

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

**THE OLD SUGARHOUSE**  
By Herbert Durrell Smart

The old sugarhouse in the maple grove. On the farm, far, far away. Has long been neglected and unused. And the roof is in decay. The door on rusty hinges swings. And the chimney's leaning over. The fragrant steam from the boiling sap. Clouds the sugarhouse air no more.

The snow is gone from the hillside grove. The trees are bare and brown. No buckets hang on the maples now. Long ago they were taken down. But I can see the vision still. Of the sugarhouse in the dell. The barrel of sap on the old ox-sled. And the woodpile in memory dwell.

The old sugarhouse is lonesome today. No voices are heard to shout. The chimney now emits no smoke. There is no fire about. The trees have grown old, like you and I. The ox-sled is no more; but remembered still is the maple sap. And the sugarhouse of yore.

**SAVE WOOLLENS**

Emphasis, these days, is on preservation. So keep this year's woollens whole and hearty, extra care in storing is in order. Woollens that are washable should be laundered before putting away. Others dry cleaned and stored immediately in moistureproof bags, carefully sealed. To prevent moths from lurching on summer woollens, experts suggest spraying clothes closets at least twice a month with a reliable household insecticide, with special attention to dark corners and crevices where wool lint may collect.

**TAILORED SPRING GLOVES**

A very practical, and also smart, glove to wear with tailored spring ensembles is of English design—in white or champagne—with pinked seams and cuffs. Leather throng for your convenience marked "open" and "shut," tighten or loosen the glove at the wrist. The same model is available in beige, bright red or green, also lovely warm shades of tan.

**CORRECT DRYING IMPORTANT**

When drying blankets, use two parallel clotheslines. Arrange over the two lines to keep its original shape as much as possible. Avoid drying in strong sunshine. Shade is better both for the wool and for the colour. Turn blanket around once or twice to hasten drying. A gentle shaking will help to fluff up the nap. Do not press—except for smoothing out the binding with a just-warm iron.

**SERVED EASILY**

Serving two vegetables as one cuts down fuel costs, also serving and washing-up tasks. Why not?

**Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN**

Women who suffer pain of irregular periods with crampy nervousness—due to monthly functional disturbances—should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron) very effective to relieve such distress. Pinkham's Tablets made especially for women help build up resistance against such symptoms. They help build up red blood! Made in Canada.

**BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS TO EMBROIDER**

DESIGN NO. 788

The poppies, carnations and old-fashioned field flowers are lovely embroidery on towels, little pillows, bridge table cover or framed as individual pictures. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 788 contains 4 motifs measuring 4 by 6 1/2 inches each with 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.

To CharloTTetown Guardian Needlework Department  
Design No. 788  
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## NO DATES? THEN CHECK YOUR BREATH

76% OF ALL ADULTS HAVE BAD BREATH. THAT'S WHY IT PAYS TO USE COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER

Bad breath is a romance-robbing ; ; ; a friends-losing ; ; ; a success-stealer ; ; ; for others always detect it before YOU do yourself. Take no chances! Use Colgate's Tooth Powder—the tooth powder that cleans your breath as it cleans your teeth.

**TIP TO SMOKERS!**  
Colgate's Tooth Powder is a grand way to guard against tobacco stain! It quickly helps remove dull, discolouring film ; ; ; gets hard-to-clean teeth sparkling with all their natural whiteness and lustre. Stays this easy, pleasant way to clean, sweet breath... sparkling, attractive smiles—today!

**COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER**  
12 1/2c, 25c, 40c

**CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH**

**A Morning Smile**

**NOT LIKELY**  
"Have you paid your rates, Alf?"  
"No, and I'm glad I didn't. I got a form today which said 'Final application, so it looks as though they're going to give it up as a bad job!'"

**Soft Fluffy Rug Will Brighten Boudoir**

Use Candlewick Yarn  
This fluffy tufted boudoir rug will set off your dressing table for you. And even if your fingers are "all thumbs" you can make it. Knitting is the hardest thing you have to do.

Your materials, for a striped design, are three soft shades of candlewick yarn—perhaps white, rose and blue—and a muslin base. Pencil the stripes evenly along diagonal creases in the muslin and, parallel to the creases, rule lines an inch apart over the whole surface. Make dots an inch apart on the lines.

Now, passing a needle threaded with candlewick through a dot (see our sketch), take an 1/4-inch stitch and lay a tuft of 16 2 1/2-inch lengths of yarn across it. Then tie ends of stitch around tuft. In a tight knot.

Soon the whole rug's tufted and you're ready to sew rug to backing! For complete directions see our 32-page booklet. Describes and diagrams exactly how to make the tufted rug; tells how to make hooked, woven, braided, crocheted rugs, in many beautiful designs.

Send me in coin for your copy of "How to Make Your Own Rugs" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

## MORSE'S TEA

To Maritime tea drinkers MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE stands for the best tea value for the price. \$1.00 per pound.

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### TWO WOMEN ARE BEHIND DOOR OF MAN'S SUCCESS

#### They Are His Mother And His Wife — Mother's Influence Greater

According to the old proverb there is a woman behind the door of every man's success, or failure. These are his mother and his wife, and which one is the more important in deciding his fate, it is hard to say.

Generally the wife is accredited with her husband's rise, or his downfall. If a man prospers, we cast bouquets at the feet of his thrifty wife, and certainly no one can overestimate the assistance that an ambitious woman, who is a real helpmeet, gives to her husband.

And on the contrary, when a man is a failure, we click our tongues against our teeth in sympathy and say: "How can you expect a man to make any headway when he is weighed down with a wife who keeps his nose to the grindstone with her extravagance, or who has given him chronic dyspepsia by her bad cooking, or who has broken his spirit by her henpecking and nagging?"

Granted that every wife does have an important part in deciding her husband's fate, I think it is the mother who really plays the leading role in determining his destiny. For while a superman may succeed in spite of being handicapped by a foolish wife, the man who is handicapped by having had a foolish mother has been deprived of the very elements that he requires to succeed.

A wife's influence can never be all-powerful with her husband, because when she gets him his character is formed, his habits fixed, his goal set; and while she can modify these and alter them to a degree, while she can change him from what his mother made him.

**MOTHER FASHIONED HIM** She has made him what he is. She has set her seal upon him. He hasn't a taste or a habit that she has not taught him. He looks at life, death and death and whether he is a stand-patter or a quitter; whether he can stand up and take the blows of life on the chin and come up smiling, or whether he is a coward who never even puts up a fight against hard luck, depends on the mother who fashioned him; and if the hand of the potter shrank, no other woman can repair the damage she did.

If Mother has melted down Johnny's backbone while he was still in the cradle, no wife can supply him with a spinal column that will enable him to stand up to a man's responsibilities. If Mother has spent twenty or twenty-five years in coddling and pampering him from the time he was a baby, no wife can inspire him with a fighting spirit that will make him go out and do battle with the world. If Mother has worked while Johnny loafed, no wife is enough of a miracle-worker to turn him into a go-getter.

And this difference between a mother's and a wife's influence calls attention to what is perhaps the most curious phase of the whole matter, and that is that mothers undervalue their influence over their sons, while wives overvalue their influence over their husbands. No mother deliberately sets out to wreck her little boy's life by spoiling him. When she never teaches him to control his appetites, she doesn't think that she is bringing up a potential drunkard or rove.

**MOTHER'S WORK STANDS** When she thinks it is a mere childish prank for him to break the neighbors' windows or throw mud on a fine car, she doesn't think that she is rearing one of the hoodlums that fill our jails. When she never makes him do any work or do anything that he doesn't want to do, she does not realize that she is turning out one of the men who never can make a living but who drift from job to job until finally they end in a hobo camp.

No, she thinks that having made her son the kind of a man she doesn't want him to be, when he is grown he will turn into the kind of man she wishes him to be. But it never happens. Her work stands. And if mothers are victims of their wishful thinking about the importance of a mother's influence, girls are even more the victims of the optimistic belief in a wife's influence, as is witnessed by the millions of them who marry drunkards in the belief that marriage is a cure for alcoholism; who marry philanderers to reform them, and good-for-nothing ne'er-do-wells, confident that they can make them get up from the do-nothing stool and hustle.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

**TIMBALES OF SALMON**

One can salted, 4 hard-cooked eggs, 3 eggs, salt, pepper, lemon juice, white sauce parsley.

Flake canned salmon into bits, removing all bones and skin. Rub the yolks of the hard-cooked eggs to a paste and stir them into the minced fish; mix the whites of the eggs as usual, add the yolks, add them into the salmon mixture; season with salt, white pepper and lemon juice, a dash of cayenne; beat the mixture into the well-beaten yolks of three eggs; add the whites of three eggs beaten stiff. Pour into buttered timbale cases; set these in a pan of boiling water and bake about 25 minutes. Turn out on hot platter; pour about the timbales a white sauce, into which chopped parsley has been stirred.

**Get NEW PEP AND ENERGY**

**Dr. Chase's Nerve Food**

CONTAINS VITAMIN B1, ESSENTIAL MINERALS

## TILLIE THE TOILER— ENFORCED POLITENESS.

DIDN'T SABOTAGE YOUR CAR. I DIDN'T EVEN TOUCH IT. I ASSURE YOU I KNOW YOU DID. YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE THERE BUT I GIVE YOUR WORD. WHAT GOOD IS YOUR WORD? YOU CHEAT LITTLE WORKING GIRL. I'M PROUD TO BE A WORKING GIRL. YEAH! AND I SUPPOSE YOU'RE PROUD TO BE TRYING TO UNDERMINE ME WITH BILL—YOU—YOU—YOU! UGH! MARTY TOLD ME TO BE POLITE—GOSH! HOW CAN I BE ANYTHING ELSE WHEN I KNOW THAT YOU WEAR ONLY HIGH-PRICED ALL-WOOL GOODS.

## HOUSE OF HATE

By Isabel Garland

HOUSE OF HATE  
By ISABEL GARLAND  
CHAPTER I

So that was that. It had been, Serena thought, rather like playing a game—a heart-breaking game with the lust all against you and no chance of winning, but one which you played sportingly to the end. She read the letter again while Paul watched her.

My dear Paul—Your letter of September thirteenth is at hand and as it has been so long since I heard from my youngest son, it came as a great shock to me. I was not surprised, however, to learn of your financial plight. You may remember that I anticipated some day contrary to my wishes, seven years ago.

As to your request, I am sorry to say that I am unable to assist you with a monetary loan. However, since your situation appears to be critical, I am glad to extend to you the offer you so ungraciously refused once before. If you will bring your wife, Serena, to Good Hope Farm and assume the managerial duties of the estate—your brother Chadwick is worse than useless—shall be happy to offer you a home in return. As you remember, the house is large, amply able to accommodate us all. Do not, however, bring any pets—dogs, cats or birds—with you. I abominate all such animals.

If you decide to accept my offer, please notify me by wire and I will forward you a small check to cover the expenses incidental to your trip. Thurber will meet you at the Tru-dale depot.

I remain as always, your loving mother,  
Mabel Charity Comstock.

"Loving!" said Paul bitterly. He took the letter from Serena's hands and threw it into the wastebasket. "How's that for a mother's letter?"

"She must be a strange person, Paul."

"Strange! She's incredible!"

Serena shook her head. "Don't say that. You hurt her terribly by leaving home to study architecture. It's been festering for a long time."

And how she's got me right where she wants me," Paul said grimly.

He began to pace the room. His little black dachshund Salamander lifted his head to watch him with anxious eyes. Serena was watching him, too, a little frightened by the cold fury in his face.

"She hasn't softened a bit in seven years," she went on to crack the whip again. "She's hated me from the day I decided I couldn't stick it any longer and cleared out."

"I can't believe that she's as hateful as you picture her," Serena said, troubled. "You must be misjudging her, darling. After all, she's your mother."

"Don't remind me of it. Boy, I'll bet she's getting a kick out of the spot I'm in now. I can just picture her, reading and rereading my letter that smile, Serena. I never heard her laugh and the only time she smiles is when the joke is pretty painfully on the other fellow."

"Then—then are we really going up there?" asked Serena wistfully, with a glance around the shabby, sun-bright sitting room of their little apartment in New York.

"What can we do but go?" Paul swung round to face her. "I'm done for, Serena. I haven't had commission in nine months and all we have in the world is seven dollars and twenty-two cents in what kind of a tight cat I put up now!"

What indeed, thought Serena. For months, now, they had staved off capitalism, giving up their friends—except Alan Leighton and his sister Helen—worked and pinched and hoped. Now the fight was over.

"So—" said Serena and drew a long breath. "We go home to Mother. Well, what of it, darling? It won't be long. One of your commissions is sure to go through. She caught hold of Paul's hand and laid it against her cheek. "Oh, darling, don't worry so. We'll still have each other, won't we?"

"He pulled her up into his arms. "Serena, you're a sport! I ought to be shot for getting you into a jam like this, but—oh, well! I'll write out that wire, while you call Alan and tell him the sad news."

Mrs. Comstock's first words were, "I distinctly said no pets, Paul. She did not even glance at Serena. Paul, grasping the lead on which Salamander wriggled and wagged, drew his thick, black brows into a scowl. He looked like a defiant small boy as he confronted the woman in the tonneau of the high-bodied old touring car. The station platform was vibrant with conflict.

"Sorry, Mother," he said curtly. "I'll keep him out of your way, but if I stay, Sally stays."

His mother said again, "I will not have an animal in my house."

"Okay," he turned on his heel. "Come on, Sally. Back we go."

"Paul! Don't be a fool!" Mrs. Comstock said sharply.

He came back, his body stiff with rebellion, his eyes on the ground. Mrs. Comstock turned her head slowly and inspected her daughter-in-law. "Present your wife to me, Paul," she said coldly.

## RADICAL REDUCTION IN RUNS!

Join the LUX DAILY DIPPER

Of course it's hard to make do on a slim war-time dress budget if you always have to be buying new stockings. A stocking run today is a tragedy!

Cut down runs by dipping stockings in Lux every night, soon as you take them off. Lux keeps stockings threads e-l-a-s-t-i-c so that they stretch under strain instead of popping into runs.

And it removes perspiration acid which rots silk, causes runs and holes when left in stockings overnight. Lux helps to make stockings last for ages. So start your daily dipping tonight!

**TONIGHT—dip your stockings in—LUX**

A LEVER PRODUCT

## SECTION IMPORTANT FOR RAILWAY UPKEEP

MONTREAL, Que., May 13 — Sectionmen are important at all times for the proper upkeep of railway lines. Theirs is an all-year-round task to patrol and inspect every yard of track within their assigned territories throughout the Canadian National Railways System including the Grand Trunk Western and the Central Vermont lines, a continuous job throughout the year but in the "open" season the work greatly increases. Rail and ties are required in great tonnage and continuous sections are each in charge of a foreman. Each section looks after main line track and sidings, averaging nearly nine miles of rail for each working unit.

## REQUIRE MUCH BALLAST DURING RAILWAY YEAR

MONTREAL, Que., May 13 — Maintenance of the right of way of the Canadian National Railways is a continuous job throughout the year but in the "open" season the work greatly increases. Rail and ties are required in great tonnage and continuous sections are each in charge of a foreman. Each section looks after main line track and sidings, averaging nearly nine miles of rail for each working unit.

And it requires perspiration acid which rots silk, causes runs and holes when left in stockings overnight. Lux helps to make stockings last for ages. So start your daily dipping tonight!

## Needlecraft For The Home

You needn't give up your favorite fashion, just because the skirt looks so frayed. Strange as it seems, this frick can be made of less than the average yardage, and will have the Government's blessing as well as your own.

Style No. 3219 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 2 5/8 yards of 38-inch or 3 yards of 35-inch fabric.

**WEST COVEHEAD SCHOOL**

Honor Roll for April.  
Grade X—Myrtle MacMillan; 2, Alvin MacDonnell; 3, Gloria Maye.  
Grade IX—1, Betty MacMillan; 2, Kathleen MacDonald.  
Grade V—1, Florida Thomas, Austin Maye; 2, Gertrude MacDonnell; 3, Doris MacMillan, Aletha Maye; 3, Glydon Willis.  
Grade III—1, David MacKinnon; 2, Melvin Willis; 3, Isabel MacKinnon.  
Grade II—1, Billy MacKinnon; 2, Ada MacKinnon; 3, Ira Marshall.  
Grade I—1, Gloria MacMillan, Ernest Bell, Ina Bell, Billy MacKinnon, Ira Marshall.  
Edith Z. MacEwen—Teacher.

**WHY HAVE SORE FEET?**

JUST RUB IN

**MINARD'S LINIMENT**

"KING OF PAIN"

3219  
SIZES 10-20

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 30 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau, CharloTTetown Guardian, CharloTTetown Guardian Needlecraft Department, CharloTTetown Guardian, Style No. 3219 Size \_\_\_\_\_

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## ARTFUL FELLOW

Irate Customer to Tailor—That suit of clothes I bought from you the other day is full of moth holes. A Tailor—That's all right, sir, a moth never eats cotton, and when your friends see these holes they will know that you wear only high-priced all-wool goods.