Dorothy Dix Says—

TIME FOR MARRIAGE

Soldier Should Realize Lack Of Need To Rush Into Matrimony

DEAR MISS DIX: Before the war I was engaged to a school teacher but we broke the affair off by mutual consent. I now have been in the army over four years and have seen quite some action. As a result I am more or less confused concerning women. Somehow I feel that the war has cheated me out of a happy marriage in the future.

I am going with a girl of 21 and I am 36. I don't know whether I should keep going with her and corresponding with her or not on account of the difference in our ages. We have a lot in common—about the same intelligence, like the same sports and have the same philosophy of life—but while she is always willing to go out with me when I go home, she regales me with stories of the swell fellows she has been going with. Can you give me a tip on this matter?

SERGEANT

STAY SINGLE NOW

ANSWER: Yes I can, and if you will take the tip, it will be one you will thank me for to the longest day of your life. It is: Don't commit yourself to this girl. Don't marry any girl until after the war is over and you have re-established yourself in some occupation that will enable you to support a family.

Evidently you have gotten into a sort of panic about getting married and you think that if you don't take a wife right away, you are doomed to be an old bachelor. Take it easy, soldier. Your fears are unfounded, for after the war, the world is going to be packed with marriageable girls and you can pick and choose among them for a wife.

From what you write about your ex-fiancee and the present incumbent of your fancy, it seems certain that you have never been really in love. So why be foolish enough to tie yourself down to a girl who may not be at all what you want? Wait until you get home and have a chance to look 'em over before you make a final decision. Just remember that the girl crop is one that never fails, and bear this in mind—that war has changed not only you, but also the girls you left behind. None of us, male or female, are what we were before this great crisis in our lives.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a 16-year-old boy and am very troubled. A whole year I have supported my mother and five brothers and sisters, but now my father has begun sending Mom some money. I still have to pay the rent, which is $40 a month. I work hard all day and when I come home, I have to get my own supper and press my suit and my mother expects me to work around the house.

I have a sister of 15 who does nothing and I think she should help with the support of the family. What do you think I should do?

TROUBLED BOY.

ANSWER: I don't think your mother is giving you a fair deal. She should make the younger children help with the housework, and if your fifteen-year-old sister is not old enough to get her working papers she, at least, could earn her own support by doing odd jobs. Baby-watchers are at a premium in these days when so many mothers want to step out at night and have no one with whom to leave their children.

Talk the matter over with your mother and see if you cannot make her see to it that a good dinner is prepared for you when you come home from work at night and that somebody looks after your clothes. It seems to me that this is the least return that could be made to such a good son and brother.

DEAR MISS DIX: I was married four years ago to a boy now in service. He never told his parents that he was married to me and that he still came to see me. Hence, when he sued for divorce, I was unable to contest it. If I go on a date, I spoil my evening by thinking of my ex-husband. I am too troubled to go to work. Can you tell me what I can do to get him off my mind?

PUZZLED

ANSWER: I would think that a husband who never acknowledged you as his wife during all the four years you were married was such a lightweight that he wouldn't burden your mind very much. So my advice to you is to forget him, which should be an easy enough trick.

The best remedy for any kind of trouble is to go to work and keep so busy you won't have time to worry.

HOW CAN I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean zinc?

A. Cut a lemon into halves, take one half and rub the zinc. Allow it to remain for an hour, then wipe off. It will make the zinc look like new.

Q. How can I remove mold from book bindings?

A. Rub leather book bindings, that have become moldy, with a soft cloth dampened with ammonia, and then wipe dry with a soft cloth or chamois..

Q. How can I remove white stains from polished furniture?

A. If the stains are not too deep, try rubbing with a solution of olive oil and salt.

HEARS THROUGH LEGS

The "ears" of the katydid are located in its forelegs.

CHAMPION CAKE-MAKER

South Carolina has a state fair at which there is a cake-making competition which seems to arouse quite an interest among the citizens, especially the women. But this year the champion cake-maker proved to be, not, as one might expect, a housewife, but instead a six-foot specimen of manhood, who is the chief proof reader of Columbia's morning newspaper.

This gentleman, six years ago, started to learn how to make cakes, and in 1941, he took two blue ribbons for his cakes, and last year he had three winners but lost out in the final judgment. This year he had pound cake, cocanut cake, devil's food and fruit cake, and he won the grand prize.

Human hearing is so limited that we hear only vibrations between sixteen a minute up to fifteen thousand a minute, but we know that vibrations as high as five million a second occur. In such a world we are deaf.

Needlecraft / FOR THE HOME

PRETTY SCALLOPING

Scallops make this simple dress outstanding particularly when accentuated with ruffling. Simple lines and side-buttoning are very complimentary to all figures.

No. 2901 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, and 44. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 39-inch, 2¼ yards ruffling.

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

DUMFRIES, Scotland — (CP)— John Robson, for 65 years on the staff of the Dumfries county council — 55 of them as county-clerk—is retiring at the age of 83.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads simply dissolve and disappear by this one simple, safe and sure method. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from any drug store, sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth, and apply gently—every blackhead will be gone.

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 question to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Price and Trade Board.

Q. I understand there is a cut in my sugar ration. When does this take effect?

A. The cut in the sugar ration goes into effect this month. There is one less sugar coupon becoming valid in June than in May.

Q. Is there a ceiling price on tobacco?

A. Yes, the price of pipe tobacco and cigarettes is controlled by the Prices Board.

Q. I have a summer cottage which I have never rented before. I wish to rent it this year, do I have to have this summer rental fixed by the Board?

A. Yes, there are regular forms which you must complete. These are available at the Regional Office of the Board.

MORNING SMILE

TRUTHFUL

"Did you notice any suspicious characters in the neighborhood" the magistrate inquired.

"Sure," replied the new Irish policeman. "I saw but one man, and I asked him what he was doing there at that time o'night. Sez he: "I have no business here just now, but I expect to open a bank in the vicinity later on."

"Yes," replied the magistrate, "and he did open a bank in the vicinity later on and stole £20,000."

"Begorra!" answered the policeman. The man may have been a thafe, but he was no liar."

On her way to bed the maid looked into her employer's room.

"The master's locked up for the night, ma'am," she said.

Her employer looked puzzled.

"Really, Jane" she said. "He must have been very quiet. I didn't even hear him come in."

"He hasn't, ma'am," exclaimed Jane. "The police station have just 'phoned."

LONDON — (CP) — Lifeboats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution saved 42 lives during April.

YOU TOO CAN HAVE MORE ATTRACTIVE HAIR

Thousands use this easy, economical way to *richer-looking*, more *lustrous hair!* First massage scalp with mildly medicated Cuticura Ointment to stimulate circulation and loosen dandruff. Later, shampoo with Cuticura Soap. Try it! Buy at your druggist's

VARIETY OF MOTIFS HAVE MANY USES

DESIGN NO. 796

These motifs are easy embroidery work and so quickly finished. Odd lengths of floss from the scrap bag may be used to make them colorful. Ideal for children's clothing, curtains, towels, or framed. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 796 contains all motifs shown with complete instructions.

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

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Name

Street Address

City Province

Immensely Popular

KING COLE TEA

Chosen for its Richness and Flavor

COOK'S CORNER

RHUBARB CUSTARD PIE

Line a pie plate with rich plain pastry and sprinkle with a little flour and sugar mixed together. Fill crust with washed, dried, chopped red rhubarb. Mix together 2-3 cup sugar, 1 egg (or 2 yolks if you want a meringue), 1 tablespoon flour, ¼ teaspoon salt, ½ teaspoon nutmeg, and when well blended add ½ cup milk. Pour this over rhubarb in pie plate and bake pie at 375° F. for about 40 minutes. If desired meringue may be made with 2 left-over whites, if 2 eggs are used, by adding 4 tablespoons sugar to them and beating until stiff—add 1 teaspoon vanilla to meringue and spread over pie about 10 minutes before taking time is up. Turn off heat in oven when baking time is up and let meringue finish baking on retained heat.

NOTE: Apples, cherries, plums, peaches may be used in place of rhubarb in the above pie recipe.

RAISIN PIE

To 2 cups raisins add 1 cup water and boil 10 minutes. Mix together ½ cup sugar, grated rind 1 lemon, 3 tablespoons cornstarch, (2 tablespons butter if you can spare them) and mix this into the raisins stirring. Add juice of ½ lemon and pour into pastry-lined pie shell, cover with perforated crust, sealing edges well and bake at 500° F. for 10 minutes, reducing to 350° F. for 40 minutes, baking pie 50 minutes in all.

RAISIN CREAM PIE

(Requires Only 1 Cup Raisins)

Beat 3 egg yolks and add to them 1¾ cups milk, ½ cup sugar ½ teaspoon salt and 2 teaspoons cornstarch. Stir over low heat until thick then add 1 cup raisins. Pour into baked pie shell. Make meringue with 3 whites and 6 tablespons sugar beaten until stiff, put over pie filling in pie and bake at 325° F. until meringue is golden—do not hurry this as this is the only cooking the raisins get. A delicious pie.

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He seems to have no capacity as a machinist."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "financial"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Vengance, veneer, ventriloquist.

4. What does the word "languorous" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with ad that means "praise"

ANSWERS

1. Say, "he seems to have no ability as a machinist." 2. Pronounce fi-nan-shal, i as in fin, not as in fine, and accent second syllable. 3. Vengeance. 4. Producing listless indolence. "To wile the length from languorous hours, and draw the sting from pain."—Tennyson. 5. Adulation.

BABY'S RASHES

are often a sign of upset digestion. See how quickly this type of rash often disappears after the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Pleasant to take, easily crushed to a powder if desired, these little tablets sweeten up baby's stomach and clear out irritating material that also may be causing gas, feverishness and diarrhea. Get a package of Baby's Own Tablets today. They have been the standby of mothers for over 40 years. Only 25¢.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. If a girl has several friends in a city where she is visiting, how should she notify them that she is in their city?

A. She can mail her visiting card to them, bearing her temporary address.

Q. How should one address a woman physician who is married, as "Doctor Smith", or as "Mrs. Smith"?

A. She should be addressed as "Doctor Smith."

Q. Isn't it proper for a wife to enter her husband's private office unannounced?

A. It would be more courteous to have herself announced. He may be dictating letters or talking with someone on something of importance.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAP BOOK

By Roberta Lee

Tasty Puddings

When making bread pudding, sprinkle each buttered slice of bread with desiccated cocoanut instead of currants, and strew some on the top. This will make a pleasant change.

Black Ants

The black ant can be killed by sprinkling the powdered root of black flag around the backs of shelves and along the baseboards of the floors.

Threading Needles

To facilitate quick threading of a needle, try placing a white background directly behind the needle eye.

Shadow Government Continues In Poland

NEW YORK, June 6 — (CP) — An underground "shadow government" loyal to the Polish Government in London is still active inside Poland, despite the Russian arrest of the 16 Polish resistance leaders who headed "the shadow government" during the Nazi occupation, the Polish Telegraph agency claimed today in a London dispatch.

The dispatch said the men who replaced the arrested leaders are "performing their duties in Poland" and that the underground council of national unity, which represented the resistance coalition against the Nazis, is continuing its activity in Poland as the spearhead of the Polish Independence and Democratic Movement.

This War—Four Years Ago

By The Canadian Press

JUNE 8, 1941—British and Free French forces marched into Syria and Lebanon from Palestine in a race against the growing Axis domination of the French mandate, Marshal Petain called on Syrians to resist the "profoundly unjust aggression."

Irene Jones (left) 15, and her 11-year-old sister Jane, arrive at a Philadelphia police station to be questioned about the death of three-month-old Thomas Ripley, Jr., who was found with his neck broken. Police say girls confessed they took baby from carriage and played with him several hours, but denied they dropped him.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

The night light, James was pleased to leave on my account last night might as well have been blown out when he retired, for presently a pleasant drowsiness came over me and then I was lost to every care. Not until this morning, when the birds outside the window called me back to familiar surroundings, was I aware the night had gone and then the light after dawn and the actual sunlight blotted out the feeble flickering one on the bedside table. But even when bodily ills had vanished, a laziness persisted and it was no trouble to follow Judy's suggestion: "You might as well stay in bed today, Mrs. Ellen." I should have gone to assist the others at the now increased duties. As yesterday, my will-to-do failed me. Judy had therefore added responsibilities this morning. She was making bread. This is my work. I think one reason that I have kept it as my own is that more than once I have heard James remark favorably in regard to my ability in this direction. Often, sort of by way of "seconding the motion" when at table and perhaps only by way of making pleasant talk a visitor to our board, in reaching for a second piece would look at me in wonder to say: "Do you know? this is good bread!" "Yes" James would agree "I like Ellen's bread myself" and then as if fearful that he had admitted too much or been over-lavish with his words, he would add: "It may only be that I've grown used to it through the years!" I was uneasy as to what Judy would produce in the way of the staff of life, if left entirely to herself. Would she remember "the salt, Judy?" It would amount to a major catastrophe at Alderlea in the cropping if Judy's bread was a failure. The poor of it discourages a prompt attendance at meal-times while when the good of it abounds—great and satisfying slices of it "not so thick, Judy" disappear as if by magic. I need have entertained no anxiety over James' welfare. The sound of a religious kneading came to me as I "held court" last evening and the first report presented for my approval this morning, contained encouraging news of its condition at the time. I may say said report was offered with a beaming countenance. "It's to the top of the pan, Mrs. Ellen Judy told me. James himself admitted that it was "good enough for anybody" and I in my comfortable convalescence enjoyed the piece she bore to me proudly on the supper-tray. A loaf we had borrowed from Jeanie to tide us over a food-shortage was duly returned when quite often we disregard such things putting them down carelessly under the "mutual aid" column, even though of late the helping has been pretty much one-sided and altogether in our favor.

• • •

I was able to take more interest in my surroundings today and in my visitors. Pat when he had herded his cows to pasture called a minute and I found his presence a stimulant. He prescribed a trip for me. "Shure an' it does both body and sowl a world av good to get away", he advised me. But the bed was a soft and inviting place this morning. Rob and Jamie came on an errand. The latter became most confidential when we had some "pop" together. Among other questions, and I have a notion he already has found one avenue of approach to my heart, he asked me. "Did you get your dahlias planted yet?" Grists of crushing came to the mill today and from one of my two new windows I saw the mailman come in past the maple grove beyond the hill—smartly, so to make his tedious but interesting round quickly and then get to his farming. Judy and Pard saw him too. She immediately appears from either the heights or the depths for "that letter in my cup" and Pard comes out of the everywhere to meet him or to bark a friendly greeting. The wind swayed the trees gently from the west, this first day of June and while in the prevailing dampness there was an absence of "butterflies, bobolinks and clover" yet before the month is out creamy roses with the blush of dawn about them and beautiful red ones in the border will unfold in the dew-pearled mornings. Whether the present month will make brides of any of the communities' fair ones, I can not say. Cupid is one of the slycst males I have ever known working his wiles in mysterious yet delightful and surprising ways.

• • •

Visitors came this evening when I was beside the kitchen fire and Judy had gone to attend a concert in the Braeside hall. This building is at a distance from us and is as I have said, on the river road. No distance, however, offering a delightful entertainment at its end, would be too far for Judy. Her one worry as she baked her bread and set the pantry-cupoabrds to rights was the overhanging clouds, she went at intervals to the porch to regard. Field work went on, interrupted only at meal-times and this was the day the women-folk were relieved of a duty that has been ours since the short bleak days of fall. The red calf which James predicts will make "a good one was graduated to an adult class. No more drinks are to be carried to her but she will follow the milk cows to their well worn watering-place, at the mill-stream, there to quench her thirst in a cooler more sparkling water.

• • •

James is in his arm-chair beside the radio. We have heard the "late" news. In the far east the war rages, the strength of millions pitted against millions and there is no let-up. In England as in Canada war-time Prime Ministers go "to the country" to find their nations wishes as to the government's affairs. And I recall that even with war's end in Europe, there can be no standing still—no abiding. But everywhere life, leading, beckoning, challenging, ever moving on and on. Only perhaps for the briefest of seconds when as presently a day fades into the next one or when a year hangs at the turn does it seem to pause and then rolls onward to new and ever-changing events. We sit quietly, no sound but the clock's ticking—and my pen—to disturb James reveries. A car, head-lights cutting a brilliant and extensive swarth in the darkness comes in the Alderlea road. Doubtless Judy returning, "catching" a drive with one of the neighbors. James winds his watch, then tucks it back into a pocket, and makes his way to the stair-foot door. So,

Until tomorrow — Diary—Good-night.

KISS YOUR TIRED FEELING GOODBYE!

Popless Many Suffer Low Blood Count—And Don't Know It.

The baffling thing about low blood count is that you can weigh about as much as you ever did—even look healthy and strong, yet—you can feel as if you had lead in your legs, dopey, tired and popless.

Low blood count means you haven't got enough red blood corpuscles. It is their vital job to carry life-giving oxygen from your lungs throughout your body. And just as it takes oxygen to explode gasoline in your car and make the power to turn the wheels, so you must have plenty of oxygen to explode the energy in your body and give you going power.

Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today. They are world-noted for the help they give in increasing the number and strength of red corpuscles. Then with your blood count up, you'll feel like bounding up the stairs as if you were floating on air. Ask your druggist for Dr. Williams Pink Pills today.

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

THROUGH A GLASS

A light on my window pane
And now again, the dark;
A light on my window pane
And never a trace, or mark.
Out of the night it came,
Into the night it goes;
A gust of golden flame,
A burst of burning rose;
And I know not whence, nor where,
This flowering out of space,
In a sudden golden glare
For one brief instant grace.

So on the Glass of Time
Our quick lives come and go,
A flash, a flare, a rime,
A snowdrop from the snow
On the window Glass of Time,
And why?—We do not know.

—Clare Maude Garrett.

To store celery, wash it thoroughly and pack in a tightly covered jar in a refrigerator.

The slime gland of the snail opens just beneath its mouth.

In ripening many fruits become mushy due largely to the conversion of the pectose substances into pectic acid.

Ohio's first oil well was drilled in 1860-61; since then nearly 175,000 wells have been drilled and over 23,000 were producing in 1944.

A policy of the United States National Park Service is not to disturb the wild animal life in any park until a scientific appraisal has been made of the probable effects of such action.

Cacao thrips, Selenothrips rubrocinctus, a native of tropical America, now occurs in most cacao-growing countries and is a real pest in the West Indies, West Africa and Brazil.

Typewriters for the American Army in Europe are being made by Belgian workmen in a recently-captured German factory which had facilities to produce typewriters for writing practically every modern language, including Chinese.

"Mahatma" is not Gandhi's name. It is a religious title meaning "great soul". His real name is Mohandas.

The red fox is a better mouser than a cat.

The two-fingered grip for bowling balls was introduced in the United States in the 1880's. Prior to this the bowlers had merely palmed the spheres.

Giant Chinese green onions grow from two to two and one-half feet long, two and one-half inches in diameter and weigh more than three pounds apiece.

COOKING ASPARAGUS

Try asparagus for a change the Italian way, pouring over the cooked tips not only melted butter or margarine, but plenty of grated parmesan-style cheese too. The only way to get rid of every last grain of sand is to snip off all those scale-like leaves that grow along each stalk, before you even rinse.

Protect your rugs from strong sunshine. Turn them end to end frequently to equalize fading, shading and wearing.

GIs BUY IRISH LINENS

It may be hard for civilians to know what to send the man overseas, but members of our armed forces, stationed in the United Kingdom, seem to have no trouble selecting sure-to-be-appreciated gifts for the girl back home. A favorite choice of Irish linen and the gifts, according to the boasting girls do among themselves, run all the way from one sheer linen handkerchief, tucked in a letter, to a three-yard Irish linen demask tablecloth with a dozen matching napkins.

Mattresses should be cleaned frequently with a vacuum cleaner or a soft brush. Covers of sturdy material help keep the mattress clean and can be removed easily for laundering.

DON'T TREAT HOME AS BOARDING HOUSE

Home should not be a boarding house for the children. When it has become just that something is very wrong. That error dates back to the childhood of these grownup sons and daughters who now are out in the world earning money and "paying board" to father and mother with the attitude that they are doing more than their share.

It is the attitude that makes mischief. Such children were not taught to share the obligations of home as well as its comforts. Mother did all the work, father paid the bills, the children accepted this arrangement without giving anything in return.

Wrong Attitude

When a child is reared to take without giving, to enjoy without sharing, he becomes selfish and in the relationship of his parents stupid. He does not see, do not feel, cannot understand why he is offending his parents and why he is never comfortable in his home. He cannot be blamed for his thoughtlessness for the attitude was acquired by the experience his family gave him. He is not to be reared, selfish.

Wise parents allow children to share the hardships, problems and suffering of the family group, with all the comfort and joy that comes of being together. They give the children all the necessities, food, clothes and comforts, but they share it. That way they learn what living together means. That way they learn the joy of unselfishness. Teach them to do things without for another's sake, to work for another's comfort, to think of the father who works so hard for them, and of the mother who devotes her life to them, that home will be home, not a boarding place.

LOWESTOFT, England — (CP) — Lowestoft church treasure buried in the graveyard during the early days of the war, now has been dug up again.

BANBURY, England — (CP) — Alderman Theo Clark, 66, completed his third term as mayor of this Oxfordshire town, died suddenly at his home.

• mellowed in wood
• delightfully aromatic
• uniform in strength
• sparkling clear

HEINZ VINEGAR

a salad's best friend