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

The Dominion-wide swing to Chase & Sanborn is a sweeping triumph for FLAVOR. Try Chase & Sanborn—see why it's winning new friends so fast and keeping old friends, too!

CHASE & SANBORN
THE FLAVORFULL COFFEE ROASTED IN CANADA

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHEESE AND ONION CUSTARD TARTS

3 medium-sized onions
2 eggs
1 teaspoon salt
Few grains pepper
Few grains grated nutmeg
2 cups scalded milk
2 tablespoons butter
Rich pie paste
1 cup grated nippy cheese

Peel onions and cook, covered, in a little salted water. Drain and slice.

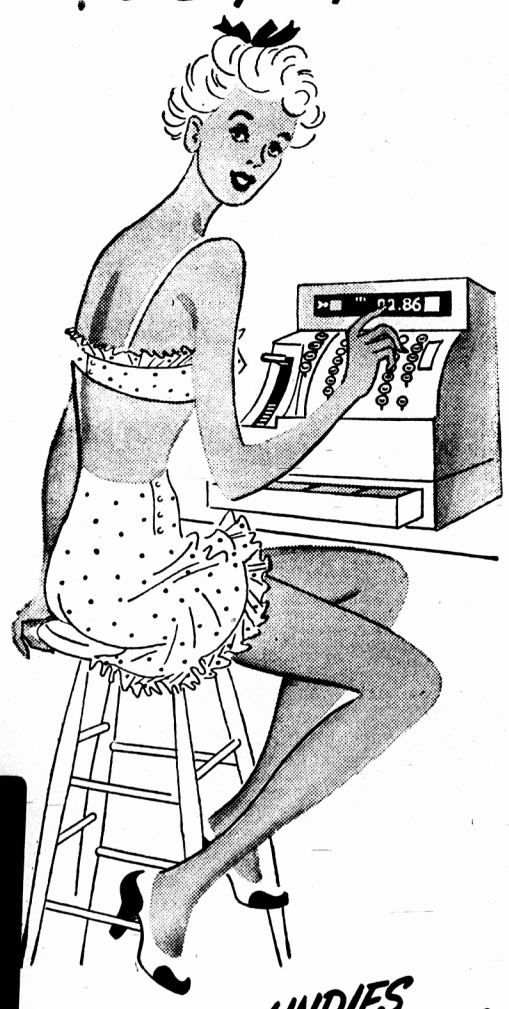
Beat eggs slightly, add salt, pepper, nutmeg, milk and butter. Stir until butter is melted, then add onions.

Line muffin pans with rolled-out pie paste and fill with onion-custard mixture. Sprinkle cheese over top.

Bake in a hot oven, 450 degrees, for 10 minutes; then reduce heat to rather slow, 325 degrees, and cook 15 minutes longer, or until a silver knife, when tried in custard, will come out clean.

Serve piping hot.

Here's a rule you'll find will pay
-Change your undies EVERY day!



Protect your UNDIES and your CHARM!

Step out in fresh undies every morning—and you'll never spoil your charm with undie odor! Don't forget, undies you wear today, won't be dainty tomorrow! Undies absorb perspiration—aren't nice to wear twice! So dip undies in Lux as soon as you step out of them. *Safe Lux keeps undies new-looking longer.* Invest in charm for you and your undies with Lux! Get Lux in the new, bigger package and remember, the large size is an even better buy.

TONIGHT—dip your undies in—LUX
A LEVER PRODUCT

Twenty-Four Hour Leave

BY RENEE SHANN

Author of "Student Nurse", "War Wife", "Air Force Girl".

Cherry said passionately, "Disapproving! But, Denise, I just can't believe it!"

But she knew she could, that in fact she'd been terrified lest something like this should happen one day. That was why she'd been so anxious to see Denise today, to assure herself that her fears were groundless. Really she had very little to go on; only Denise's infrequent letters saying how much she was enjoying herself and the knowledge that, while Simon had been away, Denise despite the war somehow still managed to have a good time. In a flash she guessed who was responsible for Denise's decision; Jerry Miller, of course. He came back vividly into her mind at that moment — tall, thin-featured dark. Dangerous indisputably, which was possibly why Denise was so attracted to him.

He would let her down for a certainty. Even though Cherry had only met him twice she was quite sure of this, if only because Jerry Miller had tried his hardest to add Cherry to his list of conquests. Left alone with her for a few moments in Denise's apartment, he had attempted to persuade her to meet him the next time she came to London. When she refused he wanted to know where she was stationed, declaring his determination to come down to see her.

Her firm reply that she didn't want him to come and that at any rate she could receive no visitors at the airdrome didn't, it seem, put him off, for a week later she'd spied him waiting for her as she came off duty from the Ops. room. Being the special correspondent of a newspaper, he had the entree to any R.A.F. station he particularly wanted to visit, and he'd seen to it that he should visit hers. But he only was snubbed for his pains. She wondered now if, instead of slighting him, it would have been kinder to Simon had she encouraged him. Funny to think that, had she chosen, she in her turn could possibly have taken a man away from Denise.

But she hadn't chosen. Even though Denise was mentioning no names, she felt convinced it was Jerry Miller. There was an expression on Denise's face that made Cherry want to take her by the shoulders and shade her or else lock her in her room until she came to her senses. She said bitterly, "It will break Simon's heart to come back here and find you've gone. I still somehow can't believe that you're really serious."

Denise fastened one of her bags and straightened her slim back. She gave a brittle little laugh and told Cherry not to be idiotic. "Hearts don't break, Cherry. Simon will get over it." Then, her curious green eyes with their thick dark curling lashes narrowing as they met Cherry's honest blue ones, "Perhaps, my pet, this is where at long last you're going to be lucky!"

Cherry's cheeks flamed. So after all Denise knew! She'd often wondered if she was right in imagining she had kept her secret, often thought how odd it was that, close friends though they were, Denise really knew so little about her.

She said in a little rush, "Since you've brought that out into the open, I'm not going to deny it. I've always believed that you didn't know. And now that you do, it doesn't matter. You must realize that I don't count with Simon. I never have. It won't make any difference because Simon will never love any other woman. Some men are unfortunately made that way. Some women are, too. Only I suppose you're too shallow and worthless to understand it. Oh, Denise ...." her voice changed now. The anger and bitterness fled from it and there was only an urgent pleading and an almost heartbreaking ring of sincerity. "Denise, I didn't mean to say harsh things to you. It's just that I'm so unhappy for Simon. Darling, he loves you so terribly."

This was true, of course, despite Denise's contemptuous little laugh and that oft-repeated complaint that Simon was wrapped up in his work and Cherry must be blind if she hadn't seen it. "You're just being foolishly sentimental, Cherry," said Denise practically. She gave a little tolerant, rather superior smile. "But then you always were, weren't you? I've often said you're the most sentimental girl I know. You just can't get it out of your head that all men and women don't marry and live happily ever after. And now don't let's argue any more. I've got fifty things to do before I get away. I'm taking the three-thirty to Bristol and whatever happens I don't want to miss it. I hoped perhaps you'd be an angel and help me. Or are you by any chance going to stand sentry over that door and refuse to let me leave the apartment?"

Cherry said heatedly, "I'd very much like to."

Denise laughed. "Oh, darling, don't be so ridiculous. Cherry, listen — this was bound to happen. Simon and I just aren't made to run in double harness. It's far better for one of us to realize it and make the break. To be perfectly frank, I've been sick of Simon for some time. He's so darned dull."

"Denise!" It was a cry of reproach wrung from Cherry's very heart.

"He is, Cherry, my pet."

"Oh, Denise, how can you!"

"Easily, darling. Oh, doubtless Simon is attractive enough to some women — your self, for instance — but I find him horribly, boringly dull."

"And this other man? I take it it's Jerry Miller?"

Denise turned and looked at her. "Now who said it was Jerry Miller?"

Cherry thought, She's trying to put me off. But she's not succeeding. Oh, yes, it was Jerry Miller she was certain. She's seen the way Denise's whole face had come alive the night he'd called for her when she, Cherry, had been at the apartment. If only Simon were not involved! If only his happiness were not at stake! She said dully, "Are you leaving some word for Simon?"

Denise apparently hadn't thought of this. "Ought I to? The conventional note popped up on the mantelpiece? Or should it be stuck on that pincushion on my dressing table? I've never left a husband before. I'm not quite sure of the procedure. No, I don't think so. You're here, darling. You've got twenty-four hours' leave, haven't you? Stay on and greet him with the bad news. Or is that asking too much of you?"

Cherry drew a swift breath. "It's asking the impossible."

(To Be Continued)

A Morning Smile

Overheard at the police auction: "What am I offered for this beautiful bust of Robert Burns"

"That ain't Burns — that's Shakespeare."

"Ha, ha, the joke's on me, folks. That just shows you what I know about the Bible."

Ethel—But, papa, he says he cannot live without me.

Father—Tell him to think up a new one. I told that to your mother.

Dorothy Dix Says—

RAKES, WEAK WOMEN UNTRUE

Others Had Extra Marital Affairs Before Having Fling While Soldiers Away

DEAR MISS DIX—My son is in the army overseas. He is desperately in love with his wife, but in his absence she is running around with other men, both soldiers and civilians, from whom she accepts presents and money. She has told me that she is going to separate from my son as he did not come up to her expectations. What should I do about the matter? I don't want to cause trouble between my son and his wife, yet I feel that he should know of her conduct. WORRIED MOTHER.

WOMEN WANT THEIR FLING

ANSWER—This problem of the philandering wife is one that is brought to my attention every day, for it seems that there are many women who are taking advantage of their husbands' absence to have a fling. Some of these women are rakes by nature and doubtless always had their extra marital affairs.

But many others of them are not deliberately immoral. They are just poor, weak, pleasure-loving women who have not the strength to resist temptation and when the chance came to have some fun, to have men make love to them and give them presents, they shut their eyes to the consequences and started down the primrose path.

Of course, the natural response of a man's family and friends is to tell him of his wife's conduct. It burns them up to see her double-crossing him, befooling him, making him the subject of pity for those who love him and a jest for the ribald-minded, and they feel that they should warn him of how he is being mistreated.

But inasmuch as he is helpless to correct the situation, why add to his miseries by telling him that which is bitter than death to him? Why not let him live as long as he can in his faith in his wife? Surely a man who is enduring all the hardships of war and who is facing death and danger needs to have nothing else added to his troubles.

And perhaps some bullet will make it so that he will go to the end, happy in his trust in the wife he loves and never knowing that she has betrayed him.

DEAR MISS DIX—What chance for happiness do you think a soldier 21 years old would have if he married a woman of 27 who has been divorced and has two children, 11 and 12 years old? ? J. H. T.

TOO LONG A CHANCE FOR YOUTH 21

ANSWER—I would say that it would be about as long a shot at happiness as he could take, and that unless some miracle has worked in his behalf that he would be Number Two in the list of his wife's ex-husbands.

To begin with, the lady is too old for you, not so much in calendar age as in experience. At 21 a boy is still a boy with his tastes and ideas in a flux, changing every day. But at 27 a woman is a woman whose character is formed, who knows the world, and if she has been married and divorced and has two children she is not in his age class. She is practically as old as his mother. You would have little in common with her and before you know it you would be pining for a young wife instead of an old one.

You say nothing of your finances, but unless you have plenty of money you would do a foolish thing to take on a ready-made family of adolescent children. They are a costly luxury, what with schooling and clothes and having their adenoids out and their teeth straightened and such. You are too young to marry, anyway. So put off your wedding until you are ready for it and until you find a bride of your own age.

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a war bride of nine months and my husband is now serving in England. My husband was always popular with the girls and I was always jealous and figured that the only way to let him know how I felt was to go out with different fellows myself, which caused us plenty of arguments and quarrels.

Now my problem is this: He doesn't trust me and he feels that I am cheating on him while he is gone. How can I make him understand that he means the whole world to me and that I wouldn't dare risk our marriage by playing about with any boys? MRS. R.

ANSWER—You can't wonder that your husband is suspicious of you when he remembers how lightly you seemed to take your marriage vows when he was around to pay you all the attention and give you all the loving that a wife could want.

You will have to build up his faith in your loyalty and convince him that he is the only one for you. As matters stand, I advise you to watch your step. Flirtatious wives always lose out in the end.

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 Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Times Prices and Trade Board.

Q. What canned fruits are now off the preserves ration list?

A. There are three canned fruits temporarily removed from the ration list. Canned rhubarb is on the list until May 1. After this date coupons will again have to be surrendered. Canned crabapples and canned blueberries are off the list until July 1, when coupons will again be required.

Q. My son is home on leave and has no temporary ration card and could not secure one at the local ration board. What is the arrangement about this?

A. He should have obtained a card before leaving camp. Since January 15th, 1944, ration folders have been issued by the soldier's unit and should be given to him with his pass.

Q. Would you please tell me the ceiling price on butter?

A. The ceiling price on butter varies and is the highest price that any particular store charged during the basic period, Sept. 15 to Oct. 11 ,1941.

Q. How can I obtain literature with instructions for remaking old clothes?

A. Please address your request to the Consumer Branch, Wartime Prices and Trade Board, Ottawa, and a copy of "Re-Make Wrinkles" will be sent to you. This booklet contains specific instructions for remodelling the family wardrobe.

CROCHETED BOLERO IS EASY TO MAKE

DESIGN NO. 958

This lovely bolero is crocheted in the fan design. Easy to make and lovely to wear with your pretty pastels. Pattern No. 958 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian.

Design No. 958

NAME - - - - - - - - - -

STREET ADDRESS - - - - -

CITY - - - PROVINCE - - -

Biscuits that "Click" with the whole family

Magic's Orange-Raisin Biscuits

2 cups sifted flour
4 teaspoons Magic Baking Powder
½ tspn. salt
2 tbspns. sugar
4 tbspns. shortening
½ cup raisins
1 tbspn. orange rind
1 egg
½ cup milk

Sift dry ingredients together. Cut in shortening until well mixed. Add raisins and orange rind. Beat egg slightly in measuring cup and add milk to make ¾ cup. Add to first mixture. Roll out about ½-inch thick; cut with floured biscuit cutter. Place on greased pan. Bake in hot oven (475°F.) about 12 minutes. Makes 16.

Your guarantee of Successful Baking

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

SPRING HOUSECLEANING

Mother Earth is housecleaning
For Spring is in the air
And she must sweep and wash and paint
'Til the land is bright and fair.

She scrubs with soft white snowflakes
The roads and fields between
And rinses with warm raindrops
'Til they are fresh and clean.

She sweeps out all the gardens
Her broom the winds of March,
She washes sleepy crocus buds,
And dips tulips into starch.

She drenches leaves with green dye
'Til they are shining bright,
And dips violets into bluing,
And some she bleaches white.

She spreads a soft green carpet
Across the fields and hills,
And paints gay gowns of deepest gold
For the daffodils.

O Mother Earth is busy
From early dawn 'til night,
For she must sweep and wash and paint
'Til all the land is bright.

—Constance I. Heckbert.

King George has granted permission to the Cameron Highlanders for their pipers and drummers to wear the Royal Stuart tartan. This tartan is bright scarlet, compared with the brick red of the Cameron tartan. The Stuart tartan was granted to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the raising of the Camerons. When the kilt comes back into use again after the war officers and men will keep the Cameron brick red with the cross lines of green. In peacetime the kilt is worn by five regiments — the Camerons, Black Watch, Seaforth, Argyll and Sutherlands, and the Gordons. Territorial regiments which wear the kilt are attached to one or other of these regiments. The London Scottish, for instance, who wear their own distinctive kilt, are attached to the Gordons.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

If an adult called your attention to something in which he was interested, you would stop whatever you were doing and listen or look. Show your child the same courtesy.

ADOPTED ORPHANS

An English couple who lost their own baby have in the last 50 years adopted and raised 11 orphans. Isaac Keller, 75-year-old retired house painter, and his wife, 79, recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary and good wishes came to them from all parts of the world from men and women who would have had no home other than an orphanage except for the Kellers. The project started when their own baby died at the end of the last century and the young husband took his heart-broken wife to an orphanage where a baby girl captured their hearts. When she grew older they adopted another and the cycle went on. Many of the "sons" now serve on the front line from Britain to Gibraltar to India.

WERE VITAMINE - SHY

It took the war to introduce the vitamine to the British housewife. Canadian women who for years have fed their families with the help of balanced-diet food charts would be surprised at the lack of knowledge of food on the part of women who rule British kitchens. "England has always been miles behind Canada in this," said Mrs. Lydia Hortop, a member of the Ministry of Food staff. "When we started our educational campaign English women were vitamine-shy, but they are vitamine-conscious now." The success of the ministry's rationing system is no military secret — but they don't talk much about the story behind the story: The educating of the food moguls to see that the housewife was their partner in crime, and the introduction of the same housewife to the vitamine.

Singling out just one of the problems of keeping up standards that confront the world to-day, Herbert Hoover, in a signed article in the Women's Home Companion, characterizes the rising tide of juvenile delinquency as "a black spot that the women of America could rub out at once." He recognizes the earnest work that is already being done by groups and individuals, but maintains that these agencies cannot do all that must be done. "Here is a problem," he says, "in which an organized crusade of our women is required — a crusade to furnish facilities for proper recreation, but also to force preventive and remedial action by police and military authorities. The stench of juvenile delinquency must be cleared up or the whole front of decency in our race will be impaired physically, morally and spiritually."

Needlecraft

For The Home

DRESS OF DISTINCTION

If you want a frock that lends a full measure of poise and charm, you couldn't do better than choose this design, so beautifully adapted to plain or print fabric.

No. 3665 in size 36 requires 3¾ yards 39-inch fabric.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN, which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address, Pattern Department the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Street Address

City Province

AN EARLY CUSTOM

The word turnpike originated from the early custom of blocking toll roads with pikes or poles- -when the toll was paid, the pikes were turned aside.

YOU WOMEN WHO SUFFER FROM HOT FLASHES

If you suffer from hot flashes, dizzy spells, irregular periods, are weak, nervous—due to the "middle-age" period in a woman's life, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It's helped thousands upon thousands of women to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is also a fine stomach tonic! *Worth trying!* Made in Canada.

Sufferers of Painful SINUS—Get Quick Relief!

Just a Few Drops Relieve Stuffiness.. Make Breathing Easier.. Give You Comfort

It's grand how Vicks Va-tro-nol clears congestion from nasal passages—gives sinuses a chance to drain. Results are so good because Va-tro-nol is specialized medication that works right where trouble is—to relieve painful congestion and make breathing easier. Try it—put a few drops up each nostril—follow directions in folder.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL