nodded to Jim. He half carried the hysterical woman from the room. Before the door closed LeRoy cried out: "Do you want me to burn, just to get revenge?"

Even after the door was closed they could hear Lita sobbing. There was a long silence.

Splane began again: "Your alibi witness doesn't seem to have panned out so well."

"She is crazy, a jealous woman getting her revenge. How could I be in Buffalo and in New York at the same time?"

"Because you took a ship right out of Buffalo back to Newark," Splane retorted. "There are a few other little exhibits."

Splane set a can of talcum powder on the table.

"Funny thing, this turned up in Newark the morning of the 14th in the men's washroom. There was talcum all over the floor, as though somebody had showered it about a lot."

"It's a good way to get gray hair, LeRoy. But you should have disposed of that talcum-powder box. It was an easy matter to get it out of your hair before you took the ship back. That made trouble for us."

LeRoy seemed to wilt before the onslaught. He sat staring at the inoffensive can of cheap powder with fascinated eyes. Splane was not done. He pressed a button. An officer came in. "The fingerprints?"

In a moment the fingerprint man came in. They're the same, Splane.

Then the inspector opened a desk drawer and took out a tiny bottle. He held it up. "We found this in Buffalo. Neat little thing. It was wrapped in a handkerchief, the one you used when you smothered the life out of Adele Roerden."

Splane passed the two fingerprint cards oved to LeRoy.

His hands shook so he could not hold them and they dropped to the floor. Jim picked them up and thrust them in his hands again.

"Look!"

"Stop!" LeRoy cried. He threw the cards away and covered his face with his hands. "I didn't mean to kill her!"

"You lie! You killed her because she recognized you and you had to—to protect yourself. You killed her in a furry, because somebody else had got there first—the letters were gone!"

Confession

Splane, implacable, quiet, waited.

"Are you ready to talk?"

Exhausted, LeRoy could not speak. He nodded. Splane signaled the officer at the door. There was another wait until the stenographer came with notebook and pencil.

"Begin—"

"Yes, I'll tell you. I might as well—" The words came haltingly. He seeemd waiting for Splane to help him, but the officer did not speak. "She was crazy, drinking all the time—then she found out about Mrs. Grant—"

"That night, the night she died, I went to her apartment. I knew she would do something. She was gone and I tried to find the letters. But they weren't there.

"I thought she might have gone to see Weston's lawyer, so I went there and waited in the hall. When she left Scott's office, I followed to see where she was going. It was late. She missed the tram.

"Then she took a cab from Grand Central. She went to the airport and got on the plane. I had an hour before the plane left, so I went and got the talcum—"

"I fixed my hair—and I waited until the last minute to buy the ticket.

"On the ship I waited. I found out which berth she had—the only one I didn't know who was in it. I had to get those letters. I knew she was going to Weston to settle up and I'd be out."

LeRoy was breathing hard now. He found it hard to make the words come. "I didn't mean to kill her. She woke up and said my name when I was going through her purse." His voice died away. There was silence.

Splane came over close to LeRoy. "That's a fine story, LeRoy, but just how did you happen to have that chloroform with you if you hadn't planned the thing? Do you always travel with some handy?"

"I bought it in town that day. I thought I'd go to the apartment and get the letters. I knew she'd try and settle on her own. They were worth $100,000 handled right." Silence again.

"What happened when Adele woke up?"

"She was scared. She'd been drinking heavily, but she knew me. She tried to fight. I put the stuff on a handkerchief and held it over her nose." He shuddered. "It didn't take long—"

"And then you were so sorry for what you'd done you took her ring and her bracelet and what money she had — and you watched your chance and went back to your berth with the spoils."

"I tell you I didn't mean to kill her. If she hadn't put up the battle—"

LeRoy went limp. Between two officers they half dragged him out.

"That's enough for tonight." Splane mopped his brow. Detectives crowded about him, congratulating him.

"How did you know, Splane?"

The officer grinned. "I didn't. It was a hunch. A girl's hunch!"

Splane went to call Alison, but before he reached the door, he added: "You see the stewardess remembered she thought she smelled that chloroform twice that night in the ship."

CHAPTER XXXV

Splane stood before Alison and Roerden. Alison could see the inspector's collar was wilted, and his face moist, red, and his shirt had big wet spots on the back of it.

"It's over we broke him!"

Splane motioned the two into the room where the detectives were talking and gesticulating and he put his arms about her shoulders "Here's my assistant. There's nothing like the woman's touch sometimes." Then he introduced her and Roerden to the officers. There were congratulations.

"What about Mrs. LeRoy?" Alison's heart was sad. Guilty though LeRoy was, he had been a pitiful figure.

"You mean Lita Smith? She's held as a material witness." Splane was laughing in a shaky sort of way. "Alison, you'll never know how close we came to missing! He's yellow at heart. If he'd brazened it out, I'd have been helpless. But that hunch about her not being married to him—"

Then Splane began to tell the story LeRoy had told.

"But I didnt know they had steamship tickets!"

"Neither did I!" Splane was like a boastful boy. "That was part of the bluff, little girl. I know Adele Roerden's type. She'd undoubtedly told LeRoy she was getting them. And when you told me you didn't believe those two were married, well,that gave me the chance. Nothing like a woman scorned to help a cop!"

"Those steamship tickets were a nice touch!"

(To be Continued)

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

1. Does not rot dresses—does not irritate skin.
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Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Care of Goldfish

When the goldfish comes to the top of the bowl for air it is time to change the water. Use cool water, as goldfish do not like the temperature warm, with the exception of the tiny tropical fish.

Maple Syrup Substitute

If the peelings of pears, or peaches, are covered with water, sweetened to taste, and boiled until about the consistency of syrup, it will make an excellent substitute for maple syrup, and is not expensive.

Washing Lingerie

A few lumps of sugar dropped into the rinse water, when laundering dainty lingerie, will make it beautiful after it is ironed, and elliminate the necessity of starch.

A Mother's Care

Some day we may know just how much of the progress we enjoy should be credited to our mothers. We may, someday, be able to figure that out. But never will we be able to measure the love, the patience, the forgiving spirit, the sacrifice she gave us. Neither will we ever be able to know how much of nobility, virtue, and character she gave us, because these greater things are intangibles and Mother herself knows not the measure of her giving. In these—as in all things—she gives without stint, and keeps no record.

—R. E. Hicks.

Get Comfort From Best-Loved Poems

A well of human sympathy and understanding is the beloved poem by Sam Walter Foss, "The House By the Side of the Road." Can you ever forget these moving lines?

"But still I rejoice when the travellers rejoice,
And weep with the strangers that moan,
Nor live in my house by the side of the road
Like a man who dwells alone."

And what joyous inspiration in this song from "Pippa Passes" by Robert Browning!

"The lark's on the wing;
The snail's on the thorn
God's in His Heaven—
All's right with the world!"

For true wisdom, "Worth While" by Ella Wheeler Wilcox. It begins: "It is easy enough to be pleasant,
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is one who will smile,
When everything goes dead wrong."

Or revel in the tender beauty of James Thomson's lines:

"Give a man a girl he can love,
As I, O my Love, love thee—"

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Dorothy Dix

Quarrel Kills Love Quickly — Avoid Spats in Married Life

Strife Between Husband and Wife is the Greatest Home-Wrecker — Quarreling is the One Thing Married Couples Should Avoid Most

Undoubtedly, the most dangerous diversion in which any married couple can indulge is quarreling. It kills love quicker than anything else on earth. It alienates the affections of more husbands and wives than all the platinum blondes and gigolos who ever lived. And it causes more divorces than all the major and minor vices combined.

All this being a matter of common knowledge, it would seem that even a husband and wife of just average intelligence would avoid acrimonious arguments as the devil does holy water. You would think that, knowing they had to live together for the next thirty or forty years, they would make an effort to cause the time to pass pleasantly and peaceably instead of in sordid squabbles; that they would step high, wide and handsome around those topics that each knew would be anathema to the other.

But such is not the case. In only too many households the favorite indoor amusement is scrapping, and the daily spat is just as much a part of the routine as the coffee and toast for breakfast and the soup and roast for dinner. Apparently the average husband and wife consider that a bit of name-calling is just nice fun tht is one of the perquisites of domesticity.

At any rate, we daily see—and hear, worse luck—husbands and wives who are suave and diplomatic in dealing with other people, and who nimbly gumshoe around the pet opinions and prejudices of strangers, going at each other hammer and tongs in a knock-down-and-drag-out fight over some mild statement that one of them has made and about which neither one cares a bean.

That married couples engage in these verbal bouts for the joy and excitement they get out of the scrimmage is obvious, for any family argument could be stopped in the beginning by the slightest use of a little tact or humor or self-control.

Every husband and wife know what topics are just as good for a row as a nickel is for a ginger cake, but instead of avoiding them they drag 'em out on the carpet by the heels or the heads and go to the mat over them.

Of course, husbands and wives justify their quarreling by saying that it does no harm. Each knows that the other doesn't mean what he or she said inthe heat of the fray, and they always kiss and make up. But in this they deceive themselves. You can no more take the danger out of a domestic war than you can of a foreign war. Every fight between a husband and wife leaves its wounds that never quite heal, and sooner or later, between them, they kill love. There are very few peace pacts under which there is not smoldering enmity. Moreover, the people whose society we enjoy and whom we like to be with are those who yes-yes us, not those who antagonize us at every turn. This goes for husbands and wives as well as friends. Still, undoubtedly, there does persist a theory to which husbands and wives subscribe that fighting does put a punch into matrimony, and here is an interesting letter on the subject.

A young woman writes: "Jack and I have been engaged for two years and expect soon to be married. We have never had a quarrel and we have never spoken a cross word to each other. We agree on most things and we don't argue about the others. We have a great many interests in common. We love to go out in the country and botanize. We like all sorts of outdoor games. We like the movies and the radio and books. He paints pictures which he sells occasionally, and my hobby is sewing and all kinds of needlework.

"Now my idea is that Jack and I are going to have plenty to do and to talk about without quarreling, but my girl friends, some of whom are married, think that we are going to have a very monotonous life if we don't fight now and then. What are you going to do when you get too old to take an active part in sports?" they ask. I am not worrying about quarreling with any one in my old age, but I do want to know if you think that quarreling adds to or takes away from that something that makes a happy marriage."

It takes away from it without any doubt. To answer that question you have only to ask yourself which of your friends you love the best—those who throw all of your faults and shortcomings in your face, who say to you the things that cut you to the quick, those who nag and fret you with little pinpricks of mean speeches, or those who are considerate of your feelings, who are pleasant to be with and who leave you feeling calm and soothed and at peace with yourself and the world. If you want an infallible rule for how to be happy though married, all you have to do is just to cut out the quarreling.

* * * * * *

Dear Dorothy Dix—John and I have been engaged for eight years and in all of that time I have not gone around with any other boys. He is fifteen years older than I am and he worships me. Is always at my beck and call. Never spends a cent foolish except on me. We could be married now if I kept on with my job, and he urges me to do so, but somehow I have got tired of John and dont' want to marry. I feel that by just going out with him I have missed something and I want to do all of those things I could do now with my girl friends. I want to get back into circulation and to have dates. I am 28. Would I be foolish to throw John, who has always loved me, and the home he wants to buy to the four winds? Would I find that I could get back in circulation after eight years? A GIRL WHO DOESN'T KNOW HER OWN MIND.

Answer:

Well, my dear, there is no time in her whole life that a girl needs so badly to know her own mind as when she decides the question of marriage. If you are not certain of what you want to do, dont' do anything. Wait. Let time settle your problem for you.

But don't marry any man, no matter how much he loves you, if you don't love him. It isn't fair to yourself and it is most cruelly unfair to him. When a girl marries a poor man she lets herself in for a life of hard labor and many sacrifices, and whether she is gloriously happy in it or utterly miserable depends upon how much she cares for her husband.

If she loves him, the pain is taken out of all of the sacrifices, the weariness out of all the labor. But if she doesn't love him there is no recompense for her sufferings. And a husband's love, no matter how great, never makes up to his wife for her not loving him. It is what the woman feels for the man that counts. In love it is truly more blessed to give than to receive.

Your trouble is that you are suffering from one of the many disadvantages of a long engagement. You have been cut off from all the gayeties of youth as much as if you had been married. You are feeling as many wives do who have married too young, that you have missed something. Also, you are fed up with having seen too much of John and you would like to go back and be a young girl again and flirt around a bit.

But the trouble is, you see, that when once a girl definitely takes herself out of the running and lets one man monopolize her, men look upon her almost as a married woman, and it is very difficult for her to break into the crowd again. It is easier to get upon the shelf than it is to crawl down. However, you might try it. And I hope John will be wise enough to let you have your fling and find out that after all he is the one you prefer.

DOROTHY DIX.

HE ASKED FOR IT

The fussy dentist was examining the teeth of his patient and assumed an air of great wisdom.

"Have you had any advice before with regard to your teeth?"

"Yes, I called on a druggist last night."

"And what foolish advice did he give you?"

The exasperated patient exclaimed desperately:

"He told me to come to you."

Relieve SUNBURN BURNS, SCALDS QUICKLY WITH WSS

BUCKLEY'S STAINLESS WHITE RUB

THE COOK'S CORNER

Tomato Grapefruit Salad

3 tomatoes
1 large grapefruit
1 head lettuce
3 tablespoons roquefort cheese
French dressing

Method: Peel the tomatoes — they should be good sized — and cut each one into six wedges. Peel the grapefruit and separate into sections, removing the seeds and membrane from each section. Arrange alternate sections of tomato and grapefruit on a bed of lettuce and sprinkle with cheese. Chill and add the dressing when ready to serve.

Baked Bean Rarebit

2 tins baked beans
1 cup grated cheese
6 strips bacon
3 tablespoons chopped pickles

Method: Use the sweet mixed chopped pickles for this and drain them well. Mix with the baked beans and turn into a heat proof platter. Sprinkle the grated cheese over the top of the beans and arrange the strips of bacon evenly across the top.

Slip the platter into a hot, 400 deg. F. oven until the beans heat through, the cheese melts and the bacon is crisp. Serve with steamed brown bread, if you've had time to make it, or with hot, buttered toast.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I make an indelible stencil ink?

A. Mix two parts sulphate of manganese, one part lampblack, four parts sugar (all in powder form). Then make a paste by adding a little water.

Q. How can I keep the flavor and vitamins in vegetables?

A. Don't cook them in too much water. Cauliflower, cabbage, spinach, and string beans need no more than a fourth to a half cup of water to start steaming and releasing their juices.

Q. What are some of the starch substitutes?

A. Borax yater in place of starch for stiffening voiles, dimity, and sheer, fine collars and jabots. Use three tablespoonfuls of sugar in a gallon of water for organdie, weak gum arabic solution for silk and crepe, and bran water or rice water for cretonne and figured cottons or linens.

Generosity

As the sword of the best tempered metal is most flexible, so the trully generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors. — Fuller.

The Housewife And Her Activities

A MOTHER'S HOPE

Youth fades; love droops; the leaves of friendship fall;
A mother's secret hope outlives them all.

—Holmes.

Sentiments

All higher motives, conceptions, sentiments in a man are of no account if they do not come forward to strengthen him for better discharge of the duties which devolve upon him in the ordinary affairs of life.—H. W. Beecher.

CARE OF CLOTHES PAYS DIVIDENDS

Being perfectly groomed, like having lovely skin, hair and a nice figure, depends more on the time you are willing to devote to making yourself attractive than on the amount of money you have.

Step number one in the right direction is to realize the importance of taking excellent care of your clothes, no matter how little you paid for them. Invest in several shoulder-shaped hangers and remember to hang up your dresses the minute you take them off. Try not to wear the same dress two days in succession. This saves pressing. And constant pressing often weakens fabric. By giving the dress a day of rest between wearings, the wrinkles often will come out without the aid of a hot iron.

And do have hat stands for your hats. No hat, regardless of its original cost, is going to retain its shape and chic if you toss it on a table or a closet shelf every time you take it off. Hats, like dresses, need a rest now and then, too. And they'll be happier looking bonnets if they take their occasional rest in a hat box with plenty of tissue paper stuffed into their crowns.

If, when you are putting on an old dress, you will try to remember and catch again your feeling for it the first time you wore it, you'll look better in it once you get it on. You wouldn't have pulled it on haphazard'y, not bothering to straighten it here and pat it there, when it was new, would you? Don't treat it badly now.

And do use shoe trees. Also remember to have new lifts put on often enough, to brush suede shoes carefully before each wearing and to use a creamy dressing on patent leather ones. The better care you give shoes, the longer they'll last.

Naturally, scrupulous cleanliness and daintiness are the foundation of perfect grooming. A daily bath (two or even three a day in the summer time), regular use of a deodorant or an anti-perspirant, clean stockings and fresh underwear every morning—these are the rules. No woman possibly can look her best in any dress if she knows that the slip beneath it isn't spic and span.

GRINDLEFORD, Eng. — A 16 year-old grammar school boy, Duncan Swale, accomplished the longest cross-country glider flight of this year here, flying 12 miles from Great Hucklow.

Agonizing Eczema (Salt Rheum)

No rest, day or night, for those afflicted with that awful skin disease, eczema, or salt rheum as it is commonly called.

The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night, or when the affected part is exposed to strong heat, or hot water, are almost unbearable, and relief is gladly welcomed.

To get rid of eczema it is necessary to have the blood cleansed by the use of a thoroughly reliable blood medicine such as Burdock Blood Bitters which during the past 60 years has met with great success in relieving such diseases by its blood cleansing and purifying properties.

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Is the host as much responsible for the entertainment of guests as the hostess?

A. Yes. Of course his duties are entirely different, but it is just as important that he do his part in being hospitable.

Q. When one enters a restaurant, carrying several packages, where should these bundles be placed?

A. If there is no check room, place them on a vacant chair. If the restaurant is crowded, place the packages under your chair.

Q. Should a woman ever wear a beautiful gown when it is not appropriate for the occasoin?

A. Never: it always makes her very conspicuous, and calls forth unkind comments among her friends.

CROCHETED COAT FOR TWO YEARr OLD

DESIGN NO. 269

A crocheted coat for the two year old is ideal for this season of the year when the weather is unpredictable. This is a simple garment to make, since only double crochet stitches are used. Soft cashmere light-weight shetland, or baby wool may be used.

To order this design write your name, address and No. 269 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

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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, June 26

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —With adroit management and consideration for the feelings and opinions of others, you can direct today into a profitable, gratifying channel. Don't be on edge with loved ones.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Your difficulty, if you do experience such today, will probably come through temper, thoughtlessness and stubbornness. You're really big when you realize and admit you're wrong.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —You born before June 5 have the stars' friendliest vibrations this Monday. However, all of you are advised not to let your heart run away with your head or your desires run away with your pocketbook. Don't misuse that fine energy of yours.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)— Today we find a long list of "dos" and "musts" sponsored by benefic rays. Don't waste value time, talk lengthily about trifles or overindulge pleasures. No reason why you shouldn't make some permanent headway.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo) —Protect your budget; be wary of schemers and propositions for making money quickly, especially you born after Aug. 7. Add another little tip: Time unavoidable changes wisely, don't permit them to upset you. Maintain harmony at home.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — The emotional department is likely to feel strain if you tax it. Keep nerves fit and you'll be keeping a number of other things in shape, too. Work at work time and play without thinking about business when its recreation time.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Sophistication won't gain as much as will simplicity. It may give a false impression of the real sincere you. Advertise, write, promote good will.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — There is reward for you who adhere only to straightforward methods. And the greater the wrong temptation the more should you know that splendid will power a Scorpio can call upon. Today's rays friendlier to business than to romance or the artistic.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — A recipe for you born before Dec. 7: Be cheery, hopeful, economically sensible and unbiased. You born after Dec. 6 have more benefic rays but may have to exert more than the usual amount of effort. News interesting.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Don't slight the little things that are important to the true success of whatever you are undertaking. Another barrier today may be hasty judgment. Protect income.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — You may do a kindness and receive indifference in return. Never mind, keep trying and show your sunniest smile. It will make things easier for you and eventually will bring home your point to others. Bargain.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Today not as obstinate as it appears on the surface. Enjoy a diversion after work hours with family and good friends. Sponsor church and public welfare activities. Mind personal habits.

IF TODAY IS YOUR BIRTHDAY you have an inventive mind, probably very fond of travel yet always remembering first your loved ones. You're capable of quick success but likely to offset your own achievements through changeability and oversensitiveness. Stay optimistic.

Snappy Fashions For Home Use

Your little girl will be comfortable and sweet in this little printed cotton dress. Small daughter will be so proud that she can dress herself when she dons this button front frock. A spanking white collar frames the tiny face becomingly and matches the white buttons down the front. She will wear it for a long time because the sleeves will remain comfortable and, with a wide hem, the length can be adjusted to her rapidly growing height. Matching panties complete the easy to make dress for playtime and the price is so easy on your pocket-book that you will want to make several, one with the collar and another with draw string neck.

Style No. 2908 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 3-4 yards of 39-inch material and 1-4 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

Send fifteen cents in stamps (15) or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 2908 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

Morning Smile

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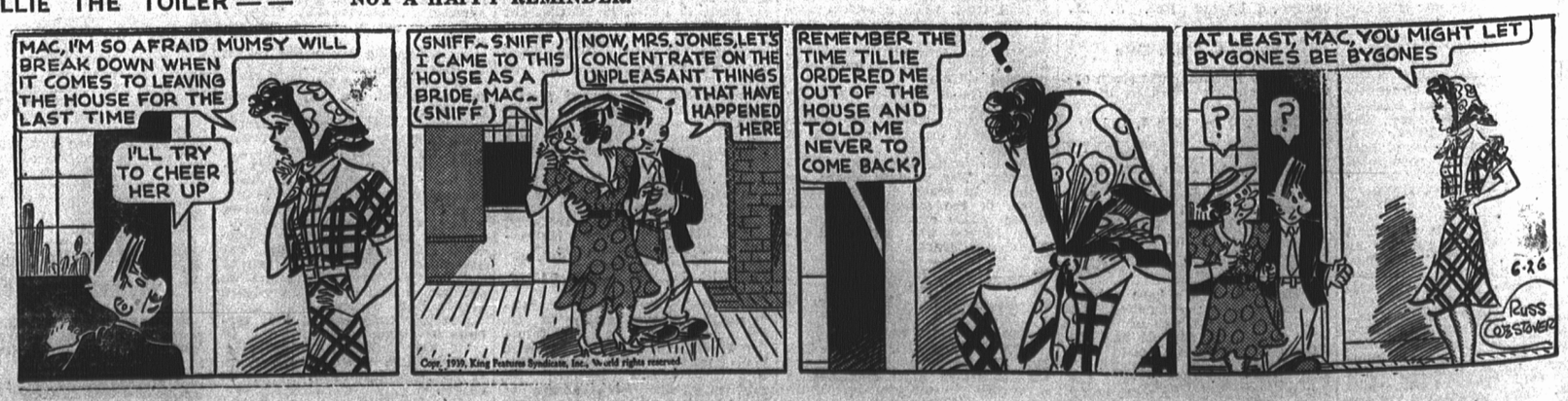
Mrs. Murray— What does your husband like for his breakfast?

Mrs. Hurry — Oh, anything I haven't got in the house.

Minard's relieves aches.

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