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

Living & Leisure

—THE WOMAN'S REALM—

A TAKING GIRL

She took my hand in sheltered nooks,
She took my candy and my books,
She took the lustrous wrap of fur,
She took those gloves I bought for her.
She took my words of love and care,
She took my time for quite a while,
She took, I must confess, my eye,
She took my kisses, maid so shy—
She took, I must confess, my eye,
She took whatever I would buy.
And then she took another guy.

DIRECTOIRE PERIOD ADAPTED

NEW YORK—Ben Reig captures and translates into today's mood the elegance and slim, high-headed hauteur of the Directoire period. He presents a collection adapted from the men's fashions of Beau Brummell's day with their high-tied stocks, slim waistlines and narrow hips. Offsetting this mood particularly in his evening gowns, he tosses a touch of the medieval into the picture and gives us a graceful curving Florentine neckline of portraitlike simplicity, as well as satin gowns with bared shoulders and boned bodices.

His evening gowns, which are outstanding, feature Renaissance brocades, the cobweb sheerness of *Chantilly lace, and the more* substantial Venetian Point. Magnificent peau d'ange satins, particularly in nattier blue and in a wide range of silvery grays, weave their spell in dinner gowns and in formals. His "theatre suit" implies a costume of many uses. They may be made sedately of satin.

OSTRICH-BEDECKED

NEW YORK —If the boys and girls of the hat world are right, the stuff ahead will be pretty fancy, for ostrich-bedecked hats are a reality right in the hand. A lovely crownless honey beige, rolled brim—a medium sized hat all covered around the brim with rows and rows of honey colored ostrich, a glamorous piece without a doubt.

Another effect is the heart-shaped brim with the point of the heart motif in the centre front enwreathed in fur of a glycerinized ostrich. Big bows of velvet are tied up as perky as a graduate's sash and set atop almost any sort of good-looking hat, and why not? Why? Either query is as good as the other. It is a smart hat and that is all there is to it.

Life's incentive grows out of freedom of choice, optimism from consciousness of progress.

* * *

Prayer is to the Christian what his hair was to Samson: shorn of it he is feeble as other men.

* * *

AN IRONING HINT

The main point in ironing, is to get the article to look as much like new as possible. Iron all double parts on both sides, the wrong side first, likewise any embroidery or lace. By so doing there is less risk of crushing the main body of the garment and a better finish is obtained. Ironing should be continued till the garment is dry, that is when no steam rises after the iron has been passed over the surface. All dark dull finished, colored clothes should be ironed on the wrong side to keep to their original appearance.

RELAXATION

One housewife who does all her own work and cooking and does it well, stops for a half hour in the middle of the day and reads some light literature for that period. It is just a small recess but the diversion and rest obtained make her carry on with more rest and different thoughts.

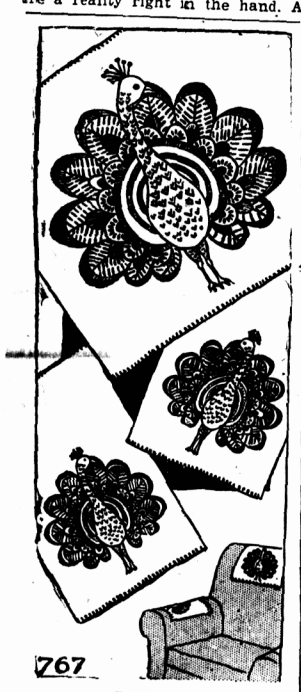
The wheel that creaks loudly is usually the one that most hinders the chariot's progress.

* * *

I would advise no one to attempt a thing which will cost more than it is worth.—Charles H. Spurgeon.

* * *

Be brief—for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed the deeper they burn.
Robert Southey.



767

CHAIR SET
Design No. 767

Peacocks are colorful embroidery motifs on a chair set. Odd lengths of left-over floss may be used. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 767 contains three motifs with complete instructions.

To order: Send 15 cents in coin to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Address

City Province

Cook's Corner

QUICK CINNAMON ROLLS

Two and one-half cups sifted cake flour, 2 1-2 tsps. baking powder, 1-2 tsp. salt, 3 tbsps. butter or shortening, 3-4 cup milk, 2 tbsps. butter, 1-3 cup brown sugar firmly packed, 1-2 cup currants or raisins, 4 tbsps. butter, 4 tbsps. brown sugar, 1 tsp. cinnamon.

Sift flour once measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift again. Cut in shortening, add milk all at once and stir carefully until all flour is dampened, then stir vigorously until mixture forms a soft dough and follows spoon around bowl. Turn out immediately, cream together butter, sugar and cinnamon, spread on dough and sprinkle with currants, roll as for jelly roll, cut in 1 1-4 inch slices, melt 4 tbsps. brown sugar in 8 x 8 x 2-inch pans, add 4 tbsps. brown sugar and mix well.

Place rolls in pan, bake in hot oven, 400 ft. 15 minutes, reduce heat to moderate 350 f. and bake 15 minutes. Remove at once from pan. Makes 12 rolls. When these rolls are baked in a smaller pan use less sugar and butter for mixture in bottom of pan.

TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING
On 'CERTAIN DAYS' Of Month?
This fine medicine is *very effective* to relieve painful distress and tired, nervous, irritable feelings, of such days — when due to female functional monthly disturbances!
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Needlecraft

—FOR THE HOME—

SWIM SUIT

Heres a bare midriff bathing suit for long lazy hours at the beach, or even in the backyard under the hose. And you will be surprised how easy it is to make.

No. 2016 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20. Size 16 requires 1 5-8 yds. 35-in., 4 3-4 yds. binding for bandeau and skirt; and 1 1-8 yds. 35-in. for the underpants.

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. Include postal unit or zone number in your address.

The Pattern Department, Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern number: 2016.

Name

Address

City Province

INDIGESTION
Help clean up inside with sparkling
ABBEY'S
EFFERVESCENT SALT

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Jamie was a guest at Alderlea today, when Rob joined our men at the potato-spraying here. James still dubious as to the benefit of the method used at the former spraying, dallied with the idea of resorting to the blue-stone mixture and then after he and Jamie had weighed out the necessary amount for one sprayer, left it in favor of the other course. There had been no forgathering of our males in recent days unless it was at the Fair grounds. When they assembled here this morning it was as if they had been on a vacation, which had taken them away to the seaside, or the mountains or sightseeing along some picturesque trail. Freshly dressed this Monday in clean trousers and shirts— all except James, more at home in a soiled pair of the former and Rob, who scorning to wear the latter by day goes about in a comfortable state of semi-nudity. This of course is not so strange to us now that his skin has acquired not one but a number of sun-tans.

* * *

James was almost desperate, when I would have detained him a minute. There was as he expressed it so much "lost time to be made up this week". At that very moment the team in the potato-sprayer was champing at bits in the yard and Jock was turning the truck which supplies the water for the work, in the direction of the gang-way bridge on the mill-stream. And all the while I was endeavoring to draw one end of a length of coarse black thread through the eye of a needle and in my over-anxiety was finding it too difficult a task. "To the devil with it, Ellen!" James exclaimed with such fierce emphasis that Jamie, startled, looked up from his play. "How can you expect me to wait here? Besides, Ellen, you had every afternoon last week to fix these up—yes" he said "and longer than that". He suddenly moved away and presently a muffled voice from the stairway announced, as the offending garment was tossed without ceremony into the kitchen: "There they are, Ellen. See that you mend them right away." And in a change of attire, he was off in haste to join the others who waited in the yard.

* * *

Jamie smiled up at me when the screen door closed with a bang. "Gran' daddy said one nawful word, didn't him? Rob does too —sometimes— nawful words. You should have had" and he lowered his voice "him's pants mended before. Why didn't you?" That was a puzzling question. The fact that stitches were needed at all only became apparent this morning when the separating had been concluded and Jeanie waited to help James carry the pails to the calves. I was washing the separator at the time. James was patiently mixing the calf-meal and milk, stirring it to a wanted smoothness with a piece of a shingle, round after round. I often think that he would be the best one to mix a pound cake. There would be no shirking the necessary number of turns in the beating of the mixture. All at once Jeanie began to smile and then to giggle quietly at the noticable area of her father-in-law's leg exposed. "I reckon" I said, in excuse for my short-comings "James will have to hire a seamstress today!" James never heard us. He was already heading off with two pails to the calves in the pasture.

* * *

Jamie amused himself today, mostly with doings inspired by his recent visits to The Fair. He spent some of his time with pencil and paper and scissors as he said "making tickets" There were some for each memeor of the family. Even the babe in the house across the lane was not forgotten. Hers would give her admittance to "a ride on the ferris wheel; two turns on the merry-go-round (which affair quite stole Jamie's heart away) and" he explained "her doesn't need one to go to see th' gobbler-bird and the wee, wee, little hens—what does little hens eat?" Jamie can always find a question, many of them very puzzling to me. We had to leave even the urgency of our mending and the preparation for dinner to see a row of tiny swallows perched on the ridge-pole of a barn and to inspect a nest under the eaves there as well. "If me says: Hallo! out comes their heads" Jamie said and we were obliged to repeat the performance several times to satisfy our curiousity while "time and tide" fled. The prowling white drake who has a fashion of slipping up on unwary boys to nip brown calves makes an escort necessary about the yard. Tiring then of my company he caught rides on the truck, lengthy ones at times which took them across every field to "that patch of potatoes at the back" of the farm. If raindrops did patter on blade and leaf this evening, the spraying at Alderlea is done now—perhaps for the season.

* * *

It was a lovely day for that work. A mellow haze foretelling the arrival of Autumn lay above the distant hills; a quiet breeze wandered through the tree-tops and fetchingly waved the surface of the field of grain by the laneside. The waters of pond and stream dimpled gaily in the sunshine of day. Birds dipped and soared about the lawn and field or sang lays from the trees with tuneful sound. Crickets chirped; locusts zoomed and bees were out calling. It was a beautiful day, this one nearing the close of the Summer.

* * *

A geranium with round red blossoms, is bright against the darkness of a pane; Tabby mews at the door demanding an exit; The rain makes a gurgling sound as it drops from a roof to the rain-barrel; In his armchair, hands relaxed, eyes closed, James sleeps. Weary from his day at the spraying, Pard bounces from a verandah with a yelp which startles him into wakefulness and a cat light fills the yard. At this hour? Probably Rob's calling, on their way home from a corner-store. Like "the young mare" of precious memory, Jamie dislikes to come to lame's end, without turning in. "Ho, hum!" James says, and rubs his eyes "I guess, Ellen, I was pretty near asleep!"

Until tomorrow . . Diary . Good-night.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Domesticating Daughters

Mothers Lacking In Not Teaching Girls Household Duties

DEAR MISS DIX: What do you think of a mother of six daughters who has never allowed any one of them to learn anything about housework? She expects them to get married, but she says that if a husband can't put up with a wife who doesn't know how to cook it is just too bad I have taught my daughters how to do all sorts of housework so they won't feel handicapped when they marry.

Which mother of us is right?

MRS. K. V.

ANSWER: You are about a 100 per cent, and then some, right. Any mother who doesn't teach her daughters how to cook and sew has failed in doing her duty by them, because she has not prepared them for meeting the inevitable problems of life that every woman must face, be she rich or poor.

CAUSE OF NUPTIAL UNHAPPINESS

There is no doubt in my mind that much of the domestic unhappiness that we see all about us, and many of the divorces are caused by the failure of mothers to teach their daughters to be domestic. The average girl now goes from the school room to an office and from the office to the altar. She may be a crackerjack stenographer or an expert saleswoman, or skilled in whatever line of work she has taken up, but she knows no more about making good bread than she does about making an atomic bomb.

The result is that she sets her husband down to meals that would kill an ostrich and by the time the honeymoon is over he has acquired dyspepsia and a chronic grouch, and another marriage goes on the rocks. Nor can you blame the man, because one of the things that he has married for was to get the kind of food that Mother used to cook, and when he doesn't he feels that he has been gypped.

The surest way that any wife can take to keep her husband is to feed the brute, and that is a tip for all brides, and a warning to mothers to teach their daughters how to perform on the cook stove if they want them to stay married.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My mother-in-law was recently left a widow and as my husband is her only child, she would like to come and live with us, but she and I do not get along together at all. We never agree on anything, not even about the care of my 6-months-old baby. Her presence in our house would mean a continual wrangle. She has a good job that makes her financially independent and could just as well live by herself.

Am I selfish in feeling like this?

UNDECIDED.

ANSWER: Perhaps you are, but certainly you are not more selfish in wanting your home to yourself than your mother-in-law is in wanting to inflict herself upon you when she knows that it would be the destruction of your happiness.

I think you are meeting the situation with practical good sense in preventing friction between yourself and your mother-in-law by not trying to live together. It would add to no one's happiness for two women to try to exist under the same roof when they are antagonistic to each other. Especially, it would be much easier on the poor man who would be torn to pieces between the two women he loves. The old tradition that families should live together whether they got in each other's hair or not is outmoded. Now people realize that it makes for the good of all concerned when they part.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Sometime ago a young mother died, leaving two minor children who have been living with her mother-in-law. Since the wife's death her husband has sought forgetfulness in work and has seemed to take little interest in the children. The mother-in-law, who is a semi-invalid, is unable to cope with the situation, and the children run the streets. They are financially well-off.

What would you advise?

INTERESTED.

ANSWER: If the children are old enough, the best thing to do would be to send them off to some good boarding school. If they are too young for that, the father should employ some competent middle-aged woman as a governess for them.

Morning Smile

WELL MEANT ANYWAY

An Indian student, writing a letter to the superintendent of a mission, desired to end with the words, "May Heaven preserve you". Not being quite confident of the meaning of "preserve" he looked up a dictionary. When the letter reached the superintendent it ended with "And may Heaven pickle you."

TOO MUCH

Sandy was paying $7.50 weekly board and lodgings. One day his landlay said: 'Sandy, I am afraid I'll have to charge you $1 a week more, you are such a good eater."

"For goodness sake" cried Sandy, "dinna do that, I'm killing myself already trying to eat $7 50 worth."

Hi Pop !

Luis Carrizales, 37 years old, takes a cut at a chunk of wood in his "keeping fit" campaign as he and his wife await the October arrival of their second baby. Carrizales has had seven other children by two previous marriages. He works for a Des Moines, Ia., meat-packing company.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Are two envelopes proper for a wedding invitation, and how are they used?

A. Yes; the first, or inner, envelope is used as a protection for the invitation, and remains unsealed. The second or outer envelope, is heavier and large enough to hold the invitation and the inner envelope.

Q. When setting the table, which edge of the knife should be pointed towards the plate?

A. The cutting edge of the knife should point towards the plate.

Q. Should a note or letter of congratulation be sent when receiving an announcement of a birth?

A. Yes, and this note or letter should be written promptly.

Egg beaters should be washed promptly after using. Keep cogs out of water. Wash promptly after using.

Grey Roses

By PETER BENEDICT

CHAPTER III

ALL A LITTLE MAD

Jim was well aware, before the meal was half-over that it had been a mistake to accept the invitation. A mistake for all their sakes. The girl glowed with a perilous brilliancy. The husband froze into a rigidity of jealousy, and never relaxed.

As for Jim, he had never before been in so false a situation. It was all a little mad.

He was adroit at handling such occassions, but even so it was not easy. At times the girl's gaiety, the way she expanded in the sun of companionship, made him glad, that he had stayed. It could not be right to leave her in imprisonment and boredom.

She wore a linen frock, dull blue in colour, and endowed it with all the grace of a flower growing. She was without jewellery, and looked strangely young and slight, so that it would have been easier to believe her the daughter of the host than his wife. The dimming light clouded and changed her beauty, making her a fascination to look upon; and when she suggested that it was time to light up he found himself deprecating the idea with quiet involuntary fervour. Seen thus, she was pale and luminous, with something of the quality of moonlight about her.

After dinner the sense of companionship seemed to have taken possession of her. She glowed in the candle-lit room among the flowers, herself like a flower. She played by fits and starts upon the piano, indifferently well, but with passion which flowed out of her fingers as if she had given up a part of her personality to the music.

"You haven't seen the grotto, after all, have you?" she said, pushing aside her sheet music.

Jim had been shown the garden in very thorough detail, but the corner sacred to Thea, the corner Thea had offered for his pleasure, he had not been shown. And she had guessed that it would be withheld; judged rather than guessed, for she knew her husband.

"It's too late to see it now," said Austin Hart.

"Yes, I suppose so." She sighed and smiled. "Some other time, perhaps——"

It was said, as one says these things, by way of smoothing the death of an idea, and with no thought of issuing a serious invitation. And easy habit made Jim answer as thoughtlessly: "Yes, perhaps some other time——" Only when the words were well out did he realize how the little waves of commonplace contract were submerging them.

Even before he glanced at Hart, he knew how his face would have darkened and his eyes grown brilliant and narrow; and the look confirmed him. The best thing he could do was to take his leave gracefully and remove the possibility of misjudgment. But to be too abrupt over his farewells would only defeat his end.

(Continued on Page 6)

How Can I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a fly trap?

A. By cutting a piece of cardboard with a 1-inch hole in the center. Spread some sweet substance on one side, around the edge of the hole. Fill a glass about three fourths full of soap suds and place the cardboard over it, sweet side down. The flies will crawl through and drown.

Q. How can I make a remedy for prickly heat?

A. Bathe the body in a strong solution of bicarbonate of soda and water. Use about one-third box to two quarts water. Allow the solution to dry on the skin.

Q. How can I remove a peach stain?

A. A peach stain will oftentimes disappear if it is rubbed with glycerine a few days before washing.

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* Maxwell House is bought and enjoyed by more people than any other brand of coffee in the world.

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REGISTERED TRADE-MARK
Maxwell House Coffee
MH-836 BRAND A Product of General Foods

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "There were a dozen oranges on the table".

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "news"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled; Pompeii, Philippines, Filippino, Chinese.

4. What does the word "nescience" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with fa that means "easy to do"?

Answers

1. Say, "There was a dozen" or "There were four dozen". 2. Pronounce the ew as in few, not noos 3. Filipino, 4. Lack of knowledge; complete ignorance. "God fetched it about for me, in that absence and nescience of mine." —Bishop Hall. 5. Facile.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Tight Shoes

If a shoe is so tight as to be uncomfortable, wring out a cloth in very hot water and place it over the spot where the shoe pinches. Repeat this treatment as the cloth becomes cold and until the shoe becomes comfortable.

Sunburn Salve

Before spreading the salve on sunburn, stand the jar or tube in warm water and the salve will soften. It will be easy to apply and will not irritate the sunburn.

Cellar Walls

If the cellar walls are moldy, apply unslack lime with a garden spray. The atmosphere of the whole house will be freshened.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster