

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Cloud Over Coraton

BY T. E. BRIDGES

"Look over to the right, Peter. That's Plymouth Sound and right in front you can see Hessian Tor. Fringed with lies in the saddle beyond."

"What—the prison?"

"Yes and the village. We turn off to the left here, past Crooked Tor." Peter's eyes roved up the massive slopes of the great blunted-headed tor.

"Cloud is sitting right down on it. Hekrek. Does that mean one of your moor fogs?" Derek shook his head.

"It means laundry, Peter. We'd better shove along if we want to cross the water-splash. These moor streams come down bank high if you get a real storm."

"He drove on a little way and turned into a by-road. This was not tarred and the surface was bad. He had to slow down for the sake of his tyres. For a couple of miles the road wound between two tors, then suddenly dropped steeply into a wide and open valley.

"That's the Clint below us," Derek said, "and there"—he pointed—"Coraton's over on the narrow. You can't see the house because the trees hide it." Peter gazed for a moment then turned to his companion.

"If I can't see you house there's one thing I can see. And that's one outside storm. Look at it coming over the High Moor!"

### CHAPTER II CLOUD BURST

Derek looked and pursed his lips. "Gosh centre right. It looks like a cloud burst. I'll have to drive like a man to cross the water-splash."

"Is that the only way to get to your place?"

"There's a bridge, but it means a three mile round. And I get only seven gallons of juice a month."

"Better be slow than sorry. You'll only bust your back axles on a road like this."

Derek did his best, but you can't drive fast on a narrow track that curves steeply down a long hill. Like a vast curtain the storm-cloud rose out of the north-west. It was blue-black, rimmed with rolling white vapour. Its deep heart was seamed with veinings of electric fire and the mitter of thunder became continuous. Not a breath stirred and even up at this height nearly a thousand feet above the sea level, the air had become heavy and stifling.

Peter did not speak for Derek needed all his energies to steer the car around the sharp bends. The cloud covered the sun and a heavy shadow cut all colour from the wide view. A jagged flash leaped across the thunder and the thunder clapped and crashed from tor to tor.

"She's coming," Peter said. "But the stream hasn't begun to rise yet."

They were on lower ground, the road running just on a bank. It was a pretty stream with long sticks and deep pools. "Must be lovely with the sun on it," Peter thought.

"There's old France fishing," Derek said. "He's in for a ducking." A very old man was wading down the opposite bank casting as he went. His rod looked as ancient as himself, and his reel was a black wood with a silver top. "He's bent back. He's deaf as a post," Derek continued. "Spends all his time fishing, and it's wind-

ful the quantity of trout he gets. He knows every rock in the river."

"There won't be many rocks visible in a very few minutes," Peter told his friend. "Cloud-burst right enough. No water-splash for us today, old son."

Derek slowed and glanced back. "You're right. It's coming to be a snorter." Then he pulled up and "Look at old France! He's going to try the stepping stones. If the flood comes down he won't have a hope. Wait here. Peter" while I run down and warn him."

"From road to river was a couple of hundred yards, steep, rough, boulder-strewn ground, with thick clumps of ancient gorse. And though Derek got along quickly, he certainly could not run. Peter, who had got out of the car, lit a cigarette and watched it. It was no use shouting to the old man. France was too deaf to hear, and there was actually on the first stepping stone.

"A blaze of lightning, a crash of thunder, that sounded like a bomb, made Peter start. He looked back with a front a yard high racing round a bend no more than three hundred yards away."

"Derek!" he yelled. "It's coming get back."

Derek had resolved the river bank. He heard and looked. He shouted to France. By this time the old man was half way across. He too, saw the flood wave and put his feet forward. But he was nearly eighty and stiff with rheumatism. Peter saw Derek go out on to the stones. He himself had already started down the slope. Throwing his doctor's advice to the winds, he ran.

The brown wave, crested with yellow foam, was coming down at the speed of a galloping horse. It reached the top of the long pool at the same moment that Derek reached France. Derek got behind him and helped him along.

"They were only three stones from the water when it happened. Poor old France stumbled and fell off into the water on the left side. He fell sideways and went right under the slope, after him at once, but it was too late. He got him to his feet just as the flood struck the stones with a mighty splash."

(To Be Continued)

## NO BUTTER NEEDED INSIDE OR OUTSIDE



### MAGIC CHEESE BISCUITS

3/4 cup flour 1 tbspn. shortening  
1/2 cup milk 6 tbspn. butter  
1/2 tpspn. salt

2 tpspn. Magic Baking Powder (When half-baked, place square of cheese on biscuits for extra flavor)

Sift dry ingredients together; cut in shortening. Mix in cheese and milk slowly. Roll out on floured board to 1/4-inch thick; cut with small biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven (475°F.) 12 to 15 minutes. Makes 12.



increase authorized for this commodity. If your retailer has increased the price we suggest that you forward to the W. P. T. B. office full information which will enable us to have the matter investigated.

Q. Where should I turn in the yellow card which my boy left me after being on a 48 hour leave recently, to get additional ration coupons?

A. Cards should be turned in or mailed to your Local Ration Board. This should be done once a month only when a card or cards show that you are entitled to additional coupons.

Q. We are moving away and would like to sell our electric refrigerator. I understand such private sales are now subject to ceiling prices. Where can I find out what the ceiling is for this refrigerator?

A. Give or send information concerning the refrigerator, including the length of time it has been in possession to the regional office of the Wartime Price and Trade Board, and you will be informed of the ceiling price.

Q. I went into a store to purchase a sweater and was refused the sweater until I purchased a skirt as well. Can this be done?

A. No, this cannot be done, unless it was the store's policy during the basic period. Please refer full particulars to the office of the Board.

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### WAR OFFERS WOMEN CHANCE TO GET GOOD BUSINESS TRAINING With Prospective Husbands Scare Afterward Girls Will Need Earning Power

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—At this time when so many wives and mothers are leaving their homes to take jobs in business offices and war plants, will you remind them that there is such a thing as good business and office department, and that all the trials and tribulations of their home lives should not be dragged to the office and inflicted upon their co-workers?

In the office in which I have been employed for many years there has recently come a young woman who has two children under five years of age. She has taken the job because she wants to add her salary to the already substantial salary of her husband. Naturally this mother's thoughts are centered in her home, and on her arrival in the morning she takes up our time and distracts our attention by informing us about the state of Johnny's tonsils and how Mary's cold is coming on. From that she goes to the latest delirium of her maid and the news on her husband's draft status. When she has had particularly everything time were on board or has gotten a new classification, she disrupts the whole office by monopolizing about it.

This woman uses ten per cent of her mind for her job, which is one that requires real concentration and application, and most of the balance of it in telephoning the maid or her husband. That she uses anything to her work or her fellow employees does not seem to even enter her head.

Because employers have been forced to take any help they can get many such women are brought into efficient, well-trained groups of workers, but, like the spoiled apple in the barrel, they are ruining the whole office routine.

### POST WAR HUSBAND HUNTING CLOSED SPORT

ANSWER—This woman will, of course, be fired as soon as the shortage of workers is over. She will go back to her home and her children where she belongs, and that particular episode of the domestic woman war workers will be ended.

There are millions like her—women married and single, young and old—who have no intention of making a career for themselves. They are doing a profession, but who just want to make enough money to buy a coat or a \$35 hat who are cluttering up the whole business world. And beyond making a nuisance to deal with, through their lack of skill and knowledge and their impression that everything they do is effort or war plant are dying to hear all about their private affairs, they do no harm.

But it is a pity that the women who have no homes to go back to and no husbands to support them, are not profiting by the chance that the war is giving them to get real business training that will help them to keep the jobs after the situation that they have gotten through the present emergency.

For, like it or not, after the war husband hunting is going to be practically a closed sport and in one in which a girl is going to have to be Miss America, plus all the feminine virtues and charms, and with a rich man thrown in for good measure in order to make a catch. No girl need kid herself into thinking, as she has done in the past, that when she gets tired of working she can get married, and that there is no use in giving her education and training how to do efficient work because she is going to give it up when Johnny comes marching home.

That is just wishful thinking now. After the war there will not be enough jobs to go around because so many of them will have been killed, so many wounded and invalidated, and the chances are that practically every woman is going to need to know not only how to support herself but others.

The job that Sally thinks is temporary is most likely to be a permanent one, and it behooves her to put her back and her brains into it and learn to do it so well that she can command a good salary.

But so far as my observation shows, Sally isn't doing it. Without doubt many women have enough sense to realize the necessity of preparing themselves for the future, and that the war is giving them an opportunity to get not only a training that will make them efficient workers but a foothold in some business by reason of having shown themselves intelligent, reliable and interested in their work.

But, for the most part, the young girls are still thinking of marriage instead of work as their career, and are making the slightest effort to even learn what their work is about. They still look languidly up at a customer and mummur "we haven't got it" to save themselves the pain of taking down goods from a shelf, and let said wait while a finish an interminable conversation about what "I said to Jim and Jim said to me."

### TAKE WIFE FOR GRANTED COMPLIMENTS HER

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I suppose my problem is quite a common one. My wife is a beauty to me. It is the old story of a husband who takes his wife for granted.

My husband is a good man who is kind to me and provides me with every comfort. He never says me a compliment, or tells me that he loves me, and it makes me feel that I am just a piece of household furniture. There must be something I can do about it. What is it? There is no other woman in the case.

MRS. M. P.

ANSWER—There certainly is something you can do about it. It is to use a little common sense. But perhaps that is one of the aids for holding a husband's love that you do not seem around the house.

If your husband is kind and good to you and works his fingers to the bone for you and comfortable, what better proof could you have of his devotion? If you look at it sanely, can't you see that that is worth all the flowery compliments in the world?

Any philanderer could tell you how wonderful and beautiful you are and swear by yonder moon how much he loves you, and then either marry you and break your heart by his cruelty and neglect, or starve you, or he could kiss and ride away and you would never hear of him again. Put when a man works for his wife and is patient with the foolishness of even such a one as you, that's the sort of love that endures.

If you would only look at the matter straight, you would see that for your husband to take you for granted is the nicest compliment he can pay you. An honest man doesn't go around telling everybody he is honest. We don't make a great fuss over a pretty day. We don't tell an intelligent person how marvelous it is that he has enough common sense to do without being run over by an automobile. We just take these things for granted.

So when your husband doesn't rave over your beauty, or tell you every day how marvellously young you look, and how much he cares for you, it is just because he expects your beauty to be flaky and brown and you are always beautiful in his eyes. In a word, he expects you to turn out a job. He has set a high standard for you and you always come up to it, so why make a fuss over it?

**NEW C.N.R. TRAFFIC MANAGER**  
MONTREAL, Que., Jan. 4.—James Hunt Norton, has been appointed traffic manager for the Atlantic Region of the Canadian National Railways with headquarters at Montreal, N. B., in succession to M. F. Tompkins, who terminated his service with the national system in accordance with the pension regulations at the close of the war.

**BRIGHT TOWELS**  
One important thing to remember when buying bath towels is to buy those with fast colors. There is nothing so unattractive in the bath room as a faded, bedraggled bath towel.

**NEWCASTLE, England (CP)—** A search for coal under Newcastle United club is to begin shortly.

### NOTICE TO WAR WORKERS!

## A Few Drops at First Sniffle or Sneeze

Helps Prevent Many Colds From Developing

A cold may mean lost days—lost pay. Put a few drops of Vicks Vapo-r-nol up each nostril—at first sniffle, sneeze or sign of a cold. This simple precaution kills natural de-fenses against colds and so helps prevent many colds developing. If used in time. Try it! Follow directions in the package. **VICKS VA-TRO-NOL**

This lovely jacket, booties and cap is especially crocheted for the little boy baby. Costs very little to make. Pattern No. 962 contains complete instructions.

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

Design No. 962

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

Oh, how skilled grows the hand That obeys love's command! It is the heart, and not the brain, That to the highest doth attain, And he who followeth love's behest For a smileth all the rest!

—Confallov.

**MADAME MANNERS SAYS**

A new respect for food is changing the rules of etiquette. Your hostess may still frown on you if you noisily siphon your soup, but it is no longer considered ill-mannered to tip the plate to get the last drop. It is better to pick up a chop bone or a drumstick in your fingers than to waste the meat. And the idea that you may take what you want but must eat what you take has superseded the old idea of leaving something on the plate for politeness sake.

**Re-Make Tip**

Have you an old beach robe too worn to serve its original purpose? There are several possibilities in these capacious garments. If it is of heavy cloth, no matter how small a part is salvageable, it can be made into wash cloths; if larger pieces can be cut, they will make good hand towels. Perhaps your beach robe was a gay print. In this case it might make over into cushion covers for the sun-room couch or you might get a colourful breakfast cloth or place mats out of it.

**Everyone Must Help**

People living in apartments can help save coal even though they may never go near the furnace. Windows shouldn't be opened unnecessarily. If the apartment is too warm a radiator can be shut off. Hot water should be used sparingly and leaking taps repaired as soon as they start to drip. Curtains and window shades can be fuel savers too. By keeping them drawn at night, they will keep the drafts out and the heat in.

**The Life of Splice**

Keep your splices spliced. A bottle of splices lasts a long time but it will lose its flavour if exposed to air. Keep the top closed, and if the splices come in a shaker-top bottle use a wax paper cover inside the top.

**TAKE TO WARE LIKE A DUCK**—is a simile that might apply to most cottons but not to all rayons. The wise woman reads her labels and if washing is definitely discouraged, she uses the dry cleaning or iron rays. But there are any number of smooth weaves.

**Rations for Servicemen**

For every nine meals served to men of the armed services on 48, 72 and 96 hour leaves, Canadian hostesses may claim ration coupons covering a two week supply of any one rationed food. With their leave passes, servicemen must obtain ration coupons bearing the stamp of the issuing unit.

**Little Things**

A Russian proverb says of a man who does not observe things, "He goes through the forest and sees no firewood." "Sir," said Dr. Samuel Johnson on one occasion to a fine gentleman just returned from Italy, "some men will learn more in the Hamstead stage-coach than others in the tour of Europe." The mind sees as well as the eye. Where unthinking persons observe nothing, men of intelligent vision see into the root of the matter but before their eyes, attentively noting differences making comparisons, and seeing exactly what the things mean. In this way the telescope was invented by Galileo, and this proved the beginning of the modern science of astronomy. Brunel took his first lesson in forming the Thames Tunnel from the tiny shipworm. He saw how the little creature bored through the wood with its well-armed head, first in one direction and then in another, till the archway was complete, and by exactly copying the work on a large scale, he was at length enabled to accomplish a great engineering work.

**Home Service**

Beauty on a Few Minutes a Day! "What a girl!" he thinks. "Works like a bee from 8 to 5, looks like a butterfly at 6."

No one can take lots of time to be lovely these serious days. There's too much to do! But loveliness, smart grooming is as important as ever.

The secret is to know how to use your time. If you schedule your beauty care, using time-saving short-cuts, you can keep your hair in place, your skin radiantly clear, your body immaculately bathed—all in 35 minutes a day.

For instance, the well-groomed girl never has rough elbows peeping out of short-sleeved dresses. You can keep yours smooth and soft by just dabbing on cream left over from your face-creaming at night.

Our new 32-page booklet tells all about right make-up and quick grooming technique for the busy woman. Gives care of skin, hair, nails, hands and feet—and has time-saving routines for business girls.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of Public Speaking Self-Taught to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service Address. Be sure to write your name, address and the name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**TAILORED HOUSECOAT**

A pretty housecoat to slip into for breakfast or for your leisure moments when you want a comfortable, it comes in two lengths and the shorter version can be styled to do these household chores. Size 34 to 36, size 38 requires 5 yds. 9-in. fabric.

Send 20¢ 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 \_\_\_\_\_

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**CHASED BY CRIPPLE**

LEEDS, England (CP)—Leo, name Doyle, 33 who has never waited in his life, chased two thieves and forced them to drop sacks containing the goods they had stolen from a clothing factory. He chased them more than a mile in his motor-propelled invalid chair.

**Women Workers!**

**SAY NO TO ROUGH RED SKIN!**

Surprising! Say goodbye to the way Cuticura helps relieve surface cracks, chafing and irritation—helps bring back smoothness. BOTH today! All drugstores.

**CUTICURA OINTMENT**

3470 SIZES 8 1/2-14

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### CRANBERRY FEATHER SOUFFLE

2 egg whites  
1-4 cup sugar  
1-4 teaspoon salt  
1-2 cup 10-minute cranberry sauce  
1-4 cup grated apple

Beat egg whites with sugar and salt until mixture stands in peaks. Fold in well-drained 10-minute cranberry sauce and grated apple and turn into greased top of a double boiler. Make sure double boiler is good size since this mixture doubles in bulk. Cover and cook over steadily boiling water for 35 minutes without removing cover. Serve hot with almond custard sauce. Makes 4 to 5 servings.

### LUNCHEON MUFFINS

Sift together 1-2 cups sifted cake flour, 1-2 cups baking powder, 3 tablespoons sugar 1-2 teaspoon salt. Beat 1 egg until light, add it to 1-2 cup milk, and 1 tablespoon melted shortening. Add this to the flour mixture, stirring only enough to dampen the flour. Stir in 1-2 cup raisins, if desired. Place in greased muffin tins and bake at 425 degrees F until done—about 15 minutes. Serve warm.

### IT'S A MAN'S COFFEE... BRIMFUL OF HEARTENING FULL-BODIED FLAVOR!



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MENTHOLATUM

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