

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Making Friends in Canadian Haven



Two British lads now in Canada, having arrived in one of the shiploads of children safely transported to a war-haven here, are making friends with a goat which is a special pet of their cousin, George Wright, of Toronto, in whose home they will spend the war period. The lads are still wearing the boy scout cub uniforms which they wore in England.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

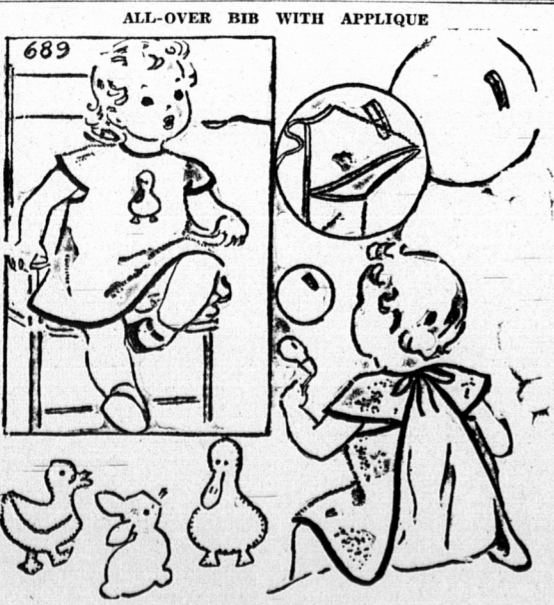
Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Tuesday, August 13, 1940... MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—Better mind the P's and Q's... APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Watch the money end of it today... MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—News from a distance keenly interesting to you... JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Protect the income... JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Vacation interests... AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 22 (Virgo)—A sort of everyday day... SEPTEMBER 23 to OCTOBER 22 (Libra)—Both personal and general affairs... OCTOBER 23 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio)—Know where your money is going... NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius)—A period for careful preparation...

A Morning Smile

Judge: "Gentlemen of the jury, have you come to a decision?" Foreman: "We have, my lord. The jury are all of the same mind—Temporarily insane." Two women were talking in the bus. "Is your husband musical?" asked one. "Yes, he plays the accordion," replied the other. "How nice." "I'm not so sure. He plays tunes like 'Roll Out the Barrel' and 'I's a Hip-Hop-Happy Day' and he cries all the time." "But why does he cry when he's playing happy tunes?" "The accordion pinches his stomach."

ALL-OVER BIB WITH APPLIQUE



The bib is made of terry cloth... DESIGN NO. 689... To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlotte-Town Guardian, Charlotte-Town, P.E.I.

Awakened Woman - By Elinore Barry

She had wandered out onto the sunny sleeping porch still pondering Laurine's conversation, when she heard the rattle of a machine which sounded like a Ford driving into the garage. She ran downstairs, out across the terrace and around to the garage. Yes, there was Sam just getting down from the machine, and in his arms was a little black and white dog. "Here you are, Mrs. Packard, the Marches were glad to get a home for Dickie," and he set the wriggling bunch down on the ground and laughed as it strained at its leash. "Oh, thank you, Sam, he's a darling," exclaimed Joyce, who went to pat her chunky little square head. Dickie wriggled as Sam released him from the leash and responded amiably to her patting but at a moment he looked about excitedly, dashing away from her a few feet and barking sharply, then returning again. "What does he want, do you suppose," asked Joyce, mystified by this behavior. "He's looking for a stick," explained Sam. "That's what you want, isn't it, Dickie?"

Sam picked up a smooth round piece of wood, showed it to Dickie who jumped frantically for it, and then he set it on the ground. Dickie dashed for it tumultuously. Then he came romping back to Sam, who commanded, "Go take it to Mrs. Packard. Dickie, that's your lady, you go on, give it to Mrs. Packard." Dickie, his wide pink-lipped mouth clamped tightly, his expressive brown eyes up at Sam in a speculative sort of way. Then he turned and trotted over to Joyce. "There, that's enough stick for a while. You're all out of breath. Come with me, darling, and get acquainted with your new home," said Joyce finally, "thank you, Sam, I'm so grateful to you for getting me such a perfectly sweet dog as Dickie." There was a look of puzzled surprise on Sam's face as he answered, "Oh, that's all right. I'm sure glad you like him, Mrs. Packard." Joyce sat on the terrace, comfortable on her chair on the terrace, Dickie came to her side and, resting his blunt chin with his queer, soft drooping lips on the edge of her hand, she was delighted that he accepted her so promptly, and her spirits rose when she thought of having his companionship. Dickie finally, after a long and incredible while, with Dickie she need never pretend to be Frills Packard. "Where, Dickie came to find her and announce that her luncheon was ready, Joyce was amused to see the distrust with which she eyed the sleeping Dickie. She did not know, and Joyce knew she was probably, with Marla, been watching the game of stick out in the garden. As Joyce left the dining-room she heard the whir of a motor outside the door, and before she could decide to investigate, she saw Dickie in the kitchen or make a dash for the stairs, two young women entered the house and greeted her loudly. "Hello, Frills, how are you?" "Say you don't look so bad!"

CHAPTER VII

Joyce's heart sank as she examined her guests, wondering why they were there. The second speaker was a short blonde girl, whose plumpness gave definite threat of turning her into a fat woman at middle age. Her eyes were a deep, dark, baby variety, her eyes small and gray, and her mouth lipsticked into a pouting Cupid's bow of the most charming variety. "Both girls were dressed in smart sport clothes. The blonde's costume was of the latest cut and mode, but it was wrong for her figure and height. The other young woman, who looked several years older, was a thin brunette with sharp features, stiffly marcelled hair, large greenish-gray eyes and languid manners. Both women were smoking cigarettes, and Joyce nervously lighted one, hoping up her own courage. Then she waited for some one else to speak. "What did you do all day yesterday?" demanded the blonde one. "You weren't in bed, were you?" "No, I felt rotten," replied Joyce. "You had it coming to you. It's a wonder we're not taking you to the hospital today. How did it happen anyhow, Frills?" "Oh, forget it!" said Joyce. "It's never over. I hate my vertebrae, stiffly marcelled hair, large greenish-gray eyes and languid manners. Both women were smoking cigarettes, and Joyce nervously lighted one, hoping up her own courage. Then she waited for some one else to speak. "What did you do all day yesterday?" demanded the blonde one. "You weren't in bed, were you?" "No, I felt rotten," replied Joyce. "You had it coming to you. It's a wonder we're not taking you to the hospital today. How did it happen anyhow, Frills?"

Start Early To Train Children

Dear Miss Dix—We have one daughter 10 1/2 years old. Is she too young to be asked to do a few tasks around the house, particularly on Saturday and Sunday? I sometimes ask her to dry the dishes or put them in the cupboard, but she is never willing to do it, and after I have asked her maybe three times her father interferes and tells me to let her play and for me to do my own work. What do you think about this? MRS. D.

Every child by the time it is 5 years old should have some definite task to do in the household for which it is held responsible and recognized. Maitland's handsome face in the gray roadster that was entering. She turned and fled up stairs. "I can't face him till I've at least powdered." Listening carefully she heard Maitland enter the house without ringing, and then whistle a few notes, which she knew must be his way of signaling Frills. She stood irresolute for a few moments, stroking Dickie, but not occurring to her that she might come upstairs without an invitation. Therefore, she was distinctly startled when he calmly walked into the room, looking for her. She faced him apprehensively, uncomfortably conscious of what had happened the day before. (To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

BEING NOBLE IS FINE, BUT IT'S BETTER TO BE SENSIBLE

No Daughter Should Allow Herself To Become the Support of a Lot of Worthless Brothers and Sisters

Dear Miss Dix—I am 30 years old. Went to work when I graduated from high school at 16 and since then have supported my mother entirely. Now my sister has decided to divorce her husband and has come home with her four children, in need of medication as well as food, clothing, and so forth, and I shall have to take care of, as her husband never provided for them. My brother has also come back for me to support until he gets on his feet. You are the foredoomed for many years, but he and his wife spent much more than he made, so not only did he not save anything, but he was always in debt and I have had to help him out. They all take it for granted that I will support them. Guess they are right, because if I had a crust of bread I would share it with them, but to do so I not only have to deprive myself of every comfort, but I have to wear and wash and clean and mend, and, worst of all, because of these burdens upon me, I am cutting myself off from love and marriage and ever having a home of my own. What should I do? FRANK.

Answer—There is no use in telling you what to do because, with you character and disposition, you will go on being the family cog to the end. Nobody can save you. You are the foredoomed for many years, but he and his wife spent much more than he made, so not only did he not save anything, but he was always in debt and I have had to help him out. They all take it for granted that I will support them. Guess they are right, because if I had a crust of bread I would share it with them, but to do so I not only have to deprive myself of every comfort, but I have to wear and wash and clean and mend, and, worst of all, because of these burdens upon me, I am cutting myself off from love and marriage and ever having a home of my own. What should I do? FRANK.

All Should Help

Sometimes it is an older sister who is called upon to assume the burden her parents are too weak and selfish to bear, and who has to strive to support a brood of younger sisters and brothers. Sometimes, in your case, the married children leave the entire support of Mother to the youngest child, and because the girl makes a home for Mother they feel they have a right to flee to it in any time of trouble. But in every case the story is the same and the end is the same. Everything the girl earns goes for others. And at last, when she can't earn no more and when she has no more money to give, she is kicked about from house to house, an unwanted, unloved, unthanked old woman who is regarded as a burden by every one.

Give Child Regular Tasks

A woman makes a great mistake who does not make her children, sons as well as daughters, help her with her housework if she cannot afford servants. No sign is more pitiful than an overworked, tired mother saving to make peace of a household of husky sons and daughters who have to play athletic games in order to get exercise.

Get Married Not A Bad Bet

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am an unmarried woman of 40. What about my marrying a man of 70 who is highly educated, actually a doctor, and who would make a good companion? W. B. T.

Show Some Spunk

I think this is true in your case. If your sister has been living with a doctor, who did not support her, she must have been at work. Why shouldn't she continue to work instead of coming home for you to support? And she can't pay for the medication of her children, why shouldn't she take them to the free clinics where the best doctors give their services for nothing?

Galileo's Telescope

Used 300 Years The American astronomer, Dr. Ellery Hale, who founded the Mount Wilson Observatory under the clear skies of California, has an interesting story to tell in a new book which describes the world's biggest telescope.

Some years ago Dr. Hale and his friend, Mr. James Brewster, went to Florence where Galileo's telescope the first used in astronomy, is treasured in the museum. Greatly daring, they obtained permission to use it, and when night came, with Jupiter high in the heavens, they turned the ancient telescope on the planet, even as Galileo himself had done, and shared with the dead scientist the excitement of seeing Jupiter's four moons through the telescope he himself had fashioned. Dr. Hale tells us how he turned away and lowered his head after thus seeing the satellites. "We should feel very humble, Jim," he said to his friend.

It was in 1610 that Galileo first reported the moons of Jupiter, the curious appearance of the rings of Saturn, and the astonishing spots which describe his age, that having published his conclusions in a book, he was summoned to Rome and compelled to recant the doctrine that the earth moved around the sun.

Fold a strip of cellophane and place it under the inside hat band. This will prevent perspiration and keep the hair from matting the outside ribbon or band.

Misplaced loyalty occasionally causes as much grief as a misplaced pocketbook.

The X-ray now can be used to determine accurately the size and weight of the heart.

Advertisement for Carnation Evaporated Milk. Text: "Good Milk makes Good Meals". Includes an image of a milk can.

8 DELIGHTFUL WAYS TO MAKE ALL-BRAN MUFFINS

- 1. For BACON MUFFINS add 1/4 cup crisp-cooked, diced bacon.
2. For NUT MUFFINS add 1/4 cup chopped nuts.
3. For ORANGE MUFFINS add 1 tablespoon grated orange rind.
4. For PRUNE MUFFINS add 1/4 cup chopped prunes.
5. For RAISIN MUFFINS add 1/4 cup raisins.
6. For DATE MUFFINS add 1/4 cup sliced dates.
7. For FIG MUFFINS add 1/4 cup chopped figs.
8. For SPICED MUFFINS add 1 tablespoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg and 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon to dry ingredients.



THE COOK'S CORNER

PINEAPPLE CAKE PIE One cup sugar. 3 tablespoons flour. 1-2 teaspoon salt. 3 eggs. 3 tablespoons lemon juice. 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind. 1-2 cup grated and drained pineapple (canned). 1 cup milk (heated). Mix sugar, flour, salt. Add egg yolks beaten, with lemon juice. Mix well. Add rind and pineapple. Beat in milk. Fold in stiffly-beaten egg whites. Use unbaked pie shell. Bake in quick oven. Chill before serving.

DEEP DISH BANANA DESSERT Dissolve 1 package lemon-flavored gelatin in warm water. Chill. When cold and syrupy, pour half the gelatin into a deep dish. Slice 2 bananas into this and fold in carefully. Chill, place remaining gelatin in bowl of cracked ice or less water and fold into whipped gelatin. Whip with rotary egg beater until fluffy and thick like whipped cream. Mash one banana with silver fork and fold into whipped gelatin. Fold in 1-4 cup cream, whipped, and 1-8 teaspoon salt. Pile on chilled gelatin in dish. Chill until firm.

IMPROVING THE FINISH OF YOUR FLOORS For a finished job of floor-finishing remove the old wax before you apply any new. Remove wax with a cleaning fluid or a wax remover, carefully following the directions. Be sure to have the windows open for ventilation while you're working. Apply a thin coat of wax polish, polish it well and for extra perfection, add another coat. To clean door mats (or hampers) in the bathroom, clean with quantities of water from a hose. Hang firmly on a clothes line and turn streams of water directly on each side. Let them drip dry and then wring them in the sun for a day or so.

GILT PICTURE FRAMES Peel a large onion, and boil in a pint of water for 20 or 30 minutes. Strain the liquid into two basins. Dust the frame well, and apply tepid onion juice with small brush or rag. Rinse with clean onion water and dry with a soft rag.

To Make Friends Easily Know Gracious Phrases Be Confident on All Occasions "How do you get to know people?" is the plaint of many a girl on vacation. But to the girl armed with bright, friendly phrases there are a thousand ways to become acquainted. Next time you see that handsome man admiring the view say enthusiastically, "I can't imagine a lovelier sight, can you?" To the attractive group beside the swimming pool exclaim "Isn't the water heavenly!" And tell the girl whose tennis you've admired "You play a beautiful game."

What pose it gives you socially when a suitable phrase for every situation. Must you refuse an invitation? Say graciously, "What a shame! I simply can't make it." At a party tell your hostess "You certainly have a talent for entertaining!" and you're sure to be asked often.

In business contacts, sound courteous, efficient: "Please tell Mr. Hatton I am here. I have an appointment." Over the telephone: "Who shall I say is calling?" People warm to the girl who knows the gracious thing to say, so stock up on the phrases in our 32-page booklet. Gives apt phrases for many business and social occasions, lists lively word combinations and descriptive phrases to brighten your talk.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of EFFECTIVE PHRASES FOR ALL OCCASIONS to Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, and the Name of booklet.

Name Street Address City Province

TO PROTECT GLASS LONDON—(CP)—The Home Office advises that best protection for windows from bomb explosions is derived from cardboard sheets or heavy wrapping paper pasted over the glass. Where daylight is necessary net curtain glued over the glass stops splintering.

Keep Minard's in the home.

Living & Leisure - The Woman's Realm

Irish Neighbors

When you're blessed with Irish neighbors There's a door that opens wide And a handclasp firm and hearty That will pull you right inside. Where the fragrant tea is brewing, There you'll find a willing ear, And when you have told your troubles, They are bound to disappear!

CRISP, DRY SALADS

Put a large glass flower-holder in the bottom of the salad bowl, and pile the lettuce leaves on top. Not only will the salad appear larger but it will be crisp and dry, as all the water drains to the bottom through the holes in the flower block.

Nail varnish remover will take off paint smears on glass of windows or mirrors. If you purchase washables that require special handling, do not mislay the tag giving washing directions. It may be a good idea to keep a small file in the laundry for just such a day.

RUSTIC EFFECT GIVEN TO COUNTRY HOUSE

A country house designed to make the most of its outdoor surroundings combines much window space with its rather rustic effect. This living room with a dining section is divided by glass screens with black sash.

The floor of both sections is covered with glass matting in natural color, walls are painted pale yellow and ceiling off-white. Upholstery of the chairs and other seats is burnt orange. Curtains are of heavy pongee silk in natural color.

PET GROUNDHOOG LIKES PORRIDGE

"Jackie," pet groundhog of Mrs. Wilhelm Ziegler, Butte, Montana, thrives on ice cream cones, fruit and oatmeal porridge with lots of sugar and cream. He spent the winter in Siberia, but now wakes up for a few minutes every day around noon, thumps the Ziegler back door with his tail and gets his bowl of porridge.

Do you remember the old rhyme "Something old, something new, Something borrowed, something blue, And a lucky sixpence in your shoe." We venture to guess that almost every bride hums those lines to herself and makes sure to fulfill all of them, except the sixpence. A good many brides insist on having a rainy dime in place of the sixpence inside their slipper regardless of the discomfort.

Hallowed Today The traditions that surround 1940 weddings really haven't changed much from the ones that attend ceremonies of bygone centuries. Most of us are glad that this is so. In this changing world we want the institution of marriage to continue to be a pillar of strength for our children and their children. The solemn dignity of the marriage ceremony is the perfect expression of the beautiful spirit that we hope our own children's marriages will achieve.

The lovely flowers and the stately wedding music are hallowed by tradition. They are the perfect accompaniment for this important ceremony. Their beauty expresses what we yearn to put into words but, because we feel too intensely we cannot. Their beauty proclaims the deep emotion of joy and the profound religious feelings that we all experience when we see those we love make those solemn vows.

Needlecraft - For The Home

A jumper frock is a thoroughly practical thing. You can wear it as a sun-bath dress all morning, then slip the neat little blouse on and you are dressed for luncheon. This attractive princess style is becoming in vogue. It has square neck and wide shoulder straps. You can make it either the regulation or the popular "shortie" length according to your whims and fancies, but be sure that you have this jumper frock in your summer collection. White cotton or rayon with a candy striped blouse makes you feel and look like a little girl again.

Style No. 3360 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 years. Size 15 requires 3 yards of 36-inch material for jumper; 1 5-8 yards for blouse.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wear. This jumper frock is made of terry cloth.

Name Street Address City Province

TO PROTECT GLASS LONDON—(CP)—The Home Office advises that best protection for windows from bomb explosions is derived from cardboard sheets or heavy wrapping paper pasted over the glass. Where daylight is necessary net curtain glued over the glass stops splintering.

Keep Minard's in the home.

Advertisement for Needlecraft patterns. Text: "Needlecraft - For The Home". Includes an image of a woman in a dress.