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

THE HOUSEWIFE —AND— HER ACTIVITIES

DECEMBER

In December ring
Every day the chimes;
Loud the gleemen sing
In the streets their merry rhymes.
Let us sing by the fire
Every higher
Sing them till the night expire.
—Longfellow.

TROPICAL HUES TO BE LEADING COLORS FOR 1939

It is announced that women are to wear tropical color schemes in 1939. Tahiti rose coral pink, oasis green, plain beige, manilla, cascade and clipper green are among new colors for resort and spring and summer wear. The new shades are suggestive of hot sands, sea foam, the rolling main and tropical skies.

Button-makers, shoe and hat designers, milliners and makers of dress ornaments, will follow these schemes with tropical color motifs. Other new shades are glen grey, crayon pink, and basque green.

The scale of fishes of certain species develop annual growth rings, like trees, thereby making it possible to determine the age of the fish.

HAIR-DYEING EPIDEMIC RAGING IN MOSCOW

Girls of Russia have developed a craze for new shades of blonde hair which they think go well with plucked eyebrows.

The hair-dying "epidemic" is believed to have been started by a pretty steriographer in Moscow who arrived at work one day with hair a "wonderful" new shade of yellow, and with streamlined eyebrows. Other girls hastened to follow her example. A Communist newspaper has protested.

One-third cup cream..one tablespoon horseradish, one-half apple, scrapped or grated twelve slices dried beef. Whip the cream, add horseradish and apple and drop one teaspoon on each piece of beef. Roll up, place in freezing trays and freeze several hours.. Makes a different canape!

To help keep the fruits and nutmeats from settling in fruit cakes, sprinkle half the flour over these ingredients and mix well. Then, when combined with the batter, they will distribute themselves evenly.

When a baby eel is a few inches long it is as flat-shaped as a piece of ribbon.

To cut that luscious meringue without tearing, wet the knife in cold water before cutting. Use the saw motion as for angel food cake

KEEP HANDS WHITE WHILE DOING HOUSEWORK

The woman who must do her own housework finds it very difficult to keep her hands in good condition.

However much she may try to protect her hands, there are some jobs which cannot be done when wearing her house gloves.

The next time she finds herself with thoroughly grubby hands, she can clean and whiten them with a mixture—equal parts of granulated sugar, almond oil and soap—which should be put in the palm of the hand and then the two hands rubbed well together.

When the hands are washed afterwards you will find them soft and white with no trace of the day's work.

LIGHT ON DARK

White accents again on dark dresses, but newest as trimming on evening dresses in such shades as mahogany as Paquin does it; more familiar though not of recent asquaintance are the white frills on pockets of navy ensembles by Mainbocher.

DID YOU KNOW THAT —

The newest note in interior decoration is the "sentimental" bedspread? The bride adores it, because it has a big double monogram combining husband's initials with her own. Try it in tailored blue denim with piping of tufted fringe in port wine color and matching monogram. Very nice indeed.

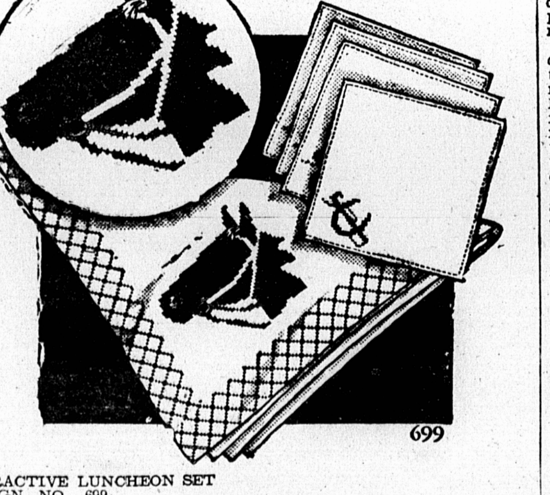
When we reported "blue blood" was supplanting teal blue among well dressed New Yorkers we received lots of protests from the girls who had just bought themselves brand new teal blue frocks?

They can console themselves?—for a smart dresser just back from Portland tells us that all the exclusive shops are showing almost nothing but teal blue and wine frocks for daytime and evening wear?

One of the newest accents in accessories is the leaf motif? It is developed in jewelry for all occasions, and appears as appliques or embroideries on fabric evening jackets. It is lovely on very sheer batiste handkerchiefs, or on silk scarfs in autumn colorings.

HELPS TO AVOID COLDS
Specially designed for the nose and upper throat, where most colds start. Used in time, helps prevent many colds.
VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

To-Day's Popular Design
By Carol Aimes



ATTRACTIVE LUNCHEON SET
DESIGN NO. 699

Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: Luncheon cloths may be "horsey" these days and still be quite acceptable in polite society. This unique design is worked in cross stitch, and is surprisingly effective in shades of brown and blue. The horse's head appears in each corner of the cloth and the smaller motif on each napkin.

The pattern includes transfer of designs and border, color charts, stitch guides, material requirements and full directions for finishing.

Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Voting for POPULAR DESIGNS.

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

DESIGN NO. 699

Name. — — — — — — — — — —

Street Address — — — — — — — — —

City — — — — — — State — — — — — —

I suggest the following as a
POPULAR DESIGN — — — — — — — — —

All reproduction rights to this Design reserved.

YOUR CHILDREN WILL LIKE
FEEN-A-MINT
...THE DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM LAXATIVE

Why Wives Offer Alibis	Dorothy Dix	Fear Or Love Holds Them

Why Women Put Up With All The Rotten Treatment That Husbands Can Inflict On Them Is One Of Life's Unsolved Mysteries

One of our interesting subjects of speculation is why our friends and acquaintances married the ones they did. When we meet the Joneses we exclaim, "Why on earth do you suppose he married her?" And when Mrs. Blank presents us to Mr. Blank we marvel, and ask: "What do you suppose she ever saw in him that made her pick him out for a husband?"

And if we can find no answer to the question of why people married as they did, we confront an even greater challenge to our curiosity in why husbands and wives stay together in marriages that are hells on earth from which they could so easily escape via Reno. This is particularly the case as regards women who are devastated by their unhappy marriages, yet who, in the great majority of cases, do nothing about it exceut to talk about it.

All of us know women who are married to drunkards, or philanderers, or lazy loafers, or grouches, who weep upon our breasts and tell us how their Johns are dragging them down into the gutter with them or how their Percivals are breaking their hearts with their goings-on with blonde hussies. Or how their Toms spend their time loafing in taprooms when there isn't a crust of bread in the house and the children's feet are on the ground. Or how their Nicholases are so ill tempered that even the cat takes to the cellar when he hears them come in the front door.

But after you have "poor-Maryed" or "poor-dear-Sallyed" one of these victims of a brutal husband, did you ever try to get her to pack up her troubles in her old kit bag and leave him? You would be surprised. But it can't be done. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred she clings to her bunch of woes and refuses to be separated from him. Whether this is from a sense of duty, or lack of intestinal fortitude or because she gets a morbid pleasure out of having a grievance, is what keeps us guessing.

Of course, there are many reasons why women stick to unhappy marriages. There is pride, for instance. It cuts a wife to the quick to have to admit that she married a weakling or a derelict whom other people look down upon with scorn. That is why so many drunkards' wives always speak of their husbands' sprees as John's "nervous attacks." That is why so many wives who support good-for-nothing husbands year after year always diagnose their husbands' shiftlessness and laziness as "Tom's poor heart" They explain their own taking in boarders or pounding a typewriter or standing behind a counter as a mad desire for an exciting life that they could not resist.

Other women stick to an unhappy marriage because they are good sports and they won't welch on their bargains. They went into marriage of their own free will and accord, they reason. Their husbands are their own choice. If they were so credulous and so lacking in worldly wisdom and judgment as to invest their all in a proposition without investigating its real worth, why, then, it is up to them to pay the price without whining.

Other women endure husbands who tear their hearts to pieces with jealousy and insult them with their infidelities because they are more mother than wife. They can always bring themselves to look upon their husbands as bad little boys who don't mean to be as naughty as they are. Also, they are filled with the mother's incurable optimism that makes them believe that Johnny or Tommy means it when he says he will never stray again. So they weep and kiss and forgive and go on repeating the process until Johnny or Tommy is too old and rheumatic to sidestep any more.

Still other women cling to bad husbands because they are meal ticket. They have no way by which they can make a living themselves and they cannily conclude that a hungry heart is not so hard to endure as a hungry stomach; that a disagreeable husband is no harder to stand than a disagreeable boss, and that they can bear a good deal of personal unpleasantness from a husband who is a good provider.

The chief reason, however, that women endure unhappy marriages is because of their children. They know that their children's well-being depends upon their being brought up in the security of a home and having both a father and mother to rear them. So they offer themselves up as a sacrifice to the youngsters they have brought into the world.

Some women are faithful as a dog to the men who beat them and starve them and revile them because they love them still. That is a mystery past all solving.

DOROTHY DIX

A Morning Smile

A GOOD CASE

Billy (boasting at dinner)—Let us go to Brighton in my car.

Agatha (eyeing cheap, worn-out car)—We'd never get there.

Billy—Why not? These peaches we'er eating came all the way from California in a tin can.

MATHEMATICALLY CORRECT

The school teacher was endeavoring to drum into her small pupils the fundamentals of arithmetic.

"Now, listen," she said rather desperately, "in order to subtract, things have to be the same denomination. This is what I mean: Now, you couldn't take three apples from four bananas, or six plums from eight peaches. It must be three apples from four apples, six plums from eight plums, and so on. Do you understand now?"

The majority of the children seemed to grasp the idea. One chubby-faced youngster very near the bottom of the class, however, raised a timid hand.

"Please, teacher," he said rather timidly, "you can take three quarts of milk from two cows."

Children's Coughs Quickly Relieved

It is hard to keep the children from taking cold; they will run out of doors not properly clad; have on too much clothing and get overheated and cool off too suddenly; they get their feet wet; kick off the bed clothes at night. The mother cannot watch them all the time, so what is she going to do?

Mothers should never neglect the child's cough or cold, but on its inception should procure a bottle of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. It is so pleasant to the taste the youngsters take it without any fuss.

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHRISTMAS GIFT CAKE

One pound seeded raisins, 1 cup citron, 1 1-2 cups dates, 1 cup walnuts, 2 1-4 cups sugar, 2 teaspoons cinnamon, 1 teaspoon cloves, 2 1-4 cups water, 2 1-4 tablespoons shortening, 3 1-3 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 3-4 teaspoon salt.

Put raisins, citron, dates and walnuts through food chopper; combine with sugar, cinnamon cloves, water and shortening boil 5 minutes. Cool. Sift together remaining dry ingredients; combine with fruit mixture. Pour into 3 greased 8-inch square pans. Bake in moderate oven (325 deg. F.) 70 minutes or until done.

Fill and frost with confectioners' sugar frosting. Decorate with red ribbon bow made from spun sugar or from red-tinted frosting put through pastry tube, using ribbon tip.

ANOTHER FRUIT CAKE

Four cups sugar, three cups melted butter, four cups molasses, two cups sweet milk, ten eggs, two teaspoons soda, two teaspoons each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice, nutmeg to taste, eight cups flour, three pounds raisins, two pounds currants, one pound mixed peel, one pound chopped nuts. Bake in slow oven.

SIMPLE CHRISTMAS PUDDING

One cupful each of grated raw potatoes, carrots, chopped suet and brown sugar, 1 pound chopped raisins, one and one-half cupfuls pastry flour, one teaspoonful soda, one tablespoonful water, one teaspoonful each of salt, cinnamon nutmeg and allspice.

Mix thoroughly in order given put in a well-oiled pudding mold, cover, and steam five hours. Serve hot with hard fruit sauce.

PLUM PUDDING

One pound each of flour, suet, raisins, currants, one-half pound bread crumbs, one cup brown sugar, one cup molasses, one cup milk, five eggs, (more eggs may be added,) one teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon salt, one-half teaspoon spices, one-quarter pound citron and one-quarter pound orange peel. Steam five hours. Serve hot with sauce.

HARD SAUCE

One-half cup butter, one cup fruit sugar. Cream together and flavor to taste. Keep cold.

AFRICA FLIGHT
By VAL GIELGUD

CHAPTER XX
NOT-SO-HAPPY PARTY

Miss Wright alone was waiting, looking both elegant and well-bred, in the Buckingham Gate drawing-room, when the first of the party was announced.

Otto Flesch, looking tubbier than ever in rather ill-fitting evening clothes, arrived on the minute with that Teutonic thoroughness and attention to detail which is ever the despair of more western nations. He at any rate appeared quite unchanged by the drama of the Sahara expedition. He had obtained some remarkable desert photographs For the single-minded enthusiast it was enough.

Sir George hurried in ten minutes later, his fingernails beautifully polished, but his white tie rather under one ear. Miss Wright re-established the latter's equilibrium while Sir George was mixing the German a cocktail.

"Don't you find it something of a strain working for British film companies, with such an admirable sense of punctuality?" he enquired of Flesch with ponderous badinage.

Flesch grinned.

"I am so happy to be able to work in any coloured shirt I fancy that other things matter little to me," he said.

Sir George coughed awkwardly.

"Yes, yes, quite so. Where are the others?" he demanded.

As if on cue, the remainder of the party — excepting Carol and Rupert Larrimore, was shepherded into the room by Janet Manson: Nigel Kerr, still supporting himself awkwardly on a pair of crutch-handled sticks. Hubert bringing up the rear, peering short-sightedly from behind his spectacles.

Cynthia Wright took charge of the cocktail distribution, while Sir George drew his sister-in-law aside.

"Look here, Janet," he began, "what is up with Carol? Is there something wrong about the engagement? She's as down in the mouth as she can be"

"You know my views about the engagement, George" Janet Manson's mouth showed as hard-fast as any trap

"I know you wanted the announcement postponed. It wasn't reasonable or sensible. Not fair to either of them, without explanation. You couldn't give me any."

"I told you I had my reasons, George. As you wouldn't trust me, I preferred to keep them to myself."

"Well——" Sir George began, and broke off.

Carol had entered the room. She was very pale. And that pallor was intensified by the fact that she was wearing the simplest of black evening dresses, and no jewellery or any kind, except for the simple diamond ring on the third finger of her left hand. There were shadows under her eyes, as if she had not been sleeping, and her movements were slow and carefully co-ordinated, almost like those of a mental patient

"Sorry I'm late," she said rather breathlessly. I like black, and Rupert likes me in black," she added, as if to anticipate comment or criticism.

"Well, I don't understand you—" began her aunt.

"Well, where is Larrimore?" Sir George interrupted her.

To which query nobody seemed to have any reply. Larrimore was by nature punctual. Miss Wright had spoken to him on the telephone earlier in the day, and he had certainly intended to come. Janet Manson's mouth tightened yet more firmly, and Sir George felt his absurd presentiment of some disaster arising out of this dinner-party, somehow most alarmingly confirmed——

"Well," he said at last, "as we are waiting—we must give him another five minutes—you know why I'm giving this little party to-night. Partly to celebrate Carol's engagement. Partly to celebrate the safe return of all of you. Now I'd like to be serious for one minute, and then I needn't cast any more gloom over the party when Rupert Larrimore does get here. I think we might take this opportunity ——" Sir George paused for a moment and caught Cynthia Wright's eye, as if to bid her watch the decision with which he was grasping the nettle of an awkward situation—"the opportunity to drink to the memory of the one member of your party who cannot be with us to-night."

He lifted his glass, and added. "To Anthony Sothern, who gave up his life for his friend!"

There was a little silence, an embarrassed cough from Hubert Manson, the sound of Flesch refilling his empty glass. Then the glasses were raised.

But one was not emptied. And everyone jumped at the sound of its replacement on the silver tray; jumped, and turned to see Carol, white-faced and empty-handed, her fingers crisping her dress.

"Carol!" exclaimed her aunt.

"What is it?" spluttered Sir George. "Are you ill, Carol?"

The girl faced them steadily.

"No," she said quietly. "I'm sorry—but I can't. I can't do it! It's all such humbug!"

A BUBBLE PRICKED

Followed a moment of silence, at first bewildered, then turning gradually to horrified. Sir George was the first of the party to achieve coherent statement.

What on earth are you talking about, Carol?" he demanded. "This is in execrably bad taste, if nothing worse."

The others—all but Janet Manson, whose expression was calmly inscrutable — fidgeted uneasily on their feet, and exchanged looks of acute embarrassment.

But Carol was facing her father quite coolly, and Janet Manson noticed that for the first time since they had returned from Africa, her expression was untroubled.

"It's no use, I tell you," she repeated, quietly. "Oh, I know I agreed to bolster the story up in the first instance. There was Tony's mother to be considered, and the old proverb 'de mortuis,' and all the rest of it. And we'd all liked Tony a good bit at different times—particularly me.

Sir George Manson exploded.

"Bolstering up!" he burst out. "What he did spoke for itself. He took the oportunity of you and Larrimore being asleep to go out into the desert and shoot himself to save the pair of you. It's the finest thing of its kind since Captain Oates."

"The newspapers have reminded us of that quite sufficiently, I think," said Carol wearily. "And it was lucky for you, wasn't it, father? It quite froze the story of the failure of your pet 'plane off the front pages? Heaven save Associated Airways, Limited, no matter who else lives or dies!"

Sir George winced and found himself unable to do more than mutter angrily that he was ashamed of his daughter. No one else said nothing at all, and Carol found relief from the intolerable strain of the past weeks in giving vent to her feelings.

"How can you all be such silly hypocrites?" she cried. "All of you except Nigel, were there, when Tony made that silly melodramatic scene with the revolvers. I was ready to let that be decently buried with him—but to have him turned into a hero, a martyr, and a saint! There are limits, even nowadays, to what decent people can stand!"

Otto Flesch was understood to murmur that there was a good deal to be said for the typically English proverb on the subject of leaving sleeping dogs to lie. But Carol was not to be checked or side-tracked.

"Tony was simply a fool!" she said coldly. "A nice fool sometimes—I was very fond of him in the old days. And at the end I think he was a very unhappy fool. But a

(Continued on page 10, Col 2)

From One Recipe, Make Variety of Candies

Use Delicious Fondant Base

Luscious candies to dress up in frilly paper cups. Make half a dozen kinds from a single recipe! What better answer to your Christmas gift problem?

Start with fondant, cooked or uncooked. Knead it to a creamy delicacy. Divide into several portions and you're ready for:

Walnut creams—Roll fondant into marble-sized balls. Then pinch balls flat and press a walnut half on each side.

Flavored bonbons—For delicious centres, mix fondant with green coloring and finely chopped pistachio nuts or almonds. For a smooth delicate coating, dip centres into melted fondant.

Chocolate pierrettes—Blend fondant with melted chocolate. Remelt and add shredded coconut. Drop from tip of teaspoon on waxed paper.

Stuffed fruits — Stuff seeded dates or prunes with fondant, plain or mixed with finely chopped nuts, raisins or candied cherries.

Our 32-page booklet gives dozens of tested recipes, full directions for making delicious home-made candies. Fondant, fruit candies, butterscotch, brittles, chocolates, caramels, fudge. Party novelties.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Secrets of Successful Candy-Making to The Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

TAKE THE LEAD OUT OF YOUR LEGS

Get Oxygen in Your Blood and You'll Get the Pep that Sends You Bounding Up the Stairs

People who smother to death die because oxygen has been completely cut off from them. Just as surely you are slowly smothering if your blood lacks red corpuscles. Red corpuscles are your oxygen-carriers. They carry the oxygen you breathe in to every part of your system. Without enough oxygen-carrying corpuscles, your kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels slow down. Your skin gets pale, flabby, often pimply. Your nerves may become jittery — you tire quickly — feel depressed.

What you need is Dr. Williams Pink Pills. These world-famous pills help make more and better red corpuscles and thus increase the oxygen-carrying power of your blood. Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today at your druggist. See for yourself how quickly this time-proven blood-builder will help give you back your pep.

Copr. 1938, G.T. Fulford Co., Ltd

TOO PRECIOUS TO LOSE!

Guard your children from the serious results which may possibly follow a heavy cold if you neglect it. Give them Father John's Medicine which builds up bodily strength, restores lost energy — helps the body to throw off cold infections. It is rich in vitamins—free from harmful drugs and alcohol.

For 84 years Father John's Medicine has been the dependable family remedy in treating coughs, colds and as a body-builder.

Father John's Medicine

Modern Etiquette
(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. When writing a letter to a friend, or some social acquaintance, should one ever use the prefix Mr., Mrs., or Miss in the signature?

A. Never, Merely sign, John Marshall, or Dorothy Allen.

Q. How may one show recognition of a friend or acquaintance while in church?

A. A smile is sufficient. Do not bow or whisper, particularly after the service has started.

Q. Is it all right to place an elbow on the table while eating?

A. This is often done, but it is not correct.

Household Scrapbook
(By ROBERTA LEE)

Stale Cake

Stale cake can be freshened by dipping it for a moment in cold sweet milk, and then rebaking in a moderate oven. Placing a freshly-cut piece of apple in the cake tin will help keep the cake moist and fresh.

Good for Nerves

Just before going to bed, try drinking a bowl of hot milk, to which has been added a little butter, salt, and pepper.

Whiter Clothes

Leftover lemon rinds thrown into the wash boiler with the white clothes will make them beautifully white.

How Can I ? ?
(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I keep doeskin gloves in shape after washing?

A. Place a clothespin in each finger and thumb while they are drying. When dry, rub between the fingers to soften them.

Q. How can I open hard-shell clams easily?

A. They can be opened readily if boiling water is poured over them and then allowed to stand for two or three minutes.

Q. What is a good bathroom deodorizer?

A. A good deodorizer for the bathroom is a bottle of lemon juice, left uncorked.

Every Day Styles For The Home Sewer

Won't Dolly look adorable in these smart new togs? They take such little effort and material to sew them. The navy and white cotton print tied neck dress with perky flared sleeves has only two parts to the pattern. The one-piece combination undies is made of lawn and has cunning lace trim. Of course she must have a wine colored cotton jumper dress with suspenders with a separate shirt collared blouse of white pique. The peasant shirred neck dress is very gay in red and navy check. For out-of-doors, she wears a warm wool coat with matching bonnet. The coat has easy to get in and out of and easy to sew raglan sleeves. The pattern No. 2965 includes this complete wardrobe for 14, 16, 18 and 20-inch dolls. For material requirements see Pattern envelope.

Send fifteen cents (15) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:

Style No. 2965 Size... ... ...

Name

Street Address

City Province

MOTHERS!
For coughs and colds—from baby to grandma—relief assured in half the time. A little in the nostrils every morning prevents colds.
BUCKLEY'S STAINLESS WHITE RUB

TILLIE THE TOILER — EASIER SAID THAN DONE. By Westover