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

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

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

For Thursday, June 13th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —There are influences tending toward deception and subterfuge. Keep your own thoughts and dealings honest, straightforward; be alert to detect unscrupulous tactics in others. You can gain ground in your work and also help those who are unselfishly striving for the public's welfare.

APRIL 20 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Strike an evenly balanced course; be careful in money matters and personal interests. Extremes, recklessness and bad temper should be put to nil. Benefits if efforts are rightly directed.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Have a definite purpose backed by constructive thought and principles, then go ahead. Don't permit a lack of interest in your activities, hold on to your will to succeed.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) — Be careful not to start activities which will create uncertainty or cause others to lose respect for your fine ideals and general capability. Good opportunities if you look for them.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—Business and employment matters need careful attention, great patience and stability. Don't be overambitious, domineering or quick to take offense. Keep your thoughts and efforts centered on the good that can be accomplished by unselfish industry.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Your best bets today are probably along artistic, professional or literary lines, those activities that can stand a long pull rather than quick turnovers. Heart affairs, health favored.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Conserve energy, emotions and other essentials to your general success and contentment. No day for feverish excitement or impatience! Attend quietly to necessary matters; relax, too.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Stimulating, interesting. Today's influences should bring to the fore your splendid ingenuity and talent for unusual enterprises, debate, organization interests, writings. Editors, reporters, critics, writers or advertising should do a fine job.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Economy of time, temper and resources are requisites to your desired achievement today. Bankers, statesmen, speculators, photographers, mechanics: be cautious. Discrimination and good judgment very important.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Attention to the small but necessary details stressed. Frozen assets may not thaw now but profits seen in the near future for efforts well expended at this time.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Needs more deliberate activity than yesterday. Plan hopefully on your program for tomorrow, when vibrations indicate action and accomplishment. Minor matters, your usual routine and private interests most favored today.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Obvious, solid, practical issues seem to present less difficulty today than those things that depend largely upon intuition and sensitive interpretation. You'll do well to stick to facts and not depend too much upon your usually good clairvoyant mind.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY will have unusual patience with difficult yet intriguing problems. Will have a great capacity for work and play. Success on the stage, in science, research, promotional activities, literature, selling and advertising within its grasp. Would be happy and brilliant in a religious way, too.

MOTH RAID PRECAUTIONS

Be careful about the way you store your woollies. Don't give the moths a chance.

First close any zippers, then soak the woollens in cold water, to loosen the dirt without disturbing the natural oil of the wool. Then souse them well and often in lukewarm sudsy water—the kind that froths elbow-high as you work.

Hard water is hard on the woollies. If you can possibly collect enough rain water, you will be able both to see and feel the difference in your woollies. And rain water is economical; it needs less soap for the lather.

But don't be stingy with the soap —this method isn't extravagant, if you gather together all your woollens first and wash them in relays. A little soap in the final water won't harm anything. In fact, it makes the garments dry, soft and fleecy in the end.

A clear, breezy day is the best for the job, then the woollens can be put outside to buffet about in the wind. This sweetens them and brings up the pile.

Avoid using clothes pegs. They leave ugly marks, and the unpegged part tends to sag.

Sweaters, lace-knit and small garments should be spread on towels, straightened into shape, then tightly rolled, and left in a warm place overnight.

Everything should be thoroughly aired before being put away. Use the iron sparingly to smooth ribbon straps, or to "set" a collar or pockets, but never on ribbing on cuffs.

When satisfied they're quite dry, fold the woollens, wrap them in sheets of newspaper and place a moth ball or flakes among the bundles, and store.

THE COOK'S CORNER

DATE SPICE CAKE

1-3 cup butter
3-4 cup sugar
2 eggs, separated
2 cups cake flour
1 1-2 teaspoons baking powder
1-2 teaspoon soda
1-2 teaspoon nutmeg
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1-2 teaspoon salt
1 cup buttermilk
1 1-2 cups chopped dates

Method: Cream the butter and gradually cream in the sugar. Separate the eggs and beat the yolks. Add these to the creamed mixture and beat well. Sift together the flour, baking powder, soda, spices and salt. Add this alternately to the first mixture with the buttermilk. When these are well blended, add the dates, then fold in the egg whites which have been beaten until stiff but not dry.

Pour the mixture into a greased square pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for about 40 to 50 minutes. This is nice eaten as it is, but if you wish you could ice it with a mocha butter icing.

LEMON PIE

1 cup sugar
9 tablespoons flour
Dash of salt
1-2 cup water
2 cups buttermilk
4 eggs
2 tablespoons butter
Juice of 2 lemons
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 baked pieshell

Method: Mix the sugar, flour and salt, and stir in the water, in the top part of a double boiler. Add the buttermilk and then cook, stirring constantly for about 5 minutes, or until the mixture is thickened. Cover and cook for about 10 minutes longer. Beat together 2 whole eggs and 2 egg yolks (reserving the whites for a meringue) and add a little of the cooked mixture to them, then turn back into the double boiler. Cook for a minute longer, stirring constantly. Add the butter, lemon juice and lemon rind. Cool slightly, then pour into the baked pie shell. Cover with a meringue made by beating the egg whites until stiff but not dry and folding in 4 tablespoons sugar. Brown the meringue in a moderately slow oven (325 deg. F.) This should take about 12 to 15 minutes.

BATH FOR TIRED EYES

Had several cases of "tired eyes" this afternoon, during my surgery, writes a doctor. For this, or for weak or inflamed eyes, when there is nothing wrong with the sight, I advise night and morning eyebaths with a solution made of witch-hazel, boracic crystals and warm water. One dessertspoon witch hazel in 1 cup of water is the quantity—with half a teaspoon of the crystals added.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

HUSBANDS AND WIVES HAVE MANY OBLIGATIONS IN LIFE

These Are As Endless As Time, And Great Care is Necessary for Happiness; Today's Letter-Box

Dear Dorothy Dix—Perhaps the main missing link in the marriage bond is an understanding of what is a fair and equal division of the duties which both the husband and the wife must assume in order to make the tie that binds a silken fetter instead of a ball and chain. I often think that if before marriage a young couple would make a list of what each expected of the other it would do more than any other one thing to promote domestic felicity. Just a mere recognition of the obligations that went with a job to keep them from passing the buck to each other would prevent disagreements and frictions. Could you suggest a list of the duties that husbands and wives owe to each other?

F. Mc C.

Answer:

Why, the list would be as endless as life itself, for the duties that husbands and wives owe to each other never end as long as they are alive, and they vary with every change of circumstance.

To begin with, husbands and wives owe it to each other to be faithful and patient, kind and forgiving, and to treat each other with at least as much consideration as they would show to strangers. Each has a right to expect the other to be a pleasant companion with whom to live. Among the specific obligations of a husband are: To be loyal to his wife. No man has a right to marry until he has had his fling of philandering and is ready to settle down to be the faithful husband of one wife. No woman can be happy whose husband keeps her green-eyed with jealousy of younger and slimmer women.

Man should go domestic after marriage. No woman's idea of an ideal marriage is sitting alone of an evening while her husband wanders around among the bright spots. She wants a Darby, not a Don Juan. Besides, it takes two, working together, to make a happy home. No woman can do it alone.

He should be a family man, one who loves children and who regards every new baby as a bundle from heaven, instead of another expense account. No woman can make a happy home if the man at the head of it begrudges the upkeep of it and grows over the bills.

He must be a good sport. He must take marriage on the chin. He must recognize that marriage requires sacrifices and self-control; that it brings burdens; that wives are full of faults and children noisy and expensive, and he must meet these conditions with courage, instead of grouching over them like a spoiled boy and throwing up his hands and quitting.

He must remain a lover. It isn't enough for a man to tell a woman before marriage that she is the one girl in the world for him. She wants to hear it over every day as long as she lives. He must do his best to provide his family with the comforts of life. There isn't much happiness in a home if the wolf is howling outside of the door.

A man has a right to expect his wife to be pleasant to live with. The greatest misfortune that can befall a man is to marry a nagger, or a whiner, or fault-finder. She should be a good housekeeper. More men have been slain by bad cooking than ever were killed in battle.

She should think that being a wife and mother is the finest career a woman can follow and put her heart and her back into it, instead of glooming because she is tied down with children and has to stay at home.

She should live within her husband's income. The wife of a poor clerk should not expect to dress like Mrs. Astorbilt. She should buck her husband up and make him believe she thinks he is a world beater, instead of killing his self-confidence by wondering why he doesn't get along like other men.

She should keep herself easy on the eyes. If a woman wants to be kissed she must keep herself kissable.

She should be appreciative. It is hard for a man to spend his life toiling for a woman who never says "thank you."

These are some of the things that husbands and wives owe each other. If they paid their debts there would be no divorces.

Can't Tell When Man Is In Love

Dear Dorothy Dix—We have tried and failed to find a man who really tells the truth. Each of us has had love affairs of short and long duration, but they have all turned out the same way. We have been fooled each time. Please tell us if there is any way to find out whether or not a man is serious when he tells us he loves us and if, and when, we should believe him.

THREE OLD MAIDS.

Answer:

According to the poet, "men were deceivers ever, one foot on land and one on sea, to one thing faithful never." And, such being the case, no reliable test has ever yet been devised that will enable a woman to gauge the true state of a man's affections.

Not even the lie detector can be depended on, because men get so accustomed to making love to women that when they tell the 999th girl that she is the one they have been seeking all their lives, it doesn't even disturb their circulatory systems.

The only real, practical way of telling whether a man means what he says when he declares that he never loved before and that you are the only one in the world for him, is when he backs it up with a bona fide proposal and begs you to name the wedding day.

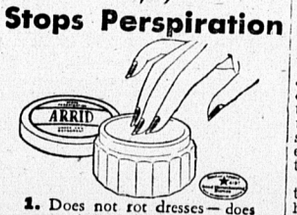
You can believe him then, but when he makes love and never mentions marriage it is just convention. A pleasing pastime, but no dice.

DOROTHY DIX.

BROWN, WINE, GREEN

New among the greens are deep myrtle green shades, a mossy green and a green-tinged tan. This shade may also be classed as a light khaki. Significant among the reds are the lighter wines. Browns include rusty medium tones and deep dark browns, like conga.

New *Under-arm* Cream Deodorant *safely* Stops Perspiration



1. Does not rot dresses—does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days. Removes odor from perspiration.
4. A pure white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering, for being harmless to fabrics.

15 MILLION jars of Arrid have been sold. Try a jar today!

ARRID

39¢ a jar — At all stores selling toilet goods (also in 15c and 59c jars)

This breakfast

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF!

DAD LENDS AN EAR! The moment he pours on the milk or cream, he hears Rice Krispies chattering to him with their merry crackle-pop-snap. They just *beg* to be eaten. So downright crisp—and they *stay* crisp to the very last spoonful!

New thousands now demand POP-CRACKLE-SNAP chorus daily!

All over Canada, children *and* grownups listen *every* morning to the cheery song of crispness. Breakfasts are gayer when golden-brown Rice Krispies tumble into family cereal bowls! Tests show that Rice Krispies *stay* floating for hours in milk or cream. "Rice Krispies" is the trade-mark of the Kellogg Company of Canada, Limited, for its delicious brand of oven-popped rice. Order several packages tomorrow. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

Southern Atlantic Legacy

By BY SYDNEY PARKMAN

"Well, we talked about it quite a bit, then and later. It seemed he'd taken a liking to his English niece and was wishful to pass on the secret of his cache to her when he died. But he wasn't trusting anyone with it while he lived, and at last he worked out this scheme. I was told to hold a letter in trust for his unofficial heir, and he'd notify her of what was in the wind, so that she'd know enough to come here when she heard of his death. Without actually telling me what was in the letter, he explained that it would fit in with his own communication to form a complete key to his secret."

He paused again for a few seconds, as though to make certain that he had forgotten nothing, and then concluded quietly: "Well, that's the story. As I told ye before, I didn't like the scheme overmuch, but knowing the man I couldn't think of a better one that would suit him. So I agreed—and here's the result. I've done my part—but did he do his? Anyway, ye can see for yourselves what this letter means now. It's a description of the place where all this gold of his lies hidden—and from the sound of it I'd say it referred to one of the Bahama cays."

His pipe had gone out while he had been talking, and as he brought his narrative to this abrupt conclusion, he began to load it again while his three listeners stared at him in speechless silence.

It was the Major who finally broke the spell.

"Well, of all the incredible stories!" he exclaimed, drawing a long breath. "Actually, buried treasure!"

"Actually buried treasure," the priest confirmed quietly. "Quite a considerable sum, I should imagine. As far as I know, he only drew on the cache twice—once when he made up his mind to go to England, and once when he was going to buy this estate. Which means that the bulk of it is still there—and of course it's worth more to-day than when he bought it. Gold is nearly double the value now."

"And—and he left it all to me?" Diana asked, half disbelievingly.

"That was his intention," Father Maloney told her. "He intended to leave ye a full description of where it was. But somehow, the thing's miscarried. Here's the description of the actual place all right—but where is it? What's happened to this other letter that he told me he'd sent ye?"

"And do you mean to tell us now that this description is useless without the other letter?" the Major demanded, with a kind of restrained fury.

The priest shrugged.

"Ye can judge for yourself," he said. "How far would ye get with it? It's an island—but that's all we know. He doesn't even tell ye the shape of it—not that it would be much help if he had!"

"Well, I'll be——!" the Major bit one word off short. "Of all the utterly insane, utterly preposterous ideas! What was the lunatic thinking about?"

"He was still playing for safety," Toby put in, speaking for the first time. "He wanted to ensure that no one should get hold of the complete clue during his lifetime, and that only Diana should have it when he'd gone. I can see his idea all right, but it was the way he neglected to carry out his part of it that's messed things up."

"But I still can't see why he couldn't have lodged the whole thing with his bank, or with a solicitor, and made a perfectly ordinary will," Diana protested. "Surely that would have been the simplest plan?"

"He was naturally anxious for you to avoid paying death duties—which is laudable enough in itself," her father retorted. "I can even sympathize to a certain extent with his childish plan of buying this gold rather than trusting to a bank, after having had that one appalling experience. But what I cannot understand is his insane carelessness in carrying out his elaborate plan. Nor can I understand," he added bitterly, "why he should have gone to so much trouble over you, when he was leaving me to share the proceeds of a miserable estate with the Cuban Government."

"Well, as it happens, you are the luckier, Daddy!" Diana told him ruefully. "It seems that I get nothing, after all."

"Oh, I wouldn't say that!" Toby expostulated. "You're not prepared to chuck up the sponge already, are you?"

"He was still playing for safety,"

(Continued on page 9, Col 6)

Your Budget Helps You Afford Things You Want

Learn to Plan Your Spending

"Could we fix up our car?" "Should I get that new dress, when we need a porch swing?" These are questions which a budget can help you answer happily.

No more spending blindfold, then struggling to get out of the red! With a budget you always know just where you stand. And you'll be surprised how much you can afford to spend on things you really want, when regular expenses are brought into line.

A too-high rent bill may be dashing your plans for your car. You'll find it a good rule to pay no more than a week's salary for a month's rent.

Or run-away food expenses may be encroaching on your clothes money. Instead of "buying what looks good," plan meals ahead, make a game of staying within a certain sum each week — $12.25 is wise if you've a family of four to feed on a $50 weekly income.

As the first step in cutting expenses, collect bills and sales slips for one month to get a complete idea of your spending.

Then make out your budget, keeping in mind the things you want most. Our 32-page booklet clearly explains budgeting for every income. Gives tips on buying, ruled pages for a year's accounts.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of How To Budget And Buy For Better Living to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

THIS MONEY-SAVING MODERN PACKAGE

by Mary Blake

I'm all in favour of the convenience, protection, and usefulness of modern food packages. But I certainly like better still a *modern* package which also *saves me money*—like the red-and-white-labelled Carnation Milk can.

Just imagine this—every quality that milk, in its ordinary form, has, *extra* qualities of convenience and usefulness—*and a saving in money!*

Carnation is whole milk evaporated to double richness—only water taken out. But look what you get—keeps indefinitely on the pantry shelf; takes the place of cream for coffee, cereals *and for whipping;* makes all milk dishes (custards, ice cream, soups, sauces puddings) smooth in texture, because it is homogenized; adds extra "sunshine" vitamin D; is specially recommended by doctors for baby feeding.

But prove all this for yourself. Get a few cans of Irradiated Carnation Milk from your grocer. Try it in your own recipes. Send for the beautifully illustrated de-luxe Carnation Cook Book and try some of *its* recipes. 15¢ (postpaid. Carnation Company, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario.

RADIO—Listen to the "Contented Hour" every Monday night. See your newspaper for stations and time.

RICE-CREAM PUDDING
(an economy dessert from the Carnation Cook Book)

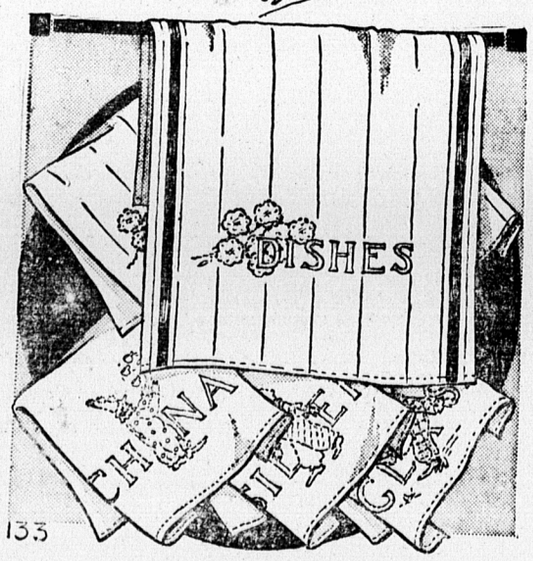
¼ cup uncooked rice, ¼ cup sugar, 2 cups Carnation Milk diluted with 2 cups water, ¼ teaspoon salt, ¾ cup raisins, ½ teaspoon vanilla. Into a deep baking dish place rice, sugar, milk and salt. Bake in moderate oven (375°F.) until a brown crust forms. Stir this under and continue baking until crust has been stirred under three times. Add raisins, reduce heat to 350°F. and bake until rice is very tender. Remove from fire and add vanilla. Serve hot or cold with Caramel Sauce—1 cup brown sugar, ½ cup Carnation Milk, ½ teaspoon butter. Combine ingredients, cook 3 minutes in double boiler.

IRRADIATED Carnation Milk

A CANADIAN PRODUCT

Novelty in the Kitchen

by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 133

Novelty in the kitchen lightens housekeeping tasks. These towels, colorful and gay, are handy too, in that their special uses are proudly emblazoned on them in simple, effective embroidery. The stitches used are outline and running stitch and the colors blue and turkey red.

The pattern includes transfer pattern for the designs, complete embroidering directions, instructions for finishing the towels and additional color suggestions and stitch diagrams.

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. 133

NAME -

STREET -

PROVINCE -

PLAY SAFE

When in doubt, play safe . . . use PUREX

PUREX Super-Refined Tissue

Refugee Children Find Help

Child refugees from sections of France which have been blasted by German aerial bombings and artillery are shown at a French welfare centre as they tried on new wearing apparel supplied them by sympathetic attendants.