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

CROCHETED BOLERO WITH BOWS

DESIGN NO. 1155

Here is a lovely bolero that every well dressed woman would want. It is an easy crochet job. The ribbon bows are sewed on to the bolero. Pattern No. 1155 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. 1155

NAME -

STREET ADDRESS -

CITY - - - - - - - - - - - PROVINCE - - - - - - - - -

QUILTING USED ON SUITS, JACKETS

That recurrent surface treatment —quilting —is back again for fall. This season it has a special reason for being. It affords more individuality for models otherwise shorn of most decorative details and it is a way of making clothes warm and cozy for heat-rationed interiors. Some of the best sportswear collections are showing jackets of two-piece dresses or suits with very simple diamond quilting all over them. They are of fabrics as wool jersey or velveteen, and besides looking very nice indeed, these materials are washable in gentle suds that are safe for anything safe in water alone. They should never, however, be wrung or twisted, and the velveteen should be drip-dried, with wool banned for negligees and housecoats, other materials in quilted types will undoubtedly soar to greater popularity as an indoor fashion, and there may even be a revival of quilted skirts.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

PROVERBS ABOUT THE HORSE

Charles A Drew

A horse is a vain thing for safety. Ps. 33.17

It is not best to swap horses when crossing a stream.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN

Wild colts sometimes make good horse.

The master's eye fattens the hrose.

You shouldn't look a gift horse in the mouth.

You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink.

If wishes were horses, beggars might ride.

Don't put the cart before the horse.

I will hold McClellan's horse, if he will only bring us success.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN

A man without religion is like a horse without a bridle.

A lean horse for the race.

A short horse is soon curried.

He closed the stable door after the horse had escaped

And that's a horse of quite another color.

He's trying to ride two horses at one time.

The willing horse is always most ridden.

Every horse thinks his own pack heaviest.

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost;

For want of a shoe, the horse was lost;

For want of a horse the rider was lost;

For want of a rider the battle was lost.

Good horses make short miles

It's a good horse that never stumbles.

Do not spur a free horse.

The best horse needs breaking, and the aptest child needs teaching.

Set the saddle on the right horse.

A hungry horse makes a clean manger.

You can't judge a horse by the harness

NECESSARY GARNISH

When parsley becomes too wilted for attractive use, place it in ice water for an hour. Shake thoroughly, and place in a glass jar. Cover with a thin cloth and place in the ice box. This will rejuvenate it.

SILVER FISH ARE RAYON'S ENEMIES

The chemicals used to make rayons are being converted more and more to war use. So your rayons are now as precious as your fine silks used to be. Guard your stored rayons from silver fish —slender, wingless insects that eat rayon like moths eat wool. They are usually found in warm, damp basements, store rooms and attics, and eat books and book-bindings as well as rayon. The easiest way to get rid of silver fish is to exterminate them. Use a poison bait: 1 1-2 cups of oatmeal ground to flour; 1-4 teaspoon of arsenic; 1-2 teaspoon of sugar; 1-4 teaspoon of salt. Scatter it, protected, wherever silver fish are found. Before storing rayons, always wash them carefully in gentle, fine-fabric suds and dry and air thoroughly. You will find, too that while moth crystals are effective in discouraging silver fish, they will not kill them.

IN WHITE AGAIN

Brides in Great Britain who at the beginning of the war were mostly content to be married in their going-away dresses are wearing white again, but it is mostly borrowed white, which saves coupons and cash, and yet preserves picturesqueness. Many girls, looking lovely in ivory satin or brocade, are wearing their mother's or sister's pre-war wedding dresses slightly adapted. At least 50 per cent of the brides now wear white.

Evergreens should be set out the first of September. Do not plant in cold soil. Soil shou'd be warm enough so that roots will begin to grow immediately and continue to grow for three or four weeks.

A Morning Smile

BOTH SUFFERING

"Answer me, Clara," he said in a moment of passion. "I can bear this suspense no longer."

"Answer him, Clara," echoed the old man in the hall, thinking of the gas and coal bills, "I can bear this expense no longer."

Indignant M. O.: "Don't call me doctor! You fellows have been soldering long enough to know that an officer must be addressed by his military title. You know there are no 'doctors' in the army."

Voice from the rear rank of sick: "That's a fact!"

Dorothy Dix Says—

MANY MOTHERS COMPLAIN OF CHILDREN'S INGRATITUDE

Too Much Self-Sacrifice Makes Boys And Girls Selfish And Greedy

There is no complaint that mothers make so often as that of the ingratitude of their children. "I've sacrificed my life to my children," they cry. "Ever since my first baby was born I've been nothing but a slave to them. When they were little I never trusted them with anyone, not even their grandmothers. I watched over them, day and night, and never thought of going out to any place of amusement or doing anything for my own pleasure.

"I gave up my music, for I had no leisure in which to practice. I dropped out of all the clubs that I belonged to and quit seeing my old friends so I could give all of my time, energy and interest to my children. I went shabby that they might have good clothes. I pinched pennies to send them to college. I scrubbed and cooked and dishwashed so that my girls could keep their hands soft and white and manicured.

"I did all the chores around the house so that my boys would be free to play with the other boys after school. And look how they have treated me! See how they have repaid all that I have done for them! As soon as they were grown they got married and set up homes for themselves or got jobs in some far-off place and left me alone."

Well, nobody would underrate the sacrifices that a mother has to make in rearing a family. They are many and great and incessant. For hungry little mouths have to be fed, dirty little faces have to be washed, stockings have to be darned, clothes mended and washed, sick beds watched over, adolescent boys and girls have to have their insatiable demands appeased; and unless a woman is rich enough to hire nursery governesses and park her progeny in schools and camps she has precious little time and chance to be a play girl herself.

SELF-ELECTED MARTYR

Still, for all of that, we could mingle our tears a little more freely with those of the mother who wails that she has sacrificed her whole life to her children if we didn't reflect that if she was a domestic martyr she was a self-elected one, and that the last thing in the world the children wanted was a mother who was a family goat. They would much have preferred one who was a bird of paradise or a canary who caroled a merry roundelay.

Of course if mother makes herself the household drudge children will let her work her fingers to the bone for them without even noticing that she does it. If mother wears patched shoes so that the girls may have the latest thing in heedless and toeless sandals, they'll take the fancy footgear. If mother eats the back of the chicken so that they can have the white meat, they will just conclude it is her peculiar taste and gobble down tidbits.

For children take mother at her own valuation and if she makes herself an unpaid servant to them they take her on that basis without thanks or appreciation. But that's not the kind of a mother they want. What they want is a mother of whom they can be proud, of whom they can brag to the other kids and who is a jolly playmate. Not a living sacrifice.

Not long ago hundreds of school children were asked what kind of a mother they would like to have and what they would like to have changed about their mothers if they could. The replies were illuminating. Dozens of them wished for a pretty mother; others wished for a mother who wore stylish clothes; many desired a mother who would use rouge and lipstick and have red fingernails. And several pathetic little hearts' desire was for a mother who laughed. But none of them wanted a mother who was ruining her own life for them. This should make women realize that the sacrifice of a mother's life to her children is like almost every other sacrifice, futile and thankless.

MAKES CHILDREN GREEDY

As a matter of fact, it harms the children instead of benefiting them because it makes them selfish and greedy.... It forces on them a perpetual babyhood that they often never get over. It keeps them from having a sense of responsibility and playing the game. And it makes them the worst bet in the world as husbands and wives.

The mother who sits up at night making her children's rompers by hand instead of buying them in the ten-cent store; who never reads anything but the cookbook, and who stays at home and watches the baby breathe instead of stepping out, and going places enough to keep up with her old crowd, isn't doing her children the favor she thinks she is. She is doing them a disservice because she inevitablyy becomes dull and behind the times so that her children refuse to be guided by her and laugh at her opinions. She deprives them of the places in society she should have held open for them.

The best mothers are not those who sacrifice their lives to their children, they are those who are comardes to their children instead of slaves, who keep part of their lives for themselves and give their children a chance to live their own lives.

TEA GOES FURTHER

Made This War-Time Way!

1. Warm the Teapot.
2. Use 1 level teaspoonful per cup required.
3. Pour one cup *boiling* water (carefully measured) for each cup required.
4. Brew *full* 5 minutes.

D3-42

And MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE TEA goes further than ordinary teas.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CRABAPPLE JELLY

Select crabapples that are firm for making jelly. Wash the fruit and cut in quarters. Place in a preserving kettle and barely cover the fruit with water. Stew the fruit until it is tender. This will take about 20 to 25 minutes usually. Now turn the contents of the kettle into a jelly bag that has been dampened in hot water —dampening the jelly bag like this before placing the fruit in it causes the juice to drain through more readily. Let the juice drain until no more drips from the bag. There may be more juice in the bag if you squeeze it, but when you do squeeze out the juice generally some of the pulp comes with it and this will cause the finished jelly to be cloudy instead of clear.

Measure about 4 to 6 cups of the juice (it is not wise to try to do more than this at one time), and for each cup of juice measure I cup of sugar. Spread the measured sugar on a shallow pan and heat in a slow oven with the door slightly ajar, stirring it occasionally to assure its being heated through. Heat the measured juice and boil for from 10 to 15 minutes, skim, and add the heated sugar. Stir until the sugar is dissolved and then bring to a full rolling boil as quickly as possible and keep boiling like this until the juice tests for jelly. It should test for jelly in from 2 to 5 minutes.

TO TEST FOR JELLY

If you have a candy thermometer, you can use this when the juice reaches about 219 deg. F it will have reached the jelly stage.

Another test is to pour a small amount of the juice onto a saucer and cool it quickly. If if sets, the jelly is done.

Still another method which requires some experience is to allow the jelly to run off a spoon. When two drops run together from the side of the spoon and fall off in a piece, the jelly is done. This is called sheeting.

Pour the jelly into hot sterilized jars at once and seal with melted paraffin. When this coat has hardened, add another and rotate the jars so that some of the paraffin sticks to the sides of the jars. Cover with jar lids and store in a cool, dark place.

When decorating cookies with raisins, dates or nuts, press them well into the dough. Otherwise they may come off during the baking.

Dip the corks and necks of all bottles containing liquids, that you are packing for a trip, in melted paraffin, and it will be an assurance against leakage.

Home Service

Good Manners for Good Times

Making Errors in Public

Little do Bob and Jane know whom they disturb as they charge into their movie seats! A pair they'd like to know better—the popular, well-bred young Browns!

And right now the Browns are sighing, "What can you expect of people who don't know that the girl should enter the row first!"

Such points of etiquette are simple enough to learn. On a double date at the movies one man enters the row first, the two girls next, the other man last.

At dances—crude for a man to ask a girl, "Have you got this dance taken?" But smooth and correct is "Shall we dance this?" Nor does a well-bred girl make herself conspicuous by walking across the dance floor alone, but asks her escort to take her.

Very formal parties with a receiving line? No hesitations when you know it's proper for the girl to precede the man down the line, introduce herself and her escort to the person at the head.

Have better times, win new friends by knowing fine points of etiquette. Our 32-page booklet explains manners for movies, dancing, formal parties, other occasions. Gives pointers on introductions, correct dress, good form at games.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "Etiquette For Young Moderns" to Charlottetown Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of the booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

SHOCKED TO HEAR THEM SAY:

"HER CLOTHES ARE ONLY HALF-WASHED!"

NOW SHE KNOWS—

NO MATTER HOW YOU DO YOUR WASH—YOU NEED SUNLIGHT'S EXTRA-SOAPINESS FOR EXTRA-DIRTY SPOTS

COLLAR ARMPIT CUFF

SEE HOW DAZZLING THESE TOUGH SPOTS COME

MAGIC IN THE DISHPAN! The way Sunlight loosens grease is simply marvelous. And because Sunlight is *all pure soap* it's kind to your hands ... and goes a long, long way even in hard-as-nails water.

MERE WORDS CAN'T TELL YOU the difference between an ordinary wash ... and clothes washed the Sunlight way. You have to *see* the gleaming brightness and sweet-smelling freshness yourself. For Sunlight does far more than remove surface dirt. A touch of Sunlight on collars, cuffs, edges puts a film of soap right on the dirt. Then the rich Sunlight lather loosens even *deeply imbedded* grit and grease.

NO WONDER CLOTHES COME BRIGHTER! Not a streaky bright. Not "Half-Washed." But spotlessly radiant. Yes! Even grimy work clothes win admiring glances. Try Sunlight this washday —and see what its "extra-soapiness" means to you!

FOR A COMPLETE WASHING JOB— YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT SUNLIGHT

Strange Victory

By FRANKEN MELONEY

Author of "Call Back Love"

"Certainly," Paige pressed the buzzer. Parke failed to appear. In her growing fury, it was all she could do to remain seated. Finally she could contain herself no longer. She sprang from the table and started for the kitchen. As she had surmised, the help were seated at their own luncheon. Parke was at the foot of the table, his back to the swing door. As she entered she heard him holding forth: "Let her ring. I'll show her where she gets off, butting in when we was all set —makin' extra work with that blame dog—"

"If we don't get her out of here, she's going to have her nose in more than that," Marie hinted darkly.

They were not aware of her presence until the cook, bringing a large steak to the table, glanced up as she placed it before Parker to be carved. "Glory be!" she ejaculated. "Snoopin' at the door! Well, them as eavesdrops hears no good of themselves."

Parke wheeled. For an instant he seemed uncertain and confused. Then, squaring his shoulders, he cut a long, succulent portion of the steak and lifted it to the plate.

Paige did not stop to think. She acted. There was a crash of the plate to the floor, and the broad slices of mealt slid across the linoleum. She reached for the platter of steak and handed it to Marie. "Here, take this in and serve Miss Erica something fit to eat!"

"Don't you do it!" yelled the cook. "She's not your boss!"

"Be quiet!" The cook subsided.

"Do as I tell you, Marie." Marie disappeared into the dining room.

Paige turned to Parke. "I want to see your household accounts. Now, at once."

"They're not entered up yet," he mumbled.

"Then give me the market slips." Her eyes swept the room. On the sideboard she saw a pile of yellow slips. The cook started to grab them, but Paige was there before her and sharply struck the woman's hand aside.

"Sit down!" The cook sat.

The current order was on the top of the pile. A glance told her the story. Three pounds of frankfurters, four porterhouse steaks and four capon chickens had been charged that day to Michael Herron's account. She felt five pairs of eyes follow her as she marched to the refrigerator in the pantry. She opened it. No steaks, one chicken, and the frankfurters were on the meat tray. She had thought as much. She returned to face them. "You're a gang of thieves," she stated clearly.

"Accusin' us of graft, that's what she's doin'!" cried the cook. "But it ain't true, miss . . ." her voice wheedled. "I know it looks like that, but the rest of the order ain't come yet, so help me."

Paige ignored her. "You're fired, all of you. You're to be out of this house by four o'clock."

The cook gasped. Parke grew purple. "You can't fire us," he sputtered. "We wasn't hired by you and we ain't taking any orders from you."

A murmur of agreement went around the table. Paige waited for them to subside.

"If you're not out of this house by four o'clock," she repeated levelly. "I shall prefer police charges against all of you."

She walked to the swing door and went back to the dining room.

CHAPTER XIV

Erica, having accepted the appearance of the steak as a matter of course, was consuming it with great gusto, so Paige forebore to mention the difficulty with which it had been wrested from the kitchen.

"Why don't you have some? It's terribly good."

"I'll bet it is," said Paige grimly. "But I'm not hungry and I've got some things to do. Do you mind finishing your luncheon by yourself?"

A wild plan was beginning to take shape in her mind, but first she must telephone Michael Herron's secretary so that the servants' wages could be sent on to the agency without delay. She lifted the receiver in the library. The line was in use. She recognized immediately the vibrant voice that came across the wire. "Very well, Parke, I'll be over immediately."

"Thank you, Miss Thornton."

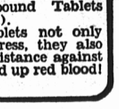
Paige returned the instrument to its hook with a sick feeling of chagrin. She had forgotten about Alice Thornton. Evidently Michael Herron had primed his whole household to depend upon her. His words of yesterday rang in her ears. If you get in a jam call Alice Thornton. Some day, when the proper period of dignified grief had elapsed, Miss Alice Thornton would probably decide all of the important questions of Mr. Michael Herron's life.

While she was dressing for Miss Thornton's arrival, the wolfhound began to bark and a car drew up

(Continued on page 8, Col 1)

Relieves Distress From Monthly FEMALE WEAKNESS

And Helps Build Up Red Blood!



Thousands upon thousands of women and girls who suffer from functional monthly disturbances—headache, backache, cramps, distress of "irregularities", nervous, tired, blue, weak feelings—have obtained most gratifying relief by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron).

Pinkham's Tablets not only relieve such distress, they also help build up resistance against it. They help build up red blood! Made in Canada.

Needlecraft

For The Hom

THE PEG-TOP

In Its Most Flattering Form

Right up to the minute, this design features one of the most important fall trends, the peg-top skirt. Marvellously cut to give you that slim, sleek look.

Style No. 2644 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 16, 20, 36; 38; and 40. Size 16 requires 3 1-4 yards 39-inch fabric with 4 1-4 yards binding.

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau, The Charlottetown Guardian, Needlecraft Department, Style No. 2644.

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Miseries of Head COLDS RELIEVED FAST

Put 3-purpose Va-tro-nol up each nostril... (1) It shrinks swollen membranes; (2) Soothes irritation; (3) Helps flush out nasal passages, clearing clogging mucus.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL