

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

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

The common problem—yours—mine—every one's—  
Is not to fancy who were fair in life  
Provided it could be; but finding  
What may be, then find how to  
make it fair  
Up to our means.  
—Robert Browning.

A pudding-stone is one entered  
through with water-rounded pebbles,  
like plums in a pudding.

A woman repaired her kettle by  
pressing it into a sandwich tin,  
then turning solder around the  
edge, thus making a new bottom on  
it.

### HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

It is fine for you to be the first  
to spread the news if it is good news.  
Otherwise, forget it. Don't be the one  
to spread unkind stories.

If war times limit your ability  
to entertain as of yore, invite your  
friends anyway and give them  
at a you can afford but never  
apologize for it.

**MATRASSES OF FELT  
AND COTTON NEW**  
Mattresses of felt and soft cottons  
are replacing the inner-spring

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### PORK KIDNEYS AND SCRAMBLED EGGS

The recipe is for 4 servings. Cut  
in half 2 pork kidneys, remove outer  
membrane, fat and veins. Soak for  
an hour in cold, salted water. Dry  
with a cloth and cut into thin slices.  
Dredge slices lightly with flour and  
cook slowly in 2 tablespoons lard for  
30 minutes. Season with salt and  
pepper. Heat 4 eggs and add 4  
tablespoons milk or water, salt and  
pepper. Stir and cook in butter or  
margarine until done. Place  
scrambled eggs in centre of platter  
with kidneys in border all around.  
Serve with a green or tomato salad.

### HONEY BUTTER SAUCE

2 tablespoons butter  
2 tablespoons brown sugar  
1-2 cup liquid honey  
1 egg white, slightly beaten  
Cream butter and sugar, add  
honey and egg white and blend all  
ingredients well together. Make 3-4  
cup sauce. This is a rich sauce with  
a butterscotch flavor. A less rich  
sauce may be made using 1 table-  
spoon butter and 1 tablespoon brown  
sugar. It is delicious with ice cream  
or with plain steamed or baked  
pudding.

### HOT FLUFFY CHOCOLATE SAUCE

1 square unsweetened chocolate,  
grated  
1 cup milk  
1 tablespoon flour  
1-4 cup sugar  
Pinch salt  
1 1/2 teaspoon butter  
1 1/2 teaspoon vanilla  
Add chocolate to milk and heat  
in the top of a double boiler. When  
chocolate is melted beat with egg  
beater until mixture is smooth and  
blended. Mix flour, sugar and salt  
with a small amount of milk mixture.  
Add to remaining milk mixture,  
return to fire and cook till  
thick and thickened, stirring con-  
stantly. Add butter and vanilla.  
Serve hot on cottage or chocolate  
pudding, or as a topping for plain  
or chocolate cake. This sauce may  
be served cold but needs to be  
thinned with additional milk before  
it sets on a thick consistency  
when standing.

models. Some have inner mattresses  
to prevent lumping of cotton, and  
these, in turn, are covered by lay-  
ers of felt. A new pad-type mattress  
has a filling which runs lengthwise  
so that it can be easily rolled for  
moving. This particular mattress  
has none of the bulk of former mod-  
els and can be fluffed up like a  
quilt to keep it buoyant.

### POTATOES

Laura Pepper, chief of the consum-  
er section, Department of Agricul-  
ture, comes up with a suggestion for  
gamouzing baked potatoes, which  
Mar on Harlow says have more  
vitamin C value if cooked in their  
skins. Silt your potatoes  
baked and then melt the  
and a square of quick-melting cheese  
—put the potatoes back in the oven  
just long enough to melt the  
cheese. Incidentally this is saving  
on the butter.

If your begonias are not thriving  
turn them out of the pot and look  
carefully among the roots for a  
worm. Common angleworms do a  
lot of damage to a plant.

Take a special box or drawer in  
the hall closet, in which to keep  
rubbers and overshoes. Or a small  
shelf on one side, a foot from the  
door, will serve the purpose.

Ferns grown in the house will  
have a rich green color if a tea-  
spoon of household ammonia is added  
to a quart of water and poured  
over the ferns once or twice a  
month.

Try adding a little lemon juice  
to pineapple and prune pies. It  
improves their flavor.

To make individual upside down  
cakes, place slices of fruit, well sug-  
ared and spiced in buttered muffin  
tins, then cover with cake bat-  
ter and bake as usual.

A little olive oil rubbed over  
paper that has stuck to a polished  
surface, softens paper and makes it  
easier to remove.

An occasional bath or spraying  
helps keep house plants healthy by  
freeing the leaves of dust.

### LESS BOUNCE IN NEW MATRASSES

There will be less bounce in the  
new mattresses and we won't be able  
to sink quite so deeply into the  
cushion of the easy chairs made from  
now on. But, despite the fact  
that manufacturers are facing the  
problem of producing furniture that is  
just as attractive and just as com-  
fortable as ever.

The use of any iron or steel, other  
than joining hardware, is not per-  
mitted in any upholstered pieces.  
Only a minimum amount of steel  
is allowed for regulations bed-  
springs, and the manufacture of in-  
ner-spring mattresses has been  
halted for the duration. Of course,  
there are still on the market large  
supplies of furniture made before  
the restrictions went into effect, but  
they will fill in as other  
supplies are sold.

### UNPATRIOTIC NOT TO REPAIR CLOTHES

In former times it was our own  
affair whether we did conscientious  
mending or not, but now it is un-  
patriotic to throw away any clothes  
as long as they are worth being  
mended into further usefulness at  
a reasonable expenditure of time  
and energy.

Much mending can be done quick-  
ly and neatly on the sewing ma-  
chine, even without a darning at-  
tachment. To darn by machine, the  
pieces of a hole should not be  
trimmed, as the machine stitching  
will weave over and under all the  
ragged edges.

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### EYES OF BLIND YOUTH OPENED, WEAK-KNEED BRACED BY WAR Wails Of Despair Turn To Courageous Outbursts With Emergency At Hand

Many hundreds of letters come to this column every year from boys.  
They are in no way like the fan mail of the movie stars. They pay me  
no fulsome compliments. They have no personal interest in me. They  
are full of their own troubles, perplexities and doubts.

These letters are written in the stress of some great emotion that has  
broken down the barriers of reticence and shyness, and are the frank out-  
pourings of what is in the hearts and minds of the writers. And because  
I am the recipient of so many of these confidences, I venture to think that  
perhaps I know much about what the youth of this country is thinking.

For a long time before the coming of the war  
I was greatly saddened by the tone of these let-  
ters. Almost without exception they were filled  
with bitterness, pessimism and frustration. They  
were simply green and almy with envy. There  
was the belief in themselves that should belong  
to youth in them; none of the brave spirit of ad-  
venture that made difficulties a challenge to  
them; none of the belief in themselves that made  
them feel that they could buck the world and take  
from it what they wanted; none of that rugged  
individualism that made their forefathers crave  
an empire out of a wilderness and feel that they  
could stand on their own feet and with their own  
hands make their own fortunes, asking help of  
no one.

On the contrary, their letters were full of  
despair. They were written by defeatists who were  
having struck a blow in their own defense. They  
shrieked their resentment at not having been born  
millionaires. They blamed the older genera-  
tion for having left the world in what they called a  
mess for them, forgetting that every big enter-  
prise, every skyscraper, every railroad, every  
comfort and luxury they had was built out of the  
vision and the sweat of the men who had gone  
before them.

Apparently their only ambition was to be  
playboys; their only desire was for money and  
the things money buys. Their only conception  
of happiness was to sit in a chair and spend  
about in high-powered cars. At the thrill of  
well done, they asserted as if the old-fashioned  
ideas of duty were dead.

"I am not going to save and save as my  
father did. Why would you believe it, he was 40  
years old before he had a car? I'm not going to  
be like that. I'm going to have the things I want  
while I am young and can enjoy them," wrote  
one boy to me. And there were literally thou-  
sands of others like him. Boys who were deter-  
mined not to work, boys who loathed because  
they couldn't start out as bank presidents. Boys  
who blasphemed at God and man because the  
world wasn't soft-cushioned and pain-free.

And my heart sank as I read these letters  
and wondered what would become of our country  
when it passed into the hands of these softies,  
these quitters and shirkers who refused to  
measure up to the responsibilities of manhood.

But the war has changed all of that. A  
miracle has happened, for it is not too much to  
say that on the day that Pearl Harbor was  
raided a new generation of boys was born, and  
from that day to this I HAVE NOT RECEIVED  
A SINGLE LETTER from a lad complaining of his  
fate, or bemoaning the hardships he is enduring.

**COURAGE OF YOUTH ASSERTS ITSELF**  
Great and many are the sacrifices these boys  
have had to make. They have had to leave those  
they love and go far from home. They have had  
to give up their jobs and quit their professions,  
and they know that they will have to go through  
all the weary and heart-breaking process of get-  
ting a start again after the war is over. They  
know that they are doing it with a smile and with  
a heroism that is beyond belief.

Somehow war has put steel into flabby  
muscles and given them arms that are strong  
enough to defend their country. Somehow war  
has opened the eyes of those who were blind,  
so that they have had a vision of something  
that was greater than themselves. Somehow  
the war has braced up the weak-kneed and  
given them strength to be men. Somehow it has  
disciplined the undisciplined and undone the  
work of foolish parents. It has given the  
fatherless a new generation of men who will  
carry on the work that the founding fathers  
started.

Great and terrible is the price of war, but  
if it has helped the youth of today to find his  
soul, it is worth the price.

ing a newspaper article very carefully.  
When he had come to the end  
of the remembrance, he said  
to me, "Dear Dorothy, I think there's some-  
thing in what this article says—that the  
cleverness of the father  
often proves a stumbling-block to  
the son."

His wife heaved a sigh of relief.  
"Well, thank goodness," she said,  
"our Bobby won't have anything to  
fall over!"

**U-BOAT FOR SHORT**  
The word U-boat is an abbrevia-  
tion of the German term for sub-  
marine, "Unterseeboot."

**NO CAUSE FOR WORRY**  
The head of the house was read-

**A Morning Smile**

**DISGRACEFUL**  
"Was it not disgraceful the way  
Sniggs snored in church today?"  
"I should think it was. Why, he  
woke us all up!"

**THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN**

By Louis Arthur Cunningham, Author of "Of These  
Three Loves," "Marionette," Etc.

**CHAPTER XXVI**

Gradually, quiet descended on the  
great house as the laughter, the busy  
tongues were stilled by sleep. Rud-  
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kitchen soon after dinner, to sit in  
the chair he loved, to talk gravely  
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rian and the other domestics, of wars  
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who was "in the manner born,"  
found his greatest ease and happi-  
ness in the kitchen.

Madame and Meridel shared the  
fire in the room upstairs. It had  
been a good day. The events of last  
night had not faded, any more than  
the wine stain on the tatue carpet.  
But the beauties of the day had  
taken some of the ugliness from  
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the love that had pervaded the  
house had driven those dark shad-  
ows into hiding and both of them  
prayed, the old lady and the young  
girl in whose eyes the dreams refused  
to die, that they would not come  
again.

"You sent Roger away happy this  
time," said Madame. "Never before  
have I seen him go so gayly, leave  
so much that he loved behind, and  
go singing, but it was so today.  
I think he must have taken some-  
thing very precious away with him."  
Meridel colored, looked at her  
hand that he had kissed, "some-  
thing very small I think, Madame.  
He asked for my love and I told him  
it was truly given."

The old lady looked at her  
shrewdly for a moment; then at the  
fire. She rubbed her chin on the  
gleaming knob of her stick. "Precisely,  
yes," she said after a moment.  
"Sometimes, I know, it is not in our  
power to give as we should like to  
give."

"And is not that selfishness,  
Madame?"  
The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say,  
rather, it is human nature—a per-  
verse, stubborn, sometimes hateful  
thing. Logic stops at human nature.  
Why do we do the things we do,  
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man can do to your heart when you  
are young; being old, I will not deny  
it. The finest women have loved the  
greatest knaves who ever walked  
this earth."

"It is wrong to love like that."  
"Mon Dieu, who shall say what it  
is wrong to love? Not I, as assured  
of that, my little one."  
"Isn't it?"  
"You think it is like that with-  
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moment, I know. Oh, he is  
so fine. He is what you call a noble  
knight. I am nothing. By accident  
of birth I was taught to consider  
myself something or a while. Not  
now. Where is my nobility compared  
with his, with that of so many  
thousands of men like him—kings,  
princes, knights?"

"Butchers, bakers, candlestick-  
makers," said Madame. "Every man,  
given a chance, can be a Bayard. If  
these were prove nothing else they  
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"I promised. When he returns, if  
he wants me still, I shall marry  
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"You could not do better," said  
Madame smugly. "Nor could he. You  
have my blessing, both of you. It's  
too bad there was ever a sour note  
in this symphony of yours."

"That sour note—"  
"You heard it last night." The old  
lady's voice was harsh. "In this  
room, you know what I mean."  
"I will not think of it."  
"You can't forget him. No more  
can I. I—I must forget him. You  
would not have me go on thinking  
of him after—"  
"Please, help yourself!"  
"Can you help yourself?"  
"Please, Madame, you are merciful."  
"I am a woman, and I am old."

"And there it is. Being a woman I  
know what a man, one man, the  
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**Yes! CHOCOLATE BARS  
ARE RATIONED TOO**

If your dealer cannot supply you with your favorite Neilson's  
Chocolate Bar it's because he is also rationed and therefore  
unable to satisfy everybody with the Neilson bars they ask for.  
Choose any of the other Neilson Bars—they're all made of  
the finest ingredients and contain energy building nourish-  
ment so necessary in these days of stress and strain.

**Neilson's  
LIQUID  
FOUR FLAVOR**

A Wonderful  
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room, you know what I mean."  
"I will not think of it."  
"You can't forget him. No more  
can I. I—I must forget him. You  
would not have me go on thinking  
of him after—"  
"Please, help yourself!"  
"Can you help yourself?"  
"Please, Madame, you are merciful."  
"I am a woman, and I am old."

"And there it is. Being a woman I  
know what a man, one man, the  
man can do to your heart when you  
are young; being old, I will not deny  
it. The finest women have loved the  
greatest knaves who ever walked  
this earth."  
"It is wrong to love like that."  
"Mon Dieu, who shall say what it  
is wrong to love? Not I, as assured  
of that, my little one."  
"Isn't it?"  
"You think of him? It was only for a  
moment, I know. Oh, he is  
so fine. He is what you call a noble  
knight. I am nothing. By accident  
of birth I was taught to consider  
myself something or a while. Not  
now. Where is my nobility compared  
with his, with that of so many  
thousands of men like him—kings,  
princes, knights?"

"Butchers, bakers, candlestick-  
makers," said Madame. "Every man,  
given a chance, can be a Bayard. If  
these were prove nothing else they  
deserve to be with the same stroke  
as the heart of a king. Well—but  
you are going to marry Roger  
Fabre?"

## Home Service

Simple Care for a Brand New  
Pup



"I Know You'll Be Good to Me!"

Have you a case of puppy love? Is your brand-new dog little and wet-nosed, with innocent, sleepy eyes?

Then he needs all the love you can give him, if it takes the form of right care.

Puppies are as helpless as babies. They, too, get sick, often fatally, from wrong food or exposure. They, too, are naughty as a result of wrong training.

So now, in winter, see that your puppy has warm but well-ventilated quarters and warm (but not hot) food. Also give raw or cooked meat daily, as well as milk, from the time he's three weeks old.

In housebreaking, take him outside five minutes to an hour after he eats. But not in places where dogs with distemper have been!

Such simple care is about all a little dog needs to keep him happy. But at four months you'll want to start training him to obey commands.

Our 32-page booklet shows how to train a dog to be obedient and do clever tricks. Tells dog dogs may eat; how to housebreak them, groom them. Gives symptoms and treatment of common dog ailments, including distemper; also how many ailments may be avoided.

Send 20c in coin for your copy of "How to Choose and Care for Your Dog" to Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

"A moment is long enough," murmured the Shyly. "A portion of a moment, it is all done by a spark, I think. The fire is lighted from that spark. Sometimes, most often, in fact, the fire needs to be nursed and replenished; sometimes—and here I speak of great loves—the fire, unattended and unaided except by dreams, burns on all through one's life!"

"You mean I shall always—always remember him?"

"You will keep what you have of him," said Madame gently. "That is woman's burden, to carry with her things that can only hurt her, burn