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

Escape From Heartbreak

By Margaretta Brucker

CHAPTER V

Pete's sister, Anna drove to New York in a day and a half, with one overnight stop at a tourist camp.

Valerie found her the soul of kindness. Often Anna insisted upon paying for the sandwiches which constituted their meals.

"You'll need your money when you get to New York," she cautioned. "Maybe my brother-in-law, Mike give you a job. He got a restaurant in New York. You like to work there?"

Working in the brother-in-law's restaurant did not appeal to Valerie, but she smiled faintly and said, "Maybe I'll be glad to get any job." Unnecessary to tell Anna that her ambitions carried her far beyond waiting on table in an eating place.

They arrived in New York after dark on the second day. Anna lost her way and traveled around for about an hour, but finally drew up in a narrow street of dilapidated apartment houses and dingy stores.

Climbing out of the car, they carried their suitcases into a restaurant which had the name MIKE'S PLACE lettered on its dirty windows. Inside shabby customers huddled over untidy tables. Discolored walls were decorated with fly-specked beer signs.

A dishveled woman appeared through a rear door and fell upon Anna's neck, laughing and crying. Their chatter lapsed immediately into a foreign tongue. Valerie knew they were talking about her for, from time to time, their glances traveled to where she stood, cold, frightened, sick with worry.

Finally, at a motion from Anna, she followed the two women into a cluttered back room where two black-eyed black-haired children backed away at their entrance and huddled against their mother's skirts.

This was not New York thought Valerie. This was not the city she had dreamed of back in Pelton—the city Phil had described in such glowing terms.

She caught a glimpse of herself in the mirror. A thin, tired face. Darkcircled eyes. Wrinkled clothes. This was Valerie Wentworth, who planned to make her way in New York by commercializing her looks. She had no looks. She was a thin, drab, pitiful-looking waif.

Anna's sister said, "What's her name?"

"Valerie," Anna spoke the name affectionately.

Good Anna! Taking her hat, helping her to remove her coat, fussing over her, forcing her into a chair and chattering all the time while the sister disappeared to return with a platet of food.

Later, Anna ushered her into a box of a room. Anna was silent now, and Valerie guessed that she, too, was worried.

After she left, Valerie undressed and lay on an uncomfortable cot, with the elevated outside her window making the night hideous with its clatter. Sounds penetrated through the thin walls of the room—children crying, women's voices, an angry man responding.

Exhausted, Valerie fell asleep.

When she awoke, gray morning light filled the room. She rose and dressed.

Presently, Anna knocked and came in.

"Mike's home. He was away when we came last night." She shot an anxious glance over her shoulder and pushed a five dollar bill into Valarie's fingers. "Take this. You let me hear how you get along."

Without being told, Valerie knew that she was not welcome at Mike's that Anna was frightened.

"I'll let you know as soon as I find work," she said. "I'll be all right."

(Continued on Page 8)

HOW CAN I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove burnt stains from aluminum?

A. These stains can be removed from aluminum, or any unsoldered vessel of tin, by placing the empty vessel over the gas flame or fire until it is red hot.

Q. How can I make tan shoes that are too light in color a darker tan?

A. By rubbing them with a cloth dampened in ammonia. Repeat this process until the color desired is obtained, letting the leather dry between applications.

Q. How can I iron starched garments when necessary to do so immediately?

A. When starched garments must be ironed immediately sprinkle, roll in damp cloth or paper bag, and place in a warm oven for a few minutes to steam.

DESTROY FLIES

The hairy body and legs of the fly are carriers of disease. Fly-Tox kills these filthy pests instantly. Get a large bottle of Fly-Tox today.

4b-18

THERE IS ONLY ONE FLY-TOX

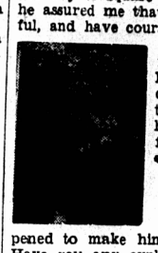
KILLS INSECT PESTS

Dorothy Dix Says—

OTHER WOMAN ALWAYS LOSES

Girl, Jilted By Benedict, Should "Lose Him Like A Lady"

DEAR MISS DIX: A year ago I met and fell in love with a married man 16 years my senior and for five months I lived with him in a fool's paradise, for I believed him when he told me that he would get a divorce from his wife and marry me. His wife found out about us and called me on long distance telephone to tell me that she was on her way to square this triangle. We did not meet, but amidst my tears he assured me that all would be well if I would only be patient, faithful, and have courage.



He went away with his wife, but during the following six months he wrote me the most ardent love letters during which time I planned our wedding and honeymoon trip. Then, like a bolt from the blue, I received a letter from him saying he and his wife had made up and that I would never hear from him again, and that he hoped I would find some other man.

GETS SILENT TREATMENT

I have written him begging to know what happened to make him change so, but my letters remained unanswered. Have you any explanation of why he would give me such a buildup and then such a letdown? I am frantic, a nervous wreck and can't stop crying. I want to write to his wife or to his firm to find out about why he acted as he did. What is your advice?

B. M. H.

ANSWER: My earnest advice to you is to follow the example of the woman who, when she was forsaken by a faithless man, said: "I won him like a lover. I am losing him like a lady." There spoke the woman who was a good sport and who, at least, saved her own face by not groveling at the feet of the man who had kicked her down and trampled all over her, deaf to tears and entreaties.

You cannot bring this man back to you, because he is tired of you and done with you, but you can keep from adding the last touch to your humiliation by not writing to his wife and his business firm about your sordid little romance, and giving them a chance to jeer at you for being just another dupe. For such a man's pathway is strewn with the broken hearts of the women who have loved him and whom he has left.

But what else did you expect? Even a girl baby knows that when she has a love affair with a married man she is playing with dynamite and that, nine times out of ten, it blows up ad leaves her like a wreck. For the man is merely amusing himself and breaking the monotony of domesticity by playing around with the pretties. It pleases his vanity to see that he is still a devil among the ladies and that he can take a young girl away from the boys of her own age. He soothes her qualms of conscience by telling her that he is unhappy with his wife and with promises to get a divorce and marry her.

But the divorce doesn't materialize and then some day the love nest falls to pieces, and the girl is buried somewhere in the wreckage. You have seen it happen to dozens of other girls. Why didn't you ever think it would happen to you? It is the commonest tragedy in the world and the most pitiful because added to the girl's sufferings from her hurt heart and her broken dreams is the sure knowledge that she is paying the price of her wrongdoing in the bitter realization that she has been a fool.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a very rich woman. Three months ago a discharged veteran of whom I have always been fond returned from the war. He is 25. I am 67. He says he is madly in love with me and begs me to marry him. I am not a complete fool, however. I know my money is the great attraction, though I have always been considered a charming woman.

Should I marry this man and have a few moments of happiness, or should I keep my money and my lonely heart?

ABIGAL

ANSWER: Prove that you have not gone senile by saying NO to the lad who would rather become a parasite on an old woman than to work for a living. There is no spark of manhood or decency in such a creature, and the minute he got his hand on your purse he would be done with all of his love-making and wouldn't even treat you politely. The poorest bargain and the one she regrets the most that any woman ever makes is when she buys herself a young husband.

Don't deceive yourself into thinking that you would have even a few moments of happiness. You wouldn't. From your wedding day on you would know nothing but futile jealousy of young and pretty girls, and the awful boredom of trying to keep young yourself, and look like a Lady Love instead of Grandma, and the exhausting labor of working to keep a boy entertained and amused.

Keep your money and your peace of mind.

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 on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee.

Q. I keep bees which produce honey for sale. Is it possible for me to obtain sugar for feeding the bees this fall?

A. If you have registered with the ration administration and are producing honey for sale purposes, a maximum grant of 15 pounds of sugar per colony for the fall will be made. There will be no sugar available for spring feeding and beekeepers will have to retail enough honey from their own production for this purpose. Sugar will not be granted to persons who keep bees as a hobby or who produce honey for their own use only.

Q. I understand that all meat must be stamped. My butcher had some pork recently. It wasn't stamped. Is he obeying regulations?

A. All meat slaughtered for sale must be stamped showing that the slaughterer had a permit. This regulation has been in effect since July 9.

Q. I have just received my discharge from the Navy, and have bought a new house. Is it right that I have to give the tenants only three months' notice to vacate?

A. No, discharged members of the armed forces must have owned his home at the time of enlistment before being able to give tenants the minimum three months' notice to vacate.

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "She pled with her husband not to go."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "jocular"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Abatoir, abbreviation, abstemious.
4. What does the word "ignarchy" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with pe that means "capriciously fretful"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "She pleaded with her husband." 2. Pronounce jok-u-lar. o as in of, u as in unite a, unstressed, accent first syllable. 3. Abattoir. 4. Government by three; persons also a country under three rulers. 5. Petulant.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. If one is attending a dinner where wine is served, and one does not care to drink it, what should one do?

A. Follow the old-fashioned custom of turning your glass upside down. The waiter will then understand that he is to pass you by.

Q. Is it all right to say "Pleased to meet you" when being introduced to someone?

A. No. If one feels dispoed to use an equivalent expression say "I am very glad to meet you."

Q. What is the correct way to eat hot bread?

A. Break the bread with the fingers. Do not cut it.

Short on Sugar long on lusciousness

MAGIC Dutch Apple Cake

2 cups flour
½ tsp. salt
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
4 tbs. butter
1 egg
4 tbs. sugar
6 tbs. milk
2 apples

Sift together dry ingredients; cut in butter with two knives; add sugar; mix lightly. Drop egg into cup, unbeaten, add milk ice cold. Turn on to floured board, shape dough; put on greased sheet. Pare and cut apples into eighths; press into parallel rows into dough; sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and dot with butter, mixed together in the proportion of two tbs. sugar and ½ tsp. cinnamon. Bake at 400°F. 20 minutes.

MADE IN CANADA

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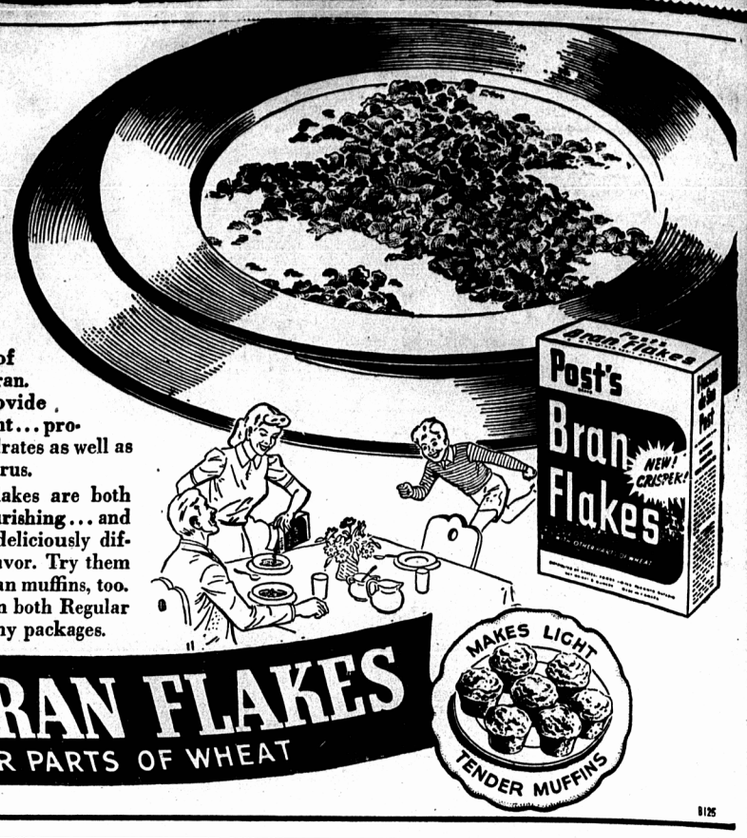

GET the bran you need in Post's Bran Flakes. These crisp, crunchy flakes really are delicious. You'll get other food benefits you need at the same time.

Here's a pleasant way indeed to help prevent the internal sluggishness that often results from lack of bulk in the diet... an *effective* way to help keep fit and alert!

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Post's Bran Flakes are both healthful and nourishing... and you'll love their deliciously different, nut-like flavor. Try them in light, tender bran muffins, too. Sugarless recipe on both Regular and Giant Economy packages.

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WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

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ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

A lovely morning this if I did come to it a little reluctantly after the rest and quiet of the country Sabbath. Only for a short time, could I harbour any regrets. A new week filled with fresh interests, stretched invitingly ahead. A drift of blue asters matched the blue of a saucy jay I caught sight of among the evergreens when I went to the spring this morning. Diamonds of moisture, decorated the maples and the rushes came brown and velvety from the green of their sheaths. A fresh new earth was astir. A farmer's car went in the road and the mailman sang as he urged his horse to a smarter pace on his way to meet the city mail at the corner-store.

• • •

James thought, perhaps they "might as well put that machinery up to the other place" and in no time I was called to "hold these horses" while the preparations were being made. Quite a procession, presently left the yard a farm cart and a hay wagon with lengthy followings. Hay mowers, and other implements, no longer necessary to the farm work were taken away and stored until the robin's return. Rob and Jamie were their assistants and later the sheep at Rob's were rounded up and the lambs sent on their way to market. The women at Alderlea were busy as well. Jeanie's wash tempted a grey cloud, and Julie experimented in a number of directions, including a spell with the sewing machine. She was fashioning an organdy frill to conceal the not too shapely legs of the dressing table in Judy's room. This work, progressing only slowly toward completion, because of many interruptions, promises to have fetching results.

• • •

A shower, that had moved stealthily into the blue of the sky and descended on Jeanie's pastel-colored wash, gave us a bit of leisure. Time, there was to rest awhile and to read briefly and also to entertain. My reading is of course rather haphazard, although many interesting books on my desk beckon. Louis Bromfield's "Pleasant Valley." It is "a personal testament, written by a man, who believes that agriculture is the keynote of our economic structure and that the wealth, welfare, prosperity and even the future freedom of this (U.S. and it can apply to Canada, as well) nation are based upon the soil." It is written in the belief that "farming is the most honorable of professions." A story of the author, who after wandering in foreign lands, finally came home to Pleasant Valley and incidentally to "the richest life I have ever known." All of which is in perfect accord with the beliefs of those at Alderlea and to all who like and make farming their vocation, Island over. This book, I dipped into, this afternoon as well as "Over on The Island," charmingly written by an Island lady—Miss Helen Champion, whose first hand knowledge of the places and people as well as a great deal of research, makes it not only most interesting but informative as well.

• • •

Our visitors today included, old friends, who once neighbored with us, through a number of years, and then left farming to take up other work. Now they holiday from "up the Saint John river" country. With them we picked up common interests, and from them I learned something of the life, in that neighboring Province of ours. Thus, by infrequent calls, do we keep in touch with those, we once knew well and who go from the closeness of our lives to become only "ships that pass," but well remembered and esteemed because of former happy days. Several service men were also among our guests. Two "old" soldiers, veterans of the '14 war, able to speak casually now of the mud, the discomforts and the hardships of that awful time, when casualities in one short engagement ran to many thousands. Battle scars these men bear and have borne vallantly through many a long year. One of our visitors has recently returned from overseas. He knew the hell of D-Day. To him, the horrors of his experiences are fresh and not easily recalled—not yet. Two of our boys today were airforce men—one soon to be returned to civilian life. "What will you do?" I asked, knowing him well since he was a babe. "I have no idea", he replied. So the change from war to peace, presents many personal problems, to be solved satisfactorily, I suppose by those most concerned. I'm afraid those who sit in high places are going to have a terrible time to provide bread and work for all even in this great Canada of ours. —especially work is needed to provide the social security, that is every man's due.

• • •

One of our lady visitors accompanied us to the stable to see how the milking is done at Alderlea. Came with Jock and Jeanie and me, James was entertaining and Julie was not always within sight. Our lady guest was dressed prettily in a fetching black and white gown, strictly a la mode. The Guernsey eyed her suspiciously and the Kelly cow unused to such fashion parades, fidgeted and refused to let down her milk. "Come in", I called to Julie, who at the time was peering inquisitively around the edge of the door way "They won't hurt you!" "Bang" went an Ayrshire, nervously kicking over a milking stool. "Oh" Gasped Julie in alarm and the doorway held no sign of a human. But she was back again, peering in cautiously. A burly baby beef, Jock let free, chose that moment to give a playful snort of anticipation as he sought liquid refreshment from his patient mother. O-ow!" cried Julie fleeing in terror, from our vicinity. However, patience is a grand virtue, especially I would say if there is any gain to be had. Tomorrow, Julie may be persuaded to take a hesitant step across the stable threshold.

• • •

When, a few minutes ago, we said good-bye to the last of our guests the moon rode into sight above the house across the lane, on a silver cloud. Stars are brilliant and a sweet clear wind is in the tree-tops. "Guess we had better shove off to bed" James who has entered by den-of-sorts says "for Jock and I are going to give Rob a spurt at the cement in the morning."

Until tomorrow — Diary—Goodnight.....

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

IF I HAD KNOWN

If I had known what trouble you were bearing;
What griefs were in the silence of your face!
I would have been more gentle and more caring,
And tried to give you gladness for a space.
I would have brought more warmth into the place,
If I had known.

If I had known what thoughts despairing drew you;
(Why do we try to never understand)
I would have lent a little friendship to you,
And slipped my hand into your hand,
And made your stay more pleasant in the land,
If I had known.

Mary Carolyn Davis

The Vatican's great statue, "sleeping Ariadne." is said to be the only marble figure with eyelashes in the world.

GRANDMA'S BIRTHDAY

Don't feel called upon to give grandma some drab, everyday thing for a birthday gift just because she seems old to you. Give her something young and gay, like nice perfume, a frivolous box of candy or a cheerful house gown and let her get a kick out of your present. Grandmas these days don't get very old, you know.

The first complete airplane built by the Wright brothers (the one used in the first flight in history at Kitty Hawk) cost less than $800.

Pythons are large strangling snakes lacking venom.

Peaches, pears, plums and apples may be canned with honey, in whole or part, instead of sugar, resulting in a delightful, distinct flavour.

MORNING SMILE

A SMART 'UN

A school inspector, having ended his investigation into the class's knowledge, smiled at them genially and said:

"Now, it's only fair that I should give you a turn, children. Can anyone ask me a question that I may answer it?"

Presently he heard a voice.

"Please, sir, I know a man who has two eggs for breakfast every morning. He doesn't keep hens zir, he doesn't steal eggs, or buy eggs, zir, and nobody gives them to him. Can you tell me where he gets them from?"

The inspector thought and finally had to answer: "No. I'm afraid I cannot. Well, where does he get them from?"

"Please, zir," said the boy "he keeps dusks."

EXPENSE

"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."

COOK'S CORNER

RHUBARB MARMALADE

6 oranges
2 lemons
4 lb. rhubarb or more
if desired, sugar

Wash lemons and oranges and cut in very thin slices, discarding seeds. Measure fruit and for each cup closely packed add 2½ cups water. Set aside for 24 hours. Let simmer until rind is very tender and reduced to about one half the original quantity. Again set aside and on the following day add diced rhubarb. Measure, bring to the boil, then add 3-4 the amount in sugar. Let cook until thickened, when tried on a cold dish. Pour into glasses and seal with wax when cold. If rhubarb is old it may require cooking before being added to the cooked fruit. Almonds may be added shortly before finishing.

Needlecraft

FOR THE HOME

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No. 1879 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 16 requires 2⅝ yards 39-inch, 3 yards lace trimming.

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.

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for quick nourishing lunches

S-199

VEGETABLE SOUP

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Dog Bites

Apply tincture of iodine if slightly bitten by a cat or dog. If the cat or dog is not mad it will not be more serious than any other scratch. See a doctor at once if the animal acts strangely.

Renovating Chairs

If a shabby chair is too comfortable to be thrown away, and the expense is too much to have it upholstered, make a slip-cover of attractive cretonne. It will present a very nice appearance.

Cooling Food

Never allow food to cool in the kettle in which it has been cooked unless it is an earthenware vessel. Metal will affect the majority of foods.

Bay rum contains no rum, but so named because at one time the essential oil, bay-oil, was obtained by distilling bay leaves in rum and water.

Watches first made in southern Germany early in the 16th century, became possible when it was discovered how to make springs long enough to drive their movements.

WARM WEATHER PROTECTION for you and your dresses

A few seconds to apply... and instantly both you and your dainty summer garments are protected for one to three days against perspiration stains and odours! Odo-ro-no protection lasts through swimming and sun-bathing too!

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