

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

Cats Unlimited

F. H. MACARTHUR

We are told that the cat family belongs to the order of animals called Carnivora. There are two main divisions of Carnivora: those living in the water, such as seals and walrus, and those living on land (including rats, coons, bears and others).

The cat family may be found on every continent except Australia, or rather they are native to every continent except Australia; and though they differ widely, all have certain characteristics that mark them as cats. All have hooked claws and scissors teeth, but do not chew their food.

Ever watch your house pet when it lies sleeping on the floor?

Of course you have. And you have noticed the way the animal can breathe and unshrink its sharp claws at will. The claws of a cat, like those of its species are made that way in order for them to hold onto their enemies with not too great an effort. Heading the family of cats is the lion with its powerful paws and bloodcurdling voice that can be heard for miles in its native haunts.

One of the most curious members of the cat family is the fishing-cat, which catches not only fish but small animals as well. And there is the leopard-like cat, the cheetah, which is half dog. This animal, when taken young, can be taught to hunt like a dog. This curious creature and the domestic cat are the only animals from the feline group that man has brought from the wilds and thoroughly tamed.

It is hard to realize that our domestic cats are cousins of the lions and tigers that roam the jungles, and yet it is true.

Domestic cats make good pets. Children are especially fond of them. Even grown-ups often take a great liking to these soft-purring creatures with their big innocent-looking eyes. Besides making adorable pets, cats always are on the alert for mice and rats; their natural enemies, and I might also add, the enemies of mankind. As foodstuffs destroyed by these rodents in a single year run into big money, breeding pedigreed felines has grown into quite a business, and fanciers, by cross breeding, have been able to develop the fine points of the Persians, Manx, Siamese and many others.

But our common cats, often referred to as "alley bums," have the most distinguished ancestry in that they are descended from the sacred cats of Egypt. When or how they came to their present lowly estate I do not know.

In pioneer days this province was pretty well stocked with wildcats, but they have gone the way of the deer, bear and otter.

Keep a small piece of Brussels carpet for dusting off the leaves of rubber, pandanus and other large plants. It will take off any scale that may be on the plant, and will also give gloss to the

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That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

POSSIBLE CAUSE OF SOME HEADACHES

I have written before of the writer who stated in a magazine article that, although he did not have a headache, he consulted several physicians in a certain city and told them he had a headache. Each physician prescribed a remedy, no two of the entire number of prescriptions being alike. The article was supposed to be a criticism of the physician, but most physicians would smile as they thought of the hundred to two hundred possible causes of headache. A patient would also have a difficult time describing a headache that did not exist. The pain that occurs in the back of the head, neck, shoulders and sometimes down the arm, is caused by a ruptured or crushed disc (the cushion of hard tissue between the spine bones in the neck).

That headache occurs from a slight injury to the head or neck which may cause the head to be bent forward, according to Dr. A. Izard Josey, Columbia, S. C., in "The Journal of the American Medical Association." If you stand sideways to a mirror in a natural position you will see that there are four curves in your spine: a curve forward in the neck, a curve backward in the upper back, a curve forward in the lower back and a curve backward over lowest end of spine.

Dr. Josey points out that during the past two years a group of patients with headache of a particular variety consulted him. While a history of injury was not usually obtained, although close questioning revealed slight and forgotten injuries, there was usually a history of soreness and stiffness or "cricks" in the neck just previous to the appearance of the headaches. The headaches appeared almost daily, beginning at the back of the head and neck and often extending to the forehead above the eyes.

However, the main sign was the position of the head and neck. The X-ray showing that the natural curve forward was not a far forward as it should have been. The position of the head at work, any exertion which placed a strain on the neck or driving a car, often brought on the headache. Any bending forward of the head, lessening the natural curve forward of the neck, thus causing pull on the muscles of back of neck may be one cause of this headache.

In these cases, the head should not be bent forward too long at one time. Heat applications to the back of head and neck give relief.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Any one of these boys are capable of doing the work."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "variable"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Eccentric, economic, ecstasy, eczema.
4. What does the word "derogation" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with cur that means "hasty, or careless"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Any one of these boys is capable of doing the work." 2. Pronounce voh-vee-oh as in no. 1 as in ill; accent first syllable. 3. Eccentric. 4. Derogation. "He counted it no derogation of his manhood to be seen to weep." 5. Cursory.

A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon Macmillan

THE BEECH TREES

(By Prof. Findlay)

The grey trunks glow against the sunset sky. As little branches twist like shattered glass. Suspended in the air on silver threads. That weave a tracing on the reddened brass. As shadows glide among the silvery grey. Of beech tinge at the close of a clear day.

We can see the river shining like silver through the trees now that the leaves are gone, and miles of it to the harbour is lost to us in the summer time. So you see there are compensations in every season in the garden.

I have always lived by a river or arm of the sea and hope that I will continue to see the beauty of the red banks and the tides ebb and flow.

The absence of severe frost has been good for the hardy garden flowers. The new Delia Chrysanthum is the best bloom now, a large standing new variety. A rosy mum with golden centre long lasting and fragrant, the small bronze pom poms are also very good. And as we are counting our garden blessings this November week, we must mention the barberry in the rose garden in the shelter of the evergreen in the wood. Never have I seen such a brilliant bush in vivid scarlet and crimson, the leaves are as bright as the berries. I am sorry that I do not know the name of this barberry.

The new clematis on the east side of the house is still blooming with mauve and crimson blooms by the name of Nelly Moser. I like these Clematis very much and am planning on more varieties for next spring.

Snappingdore is really a perennial but is not hardy in our climate. Many of my garden friends tell me that they got them up for winter bloom and I have used them that way in the garden room and also wintered them in the basement and planted them out in the spring with some success. More carnations fragrant in many colors, more petunias and stocks and wallflowers, tulips have been planted around the bird bath in the south garden. I planned on All Bright, a bright crimson but because of the helpful little two-year old, another variety called Campfire was mixed in the basket of bulbs. In the same color so I know in the spring we will be pleased because it was a happy day for all of us, and this is much more important than any color harmony. Some more tulips remain to be planted and anytime until the ground is frozen hard will be all right for these but the sooner the better.

Gladioli bulbs have been finished and the digging is quite a task with several hundreds to be gathered into boxes in the basement. Many small bulbs have increased the store, also Montebria, Galtonia and Tigridia, the Mexican shell flower, these are not quite as well known as some other bulbs but are beautiful and interesting.

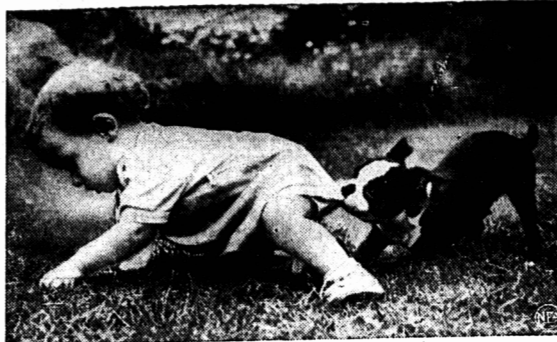
I have learned through the years that combinations of flowers that bloom together is very important, also that the autumn garden should be placed in a sheltered spot. My special corner is to the south of the house with the evergreen hedge as more shelter, then if you have the shrubs and vines with beautiful foliage, you can have a satisfying corner.

Among shrubs the Bridal Wreath Spirea is in crimson and bronze, the Clematis Panicalata has dark green good foliage and is a fine vine for this climate, the five Barberries covered with scarlet berries, the bronze and rosy garden mums, with purple petunias and many dark green forget me notes. Forsythia and Viburnum in good foliage, Sweet Alyssum in mauve fragrant and good for weeks. Nothing is allowed here that is not beautiful in autumn weather and little gardens for the different seasons are much easier and better in every way.

This week I had the pleasure of showing colored slides of the garden to a group of Institute women in a neighboring district. We had a happy time together and in the home I saw a beautiful pink rose with many blooms, a lovely begonia with pink umbels of flowers and roses in the dining room table, a large blue vase of yellow and orange marigolds or calendula beautifully grown. When I complimented the lady of the house she said, "They are grandmothers' flowers." Every where I go I see folk who love flowers.

Here is a poem for dark days: "Speak not of loathing Summer, Spring or Fall Sport and proper clothing Put delight in all. Find your cap a feather Fill your cake with plum Learn to take your weather As the weather comes!"

Not only dresses but unfurled coats in both dressy and casual styles are using these new-looking collars. Some are so large that they fit up around the ears then fall down around the shoulders to form a short cape.



RETRIEVER—Obviously this ambitious little explorer isn't going to get very far while the Boston terrier has his mind made up to keep him out of mischief. Howard Nickerson, of East Norwalk, Conn., won third prize with this picture in a contest sponsored by the Gaines Dog Research Center, in New York City.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Father's Right

Widower Should Marry Despita Protests Of Selfish Children

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a man 55. Have been a widower for fifteen years. When my wife died leaving me with three children, I resolved to dedicate my life to them until they were grown and capable of making their own way. I have done this, and as I have been a prosperous businessman I have given them every advantage. Now the two oldest are grown and out on their own, having successful careers, and the youngest is in college. About nine months ago I met a woman with whom I have fallen in love and whom I want to marry, but my children are bitter against it. No objection to the woman in question. Just that they don't want me to marry anyone. What shall I do?

UNHAPPY HUGH

ANSWER: Say no more to your selfish and ungrateful children, but go off quietly and marry the lady. They will probably raise ructions and say many things for which they will be sorry, but the storm will pass like a summer shower and the time will come when they will be thankful that you have established your own life instead of being a hanger-on theirs.

IN PRIME OF LIFE

As things go in these days you are in the prime of life and can confidently look forward to many more years. These last decades should be the happiest time of your life. You have come to the time when you can slack down in your work, when you can travel and enjoy things, and when you can only find happiness in this latter part of the journey if you have a loved and agreeable companion to bear you company.

Widowed fathers or mothers must do one of three things. They must live alone when their children have left the home nest, and this is a dreary and forlorn state for those who are growing old and who need companionship. Or a son or a daughter must give up marriage in order to stay at home and take care of widowed father or mother and be left solitary and alone in his or her old age.

Or the widowed father or mother must go and live with his or her married children where he or she may be miserable and discontented. Far, far better for all concerned for their own homes, have their own widower to marry and maintain their own homes, have their own interests and the companionship of one of their own age. And foolish are the children who do not give papa and mama their blessings.

DEAR MISS DIX: When my husband and I were married we were about on an average in appearance and handsome youngsters at that. Now that we are middle-aged I have lost all of my good looks and he gets better-looking every year. Everywhere we go women say to me something about how good-looking he is, and it is getting on my nerves and giving me an inferiority complex. I feel that he deserves a prettier wife, but he seems satisfied and he isn't the least vain and conceited. What to do?

SYLVIA

ANSWER: The only thing you can do is to meet the situation with philosophy and thank Heaven that your husband's good looks haven't turned his head and started him out on a career of philandering.

Many a gawky, lanky boy with an Irish-potato face, turns into a handsome and distinguished-looking middle-aged man. But time doesn't deal so kindly with a woman. I have lost all of my good looks and he gets better-looking every year. Everywhere we go women say to me something about how good-looking he is, and it is getting on my nerves and giving me an inferiority complex. I feel that he deserves a prettier wife, but he seems satisfied and he isn't the least vain and conceited. What to do?

Of course, no woman ever really enjoys knowing that she presents an invidious comparison with her husband, but what of it? All that matters is that she suits him, and if he is satisfied with her it is nobody else's business. Few men ever take a really good look at their wives after they are married and so they don't perceive the changes in them. The chances are that you look just as good to your husband now as you did on your wedding day.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have a little saved-off wife. Every time I go to town she raises Cain and the way she talks to me is something awful. What can I do about it?

O. B. D.

ANSWER: The smaller a woman is, the bossier, O. B. D. So if you can get ahead of her, the best way to do is to mind her and save yourself trouble. If you had wanted a woman you could boss, you should have married a great big Amazonian lady.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Cook's Corner

BRAN MUFFINS

Yield—10 medium-sized muffins.
1 cup once-sifted pastry flour or ¾ cup once-sifted hard-wheat flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
¾ teaspoon grated nutmeg
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup bran
¾ cup milk
¾ teaspoon vanilla
¾ tablespoons butter or margarine
¼ cup fine granulated sugar
1 egg, well beaten.
Measure and sift together three times, the flour, baking powder, nutmeg and salt.
Combine the bran, milk and vanilla.
Cream the butter or margarine and blend in the sugar; gradually blend in the beaten egg.
Add the cooked bran mixture and combine thoroughly.
Add the flour mixture and combine lightly with the fewest possible strokes, just until mixtures are combined—do not attempt to mix batter until smooth.
Spoon batter into medium-sized muffin pans, filling them two-thirds full.
Bake in a hot oven, 400 degrees, 20 to 25 minutes.

Morning Smile

SURE BET

A big-time gambler had just died. The funeral was well attended by his professional friends. In eulogy, the speaker said, "Spike is not dead. He only sleeps." From the rear came a voice, "I've got \$100 that says he don't wake up."

Jock, come in now by lantern-light, and recalling a buying of feed on their behalf this morning, teases "this turkey-farming now... What is your honest opinion of it? How does it compare with hog raising in point of return?" "Well, at least, we have a more handsome company," we tell him. "That" he laughs, "is a question! To my mind a pen of fat hogs make a very fine sight, enhanced some I admit, when the price is on the incline. This," he chuckles suggestively, "is something that must be considered in any sort of farm-venture, don't you agree?" And tomorrow a paring! Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night.

Many dishes that call for a cream sauce benefit if the sauce is well flavored; such flavoring calls for a little scraped onion, a dash of Worcestershire sauce or prepared mustard. A tablespoon of sweet pickle relish is also good added to the sauce if it is to accompany a fish dish.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Now that mornings are frosted and evenings more chill, housewives turn energy to the chore of snuggling-up for the Winter—to toiling away Summer clothing and once again in the turn of the years, bring seasonal garments—and blankets to the light of day. Screens are put by, because now indeed has come storm-window time, and if one be so inclined ends of cleaning and decorating delayed by the urgency of other demands in Spring may now be put in good order. Carolyn is thus engaged these days, and amongst the rooms touched by the magic wand of redecoration, so dear to the farm-wife, Jamie's bedroom is decked with new wallpaper—a silvery blue, adorned with tiny bows in contrasting but modest shades, and the border holds daisies, a kin to those which whiten Summer meadows, the first-opened one a treasure for young hands to gather. And as we go to our various seasonal duties, we find we have no sense of resentment over the approach of the colder months, but on the contrary a nice anticipation of the pleasantries their coming shall bring.

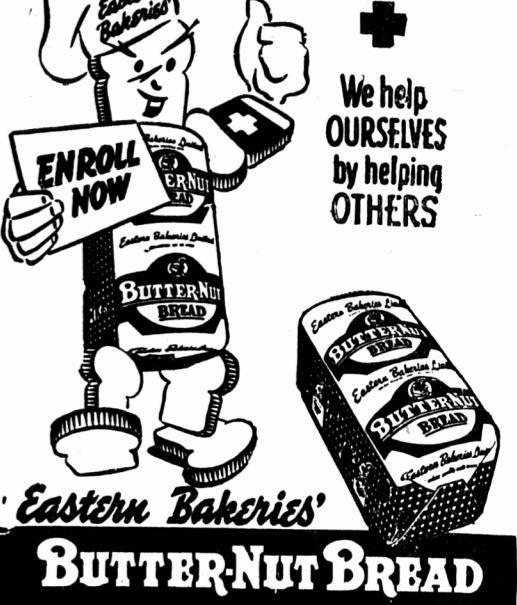
We look happily ahead to the prospect of more leisure to catch up on our "dream" things—the intriguing interests we have signed to undertake and enjoy when hands and mind were taken up with the cares that come to us in the interests of farming; the books we would read. "I'm just afraid I shall die before I get time to read that book," we laughed to James, rather wistfully recently of one whose jacket beckoned with a siren-like touch. "And would it matter so much, Ellen?" he smiled. "No," we acknowledged slowly and fell to wondering if in the strangeness of the human mind, such are only vain desires, because "Faith and at leisure once he is, straightaway he wants to be busy!" has been written of the like.

And so we look ahead, even while experience has taught us that Winter living on this farm of ours, presents its own exacting demands, parcel our time as carefully as we will. And we are so easily led from our schedule! A blue Jay proved to be our undoing this very morning, one that had only called to us from the line of spruces that edge the stream towards the river. His hail was shrill in the cloudy stillness. To farm folks hastening some field work to its completion it is ever an ominous sign, this one which forecasts rain in the offing. Soon, garbed against the damp of the sunless Fall day, we came to the turnip field. There the tones were clearer, as repeated they echoed loudly along the valley, more noticeable now that the music of Summer has vanished. "What's that?" we inquired of James, suppressing a chuckle. He looked at us across the width of the farmcart in surprise. "That, Ellen," he replied with a touch of humor, "is a confounded bluejay and, glancing away to regard the gray canopy of sky "I'm thinking he's not too far off in his forecast!"

Her elders must choose their words more carefully, now that granddaughter hangs around seizing gleefully upon strange-sounding words and phrases. As it is, she sometimes laughs through a tangle of curls in a confidential tone: "Do you know what daddy- or granddaddy said to the red cow when she wouldn't go into the right stall? It was really funny!" "But not good talk," we query. "No-o not good," she will agree. So shall "little child" lead us in more thoughtful paths. B. granddaughter was absent this morning, having gone with her father on an outing which took care of a matter of marketing and as well returned the weekly load of "store" feed to the farm. There appears to be no lessening of this buying. Though mouths are stopped by the disposal of the fattened hogs, as they continue to go in weekly marketing, in recent weeks a crop of weanlings have appeared to demand a share in these supplies. And, of course, there are the laying pullets...

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Support THE CANADIAN RED CROSS



The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Wednesday, November 16

FORTIFIED by persistent effort with patience and shrewdly worked-out plans and policies, there is much to be gained, with probability from public recognition of definite benefits from those in high positions. Work out astute ways and means in new directions for highest results and versatility in fresh ventures. Aggressive action may advance production with far-reaching progress and future security.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is are urged to marshal their talents, initiative and concentrated efforts on long-range projects, although any change of plans and place may prove to advantage. Seek promotion, public support and work with influential sources for lasting security and honor. Objectives of major significance call for shrewd and sagacious concentration, although brilliant concepts may also win out. Skill, ingenuity and adventurous attack may work out wisely. A child born on this day is splendidly equipped with versatility, ingenuity and responsibility for lasting benefits.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

- Q. What can I do to food when too much salt has been added while cooking?
- A. Stretch a clean cloth tightly over the vessel and sprinkle one tablespoonful of flour over the cloth. The flour will absorb the salt if allowed to steam for a few minutes.
- Q. How can I dispel the dampness in a room?
- A. Place blocks of camphor in all corners, and on the shelves of the closets, replacing them as they evaporate.
- Q. How can I deodorize gasoline?
- A. By adding five or six drops of oil of sassafras to each quart of gasoline used.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Shiny Clothing

Remove the shine from dark suits and skirting lightly with very fine sandpaper. Dampen a shiny navy skirt or pair of trousers with bluing water and press while still damp. Shiny suits may also be sponged with vinegar before pressing.

Milky Pans

It is often difficult to clean a saucepan in which milk has been boiled. After the milk has been poured out, cover the pan immediately with a lid before the steam escapes.

Fireplace Bricks

To clean the bricks in the fireplace cover them with a paste of powdered pumice stone and ammonia. Leave this on for an hour, and then scrub with warm soapsuds.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If one is using the fold-over type of stationery, what is the proper sequence to use when writing a two-page letter?

A. The first and third pages may be used; but if the letter is three or four pages, use the proper sequence—one, two, three and four.

Q. In which hand should a servant hold a dish and what is the proper way to present it at the dinner table?

A. The plate or dish should be held flat on the palm of the left hand, and presented to the left side of each person.

Q. Where is the proper place for the bride's mother and family to be seated in the church?

A. The usher conducts the bride's mother and family to their places in the front pew at the left. The bridegroom's parents occupy places in the front pew to the right.

Needlecraft

— FOR THE HOME —

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