

Women's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

SWEET DAY

Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright. The trial of the earth and sky: The dew shall weep thy fall to-night.

For thou must die. Only a sweet and virtuous soul. Like seasoned timber never gives; But through the whole world turn to look. The chiefest lives.

—George Herbert (1593-1633)

A bud has the remarkable power to reproduce every part of a tree—stem, foliage, branches and fruit.

FINGER TIPS

Five minutes each every day means the difference between "uncared for"—and "lovely" finger nails. A week's manicure is almost a "must." Let them go between manicures and they are bound to look awful. Exaggerate only exaggerates. Magnificent, rouged-out, clipped nail tips, which are what you get when you skip routine daily care. If you can form two tabs, you will see a good way to solving your problem.

The first manicure involves the way you dry your hands every time you wash them. Wipe each finger separately. Then push back the cuticle of each nail with a "cotton" covered finger-tip to do it. Finish up with hand cream or lotion, rubbing gently into the bases. The other hand is an every-night-before-bed routine. Wrap the end of an orange stick in absorbent cotton, dip it in cuticle remover, and run it gently around the base of each nail to keep cuticle back and under the tip to keep it clean and white. Nail structure is delicate, and a girl who uses any kind of pointed instrument for "digging" at her nails usually has any kind of nail disease. Use a nail brush in its place. Use it or an emery board to smooth up the edges of the nails. That does away with rough places that might tear paper and ruin a nail. Finally rub oil into the nails and lotion or cream into the hands. None of this takes as long to do as it does to tell. In fact both routines can pay dividends for nothing about fonder than you are a fastidious person—a set of ten beautiful fingernails.

Farms of under 50 acres and over 175 acres are increasing in number in Kansas, a recent survey disclosed.

In West Virginia it is an old custom to burn the hats of fathers when their first boy is born.

IF YOU WEAR PATENT LEATHER!

Patent leather shoes can be kept in condition throughout the season by rubbing them with vaseline once a week, and to dry for a week then rub it off. If you get any mud on your patent leather shoes rub it off while it is still wet. If you let it set dry before you try to take it off, it is liable to scratch your shoes. For polishing patent leather shoes use a soft cloth.

Another tip in keeping shoes nice at this season of the year is to use a little glycerine. Brush the shoes well and rub the glycerine into the leather with a sponge or soft rag. When they are nearly dry brush them with a soft rag.

This will give your shoes a wonderful polish and they will keep their shine for two or three days, only needing an occasional rub. It also makes them soft and pliable and keeps them in good color. Take care of your shoes. It's a good habit to get into for your shoes can, as the saying goes make or break appearance.

FALL STYLES

The smartest girl—fall 1940 style—is a perfectly groomed, natural-looking beauty with shorter hair, shorter nails and shorter skirts. Long bobs are not so long. Claw-

like, pointed nails are considered old hat. Pinafores and the knee-length sports skirt, worn with longer socks and requiring smooth, white knees, are the style news of the hour.

Both the shorter skirts and the pinafores give their wearers a fresh unspoiled look with which heavily made up eyes and slicked hair would be incongruous. This fall's debutante will try to look a glorified version of herself—not like a movie star or her sophisticated older sister.

Shells contain soap and water her best friends, using them to clean her hair once a week as well as for a daily tub or shower and twice daily face and neck cleanings.

She'll have three creams on her dressing table—one for cleansing, one for softening and another to wear under makeup.

In addition to the creams and a couple of hair brushes, of course, she'll have on her dressing table hand lotion, a manicure kit, waver lotion, perfume, rouge, lipstick, powder and perhaps mascara for evening. Obviously, she won't need "great" creams, eye creams or other wrinkle-eradicators. She, like other, doesn't have any wrinkles to eradicate.

"CAP" COIFFURE

Ultra chic is the new "cap" coiffure which one of the best hair-dressers recommends especially for college. The hair is cut quite short, the crown left smooth and straight, with the ends all the way around finished in little ringlets.

This is a simple hair-do to wash and set at home and to manage between visits to the hairdresser. The curled ends are attractive whether they stay in orderly ringlets or simple brushed-out curls. The hair does not look untidy even after a blowing about in the breeze.

Brushing is all-important. It removes scaly deposits on the scalp, gives dry hair a healthy sheen and tends to normalize the over-active flow of oil from the scalp of the oily-haired. It is indeed the great cure-all for hair ailments. And anyone who cannot have professional scalp treatments a couple of times a week certainly should brush her hair every night.

A Morning Smile

"Dear Teacher," wrote a mother to the school principal. "You keep telling my boy to exercise with his diaphragm. Maybe rich children can afford diaphragms, but how about when their father only makes \$150 a day, and has got five children to keep? First it's one thing, then it's another, and now it's diaphragms. That's the worst yet."

New anti-Nazi joke going the rounds in the U.S.A.

A "drunk" propped up against the bar, shouted: "Hitler is a horse's neck!" A lad nearby knocked the glass out of the drunk's hand.

The drunk poured himself another drink and announced determinedly: "I'll say Hitler is a horse's neck!"

The bystander socked him, and this time the drunk found himself on the floor.

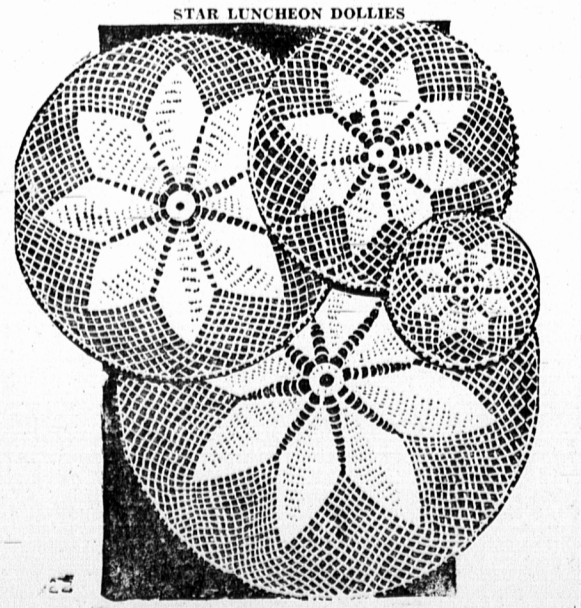
He looked up and indignantly asked: "Say, where am I—in Germany?"

"No, son," was the reply, "you're in Kentucky—and we have a lot of respect for horses here!"

HOME IMPROVEMENT LOANS

OTTAWA, Sept. 6.—(CP)—Home improvement loans in August numbered 2,579, with a value of \$979,169, Finance Minister Isley reported tonight. This brought total loans since November, 1936, to 116,419, worth \$46,593,196, the report said.

Numbers and amounts of home improvement loans during August, include Prince Edward Island, 21, \$48,189; Nova Scotia, 171, \$53,167; New Brunswick, 26, (\$24,745.)



Four sizes of crocheted luncheon doilies create a complete set for formal service. Pattern No. 322 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and enclose 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown, Guardian.

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RIVALS OF THE TRAIL

By Samuel White

"I slipped away in the canoe," she laughed, "to be alone with these stars and this beautiful night." Alone! Claude, his hand on her hip, stifled suddenly. "I'm sorry I interrupted you, Miss Ross," he said with dull formality. "But you must know it is dangerous for you to be out alone, with Chavignaud so near."

"Oh, bother Chavignaud!" In the starlight Claude could see her eyes upon him and her lips that were an old fool. And she looked up at Claude, her eyes smiling again, "you didn't really interrupt—or if you did I'm not sorry."

Her frankness was as disconcerting as it was charming. Claude realized that Margaret was an impulsive young lady, with the determination to follow out those impulses. He was thankful for the darkness that hid the hot flush on her cheeks.

He led her to the boulder where he had been sitting and dropped to the sand at her feet, devouring the same and sensible theories that even a middle-aged man would have to give up. She seemed unconscious of his gaze as she leaned back, hands braced on the rock at her sides, and stared into the stars.

"I love this trip," she said suddenly. "The excitement, the action, the coiters—I'll be sorry when Claude said, 'You're going to join your father on English river?'"

"Someday, Miss Ross, I can't picture you as a frontiersman's wife. And he'd his breath for her reply. Her face sobered, still raised to the stars. "And I," she said solemnly, "I can't picture myself as the wife of anyone else. I think the woods will always be my home."

"You'll never had an opportunity to really thank you for saving me that night," she said softly. "You never come over to our fire. Why? The matter is, what if you don't have? Common canoes do not mingle with the executives of the firm."

Margaret laughed. "That's a foolish excuse." "Not at all," Claude said stiffly. "It would be bad for the discipline. And for me as well, because my merit before I may become friendly to you uncle."

"What about me?" Margaret asked softly. "You!" Claude sat suddenly erect at her feet trying to read her mind. She turned toward him, hands clasped on her knees, her face magnificently serene. "I'm not a girl, I'm a woman. Almost as though they were parts of his body outside of his control, his hands rose forward, and he drew her up with him, her face turned expectantly to his.

"I shouldn't tell you," he said, "I wanted to wait until I'd proved myself, until I'd shown you that I was worthy of you. I've watched you, night after night, sitting there by the fire, laughing, or sometimes sad. I've wanted to tell you that I love you! That I love you since that day in your uncle's office and that night at the carnival."

The words tumbled from his lips like water through a rapids in the spring. Margaret's lips, full and soft near his, were inviting. He crushed them to his and felt again the fierce sweetness of their response. After a long moment Margaret fell back in his embracing arms, stared at his face strangely, then snuggled her head against his chest.

"Claude! I'm glad," she said simply. "As they stood there a murmur reached their ears from the camp. A murmur at first, but it soon grew to a roar, and then into a regular thumping call. The two, their faces capable of making a measured chant out of almost any sounds, were singing Claude's name."

"Claude Gall-i-neet Claude Gall-i-neet!" It was the usual summons to the leader's campfire. With his name ringing in his ears, Claude started suddenly, and hurried Margaret to her canoe. He helped her in, then pushed off, leaving her in the stern.

As he banked the craft and handed Margaret ashore, the voyagers set up a victorious shout: "Le vola le vola le vola!" The two, their faces deep red, walked over to the light of McGillivray's fire.

The Northwest leader's face lit up with a shy smile when he saw Claude and Margaret together. But as Margaret sat down on the plied-up rugs beside him, he grew serious and called to Andrew Vining, standing behind McGillivray, came and took a place beside Claude, McGillivray nodded to him.

"Chambly is gone," Andrew in-

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

PARENTS SHOULD REMEMBER THEIR OWN YOUTHFUL DAYS

Then They Would Be Better Able to Guide and Advise Their Children—Young People Same Today as in the Past



One of the strangest things in the world is how completely most people forget their own youth and what emotions, desires and thoughts motivated them when they were crossing the dangerous, treacherous teen age.

Some mysterious power seems not only to wipe out from their minds all memory of the real kind of boy and girl they were, but also enables them to see themselves transmuted into adolescent saints. According to his own account, the middle-aged man was never a lazy, loafing lad who dozed every day. He never loathed study or thought school was a torture left over from the Inquisition. He was never girl-crazy. He never hung around some little curly haired kitten until her mother virtually had to sweep him out of the front door.

He was never a rumber stamp who would rather have given than not to have been dressed exactly like every other boy and done the same things. He never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders.

For how can a child talk freely to a father or mother who has always been a bit so in god who never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders; he never made any human blunders.

It would save fathers and mothers a lot of sleepless nights weeping over what is to be done with their children. It would save fathers and mothers a lot of sleepless nights weeping over what is to be done with their children.

But the tragic thing about this inability of parents to remember their own youth is that it makes it impossible for them to help their children at the time they most need help and guidance. It rips a bar between them that no youngsters cannot surmount.

How can John tell a father who was always wise and strong and a model of righteousness even in his youth about the mess he gets into at college? How can Mary tell a mother who always sat across when boys came to see her and talked about improving subjects, about letting a boy kiss her and how thrilling she was?

But father and mother remembered their own youth when they dealt with their children. And if dad could tell John how he, too, had stumbled and fallen and where to watch out for the pitfalls, and if mother could talk as girl to girl with Mary and teach her how to walk discreetly and keep her skirts clean.

Let's talk about the new youth. There is none. Youth is eternally the same, only some of us forget what it was like in our day.

inspires No Confidence. This form of amnesia, which wipes out all memory of their own youth, is virtually epidemic among parents, and it not only prevents them from dealing with their own children, but it also dries up the springs of confidence between them.

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THE COOK'S CORNER

SAVORY STEAK DISH

Two and one-half pounds top round of beef cut in slices about 3/4-inch thick, salt, pepper, flour, 1-3 cup dripping, 2 1-4 cups water, 1 can small mushrooms, 5 dessert-spoons vinegar. Cut meat into 2-1/2 by 3-inch pieces, and sprinkle well with flour mixed with salt and pepper, then sear well in the hot fat. Then brown the button mushrooms, drained well first. Then place the meat and mushrooms in a pan, add the vinegar and water and pour this over the meat and mushrooms. Cover, and simmer for about 1 3-4 hours. Serve with mashed potatoes, and carrots.

REDDER RED CABBAGE

To keep red cabbage from turning a dark unpalatable color, add a little vinegar to the cooking water. Use as little water as possible and cook only until tender. For a medium-sized red cabbage, the rule of thumb is easy to remember. For a medium-sized red cabbage, cut into small pieces, add two table-spoons of water, two table-spoons vinegar, two table-spoons brown sugar, two table-spoons butter, one stick cinnamon, few cloves, two sliced apples, salt and pepper. Simmer over a low flame about two hours.

PEACH DUMPLINGS

2 cups sugar
2 cups water
3 table-spoons lemon juice
1-4 cup butter
6 peaches, sliced
9 table-spoons sugar
2 1-2 cups flour
1 teaspoon salt
4 table-spoons baking powder
1-2 cup shortening
3-4 cup milk

Method: Combine the sugar, water, lemon juice and the 1-4 cup butter. Cook at boiling point for 5 minutes. Peel and slice the peaches. Sift together the flour, salt and baking powder. Add the shortening and cut this in until the mixture is in coarse crumbs. Add the milk and mix to a soft dough. Turn out onto a lightly floured board. Knead lightly for a few seconds and roll out to about 1-4 inch thickness. Cut the dough into about 6-inch squares. Place a mound of sliced peaches in the center of each square and sprinkle each with 1 1-2 table-spoons sugar. Fold the corners of the dough to the center and pinch the edges firmly together. Arrange the dumplings in a greased pan and pour the prepared syrup over them. Bake in a moderate oven (375 deg. F.) for 20 to 30 minutes. Serve these hot with icy cold cream—not whipped.

DUKE GRASPS CONDITIONS

MONTREAL, Sept. 6.—(CP)—The Duke of Windsor, Governor of the Bahamas, has grasped the local conditions of the islands "with 100 per cent of our most outstanding governors." Hon. Harold G. Christie, a member of the Governor's executive council, said in a radio broadcast here today.

Mr. Christie arrived here by airplane, and expects to spend several days in the city.

Guitar Simple to Play With Help of Diagrams

Playing the guitar is a sure road to popularity in school activities, to parties or dates. And nowadays it's so easy to learn! Simple diagrams show you in a jiffy how to play the chords used in accompanying a song.

For the first measure of that old favorite "Little Brown Jug" you use the D Major chord shown in our diagram. Above are the notes of the chord and below you're shown the way to play them on the guitar.

The vertical lines represent the strings, the horizontal lines the frets or tiny metal bars crossing the finger-board.

Press the fingers of your left hand on the strings near the frets where you see the fingering 1, 2 and 3. At the same time pluck the strings near the sound hole with your right hand, first playing the thumb (X in the lower part of the diagram) and then striking with the other fingers together. "O" indicates an open string or one which you play with the right hand alone.

Have the fun of playing the guitar! In our 32-page instruction book you'll find which part of the guitar fingerboard explained. Describes methods of playing and correct fingering. Gives diagrams and directions for chord accompaniment; includes melody and guitar accompaniments for seven favorite songs.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Easy Lessons in Guitar Playing to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

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It's easy as pie! I use the new "Top-Speed" Rinso. It washes clothes actually many shades whiter than old-type soaps

AND SO HER FRIEND TRIED THE NEW RINSO

RINSO'S EVEN BETTER THAN YOU SAID! WHAT A FAST-WORKING SOAP IT IS. IN A JIFFY IT GIVES A TUBFUL OF THICK, LIVELY SUDS!



I WISH I COULD MEET EVERY WOMAN FACE TO FACE! I'D SAY, 'IF YOU HAVEN'T TRIED RINSO LATELY... PLEASE DO SO! IT'S A WONDER FOR SPEED... AND GETS CLOTHES A WHITER WHITE... IT'S SAFE... LEAVES WASHABLE COLORS FRESH AND BRIGHT!'

Not one or just a few—but the makers of 26 leading washers recommend Rinso! Rinso is grand for tub washing, too. It soaks clothes clean without harsh scrubbing or boiling.

New Rinso Contains Marvelous "Suds-Booster"

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE) Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is according to the stars

For Monday, September 9th
—Doubtful influences that suggest cautious planning and action, especially with new contracts, estimates. Be direct, truthful, fair and insist on like treatment. Be patient.
—APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Favorable rays for practical and urgent issues, bettering business and personal relationships and helping government activities that will safeguard your future security and liberty.
MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—All important and difficult matters will require exquisite management and diplomacy this difficult day. And you are an expert in diplomacy when you want to be!

Clever too at working out deal and intricate problems. Don't use!

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—Don't worry about the amount or quantity of financial results showing today. Rather search yourself about how much are good is the work you produce. Improvement, readjustments and re-organizing are first in favor.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Go among your competitors, exchange views; find new ways and means to improve your own situation. Take on more work if it is all possible. Aim to succeed, to advance.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 2 (Virgo)—Mixed vibrations. Side-

(Continued on page 8, Col 4)

Needlecraft—

—For The Home

Three to get ready for the cool days to come are included in this pattern—a suspender skirt, blouse and jacket. Your little girl can wear all three together or team them with other articles in her wardrobe. Jacket and skirt may match or contrast, according to your preference, and you should make two or more blouses of insure always having a fresh one on hand. Get started now while warm weather gives you plenty of leisure time, and have the suit ready for the first days of Fall.

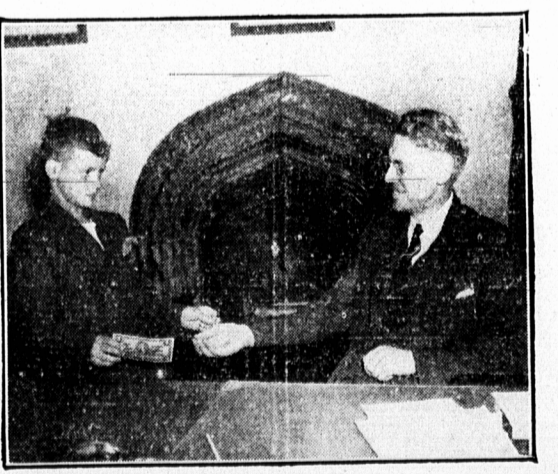
Style No. 3087 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14. Size 8 requires 1 1-4 yards of 39-inch fabric for short sleeved blouse; 3-4 yard for jacket; 1 1-8 yards 54-inch for skirt.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish. Style No. 3087 Size _____

SABOTAGE IN FRANCE
PARIS, (via Berlin) Sept. 2.—(De-liver—AP)—The German commander Versalles has ordered municipal authorities to post special anti-sabotage sentinels day and night because of the discovery of an army telephone cable had been cut.

Use Minard's for dandruff.

The True Canadian Spirit



Larry Helman, of Woodroffe, is a happy boy today. He has just received a photograph of himself and the Hon. J. L. Isley, Minister of Finance, autographed by the latter.

Larry came in to the Finance Department of Ottawa the other day to make a gift of \$1.95 to the Government of Canada "to help win the war." In conversation with him, Mr. Isley found out that he is eight years old, and the son of a Canadian soldier now stationed in England. Larry and his aunt, who is only eleven years old, got the idea that they also could "do their bit" for Canada's war effort. They organized a little bazaar of their own, putting up a card table beside the road in front of Larry's house. Here they sold lemonade at one cent a glass, candy and old toys. Together they raised \$1.95, but, in some way or other, one cent got lost.

On leaving Mr. Isley's office Larry said that he thought he would be able to have another bazaar in the near future.

The photograph shows Larry handing \$1.95 to the Minister of Finance

"MIDDLE-AGE" WOMEN

HEED THIS ADVICE!!

Thousands of women are helped thru "trying times" with Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—known as "the relief-giver" in relieving female functional troubles. Made in Canada.



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