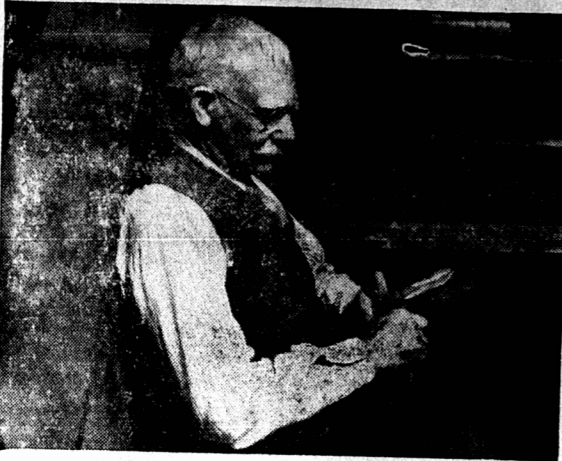


Woman's Realm - Social and Personal - Fashions - Literature

THANKS, OLD-TIMER!



WE CAUGHT Bill at the end of a long tough day. He's getting on in years, but despite all the work, he never seems to be worn out. "Will I tell you I eat Corn Flakes? But sure, every night 'bout ten, before turnin' in. And which ones?" Bill went on, "With me and the Missus it's always been Kellogg's. Those are the one's that TASTE best." 4 out of 5 Canadians think so too! Is there a supply in your pantry? They're crisp... economical... easy to digest. Get some tomorrow. Two convenient sizes. Kellogg's Corn Flakes are made in London, Canada.

FOR ANY MEAL... ANY TIME OF DAY!

Living & Leisure WOMAN'S REALM

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare. And he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere. -Oman Khayan

MENTS ON ETIQUETTE

Do you try to keep cheerful? If you do it as a decided asset in business and social life, and shows consideration for your associates.

FIRST ACROSS

First Canadian servicewoman to cross the Rhine was Lt.-Col. Isabel Cronyn, of Toronto, deputy director of the Canadian Women's Army Corps overseas, who has just returned to London after an inspection of the German cities of Emmerich and Cleve. Original purpose of her visit was an inspection of C.W.A.C. personnel in France and Belgium. Her trip to Germany was arranged by Gen. Greer, 1st Canadian Army commander. Aside from Allied nursing sisters, she is believed to be the first woman of the Allied services to cross the Rhine.

It is the love and kindness of human hearts through which the divine reality comes home to men.

"Die when I may, I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a titistle and played a flower where I thought a flower would grow."

India now produces 60 per cent. of its glass products.

American sulfur is marketed largely in irregular lumps; Sicilian and most other foreign sulfur is cast into blocks.

The steel-producing capacity of the United States is 95,500,000 tons a year, an increase of 14,000,000 tons since 1940.

LEMON JUICE FOR SKIN AND HAIR

We all know how helpful are those professional face treatment, ointments, shampoos and manicures, done in the beauty salons. But if they are not followed up at home by a daily routine they will have little lasting effect.

If you are feeling particularly weary and your skin looks lined and sallow, try squeezing the juice of three lemons into a pint of carbonate water. This is a most delightful astringent lotion with which to tone your skin. This is also a wonderful rinse for blonde hair. We all know that lemon juice with soda is a pleasant cleansing drink for night and morning. It seems to be a natural drink for everyone.

Painting with all its technicalities, difficulties and peculiar ends, is nothing but a noble and expressive language invaluable as the vehicle of thought, but by itself is nothing.

Commerce is the great civilizer. We exchange ideas when we exchange fabrics.

Few of us use to the full the resources of happiness that are available. Happiness depends upon the treatment of what we have, and not upon what we have not.

Hardy.

The Tea of Good Taste!

Advertisement for Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea, featuring the brand name in large letters and the text 'Canada's largest selling fine QUALITY tea!'.

A JOB ONLY YOU CAN DO

Price Control Questions and Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board's staff.

Q. I went into a store to buy a long white dress the other day and the clerk told me that they could not sell long dresses except to brides and religious orders. Is this true?

A. The clerk was quite right. The sale of any long dress except a white or cream, or a bride or religious orders is strictly forbidden by the Price Board.

Q. What are the regulations concerning moving to Toronto? My husband is working there and I would like to move with my family.

A. Toronto is under the Emergency Shelter regulations, and a permit is needed to move into family quarters. For details you should write to the Shelter Administrator, W. H. Bosley, 297 Bay Street, Toronto.

Q. Are visitors from the United States entitled to ration coupons?

A. Visitors from the United States require temporary ration cards which they obtain on application to a local ration board. Visitors from Canada are going to remain in Canada five days or longer.

Summer Hostess

Lucy Poate Stebbins

She stopped to pick up an armful of flowers which she had earlier purchased and set aside in the garden for Mr. Sanderson.

The garden was in perfect condition for a gift, with a profusion of flowers in bloom.

Eric's car was in the driveway by the tennis courts out of the line of approach to the main entrance of Rocky Point. It was a new machine, the darling of his heart, and beautifully kept by the garage employe at no cost to Eric.

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Dorothy, Dfx. Says--

OLD MAIDS OUTDATED

Girls of Today Are Self-Supporting. Marriage A Matter Of Choice

DEAR MISS DIX: We are two girls whose parents are worried over us because we are not married and who are urging us to marry. We do not care for because they are so afraid we will be old maids. My sister is 20 years old, I am 23 years of age. The man my parents want me to marry is fifteen years older than I am. Do you think this is too much difference in the age of a husband and wife? He is a nice man and I like him and I think he would make a good husband, but I do not love him. What shall I do?

ROSE

ANXIOUS PARENTS

ANSWER: Your parents are a couple of generations behind the times if they think that a girl should marry just to be able to be called Mrs. instead of Miss or that there is any discredit in being an old maid.

In the old days, when there was no gainful occupation except marriage open to women, it was easy to see why fathers and mothers were anxious to get their daughters married. They wanted to shift their support to some man.

Also, as it was obvious under the circumstances that every girl would marry if she possibly could, parents considered it a reflection upon themselves for their daughters to be so unattractive that no man would have one as a gift.

But now, thank heaven, all of that is prehistoric stuff. Girls are just as self-supporting as boys are. They are no longer a burden on their fathers and mothers. They get jobs as soon as they get out of school and they carry home their pay envelopes far oftener than the boys.

Nor is being an old maid any longer a reproach to a girl, any more than it is for a man to be a bachelor. It is assumed that a girl marries or stays single of her own choice.

Fifteen years is a big difference in the ages of a husband and wife, but what matters in your case is not the age, but the fact that you do not love the man. It takes a lot of loving to make marriage worth while.

DEAR MISS DIX: Suppose that two years ago a soldier left you and your baby and since then you had not heard from him. Suppose you had earned your own way for yourself and the baby and had never had any help from him, and now you had met another man with whom you could be happy. Do you think one would owe the soldier anything or not? Or should one make the separation final and take happiness where one could find it?

UNDECIDED.

ANSWER: Under such circumstances you certainly would not owe the soldier any sentimental consideration, but there are legal aspects to your case that you cannot ignore without getting into a mess of trouble.

You and your baby are still bound to him if he is alive and your whole problem revolves around him without committing bigamy.

Apply to the War Department for information as to what has become of your soldier. If you have some record of him and you will know whether to ask for a divorce or not. Of course, if you and the soldier were never married, you are free to do as you please.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have met a boy whom I like very much, but he is under the impression that I am a flirt and that I take fellows to go. What can I do or say to show him that I am not this type of girl?

ANSWER: Apt in a dignified manner and make your eyes behave. Sincerity is a quality that the dumbest boy recognizes at sight. So reputation of being a flirt.

My advice to you is not to let yourself get too much interested in this boy, for my guess is that his intentions are not serious and that he really cares for you, your being a flirt would be a challenge to him to go in and win out where other boys had failed.

can't enjoy the unutterable loveliness of today when the sun is shining and the birds are singing and the flowers are in bloom.

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ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

It was so well that the sheep at Rocky had been driven to a sheltering fold out of the rain and cold of Saturday night for the morning, the flock had been increased by four, as black as the velvet of a dark night which settled insistently over the fields and wooded hills-tops at Alderley.

These darker lambs are objects of wonder and delight to Jamie, and already have been visited by most of the members of this family as well.

Their arrival, however, did not keep him from church in yesterday's continued coldness—which discouraged me—nor Judy, even though she went with some misgivings. When she returned she told me with a measure of pride I could appreciate: "I never missed an important occasion in my life."

Monday came in with clear skies. Indeed when Judy returned from a later church service last night she informed me airily, when I was adding another stick to the fire, that the moon is out beautifully and it's a dream of a night. It was fair and cool this morning and against the field-wind was taken up by the harrowing wind.

After dinner, the men were out to the field held by the wood-logs, to plough the bit of new land. It needed an amount of preparation for this work, the like of which of late years has been only infrequent at Alderley. The best of good had to be assembled, for the cultivation of virgin soil tests the stoutest equipment. The plough had to be hoisted to a farm-cart. Jeanie and I were present at that. Our presence was not exactly requested, but from custom we happened along and held desperately to the new mare's tail.

As moved a muscle during the loading operation. There was no sign of the sun and wind rippled playfully across her back. Jeanie from an expression she may have borrowed from me to use as such a time, lifted many pounds considerably heavy and the immediate necessity. But as James often tells "Altogether now!" it is the extra effort that does it—the few pounds more.

Their absence left a long afternoon free for our cleaning. We did the living-room and the waste-sort, the dining-room today there were times when the work left the paint-washing to me and other one to "see how this goes" on the piano, uncovered briefly for the purpose of the cleaning. James was at the back of the farm, again, because of our cleaning the parlor received additional holdings and tonight great grandfather's picture in the round walnut frame like of which he never saw in the life of his day. Strange, when I pause to think of it, that one time in the steps we tread, the beginning of the supper when hunger warned us, at the usual hour, Judy and I ate alone. From the beginning of the field-work the meals are served to suit the convenience of the men and not from any mere whim of the women-folk.

The setting sun left the heavens in delicate and lovely shades this evening. It was decidedly warmer when I went across the yard to the waste-gate. And now James by the beauty of the afternoon. Flashes lighted by a star of brightness, the pretty moon above the house-top was merging day with night and the change was scarcely noticeable. Jeanie was removing a climbing rose from the border at the time and then set it in place beside the wall of her sun-porch. I lingered a minute to chat with her and when I went indoors Judy had lit the kitchen lamp and some in the moonlight to her room.

Why it's as bright as day, Mrs. Ellen," she added, "do you see that queer light over the Spruce Grove way?" She had never before seen a tractor busily at work after dark.

The sea looked a long way down and although a narrow stretch of beach just under the place where she hesitated was quiet enough, the shore line curved on either hand into fanciful projections against the waves beat. Perhaps she would be wise to turn her back and scramble down with her face to the rocks.

Eric's head was already lower than her feet. He looked up at her and his face under short bright curls looked broad and red, like the sun. "A Vance! He's hauled her. A Vance and scored! Your face is like milk!"

(To Be Continued)

Advertisement for Iantigen "B" DISSOLVED ORAL VACCINE FOR CATARRH. See Page 3.

Advertisement for HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK by Roberts Lee.

Advertisement for HOW CAN I... by Anne Ashley.

Advertisement for Baking Powder.

Advertisement for Removing Paper.

Advertisement for Shoes.

Advertisement for COOK'S CORNER.

Advertisement for BETTER ENGLISH by D. C. Williams.

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Advertisement for Needlecraft FOR THE HOME.

Advertisement for LITTLE GEMS.

Advertisement for WAR WORKERS! EASE THAT ITCH CUTICURA.

Advertisement for TILLIE THE TOILER-- STRANGE ACCENTS!

Advertisement for WHY TILLIE, THAT'S A NONSENSE WHEN FROM THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS.

Advertisement for I'LL GO BACK, BUT BELIEVE WE'LL TELL HIM HOW BUNS I WAS.

Advertisement for MEGALOMANIA, PARANOIA, PERHAPS.

Advertisement for GOSH! I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE TOILET. THAT'S RIGHT, THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS.