

# Women's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

**A CHRISTMAS EVE WISH**  
Oh, that some magic power were mine,  
To breathe a fervent wish to-night,  
That would not ask for bowls of gold,  
Containing gems of flashing light.

To wish that for a few short hours  
Sorrow and pain should quit the earth,  
That laughter, love and song should reign,  
And every soul overflow with mirth.

**COMPOSITION OF ROOM DESTROYED BY DIAGONALS**  
Rugs should never be laid diagonally in a room, no matter what its shape. (The same rule applies to furniture, too). Placed thus, they destroy a room's composition. The eye can find no spot on which to concentrate. Rooms which appear too long may be given a wider appearance by laying several rugs at right angles to the length of the room.

**ONION JUICE USEFUL!**  
Brass ornaments can be returned to their original beauty if rubbed with the juice of a boiled onion or a mixture of lemon juice and powdered chalk.

To make butter go farther in sandwiches, cream in two tablespoons milk with one-fourth pound butter.

**BIGGER TABLES IN VOGUE**  
Over-sized coffee and cocktail tables promise to be one of the holiday season's highlights. They are mighty handy for many purposes, including the serving of canapés or after-bridge snacks.

**CANE-SEATED CHAIRS**  
In most households there is nothing ever done for the cane-seated chair when a little attention now and then would add greatly to its life. They should be brushed to remove dust and washed with salt and water and placed in the open air to dry. If this is done occasionally the cane will be so apt to sag.

**NEW YEAR'S SERIOUS TO OLD NEW ENGLAND**  
Old-time New England was serious on New Year's, as witness the title of a book published there in the year of 1702 by one Richard Blinckley: "A New Year's Gift or Paintings Souls or a little handful of cordial comforts scattered through several answers to 16 questions and objections: As also containing Christians invited to Christ."

**CALLED "PICCOLO PETE"**  
MIDDLESEX, Eng. — Thirty-one years ago a small boy posed for Sir George Frampton's statue of Peter Pan in London's Kensington Gardens. The "original Peter Pan" — James Wm. Shaw of Edgeware — is a 41-year-old lance corporal serving with a searchlight detachment of an anti-aircraft division. In the statuette — of which some Canadian cities have replicas — Peter Pan plays a flute. Now Shaw plays a piccolo in the regimental band. "I call him Piccolo Pete. Shaw said he posed for nearly a year. Once he got dusty and to amuse himself coked up his big toe. "Sir George was tickled with the trick and made me cove up the other as you will see by the statuette," he recalled. "Everything in it is me — except the hair. Sir George modelled from another boy's mop for that."

Take a handful of the new blanket you have selected and squeeze it tight. If the fabric feels springy in your hand, it is made of new wool and should give satisfactory service.

**AFTER UNPACKING**  
If the silk dresses are mused from packing when you arrive at your hotel, hang them over a bath tub of hot water for an hour or so and see if they will not be quite refreshed and free from wrinkles without the aid of a tailor.

**DO BE CAREFUL THIS CHRISTMAS**  
(By The Canadian Press)

Sure, we know Christmas falls on December 25, but unless you exercise a little caution, you're apt to fall anytime during the holiday season.

Most tumbles are the result of carelessness and haste, but the facts can be long-lasting. Don't let pop reach dangerously on a chair to reach the top of the tree with an ornament; get him a sturdy step-ladder. Before you rush down the hall to greet guests, make sure the place isn't cluttered with Junior's new roller skates, Mary's doll carriage and Mother's vacuum cleaner. Arrange portable electric cords connecting tree lights so the youngsters won't stumble over them.

Sparking of guests, be sure to clear snow and ice from the front walk and porches. Keep the porch light burning when you expect visitors. If there are outdoor ornamental lights arrange them so some illumination will fall on the steps. Then your guests won't slip.

**HAIL! CANADA!**  
Canadians awake! Put on your strength. The crisis comes, conflict intense. Awake from slumber now at length. Upon foreign hosts rise in defence. Of Freedom and your country's weal. Cast off dull sloth and be indued With a patriotic zeal.

Join the ranks have gone before, The Maple Leaf, by your device Upon foreign hosts rise in defence. Nothing less can now suffice. The war knocks at Canadian doors. No leadership you have you say. But what of our own defence? Those brave young men who led the way.

For Canada what have you done? If liberty you prize, then fight. For it, and never flinch. For it, no freedom you deserve.

**NINE MILE CREEK INSTITUTE**  
The schoolroom was the meeting place of the Nine Mile Creek Women's Institute on Tuesday, December 9th. The meeting was presided over by the president and was opened by singing "O Canada." The minutes of the last meeting were read, approved and signed. Roll call was answered by six members. It was moved and seconded to pay bills presented. Two members fees were paid. It was also decided for 7 o'clock to be the starting time of all meetings during the winter months. Plans were made for the making of two more quilts. At the time of writing, one quilt is almost finished and another started. Means of realizing more money were discussed and a concert later was decided on. Mrs. Charles McDougall offered her house for the next meeting where Roll Call will be answered by "grab bag." The meeting was then adjourned and the National Anthem sung.

### WOMEN'S GLOVES AND MEN'S WRISTLETS



DESIGN NO. 832

Knitted gloves for women and wristlets for men offer quick knitting jobs. Fine for outdoor sports and are lovely gifts. Pattern No. 832 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and 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.  
To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department  
Design No. 832  
NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_



**KING-COLE TEA AND COFFEE**

**Three Traveled East**  
By RUTH AYERS  
Author of "Meet Me At Midnight", "Blackout", "Drafted For Love"

### CHAPTER XXV

The whirl caught up with her again. She Jerry went out together, the same handsome couple who had turned heads in the night clubs where they had gone the first night of their reunion. They turned heads still as they swung along in the street — Jerry in the Con-sack hat — Jerry a young god in uniform and wings. They went to the Marriage License Bureau. This was real. Name, age, address. This was truth. To swear that they told the truth and nothing but the truth. Someone to tell them they would have been licensed in the presence of me to be married on Christmas Day. Afterwards, Connie and Jerry sat for a few minutes in the square which adjoined City Hall.

"Yes — more than anything. And all this is turning out just as I wanted it to be."

He put his arm around her, un-derstanding the youngsters who played in the park. "I've been wondering — you haven't seemed well, quite the same, Connie." "I will be now," she said. "Perhaps the excitement, the rushing around town which we've been through has got me down a little. Or maybe I haven't quite recovered from the bus trip." She would get over it, she'd have to now. She and Jerry had taken the first step toward the wedding bells on Christmas Day. In less than a week she'd be Mrs. Jerry Dawson. This man with whom she'd been in love almost all her life. He hadn't changed — there was no reason why she shouldn't be quite as fond of him as she'd always been. She turned to him on impulse. "Darling, — lets not go back to Newfoundland. Let's go home after we're married." "Home — what's bothering you, Connie?" "Nothing — oh, nothing at all. Just thought that perhaps 'old boy' traveled far enough. You in the bombers — me on the bus — we're married — Honey, you are tired. We're two of a kind — speed, action, adventure. Everything would be all right if it weren't for this."

### TAKE THREE STORY

She figured it out then. He hadn't changed — same Jerry, same zest for life in capital letters. But she was different. She felt as if she'd begun to have kinship with all simple, everyday people — like the old lady in the farmhouse kitchen; like Janet Gregg, the school teacher; and — yes, like Pat Patterson. "Still, it would be nice to be home for Christmas," she said. "What does it matter so long as you and I are together?" he asked. "Yes, they were together but in a minute now they'd start dashing around town again, a handsome couple, feted wherever they went. Jerry loved it and said it was good publicity for all pilots who flew for Britain. But Connie suspected that he liked it, too, because it was good advertising for him. Oh, when they were married — when they were by themselves again everything would be all right. That's what she must believe. "Honey, you don't mind because I'm sitting here waiting for things that are silly and unimportant." "Of course I don't mind," he said. "I'm going to make you very happy. Let's celebrate by having lunch on at the liveliest spot in town." She threw herself into the mood. She talked with Jerry about wedding plans — the ceremony in a downtown chapel. The friends they knew in the city who'd attend — the place they'd have the wedding supper. It became more real every minute. Things to do, things to plan, things to buy. The dress she'd brought along in her trunk for their wedding in Avalon didn't seem quite dashing enough for the ceremony in Manhattan. "That's what I'll shop for this afternoon," she told Jerry. "What me to tag along?" "That's supposed to be unucky. I'll go alone and meet you later for tea."

Six days until her wedding, and Connie went shopping. The stores were crowded. People were spilling packages, throwing goods madly. Connie walked up Fifth Avenue which was all the Christmas streets from everywhere rolled into one. Bells chimed from the big windows of one store, carols sang from the balcony of another. Counters were bedecked with gift packages; jewels shone behind glass cases. And still Connie Dawson didn't

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### MISREPRESENTED DAUGHTER MAY BOOMERANG ON YOU

#### Husband Has Right To Return Wife To Her Mother If She Fails To Keep Her End Of The Marriage Bargain

A young man writes me: "If an attractive-looking suit caught my eye in a shop window and I bought it, but when I got it home and took a good look at it I found it was made of shoddy material that had no wear in it and that it didn't fit me, I would be justified in returning it to the maker, wouldn't I? Sure I would. If I put all of my savings into an automobile that hit my fancy because it was stream-lined and needed no gas, and when I returned it to the maker, wouldn't I? Sure I would. Well, that is just what has happened to me in marriage. I fell for the pretties, sweetest-looking, most attractive girl I ever saw and when I came home and found out that she was lazy and trifling and good-for-nothing, and that she didn't have a single one of the qualities I wanted, I can't take it back to the one who had gyped me into buying it, wouldn't I? Sure I would. Her mother, who had made her what she was, I wasn't going to be one of the saps who spend their lives toiling to pay for inferior goods. We were married four months ago and when I returned to my mother I settled down in a cute little bungalow I had bought that had all of the modern gadgets and labor-saving devices. I was paying for it on the installment plan.

**ENOUGH TO LIVE ON**  
I make a good salary for a man of my age, enough to give my wife a comfortable living and to keep a little car and for her to have somebody to help her a couple of days a week, but not enough to keep a regular servant and meet the payments on the house and lay up a few dollars for a rainy day. And, anyway, I figured that doing the housework for two people was no more than an able-bodied woman needed to keep her properly occupied.

But my wife soon let me know otherwise. She said she hated domesticity and wasn't going to be a slave chained to a cook-stove. So she refused to do a hand's turn of work about the house, but got up in the morning and took my own breakfast, while she laid in bed until noon. Her mother came over and did all the laundry and made the beds, if they were made up at all.

"We ate our dinners in cafeterias or lunch wagons or sponged on her parents or mine for our meals. And when I realized that I had been taken for a ride and that I had been let in for a lifetime of working to support a woman who had laid down the law to the matrimonial job I knocked her up and returned her to her mother. What do you think of it?"

**A PRACTICAL SOLUTION**  
I think that you have hit on the most practical solution of the divorce evil that has ever been suggested, because if mothers knew that if instead of getting rid of their daughters when they got married that they would be able to teach them how to be good wives instead of spoiling them so rotten that they are unfit for any man to marry. And if the girls knew that they would be sent back to Mother if they were not competent housekeepers they would get busy with the pots and pans and put the delicatessen stores out of business.

No girl would expect to be a well-paid saleswoman or stenographer if she knew that she would be expected to take dictation. Nor would she seek to hold down her position if she took no interest in her work, if she never learned how to do it properly and never did anything on time.

Yet the great majority of girls marry without ever knowing how to cook or even intending to learn how to prepare a decent meal. The girl who wouldn't dream of punching the time clock late in an office refuses to get up and get her husband's breakfast. The one who wouldn't think of such a thing as writing a letter doesn't even make mail for her husband just because she knows she can get away with it.

But what a reformation there would be in wives if they knew they only held their jobs on good behavior and that they would be sent back to Mother if they didn't give satisfaction!

**CHUCK OUT LOAFING BOYS**  
Dear Miss Dix—I have a very dear mother who makes her home with us. We are glad to have her, but my youngest brother, who is a big, husky, grown man not work nor pay any board, and I do not feel that my husband, who is not strong and who has to labor hard to support a big family, should also have to support my brother, who is far better able to work than he is. I don't give him a cent, but he has a small house and is much crowded. Yet when we tell my brother to go, my mother threatens to go with him, although she has nowhere to go. What should be done?

**ANSWER**—Chuck the loafing, dead beat brother out immediately and refuse to let him come back. It is an injustice to your husband and children to support him in idleness. Don't listen to your mother's silly threats. Tell her that when her son makes a place for her to go you will not object to her leaving. That will silence her. But isn't it queer how a mother will always sacrifice her good children to her black sheep? DOROTHY DIX.

quite catch the spirit of it. She concentrated on buying things for her wedding day—finally chose a lovely pleated dress in ice blue with studded silver belt. She put on the dress again, she walked on, and finally turned down a side street, and the gayety were left behind. Here there were small shops, decorated with red and green paper—imitation Christmas trees — corner bars with the letters of "Merry Christmas" strung across the windows. Somewhere along the way there was a small church where a crib had been set outside in the tiny yard behind a rusty grilled fence. Figures were kneeling around it, brightly tinted plaster figures.

Connie Dawson looked at it and kept on her way. Her own life was settled. She was to be married at Christmas time to Jerry Marsh, the man she loved. They'd applied for their marriage license already—they'd made their plans. But it seemed as if she hadn't yet quite squared things with a redhead. Perhaps he'd gone already. That would settle everything — write the finish line. The hotel was just as she'd imagined it would be. There was no pretense about the lobby, a bare white-tiled place with imitation marble pillars holding a cracked ceiling aloft. There was a cigar stand, a lunch counter, a mirror with fly-specked glass.

Connie walked over to the desk. "Have you a J. J. Patterson registered here?"

"I thought so," the maid said. "I seen a newspaper picture of you in his room. If you ask me, that young man was sick—and heart-sick, too, all the time he was here." Connie turned. "What do you mean—sick, and heart-sick, too?" The maid reached into the pocket of her apron.

"(Continued on page 6, Col 3)

## Christmas Home Cooking

Mince meat, plum puddings, dark fruit, light fruit, pound cake and large variety of attractive small cakes, Christmas decorated doughnuts, fancy bread cookies of all kinds. Phone 878. We deliver. Martha Poole, 122 Upper Prince. L-709-12-20-31.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### TOSSED SALAD

Lettuce cups  
2 cups shredded lettuce  
1-4 cup chopped green pepper  
1 tablespoon chopped green onion  
1-2 cup celery  
Salt and pepper  
2 tablepoons mayonnaise  
Method: Pull off outer leaves of lettuce to make lettuce cups to hold salad. Shred lettuce finely and prepare green pepper, onion and dice the celery. Mix these together season with salt and pepper. Add the mayonnaise and toss together lightly. Serve in lettuce cups.

### ORANGE SPANISH CREAM

2 tablepoons granulated gelatine  
2 cups milk  
-2 cup sugar  
3 egg yolks, slightly beaten  
1-4 teaspoon salt  
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind  
1 tablepoon lemon juice  
1 cup orange juice  
3 egg whites, stiffly beaten  
Method: Soak the gelatine and milk together for 5 minutes. Put in top of double boiler and heat. When gelatine is dissolved, add sugar. Pour this mixture slowly over slightly beaten egg yolks. Return to double boiler and cook until thickened somewhat, stirring constantly. Remove from the heat and add salt, grated orange and lemon rind, lemon and orange juice, and stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into a mold, chill until firm. Unmold on serving plate, and garnish with orange slices or segments.

This dessert will separate into a clear layer and a layer of creamy sponge. It will serve from 6 to 8.

### CLEAN AND WHITE

To keep pastry boards, rolling pins and wooden bowls sweet and clean, clean weekly with lemon juice and allow to dry in the sun. It will keep them beautifully white and sweet.

## DIAPER RASH? NOT THIS BABY!

At the first sign of chafing, redness or other irritations due to external causes apply soothing, relieving Cuticura Ointment. Gentle in action—promotes healing. Buy Cuticura Ointment—also Cuticura Soap and Talcum—for your baby—at all druggists.



## Smooth Lines Away by Right Massage

Learn Modern Beauty Methods  
Those tell-tale lines around the eyes and mouth! They are signs of age which, fortunately, you can put off a long, long time if you learn scientific beauty methods. A trained beauty operator would provide special massage to tighten the drooping temple muscles that cause crow's-feet. And you can give yourself the same professional treatments.

After cleansing the face thoroughly, work cream into the skin, kneading and stroking upwards on the forehead from just in front of the ears to the hairline, and from the eyebrows to the hairline, as the diagram shows.

Now knead and stroke outward from the outer corner of each eye. Follow with a brisk patting with cream and a final patting with astringent.

How to correct drooping mouth corners — a double chin? Expert facial treatments are explained in our 32-page booklet. Tells how to apply make-up, care for hair and hands. Advises on correcting dry and oily skins, coarse pores and blackheads, removing superfluous hair.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "How To Give Beauty Treatments" To The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

## Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

Look in the section your birthday comes in and find what your outlook is, according to the stars. For Monday, December 22nd (Copyright 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

**MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)** — As we near the joyous Christmas day it behooves us to reflect on Him whose Birth we celebrate and to absorb the lessons that He taught. Share your joys with loved ones and friends.

**APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)** — In the last-minute rush before the holiday, pause a moment to see if you are headed in the right direction. Divergent influences may confuse unless you take the time and effort to straighten things out as they get tangled up.

**MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)** — Excellent influences lend an exhilarating glow to today's activities. Proceed with cheery, gay demeanor. Romantic and heart interests, as well as financial matters rate high this period.

**JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)** — Your vibrations today coincide with those of Gemini natives. Excite your schedule, arrange it with the important items at the top of the list, then tackle it vigorously. Today is a day for ACTION plus!

**JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)** — One of your best planetary days in several. Generally speaking, all sound matters are equally favored. Personal affairs and business issues should, if accorded proper treatment, be in line for extra gain.

**AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 22 (Virgo)** — Manner and ease of mind are important to today's success, whether that success be in minor or major matters. Don't promise more than you'll be able to do, don't criticize unnecessarily, and DO praise. This day can be very helpful.

## A Morning Smile

**IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS**  
A young recruit, newly joined, approached the sergeant-major and asked: "Is it possible to get a transfer to the same regiment as my father?"

"Perhaps," was the reply. "But you'd better come and see the company first." On the way, he asked the recruit: "By the way what regiment is your father in?" "Oh, sir," said the lad brightly, "he's in the Home Guard!"

**THE MODERN WAY**  
Father: "Well, son, what did you learn in school today?" Son (prudently): "I learned to say, 'Yes, sir' and 'No, sir' and 'Yes, ma'am' and 'No, ma'am'." Father: "You did, eh?" Son: "Yeah."

**OLD BADGER FEAST IS STRANGE CUSTOM**  
One of the strangest surviving Christmas customs is the badger feast held at Westover, Somerset. It was started by poachers in Norman times, says the Montreal Herald, and has continued without a break. The lads of the village assemble, buy badgers, kill and dress it some time before the feast. On Christmas eve it is strung on a split over a fire at the inn and cooked slowly. When finished, the party attack it with fingers and pen-knives; no cutlery other than this is allowed.

**MAKING YOUR OWN? LOTS OF FOLKS ARE**  
Making your own Christmas cards is more fun and more work and gets more appreciation than you realize when you start out. Here are some of the things are doing this year. (And it's time to get going.)

Glassed charts (using the charts left over from the new year) are being pasted on bright pastebord squares in family albumettes. It's sort of a collage out.

Then there's the lady bones who is buying Christmas seals and bright wrapping paper and putting the two together for clever past-on-cards. You could do the same thing with magazines cut-outs — an easy trick if your children are eager to make cards.

Family photos might be more up-to-date on cards if they seem to be framed.

And don't ignore the boy or girl who suggests that you use litho-um blocks in homemade card printing.

## Needlecrafts For The Home

For all you school and college girls who've been asking us for a new-looking jumper (that's not only wearable, but that's smart as well, we've designed Style No. 3090. You couldn't ask for anything newer than the deep-throated neckline or for a more modern fashion in style your slim young figures than the cinched-in waist and front skirt fullness. Your favorite pockets are included because you all said you couldn't do without them — and besides, they make you look very nonchalant when you stick your hands inside.

Style No. 3090 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 2 1/4 yards of 54-inch fabric for jumper; 2 1/4 yards of 39-inch fabric for blouse.

Send twenty cents (20c) coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish. Style No. 3090 Size \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**TIP TO PICTURE HANGERS**  
Pictures won't be so obstinate as slipping to crooked positions if they are hung face to the wall, and then twisted around. That holds the wire more securely.

When buying pillowcases be sure to get them large enough. If they are so small that the pillows have to be forced into them they will soon wear out.



## SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

Keep the Christmas Spirit Burning  
WAR SAVINGS CERTIFICATES

2 SHOPPING DAYS TILL CHRISTMAS

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