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

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE)
(Copyright, 1940, King Features)
Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Tuesday, June 18, 1940

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Be especially careful in heart and other personal matters this afternoon and evening. Don't neglect business for affairs that can and should wait. Be vitally interested in your community's problems.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Be not afraid to speak up in defense of right principles, people who are honorable in intent and action and methods that should be defended. Be sturdy from within and you'll be better able to cope with everyday problems, and with bigger ones, too.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) — Watch your money interests, and other of your personal business this tricky day. No reason to be upset or discouraged, for whatever difficulties you have will be straightened out sooner or later. So save your nervous energy; avoid worry, anxiety.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Note advice to Gemmians, particularly you born July 8 —July 23 Dealings with Arians, Geminians, Leonites, members of your own sign and of Scorpio should be handled most discreetly.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)— Be thoughtful in children's and others affairs, in travel, removing, domestic matters and writing letters. There is a general tendency to thoughtlessness. Don't spend carelessly.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — If you aren't careful in your affairs, tomorrow's will be tangled and more complicated. Don't make things complex, aim to smooth them out. System minus steam, and efficiency minus fuss—is the wise procedure.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Born before October 8th: More pep and originality needed today, friend! You born October 8 — 23 should be mindful of associations, switching plans quickly, and without provocation and upsetting the applecart generally. Be a good listener.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — The disposition is an important factor toward today's success. So is your general outlook. Be eager to know the right answers, don't just scratch the surface.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — You are not the only one who has problems today —we all have. And the more quickly you adjust yourself to restrictions and the harder you try to iron out your difficulties, the more quickly will you succeed.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — It is important, the kind of start you get this morning. Keep the disposition even, don't waste time on unessentials or being picayune and DO tackle the big things earnestly.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Your money may slip through your fingers if you don't keep an eye on it! There are some sound buys for future security, but there are some foolish trifles that will tempt you too. Protect your affairs from intruders.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — You, Piscean, have the most favorable aspects existant today. So make up your minds early that you should attend to duties and obligations quickly; yes, and trying something different, too.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will be eager, earnest in its activities, quick to make friends (though not always likely to make the right kind of friends for its own good), ready to assist the downtrodden and keen about talent. Has plenty of talent itself. Should learn self-mastery, mostly regarding the disposition.

Gives Wedding Ring

Mrs. William Turner, Toronto, has donated her wedding ring to the nation's war effort and called upon all Canadian wives to do likewise. "It is a pitiful small thing compared with the sacrifice of the women of England and France," she said. "They are giving their husbands and sons, even their own lives, seeing their children bombed and driven from town to town like animals. But the wedding rings, the signet rings and lockets and other jewelry of Canadian women mount to a figure that would materially assist our war effort," she declared. "If the women of Italy can give such a man as Mussolini rings for such beastly cause as he sponsors, surely the women of Canada can make an equal sacrifice for democracy."

THE COOK'S CORNER

TO COOK ASPARAGUS

Asparagus is best cooked in an upright position, and to manage this you tie the stalks together with soft string and stand the bundle in boiling salted water that comes up on the stalks to just below the tops. Cook without a cover until the stalks are tender and then cover the pan and cook for a few minutes longer to make sure that the tops are tender.

A very important thing to remember in cooking asparagus is that it should be cooked just until tender—not until it is soft and utterly limp. If you have an unused coffee percolator on hand, this makes an excellent utensil in which to cook asparagus.

CHEESE SAUCE

3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
1 1-2 cups milk
1-4 teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1 tablespoon minced pimento
1-2 cup grated cheese

Method: Melt the butter and stir in the flour, mixing until well-blended. Add the milk gradually and cook, stirring constantly, until the sauce is thickened. Season with salt and pepper, add the minced pimento and the grated cheese, and heat until the cheese melts. This is sufficient sauce for 2 pounds of asparagus, which is enough for 6 servings.

MUSHROOM CHEESE SAUCE

1 can condensed cream of mushroom soup
1-2 cup milk
4 tablespoons grated cheese
Salt and pepper

Method: Combine the mushroom soup with the milk and heat in the top part of a double boiler. Then add the grated cheese and heat until this melts. Season with salt and pepper to taste and serve over hot freshly cooked asparagus.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

MARRIAGE NOT AN ILLUSION; IT IS HARD-BOILED REALITY

Money Men Spend On Courtship Presents Later Has To Be Used For Paying Household Bills—Today's Letter Box

Dear Miss Dix—Marriage isn't what it is cracked up to be and I am finding it out more and more every day. Before I was married my husband would do anything for me, such as sending me flowers and candy, taking me to shows visiting other couples and so forth. Now if I get out three times a month I am, indeed, lucky. I love my husband very much and am sure he loves me, but there are times when we get on each other's nerves and say things we don't really mean, but they cut very deep and it takes a while to heal. I would give this advice to any girl who is considering marriage. Think a long time before you do it, and when some one advises you against it, stop, look and listen. I do not wish to disillusion you, but the lovemaking is automatically stopped after marriage. If your husband doesn't kiss you good-night or pay you any compliments, don't say that I didn't warn you. MRS. K. R. F.

Answer:

Of course, marriage isn't all it is cracked up to be. No more is anything else in life. No dream ever comes true. No rose but has its thorn. For every success we must earn through labor and sacrifice.

The great trouble with marriage is that we expect too much of it. In an imperfect world we look for that to be the only perfect thing. When we get married we expect to pass into an Elysium, in which there will be no work, no worry, no sickness, no struggle, no incompatibility of temperament. Everything in the slang of the day is just jake, and when this doesn't happen we are disappointed and call marriage a failure.

And that is what you are doing. You sold yourself an illusion, and when that evaporated, as it was bound to do in the face of real life, you haven't the courage and the nerve to take it.

You haven't the sense of humor to laugh at yourself for having been such a silly as to have believed that marriage would be nothing but a perpetual petting party.

Nor have you enough sense of justice to appreciate that what you have in marriage is a thousand times better than your foolish dreams.

Consider how lacking in reason is your indictment of marriage. You charge that before marriage your husband sent you flowers, candy, et cetera, and took you to shows, but that he doesn't do that now.

Did you ever think that before marriage he didn't have you to support and had more money to spend on extras? Also, before marriage he did not have the responsibility of providing for a wife and children if he should die.

Also, before marriage he ran around at night because he had no home to stay in. It is a compliment to you rather than a criticism of him that he prefers his own fireside to gadding about.

When wives berate their husbands for not keeping up courtship after marriage, they forget that marriage changes the whole status of a man in life. He has assumed responsibilities that he did not have before, and if he is a worthwhile man he settles down to the business of achieving his ambitions.

He works harder than he ever did before and he is tired at night and wants to rest. And he has less money to spend on foolishness. The money that he spent on sending his sweetheart flowers and candy now goes into feeding and clothing his wife, or is saved up for a nest-egg with which to go into business. And if a wife has any sense she should realize this.

Of course, any two people who live together are bound to get on each other's nerves at times. No two people have absolutely the same tastes and desires, but if they have any intelligence they adapt themselves to each other and make mutual concessions.

The only alternative to that is living alone, and you wouldn't like that as well as living with a husband with whom you disagree at times. But there is no excuse for a married couple quarrelling. You can always avoid that if you will.

Romantic love as it is depicted in the cinema, does automatically stop after marriage. You can't always be billing and cooing any more than you could live on a diet of chocolate creams.

But you can substitute for this namby-pamby food the strong meat of a love into which you can set your teeth and of which you will never tire and which will sustain you as long as you live.

Try meeting marriage with common sense, instead of illusion and delusion, and see if you can't make a go of it and find it worth while.

Babies in Home Cement Love

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young married woman and several days ago I happened to mention to some friends that I would like to have a baby. You would have thought I had thrown a hand grenade into the room. "A baby!" they all exclaimed, simply aghast. They seemed as astonished as if I'd said a Gila monster.

Why should young married people take this attitude toward having families? I love children and so does my husband, and marriage without children seems to us sort of pointless. I am keeping my job until we pay off some bills we owe. Then for Junior! I don't want to be an old lady when my children are young. I want to be young with them and grow up with them.

Can you tell me why young people now feel as though having children will just be the end of everything? LOIS.

Answer:

I think the reason that young people nowadays dread having children is simply because they feel that they can't afford them.

It is a terrible thing that babies should have a price tag off them, but it is only too true that they are about the most expensive luxury in which any one can indulge. The average young married couple, where the wife is working outside of the home, just hasn't the price. Or they think they haven't.

In the old days when children were regarded as one of the inevitable by-products of marriage, nobody considered whether they could afford them or not. They just went on and had them, whether they could clothe and feed them or not.

But then the babies came cheaper then then they do now. Nobody had heard of pre natal care of the mother before the baby was born, nor did every baby have to set up its own doctor as soon as it arrived. There was no talk of baby formulas and vitamins.

Nor did practically every child have to have a couple of surgical operations before it could hold up its head in the kindergarten among its adenoidless and tonsilless associates.

Now, no doubt the modern way is better. No doubt it saves many mothers and babes. But there is no denying that it is so expensive that you don't wonder that a poor young couple, who have all they can do to keep themselves, are afraid to add a de luxe member to the family.

But you are right in wanting your children while you are young. Being a mother is a young woman's job. It takes health and strength and energy and buoyancy of spirit for a mother to nurse her children and play with them and sympathize with them and understand them. An old woman cannot do it. And it is eternally true that a baby in the house is a wellspring of joy.

DOROTHY DIX.

A Morning Smile

RESOURCEFUL

Lady of House (to hawker)—No, my man; I don't want no buttons, nor no bootlaces.

Hawker—Here you are, mum — "Grammar for Beginners," and only sixpence.

65c per pound package

MORSE'S STANDARD TEA — "the good old family tea of the Maritimes" — gives pleasure to countless Maritime tea drinkers. Blended specially to suit the critical Maritime taste.

Southern Atlantic Legacy

By BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

"Bedad, that's right!" he exclaimed. "At least, one was during mass on a Sunday, and the other was on a Monday. I'm beginning to think ye're right about this business. And in that case we ought to be doing something about it. The ponce . . . By the way, have ye notified 'em about this attack yet?"

Toby shook his head.

"No," he said. "But they've probably heard all about it by now—either from the landlord of the doctor. And that's where I'd like you to use your discretion, Father. I feel that the less they know about the real reason for it the better."

"That's all very well," the priest protested. "But this is really serious. They ought to be told that these blackguards are in the vicinity. By your own showing, it was the merest fluke that Miss Salter wasn't made the victim of this murderous attack!"

"The police are surely awake to the fact that there's an undesirable gang knocking around here by this time," said Toby. "They've had enough evidence of it—what with a murder, a couple of burglaries, and now this affair! It wouldn't help, even if we told 'em everything — but it would put 'paid' to any hope we have of laying our hands on this cash. We'd have half the population of Cuba dogging our footsteps once the truth leaked out."

Father Maloney regarded him doubtfully.

"I suppose so," the little priest agreed, hesitatingly. "But what about the Major and Miss Salter? Have ye told them what ye think about the reason for this attack?"

"No," Toby replied promptly. "And I don't intend to—yet. I don't want to scare them unnecessarily."

"Just so," the other nodded. "But I must say I don't like the idea of Miss Salter carrying that letter about with her now. These people have given us a fair taste of their quality, and it seems to me more than likely that they'll make another attempt to get it from her."

"I've no doubt they would—if they got the chance," Toby admitted. "It's up to us to see that they don't get it. We knew nothing about them last night, but they won't be able to pull that kind of stunt off again. I'll take good care of that."

"Well, as long as ye can," the priest agreed doubtfully. "Personally, I'd be happier if ye made a clean breast of it to the police and got their official protection, but . . . here they come!"

The Major and Diana had just turned in at the garden gate, and a few moments later the housekeeper ushered them into the room.

"Well, what do you think of this latest outrage?" the Major demanded, when preliminary greetings had been exchanged. "That landlord fellow has just been interviewing me with some kind of police officer, and I told them just what I thought of the state of affairs here. First, my brother's murdered, and then a member of my party is attacked on the first night of our arrival here. I tell you, I gave them both the rough edge of my tongue, and I'm only sorry that their deplorable ignorance of English didn't allow them to get the full benefit of what I was saying!"

"It's a most unfortunate affair," the priest agreed seriously. "But I wouldn't like ye to think this sort of thing happens here every day."

"I don't suppose it does—but then we're not here every day!" the Major retorted meaningly. "As a matter of fact I suppose I ought to have been prepared for something of the sort, for I was warned in Havana that I could expect nothing but hostility and obstruction in this infernal country."

"Indeed!" Father Maloney exclaimed, staring at him and getting a little red in the face. "And who might have given ye that piece of information?"

"Never mind!" the Major returned darkly. "But my informant was a man who knew Cuba well, and certainly this outrage bears out his warning. That, and the way in which everything has gone wrong with our affairs."

"I don't see that you can blame the country for that!" Toby protested with an uneasy laugh. "Cuba isn't the only country in which burglaries take place."

"I'm glad you can take it so lightly," the Major told him scathingly. "Apparently it hasn't occurred to you that but for the merest chance, my daughter might have been the victim of this murderous attack!"

"But it was thanks to Toby, Daddy, that I wasn't!" Diana pointed out. "I'm only too glad to think that he can take it lightly. "I know I shouldn't, if I were in his place!"

"Possibly not; but Bishop hasn't the additional aggravation of having had all his hopes blasted after they had been raised to the highest pitch—as I have." The Major retorted, with a lofty disregard of the original basis of his argument. "At least, he has the satisfaction of knowing that he will not be put to a loss as the result of this disastrous expedition."

"Well, it's to be hoped that no one will actually suffer financial loss," the priest put in hurriedly, accepting this sudden change of ground for the sake of peace. "At the worst, ye'll clear expenses with a good bit over won't ye? But talking of that, I've got those two darkies waiting in the kitchen at this minute, and if ye'd like to hear what they've got to say, I'll have 'em in."

"We might as well, I suppose," the Major agreed ungraciously; and as the priest left the room, he added morosely: "Not that I think we'll get anything out of 'em now—even if they knew anything."

"Why not?" Diana asked him in some surprise. "If anyone could get them to talk, I should think Father Maloney would."

One was a big, hulking fellow, with a stupid, good-natured face, and the other was a little, wizened, grey-headed man with small, cunning monkey-like eyes and a face seamed and wrinkled like a shrivelled walnut.

"This big fellow's William Ewart Gladstone, and his wee mate is Zach Elliot," the priest announced. "This is Major Salter, the Captain's brother, boys."

Gladstone knuckled his receding forehead and grinned widely at this introduction, and his elderly companions turned his beady eyes on the Major and remained staring at him unwinkingly.

"Now there's a few questions we're wanting to ask ye," Father Maloney went on. "The Major here will be taking over all the Captain's belongings—his house and that sugar estate that he'd just bought, and the sloop and everything. But there's just one thing that's missing, and we're thinking maybe that it isn't here in Carbonaras at all. We're thinking maybe the Captain kept it in some other place—away from here. Nowthe last time ye went out with the Captain to Antilla, ye didn't go straight there, did ye? Ye called at a wee island on the way. Isn't that right?"

"No, suh. We don't call at no island," Gladstone asserted, still grinning.

"Ye didn't?" the priests asked sharply.

"No suh. Dar wan't no island whar we called," the big negro assured him. "Ain't dat so, Zach?"

(To be Continued)

You Reduce Pleasantly on the Low-Calorie Diet

Take Off Two Pounds a Week

Poor Mrs. Plump huddles in her beach robe, dreading the moment when she'll be revealed in her bathing suit to the full extent of her bulges!

That embarrassing fat could so easily be conquered on a low-calory diet. In six weeks you can lose 12 pounds, in no time trim down to bathing beauty proportions.

It's all a matter of knowing your calories. Taking such beach snacks as a chocolate bar (400 calories) and ½-cup ice cream (200) you pile on the pounds. But choose a bag of popcorn (100 calories), ½-cup lemon ice (100), you reduce and still have your tasty "nibble".

Your regular meals, too, can be managed as cleverly. Instead of cream of tomato soup (269 a cup), take clear tomato soup (100); instead of ½-cup creamed chicken (200) take two slices of plain chicken (67). And if you include plenty of non-fattening fruit and vegetables you'll gain in pep while you lose weight.

Be a slim sylph this summer. In our 32-page booklet you'll find reducing menus for 14 days, a calory chart and recipes for low-calory desserts. Explains three-day liquid diet to start reducing. Tells how to gain, too.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of The New Way To A Youthful Figure to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

ROYAL REFUGEES

Princess Juliana of Holland, and her two children, will stay at the Seigniory club near Ottawa, until the arrival at Government House of the Earl of Athlone, it has been indicated at Ottawa. Princess Juliana and her two children as they left Halifax for the club.

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

JOYS OF THE ROAD

(Bliss Carman)

"Now the joys of the road are chiefly these:
A crimson touch on the handwood trees;
A vagrant's morning wide and blue,
In early fall, when the wind walks too;
A shadowy highway cool and brown,
Alluring up and enticing down
From the rippled water and dappled swamp,
From purple glory to scarlet pomp;
The outward eye, the quiet will
And the striding heart from hill to hill."

FRYING FISH

When frying fish, hang a damp cloth above the cooker—by doing this the smell will cling to the cloth instead of hanging about the house all day.

Twin beach bags in various shapes are strung on thick cords to cover the shoulder.

China and India are the world's leading rice producers, with Japan ranking third. Japan's crops are supplemented by imports of the commodity.

A pocket-sized tube containing just enough oxygen to keep the pilot alive is the most recent device perfected to aid users who must resort to their parachutes at altitudes of 35,000 feet.

Except for black and white, no pronounced general color endorsements are noted in Paris.

The number of persons engaged in rose culture in England rose from 500 to more than 2,000 when that country placed a duty on imported roses.

A resident of Pendleton, England, was fined for violation of blackout laws in spite of his excuse that the family cat turned on the switch.

TIPS FOR THE HARD-UP—AND WHO ISN'T?

If you are a hard-up (and who isn't?) and old clothes have got to see you through, treat them to a few accessories.

Tired old collars and cuffs will look very different if you wash them and then tint them by adding a dash of red ink to the rinsing water.

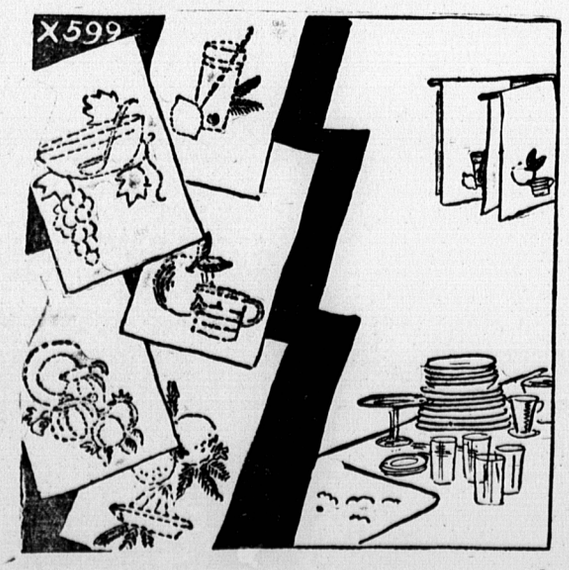
For the dress with the worn top, cut off the skirt and make the best parts of the top into a bolero. Make a printed silk blouse to go with it, and line the fronts of the bolero with silk to match.

The other day a friend bought a quarter of a yard of silver oil silk, and she made deep Quaker collar and cuffs for a black dress gone weary. Today it looks quite a different thing.

Final tip for the very hard-up. One large bead slung on a long scarlet cord, with a huge tassel beneath it, and worn on a dark frock.

Needlecraft— —For The Home

TO WIN GUEST'S ADMIRATION



DESIGN NO. X 599

For quick needlework try making these good-looking towels. They are embroidered in outline. Hot iron transfer pattern No. X 599 contains five motifs averaging 6 by 6 inches and complete instructions.

To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department Charlottetown Guardian
To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department.

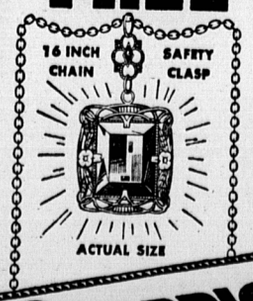
Design No. X 599

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____

FREE Surprise of the week!



Gorgeous Birthstone Pendant — Filigree Setting
YOURS FREE for 75 Surprise Soap Coupons or
SPECIAL NOW FOR ONLY 20¢ AND 5 SURPRISE COUPONS

Lovely, sparkling, delicate, smart—and colorful with your very own birthstone, lucky for you!
You *must* have one—and they make charming gifts! They're *so easy* to get, too, with Coupons from Surprise—largest selling yellow soap in the Maritimes! The supply is limited . . . Send NOW—while they last!

ONE OF 135 FREE GIFTS
SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE!

Surprise Soap Premium Bureau,
Dept. , Montreal.
Please send me my special Birthstone Pendant.
My Birth Date is.....
I would also like one for.....
(State approximate birth date if required for a friend.) I enclose 5 Surprise Soap Coupons and 20¢ for each pendant ordered. Also please send me the new 1940 Free Gift Catalogue.
Name.....
Address.....
(Print plainly in block letters)

Style No. 2952 Size .....

Name

Street Address

City Province

THE SNEEZE

"The thorax is filled with air by a deep inspiration; the glottis is then closed. When sufficiently high intrapulmonic pressure is attained the glottis opens and the sudden change in pressure causes a forcible expulsion of air."

That is the scientists way of expressing a sneeze. There is a far shorter way, but please do not fill the room with it.

A two-piece dress is the backbone of a complete wardrobe. A jacket-like blouse that can be worn with other skirts, and a flared skirt that can be teamed with other blouses have a definite place in every girl's collection. This princess line frock is ideal in crisp cotton, for Summer. Its flattering collar edged with a tiny frill is soft and feminine. The tiny waist and flared peplum are a youthful feature. The gored skirt is easily fitted at the wait and flares prettily about the hem. What could be nicer than this dress with your large straw hat on a warm day.

Style No. 2952 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16 requires 3 5-8 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of contrasting and 3-4 yard of ruffling.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number Be sure to state the size you wish.