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

Helpful Hints For The Women Folk

THE SINGING KETTLE

By Silver Spurs

The song my little blue kettle sings
Is a welcome to friends far and near,
It tells of joy my heart is singing,
Especially to those I hold most dear.

My kettle waits with joy and gladness
The aroma of tea from Ceylon,
Made in a dainty pot from China.
To drink with tidbits while it looks on.

My kettle sings a song of the wind
When a boisterous storm rages high,
Then meekly sends out ribbons of song
Till it steams and steams itself dry.

Keep on your song, oh, bright brass kettle,
What pictures dance in your misty steam
Keep on your sweet sputter and sizzle,
To keep alive my heart's fondest dream.

A Complete Gift

When giving away the children's outgrown shoes, don't forget to include their outgrown rubbers. The old rubbers will rarely fit the new shoes and will prove a blessing to the mothers receiving the shoes.

Stained Ash Trays

Those ugly stains from cigarettes that so discolor copper ash trays will disappear like magic if cleaned with a cloth dampened with ammonia and then dipped into any household cleaner. Wash in warm soapsuds afterwards and dry well.

A Blackout

If your brick fireplace has become darkened with age and the white lines are a dirty gray, try painting the white lines with a black lacquer, using a small pointed brush. You will be pleased with the modern, clean-looking fireplace when you are finished.

GETTING THE FAMILY UP FOR BREAKFAST IS OFTEN DIFFICULT

By GRACE LUCKHART.

(In Vancouver Province)

I heard a story the other day of a postman giving his successor some pointers about the route.

"Be careful of No. 675 on A avenue. Keep to one side as you approach the house," he advised. 'That man comes out like a bullet every morning."

From my quiet little backwater of home, I have had time to think and make observations about the business of getting up and out. I think there should be some special technique adhered to, especially these dark mornings. Although in a climate such as ours, when we enjoy an almost continuous blackout throughout the winter months, the technique might appear all the year round.

You may argue, of course, that there is no trouble in your family—that you belong to the class that sets the table the night before, leaving the egg ready for the boiling, the toaster ready to be connected and the cereal ready for the milk. (The latter puts you in a different category. If the people in your family have time to eat cereal in the morning, you don't need help.)

GETTING UP MADE EASIER.

The whole secret, naturally, is getting them up in time. I know of one man who tried every conceivable kind of alarm clock. The soft, musical kind, the fire alarm ring, the police siren. He got used to them and slept through them all. Then, being of a mechanical turn of mind, he fixed up a gaget with wires that hooked on to his bed clothes. At a given time in the morning the alarm went off, the bedclothes lifted right up to the ceiling He got up. That's the best idea I've discovered so far.

I'll never forget my Uncle Bob back on the homestead, calling his five sons in the morning. He slept downstairs, and they were all upstairs. It seemed to me, from my bed in the spare room leanto, that Uncle Bob started his profane abuse in the middle of the night. He had a strong ringing voice, and did he use it! He had a special line for each son. It was something remarkable, and very funny — especially in retrospect. Although I used to promise myself that some day I'd rise, guest and niece though I might be, and proceeding into Uncle Bob's room, I'd take his shotgun from the shelf over his bed where it had rested since the Riel rebellion, and bean the old gentleman. He'd make his last call.

However, on sober second thought, I realized that the wheels of progress must turn, and the various homesteads and preemptions would never be cultivated if voices like Uncle Bob's were silenced.

However, to go back to our immediate problems, many women have discovered it is really easier on the nervous system to get up and get men-folk off, than to cower under the bedclothes listening to every move they make, and following them every step of the way. Personally, I haven't much ear for music, but there's nothing wrong with my kitchen ear. Bill pulled out the wrong drawer looking for the bread knife the other morning, and I yelled at him.

STICK TO THE NECESSITIES.

I used to set the breakfast table for my menfolk, and carefully cover the butter and the marmalade. That's a mistake. What if a few germs and some dust happens to float around? Men don't care. And it takes half a minute to remove covers. Besides it puts them off their stride.

Once I used to board in a private family, but I didn't have to go to work till nine. This family had one of the first electric toasters, and you ought to have seen the kitchen sink when they had all gone. Carpeted with burnt toast — and the bread all gone!

I'm pretty fast in the morning myself. If I do get up, I can eat my breakfast, prepare Bill's, likewise his lunch and read the morning paper. All at once!

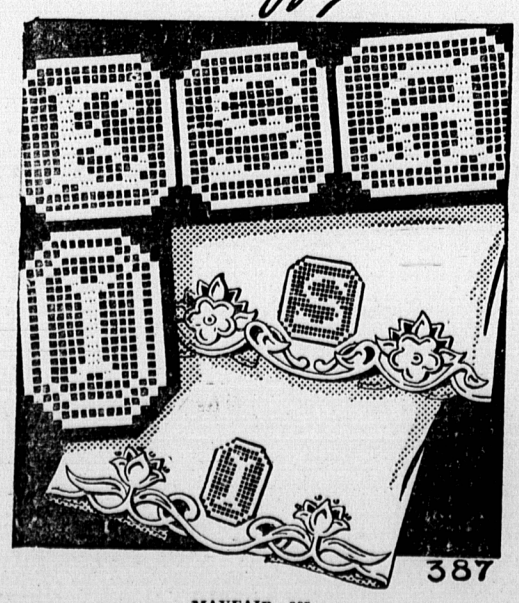
As I said before, you have to have a special technique and stick to it!

WOMEN WANTED

38 to 52 years old. Women who are restless, moody, NERVOUS—who fear hot flashes, dizzy spells—to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Pinkham's is famous for helping women during these "trying times" due to functional irregularities. Get a bottle today from your druggist! WORTH TRYING!

Crochet Initials with Cutwork for Pillow Slips or Towels

by Mayfair



MAYFAIR 387

Crochet initials combined with cutwork—one of the most popular new vogues in the needlework world. These motifs have been charmingly and delicately designed for guest or hand towels, pillow slips or scarfs. Simple to work and a pleasant pastime indeed, for your leisure hours.

The pattern includes transfers for two pair of pillow slips or towels, complete sets of crochet alphabets, working instructions and stitch diagrams.

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, Charlottetown Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department.

Design No. 387

NAME _____

STREET _____

PROVINCE _____

THE COOK'S CORNER

SPANISH MACARONI CASSEROLE

1-2 lb. macaroni
1-4 lb. cheese, grated
1-2 cup diced celery
2 medium onions, chopped fine
1 No. 1 can tomatoes
1-4 chopped green pepper
3 tablespoons butter
2 cups medium white sauce
Salt and pepper to taste

Method: Cook macaroni in boiling salted water until tender and drain. Melt the butter in a pan and cook the onion, celery, and green pepper in this until tender. Mix together the well-drained macaroni and cooked vegetables. Place a layer of this in the bottom of a greased baking dish, sprinkle with cheese and then some of the canned tomatoes. Continue in layers until these are all used. Cover the whole thing with the white sauce. Cover and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for 30 minutes.

Medium White Sauce

4 tablespoons butter
4 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk

Method: Melt the butter in a pan and mix in the flour. Gradually add the milk and cook, stirring constantly, until the sauce is thick and smooth. Season to taste with salt and pepper.

RAISIN-HONEY PIE

This raisin pie is just a little different to the usual. The honey is used as sweetening and along with the fruit juices give it a flavor all its own. If you like the flavor of honey you will like this pie.

One-half cup orange juice
3 tbsp. lemon juice
1 cup cold water
One-third to one-half cup liquid honey depending on the sweetness desired
One-quarter tsp. salt
Grated rind 1 orange
3 tbsp. cornstarch
One and three-quarter cups seedless raisins
1 tbsp. flour
1 tbsp. butter
Pastry made on the basis of 2 cups flour

Combine the orange juice, lemon juice, water, honey, salt and grated orange rind and place in a pan and heat to the boiling point.

Mix the cornstarch with a little cold water and then add to the hot liquid.

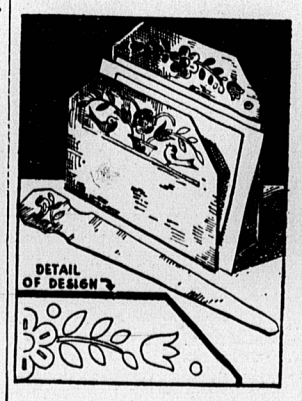
Rinse the raisins and shake dry. Add to the hot mixture and remove it from the fire.

Have ready a pie plate lined with pastry. Sprinkle the flour over the bottom of the pastry and then pour the filling into the pie plate.

Dot the butter.

Cover with pastry and seal the edges in the usual way. Make a slit in the top for the steam to escape. Bake at 450 deg. F. for 10 minutes and then reduce the heat to 425 deg. F. for the remainder of time, approx. time 40 min. Serve slightly warm. Serves 6.

Rich-Looking Desk Set You Can Etch Yourself



Easily Trace Designs on Copper

Stunning on your desk — a letter rack and paper knife of richly etched copper. And it's fun and simple to etch them yourself—from designs printed for you.

You'll need two sheets of 18-gauge copper — one 5½ by 10 inches, the other 1¾ by 10 inches. Begin by clipping off corners of large sheet for rack. Shape smaller sheet like knife shown.

And now to prepare for the etching. Take your printed patterns and transfer the designs to the copper, using carbon paper. Then, with a fine-pointed brush, paint the background with asphaltum varnish, leaving the designs unprotected.

In a china dish, mix the acid bath — ½ pint nitric acid to which you carefully add the same amount of water. Gently slide in pieces of copper When the designs are eaten to sufficient depth, remove copper from bath, and wipe off varnish with turpentine.

It's just as easy to make other lovely articles for gifts and home. Besides giving complete directions and patterns for the desk set, our 32-page booklet has instructions for making a wall holder for plants, a lamp shade, a fire screen, book ends, a batik scarf — many more items.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Decorative And Useful Objects Everyone Can Make to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

DOROTHY DIX SAYS

SELFISH HUSBANDS ARE CAUSE OF THE DECLINING BIRTH RATE

Lack of Children in Homes in These Modern Times is Because Men Don't Want to be Fettered

It is the fashion to blame women for the declining birth rate and to say, when there is only one child or no child at all in a household, that it is because the wife is too selfish, or too cowardly, or too self-indulgent to go through the agony of child-bearing and the years of slavery of child-rearing. But I think that this is a mistake, and that it is men rather than women who are lacking in parental instincts and who are the ones who are anxious to escape the burdens and responsibilities of having children. Certainly, judging from the letters that come to this column, it is oftener the husband than the wife who does not long for the patter of little footsteps in the house and who prefers golf to babies. I rarely get a letter from a man complaining that his wife does not desire childen, but I get thousands of letters from women who are eating their hearts out in longing for the little child they will never have because their husbands don't want to be bothered with children. One of these women writes me:

"I am crazy for a baby. Suppose I am the maternal type. Anyway, I'd give my pearl necklace any day to have little arms around my neck. But my husband is not willing to have a family. Says children cost too much that they are always having to have their adenoids out, or their teeth straightened, or they have the measles or something. And that they are noisy and troublesome, and that they could cramp our style; that we couldn't go away on trips together like we do, or run around to parties. We would have to stay at home and take care of the babies.

"And he says that if we had children we wouldn't be all in all to each other as we are now. They would separate us. Come between us. We would be more interested in them than we are in each other. Maybe that is all true, but I don't care. I want my baby all the same, and he doesn't."

There are so many other letters similar to this from wives who want families and husbands who don't, that it leaves one to infer that the patriarchial spirit is not very strong in the modern man. Evidently he doesn't regard children as a crown of glory, but as a source of bills and something that keeps him from getting a new car every year. Given his choice between a streamline model and a screaming infant, he takes the car.

This anti-baby attitude on the part of men is no doubt greatly influenced by the fact that so many women continue on with their jobs after marriage. As long as having children did not affect a wife's economic status is was one thing, but when having children prevents her from bringing in her share of the bacon, it is a different proposition. It is the expense of the baby plus mama's loss of salary.

So long as there are no children the self-supporting wives are no expense to the men to whom they are married. On the contrary, they are not only a source of profit, but they make for their husbands a comfortable home that gives them more luxury at less expense than they could enjoy at a boarding house or a club. This makes it matrimony de luxe for hubby, but a baby breaks up this pleasant graft. Wife has to give up her job and her pay envelope. A more permanent home has to be established. A baby doctor has to be set up. And, all in all, it is not to be denied that a child is an expensive luxury.

Therefore, an ever larger number of men are avoiding paternity. They want their wives as pals and partners, somebody to play with and yet who can pay their part of the score. But I think that they make a terrible mistake, and that in their selfish grasping at the pleasures of the hour they miss the greatest happiness that life can give them.

Love Prospers Over Good Health

Dear Miss Dix—The other day I fainted and the man to whom I was betrothed broke the engagement, giving the excuse that he was not rich enough to support a delicate wife. Has this anything to do with love? GERTRUDE.

Answer:

Not much to do with love, but a lot to do with prudence. One likes to think of a true lover as being so chivalrous and tender that he would cherish a frail wife the more when she needed a strong arm to lean upon. On the other hand, it is but fair to look at the matter from the man's side, and certainly it is a great handicap for him to have a wife who is not up to par from a health standpoint.

A man must be infatuated, indeed, with a woman if he is blind to the fact that if he marries an invalid he will spend his life slaving to pay doctors' bills and druggists' bills and hospital bills. Nor is it a gay prospect to look forward to coming home to a wife who is sick and nervous and peevish, instead of one who is gay and healthy and strong.

When a woman falls ill after she is married her husband is in honor bound to stand by her and do all that he can for her, but I don't blame a man for not wanting to marry a woman who is already in poor health. DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE)

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

For Wednesday, April 10th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Opportune and stimulating for new enterprises, brokerage and banking interests; you working with steel, masonry; manufacturing tools, machinery, airplanes; driving vehicles. Also favorable for research, writings, study and travel.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Between 7 a.m. and 2 p.m., excellent vibrations. Cooperate with those who can advance you and your employer's interests. Personal benefits indicated. Romance rates, too.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) — Practical, financial and all important activities rank high in today's chart. Personal likes and dislikes should be put aside and the general good taken into consideration. Gains indicated in business and financial dealings.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —If you deal in table delicacies, toiletries, perfumes, dress accessories, flowers, floweral decorations and the like, today particularly smiles on your interests. Chefs should outdo themselves in quality and artistry. Children's parties rate especial attention.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)— You may have to prove your cleverness today in more ways than one. Sift values from useless items, don't waste time with idlers and DO tame a desire to overindulge pleasures.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Your vivid imagination and ability to criticize books, plays or other writings can bring you fresh benefits this keen "mental" day. Investigations, detective work, government and kindred confidential matters also highly favored.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Stimulating and encouraging to inspirational and spiritual matters and for projects that are humanitarian. Have no part in gossip or unpatriotic intrigue.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Specialists in all lines of endeavor, students, lawyers, physicians, singers and actors; Extend yourselves for more than ordinary success this good day. Benefits indicated.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Between 7:20 a.m. and 1:50 in the afternoon four excellent aspects tend to make this period propitious for intelligently aggressive achievement. New business, bettering old and familiar matters, paving the way for greater activity sponsored.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Employer or employee, army or navy man, government retainer, you in whom our interests are entrusted and you whose work may often seem to be unappreciated, friendly stars approve your earnest endeavors.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Engineers, specialized mechanics, draftsmen, builders and inventors. Work on your bright ideas. Keep improving your work and broadening your knowledge. Beneficent rays for all Aquarians.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Attend early to important duties. Push steadily ahead but don't force matters. Day may be more receptive to slow but ingratiating methods. Be patient, perservering.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY combines courage, determination and mental cleverness with a charming personality. Continuity of purpose important if it is to achieve the success that can be his (or hers). Help it build a strong spiritual foundation. Has organization ability.

BEST YEAST

RICHER IN NATURAL VITAMINS

Feeling Sluggish?

Ten to one your nervous, run-down feeling is due to constipation. But there's a way-out—the *best* way. Take a month's treatment of Best Yeast, two cakes daily, dissolved in milk, water . . . Then note that *natural* elimination is restored with your old-time pep and vitality.

Made from the pure health-giving sugars of Maritime Spruce.

Already USED BY MORE MARITIME BAKERS SOLD BY MORE MARITIME GROCERS THAN ANY OTHER YEAST!

Commodore Norah

By ANGUS MacVICAR

MAN AND BOATS

David went, without another word.

The bitter enmity that had suddenly arisen between Norah Grant and David McGregor soon became a topic of conversation in the village. It was rumoured that the girl had sworn to put her rival out of business and her actions seemed to support the idea.

She bought two additions to her father's fleet and had all his skiffs fitted with the new echometer apparatus, which can detect the presence of herring shoals when the human eye and ear have failed. She instituted an arrangement whereby her crews received a higher percentage of the catch, and in return expected them to be continually at sea, even though on occasion there was little prospect of finding herring.

The fishermen shook their heads and were inclined to blame the softhanded Hector Menteith for encouragaing Norah in her innovations. They wondered what old Peter Grant would say if he were suddenly to return. Over beer they would foretell trouble for his daughter.

"She doesna understand," they would say. "At the fishing ye've got to be canny. Men and boats must be rested now and then."

In spite of such talk, however, matters were beginning to look serious for David McGregor. He could not afford to offer his crews more money, and some of the less loyal spirits left him and were employed by Norah Grant. He was faced by the knowledge that the rival fleet, better equipped and more fully manned, was generally able to reach the markets before his and secure the good prices.

His crews worked hard to meet the threat to their livelihood, and many like Jock Galbraith, looked upon Norah Grant's opposition as a personal affair. But the power of money was a difficult obstacle to surmount.

One evening, about a fortnight after the accident which had led to all the trouble, an engineer was fitting a new propeller in the Silver Spray, while the crew slapped paint and varnish upon her damaged hull. David and Jock stood at quayside, watching the work and discussing the situation.

"And now you see what's happening," said David gloomily. "Norah Grant is spending money like water and working her men to the bone trying to land catches ahead of us. If we don't have luck she'll smash us. The markets are bad enough already, thanks to the troubles abroad and the chance of war, and all my capital is in the skiffs."

Jock spat into the smooth water. "Ye're ower pessimistic, David. If she's her faither's daughter she'll forget her bad temper in a month. She'll have the sense to see that in the fishing business cut-throat methods dinna pay. Her men'll turn against her in the long run."

"Her father knew that, I know. But she's had so little experience. And besides—before things come to a head I may be in the soup. Do you know this, Jock—I blame that Menteith fellow for a lot of trouble. He's out for her money and he wants the pile to be as big as possible."

"Ye're no' an admirer o' his, eh?"

"Admirer! Jock—it beats me to know why Norah Grant should throw herself away on a speciment like that."

Jock's eyes twinkled.

"Aye, it's a pity. But I dinna suppose it matters much to you, David, since ye hate the sight o her?"

"Of course it doesn't matter," replied the other with sudden stiffness.

"Are ye suing her for that new propellor?"

"I don't know. Is it worth it? The lawyers would get all the cash."

"Oh, please yersel'. It's no' for me—"

David caught his companion's arm. "Look, Jock, look at that kid. What's he doing?"

Jock turned. In the gathering dusk he could see a boy stretched out over the parapet of the pier about twenty yards away.

"It's Archie Grant. Been fishing for cuddins, and his hook's got stuck below the parapet."

"The young ass. He'll overbalance," David started to run. "Archie!" he shouted. "Mind what you're doing."

But even as he spoke the thing happened. There was a muffled scream and the boy's body went hurtling out and down into the deep water, thirty feet below. His little white face stared up for a second, then disappeared.

Near at hand, skiffs were ranged beside the pier, but they were empty, since this was a Saturday, and the fleet remained in port over the week-end.

David did not hesitate. He kicked off his half-length rubber boots, discarded his packet and dived. He felt the icy chill of the water as it closed about him. He gasped. He could see a white blur close to him. His hand went out and grasped a piece of cloth. Wildly he kicked to the surface.

Archie screamed.

"All right, old man!" muttered David. "We'll be ashore in a minute."

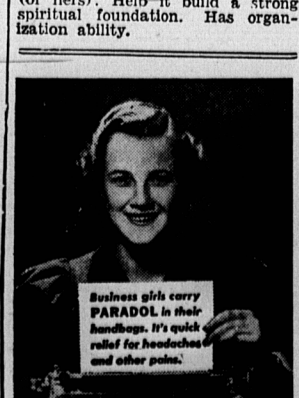
A slight movement of the tide, however, was carrying them almost imperceptibly away from the pier. Hampered by the boy's struggles, David found that when he tried to swim towards the barnacle-covered piles he could make little headway.

He heard shouts and a sudden dull, throbbing sound. He looked over his shoulder, beyond the lines of skiffs, and to his horror saw the bluff bow of a lighter bearing down upon them. He realized sudden y that the part of the pier from which Archie had fallen was the usual berth of vessels bringing cargoes of coal to Invercon.

"David!" yelled Jock Galbraith. "Here's a lifebuoy. Look out!"

Wrenched from the wall of the fish-buyers' shed, the lifebuoy came whirling down. It splashed into the water a few feet away, attached to a rope, on which the men ashore were

(Continued on page 10, Col. 4)



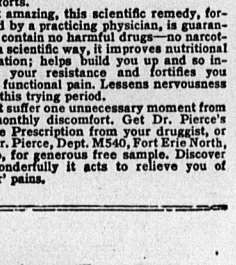
IMPROVED 3 IMPORTANT WAYS!

Let Palmolive, made with gentle Olive Oil keep you "Schoolgirl Complexion" all over!

Get 3 cakes of the new improved Palmolive. You'll be thrilled to see how quickly it brings to all your skin a fresher, lovelier, longer-lasting youthfulness.

Follow this simple Palmolive beauty treatment. For your face, throat and shoulders, and for your bath, gently massage into your skin a warm, rich, Palmolive lather. Cleanse the pores thoroughly. Rinse with warm water, then with cold. That's all. Yet there is no surer way than this, to help keep real, all-over skin beauty.

Listen to Palmolive's "Happy Gang" C.B.C. Network, Mon., Wed., Fri., 2 to 2.30 p.m. Standard Time.



REMEMBER DR. DAFOE CHOSE GENTLE PALMOLIVE FOR THE QUINS

A Morning Smile

Englishman — With all due deference, my boy, I really think our English custom at the phone is better than saying "Hello?" as you do.

American — What do you say in England?

Englishman — We say: "Are you there?" Then, of course, if you are not there, there is no use in going on with the conversation.

Don't Suffer PERIODIC PAINS

Try This Way For Relief

Mrs. Cora Davis writes: *"Functional periodic pains caused me so much misery that I was weak and nervous. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for a while, was relieved of the pain, and gained strength."*

FOR over 70 years, countless thousands of women, who suffered functional monthly pains, have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time—and have been overjoyed to find that this famous remedy has helped them ward off such monthly discomforts.

Most amazing, this scientific remedy, formulated by a practicing physician, is guaranteed to contain no harmful drugs—no narcotics. In a scientific way, it improves nutritional assimilation; helps build you up and so increases your resistance and fortifies you against functional pain. Lessens nervousness during this trying period.

Don't suffer one unnecessary moment from such monthly discomfort. Get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription from your druggist, or write Dr. Pierce, Dept. M540, Fort Erie North, Ontario, for generous free sample. Discover how wonderfully it acts to relieve you of 'regular' pains.

Spring Fashions

Spring is the time of year when a bolero dress is very essential. This style is crisp and smart and at the same time will be useful and becoming. Gray flannel is one of the leading fabrics for this new season, and when combined with yellow crepe or pique, is the loveliest combination you can imagine. Navy blue crepe is chic and practical, too, and combined with snowy white is fresh as the first Spring flower. The separate blouse is softly draped at the waistline to give the effect of a sash.

Style No. 3209 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 3-8 yards of 39-inch material for long sleeved bolero and skirt; 1 1-2 yards for blouse.

Send fifteen (15c) (coin is prefered) for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3209 Size .....

Name

Street Address

City Province

Popular Matron — Any letters for me this morning, Bridget?

Susan — There were four, ma'am, but such terrible writing, I couldn't make head or tail of them and threw them away to save you the trouble.