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

Living & Leisure
The Woman's Realm

A BOOK

A book's a very sonstant friend
On whom man always can depend.
The only friend which he can own
When he is left to sit alone.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

Tidiness, keeping your things where they belong, is really good manners, as it shows consideration for other people.

GOGGLES IMPROVED

New type flying goggles made for the army and navy permits observers to look directly at the sun and spot enemy planes.

BATH SLIPPERS ARE MADE FROM WASH CLOTHS

DESIGN NO. 831

These attractive bath slippers are quickly and easily made at the small expense of two wash cloths. Pattern No. 831 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. 831

NAME - - - - - - - - - -

STREET ADDRESS - - - - -

CITY - - - PROVINCE - - -

Hard - as - a - Rock brown sugar is one of the minor irritations of the housekeeping round. But it needn't be. Keep brown sugar in an airtight sealer in the ice box to prevent lumping. If it is already hardened break up the lumps a bit and place in a bowl in the steamer. A simple trick and it works like magic!

When only a little lemon or orange juice is needed make a hole in the end of the fruit with a skewer and press out the required amount. When a recipe calls for rind as well as juice, grate rind before squeezing juice. Harder to do it afterwards.

SAME HAIR-DO ON MOTHER, DAUGHTER

There's a pretty fashion sweeping the country in these days of pretty, young war mothers with little girls!

It is for mother and daughter to team up on identical hair styles and to wear identical dresses and suits. When mother makes a flowered pinafore, she just makes a tiny copy When she makes or buys a suit, there is also a tiny one for her small girl. It makes the little daughter very proud and puts her on the road to good grooming and wanting to "look like mother."

If you have trouble in getting your little girl to let you shampoo and do her hair, just try the identical hair and dress idea and see how quickly the little rebel will become hair and clothes conscious.

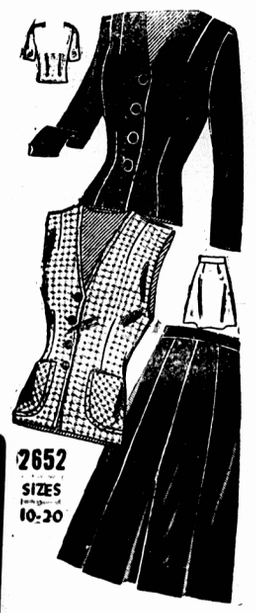
And do have your picture taken together to send to your service man. He will wear the picture of his girls over his heart!

Here's a tip for blood donors: iron-rich foods help maintain the blood at the required level for donation. Remember that the following foods have special value for all who regularly or occasionally donate blood: dried fruits (figs are just as rich in iron as prunes and more plentiful in many localities); liver, kidney and heart; dark green leafy vegetables; egg yolks, potatoes, whole grain breads and cereals.

Accessories made of wood require special care. In general the rules that prevent warping and cracking are as follows: Clean immediately after use. Never soak. Never immerse in water. Wipe with cold water, scrub with lukewarm water and rich suds, rinse with cold water, dry thoroughly. Never stand on edge while drying, as this may cause warping; never chill in a refrigerator, keep away from heat and store in a dry place. Woodenware should never be polished, rewaxed or shellacked. If a piece roughens, smooth it with sandpaper.

FOR COUGHS COLDS- YOU CAN'T BEAT BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

Needlecraft
For The Home



VERSATILE SUIT

It's good strategy to have a smart jacket and skirt for that well-turned out look — and this pattern thoughtfully provides directions for a jerkin as well.

No. 2652 in size 16 requires, for jacket and skirt, 3⅛ yards 54-inch fabric; for jerkin, ⅞ yard 54-inch fabric.

Send 20 cents 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

Street Address

City Province

How to relieve MONTHLY Female Weakness
Which makes you CRANKY, NERVOUS
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made *especially for women* to relieve periodic pain and weak, nervous, blue feelings. It has a soothing effect on one of *woman's most important organs*. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Thousands helped.

A Job Only You Can Do
Price Control Questions And Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask no price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Times Prices and Trade Board.

Q. For years I have gone to the same hairdresser and always paid the same price for a Permanent Wave. Now the price has gone up. Is there no ceiling price on such services?

A. Definitely yes . . . these prices are controlled . . . your hairdresses cannot charge a higher price for the same service than she charged during the basic period, Sept. 15th to Oct. 11th, 1941.

Q. I want to sell my automobile. I do not live near a dealer. Where would I find the correct price?

A. There is a ceiling price on all sales of used cars . . . the price, of course, depends on the year and model of the car . . . telephone of write to the regional office of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board and they will give you this information . . . give all details in your letter.

Q. Does the temporary reduction in the butter ration alter the value of the butter coupon?

A. No. It is still worth one-half pound of butter. The reduction is affected by postponing the due dates of coupons.

Q. I wanted to buy some soup plates and the merchant said I had to buy cups and saucers as well. Can a store do this?

A. Conditional sales such as this appears to be are not allowed. However, if the merchant sold dishes in this way during the basic period, September 15 to October 11, 1941, he may still do so.

MRS. J. H. LALIBERTE now wakes up feeling fine. She never has headaches, backaches or constipation any more. "Fruit-a-tives" gave her the new health and pep of a healthy liver. Buck up *your* liver with "Fruit-a-tives", Canada's Largest Selling Liver Tablets.

THE COOK'S CORNER

WINE CAKE

1 cup butter
1½ cups flour
1 teaspoon Magic Baking Powder
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon ground mace
5 eggs
1½ cups fine sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
½ teaspoon almond extract

Sift flour and sugar before measuring. Cream butter until very light. Sift together three times the flour, baking powder, salt and mace and add to the creamed butter. In another bowl beat egg yolks, add sugar and flavoring. Combine the two mixtures, beat together till very light, then fold in stiffly beaten whites. Turn into a loaf pan, which has been lined with well greased letter paper, and bake for one hour in moderate oven 375°F. This cake has excellent keeping qualities if stored in an airtight tin box.

A Morning Smile

As I understand the case, said his honor, "you and your husband had an altercation and you were kicked in the ensuing rumpus."

"No, sah, Jedge," replied Mandy. "Ah was kicked in de stummick."

A lady at a dinner party was sitting next to a musician, and, thinking she ought to say something about music, turned to her neighbour and said, "Has Bach been composing much lately?" "No, madam, but I hear he has been decomposing for some time."

BREAK UP MENU MONOTONY

MAGIC'S MOLASSES BISCUITS

2 cups sifted flour
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
½ tspn. salt
2 tbspns. sugar
½ cup chopped nuts, any kind, or raisins
4 tbspns. shortening
¾ cup milk (about)
1 cup molasses
½ cup water

Mix, sift first four ingredients. Cut in shortening until mixed. Slowly add milk to make soft dough. Roll ½-inch thick on lightly floured board; sprinkle with ¼ cup nuts. Roll as for jelly roll. Cut in 1-inch slices. Mix molasses and water and pour into well-greased layer cake pan. Sprinkle with remaining nuts. Place biscuits on top, cut side down. Bake in hot oven (425°F.) about 35 minutes. Turn out immediately. Makes 10.

MAGIC CUTS FOOD COSTS

Dorothy Dix Says—

WAR BLIGHTS TEEN - AGE GIRLS
Nothing So Terrible As Utter Demoralization Which Breeds Disease And Disgrace

DEAR MISS DIX—I am a teen-age girl Most of my girl friends who are my age want to get married, so they pick up any soldier or sailor they can get. They smoke, drink, and sometimes forget to go home at night. They sleep at some apartment and tell their mothers that they were at home.

My mother doesn't allow me to go out evenings, and if I do I have to be home by nine o'clock. My friends call me a sissy because I refuse to do as they do. I tell them that some day they will be sorry for what they are doing, but they don't believe me.

Can't you please tell them why they shouldn't go running around with strange soldiers and sailors and staying out all night?

AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL

TEEN-AGE GIRLS DEMORALIZED

ANSWER—If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them, all you who read this letter, for nothing else in the whole war is so terrible as the utter demoralization it has brought about among the teen-age girls.

We shudder as we think of the tragedy of the boys who will be slain in the battle fields, but here is something far sadder than that. For these boys die in honor, fighting for their country, and leave their parents and friends a memory of which to be proud. But a fate far worse than death awaits these little wild and wayward girls. Their portion is disease and disgrace, and as long as they live and wherever they go the finger of shame will be pointed at them.

There was a time, and not so long ago, when what we then called "fallen women" constituted a class of which we did not even speak to our young girls, and if anybody had told us then that our teen-age daughters would, according to the statistics gathered by the F. B. I. and the Social Agencies, form more than one-half of it, we would not only have been horrified, we would have been incapable of believing it.

Yet no one can deny that such is the case today and these girls are not the sweepings of the slums. A large proportion of them are girls like the one who wrote this letter, girls from good homes, girls from good families, girls who are being given, at least, a chance at a good education, girls who should have made good wives and mothers.

It is not hard to see how adolescent girls are swept off of their feet by war hysteria, by the glamor of uniforms and brass buttons and by the desire for good times. But what one cannot understand is why the mothers of these girls have not had the intelligence to realize the temptations that were being put in their teen-age girls' way and the courage and firmness to deal with it.

For the silly girls, who have the passions of women and the lack of judgment and sophistication of children, we dare offer up the ultimate prayer of mercy: "Father, forgive them. They know not what they do." But no mother who does not know where her teen-age girl is at night can make that plea for herself. She has defaulted on her job, and she deserves the punishment she will receive.

And the pity of it is that the girl must also pay for her mother's failure to protect her.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—Before my marriage I let my husband know that I expected to inherit a fortune. When we were first married he tried to act as though he cared for me, but I knew deep down in my heart that he didn't. He would give me money to run the house on and then get it back by lying to me and giving it to a married woman with whom he was having an affair. Then he gave up all pretense of showing any affection for me.

Now it is nearly time for me to receive the money and he has begun to renew his attention to me and to pretend that he is crazy about me. What do you think? Does he love me? Or is he making a play to get the money?

DISGUSTED.

MARRIED HER FOR MONEY EXPECTED

ANSWER—You have had ample proof that he married you for your money, so you will be very foolish if you permit yourself to be deceived again. If you want to keep your husband, you will have to keep your money. So my advice to you is to hang on to your pocketbook with both hands and to have your estate settled on you in such a manner that he cannot wheedle it out of you.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—What do you think of young married girls, whose husbands are in the army, going out in a group with young married soldiers whose wives are far away? Is it all right for them to do so and have some good, clean fun and, of course, kid a bit?

A READER

ANSWER—It might be all right if it were possible to keep the playing around together good, clean fun and the kidding just kidding and nothing more. But it is a dangerous experiment to try and you had better leave it alone. There is a lot of swapping of husbands and wives now between boys and girls who started out on a platonic basis and then got off of it.

Remember what the poet said: "For man is fire and woman is tow, and somebody comes and begins to blow."

Tea at its Best!
RED ROSE TEA
ORANGE PEKOE
Canada's largest selling fine QUALITY tea!
4412

ASHES OF LIGHTING
By VINCENT CORNER

"But never thought of them in 'Flanagan's' case, eh? Yes his eyeballs had been covered with thin glass shells, each with a perfect correction lens centred over the cornea. Slipped under the eyelids, in absolute contact with the living eye, even as an artificial denture clings to the palate, so that slightly glassy, wide, and almost unblinking stare was achieved."

"Still I don't follow you, Giles." Calthrop was puzzled. "I may be dense—but where does all this lead?"

"The fitting of those lenses would necessitate something akin to a minor operation. Casts of each eyeball would have to be taken, for instance. And, a hundred guineas would be about the fee." He stabbed out his cigarette. "There are not more than half a dozen optalmologists in the country who could handle the job — working to the eventual prescription, and, say, five opticians capable of fitting them." His olden cynicism was uppermost. "The pseudo-Flanagan must have had a decent address, somewhere. Experts, such as he consulted, don't enthuse over people who live in back-street lodgings.

"No . . . I tell you there's an address, somewhere. And, from my recollections of the 'Larsson', of old, there'll be a woman in it. Anyhow, I've set inquiries afoot, and I ought to get results shortly."

He laughed at Calthrop's frowning face, and indicated that he wanted helping out of his chair.

"When we get that address, Roger," he said. "We ought also to have—the headquarters offices of Messrs. Saboteurs and Company, Unlimited. Now do you see?"

Captain Calthrop gasped and answered that he did.

CHAPTER XX
CAROL IS MISSING

Mr. Gilroy was standing at the stairhead of the cellar kitchens. He had his cherrywood pipe and a big pewter tankard of ale in his grasp.

"Mello, you boys" he jollied them, "finished your pow-wow? Well"—he pointed, conspiratorially, down the steps—"try your luck! Hannah has just tapped a kilderkin of old ale."

Moreton never got over his surprise at the manifold capabilities of Hannah-the-Gaunt. She was a survival of a gladder age. Her crusty home-baked loaves, her pickles, her preserves, even her own home-cured hams, delighted. Also she brewed, a heavy-gravity ale like the Oxford University "Ivy" . . for a brewhouse, and the necessary Excise permissions were peculiar to these old houses in the ecclesiastical precincts and desmesne of Hellersfield Cathedral.

Down they rioted, the pair of them. And Hannah preened herself before their eulogies Calthrop looked in amazement around the jacks and great brick-floored ovens, warm old kitchens — on roasting-saw hams and flitches hanging, years old, eggs in waterglass, grouse, a hare, and rows of bottled fruits.

"Sound housekeeping in a world at war," Moreton whispered as they carried their tankards upstairs. "Isn't it amazing? A couple of pigs, a few hens, and — a Hannah . . Like being in another century, isn't it?"

"And beer like this," Calthrop answered enthusiastically.

John Gilroy had been intending to play chess with Giles Moreton. The pieces were all laid out, but he did not appear inclined to settle down. He fidgetted and looked at his watch.

"Carol's been gone a long time" he muttered.

"Oh?' Moreton put down his tankard. "Has she gone far, sir?"

"Just took the dog with her — across the Close. I had some letters to get off. But, she's been gone nearly an hour."

"She's not go outside the Close?"

"No-o, she wouldn't need to . . The pillar-box is just by the corner of St. Mary's." He referred to a tall pile of ancient and ruinous stonework, relics of a former priory which stood some two hundred yards away from the Cathedral. "She really ought to have been back by now."

Then the telephone rang. The call was for Moreton. He came back from taking it, jubilant.

"They've found that address," he stated. "A big house standing in its own grounds, "Gableshoime', Starresleigh Grove, Kew Gardens . . rented by a Mr. Hector Flanagan, consulting engineer! Can you beat it?"

He paused a moment, noticing Gilroy's manifest efforts to portray interest, but failing.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Gilroy! Look here, Calthrop, what about it? Come on, we'll go out and seek—"

There was a thunderous knocking at the front door. As one man they answered it.

The helmeted sentry stood on the sidewalk. Two others of the Security Police were on the step. One of them bore the panting and bleeding body of Gilroy's old setter.

"You dog, sir . . The sentry' just reported. It's dragged itself back home from the direction of the Cathedral. Somebody, or something, seems to have knocked it about pretty badly. Queer, there's no traffic . . ."

Silently John Gilroy took the dazed animal into the house. Then he asked, tremulously:

"You — you — none of you . . have seen my daughter — have you?"

The answer was no.

"Com- on, Roger!" Moreton, white and anguished, grabbed at Captain Calthrop with his sound hand. "This is it! . . we've got to search . . "

"Flanagan!" Captain Calthrop goaned to himself, informed by instinct of the truth. "Yes—let's get going!"

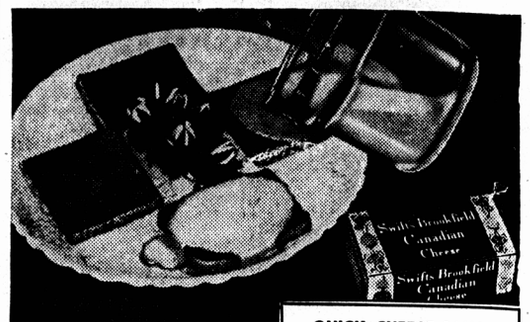
(To be Continued)

SWIFT'S WEEKLY FOOD HINTS

Martha Logan, Swift's famed home economist, whose weekly, wartime cooking column is a regular feature of this page. Look for these valuable hints each Monday

by Martha Logan

Cheese is Tops!



High in nutritional values . . . delicious and easy to digest . . . Swift's Brookfield cheese is a must on the kitchen shelf.

All the way from a tasty sauce, which gives a vegetable plate an extra lift, to a main meal dish such as a savoury Welsh Rarebit, cheese is a wonderful standby these harried days.

Which is probably why more and more housewives make it a practice to keep a loaf of delicious processed cheese, such as Swift's Brookfield, always on hand. It's a wonderful snack food, sliced on bread, toast or crackers. And, because it melts so easily and completely, it's ideal for cheese sauces and rarebits.

In fact, I'd say it really is an essential in the wartime kitchen.

Martha Logan

QUICK CHEESE SAUCE

8-ounce pkg. Swift's Brookfield Cheese
¼ cup milk
2 tsps. tomato ketchup
2 tsps. lemon juice

Cut cheese into small pieces and place in a small double boiler; add milk. Place over very hot (not boiling) water and stir until cheese is melted and smoothly blended with the milk. Remove from heat immediately and add ketchup and lemon juice. Pour sauce over vegetable, spaghetti or toast (for a quick rarebit). If desired, slip under the broiler until sauce is golden brown.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO. LIMITED
Makers of Premium Quality Products; Brookfield Butter, Eggs and Cheese; Jewel Shortening and Silverleaf Lard.

The Cocoa with the Natural Flavor!

IF you like cocoa with a flavor that's rich, chocolatey, natural—try Baker's, the kind that's all *pure* cocoa! Temptingly smooth and delicious, Baker's Cocoa is as wholesome and nutritious as it is satisfying.

Baker's Cocoa is prepared by an exclusive process, from the highest quality cocoa beans . . . brings you the benefit of 175 years' experience in making *better* cocoa. A food drink and baking ingredient that's been the choice of generations of good providers!

For cocoa at its creamiest and most delicious best, make Baker's according to package directions. Ask for Baker's Cocoa in the package with the distinctive "Chocolate Girl" trademark. Try it today!

Thrifty 1-lb. size makes up to 90 servings

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK
BAKER'S COCOA
BRAND
A Product of General Foods
C314

TILLIE THE TOILER— LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT! By WEBSTER

TIGHT BINDING