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

Standard of Quality!
RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"
RED ROSE Orange Pekoe Tea is extra good!
449

Living & Leisure
The Woman's Realm

THE NAUGHTY DAY

I've had a naughty day to-day:
I scrunched a biscuit in my hair,
And dipped my feeder in the milk,
And spread my rusk upon a chair.

When Mother put me in my bath
I tossed the water all about,
And popped the soap upon my head,
And threw the sponge and flannel out.

I wouldn't let her put my hand
Inside the arm-hole of my vest.
I held the sleeve until she said
I really never should be dressed.

And while she made the beds, I found
Her tidy, and took out the hairs;
And then I got the water-can
And tipped it headlong down the stairs.

I crawled along the kitchen floor
And got some coal out of the box,
And drew black pictures on the walls,
And wiped my fingers on my socks.

Oh, this has been a naughty day!
That's why they've put me off to bed.
"He can't get into mischief there;
Perhaps we'll have some peace," they said.

They put the net across my cot,
Or else downstairs again I'd creep.
But see, I'll suck the counterpane
To pulp before I go to sleep!

Fay Inchfawn.

COPPER AND BRASS PLUMBING REAPPEARS

Twenty-one articles have been added to the list of items which may be made from copper and brass . . these items now include certain types of bath and shower fittings p lain faucets, sink bolts, closet screws and 5 inch curtain rods.

New Labelling Orders

As part of a programme to protect Canadians from degradation of quality in consumers' goods, labelling requirements are now in effect on men's shirts, and underwear, work clothing, women's, misses' and children's coats and suits The labelling orders require every manufacturer of these items to label his goods with his W P T B license number and the style number of the garment.

GLOVE ATTENTION

If gloves get too stiff as they dry, roll them in a damp towel for a few minutes, and then, manipulate the leather

The California dirndl is another of these wide-neck and tiny sleeve frocks; the bordered neckline is a straight edge gathered into a heading, the sleeves are all in one with the bodice. The drawstring look is the thing about one new dress, also the new three-quarter sleeve which can be pushed up to elbow length.

ENOUGH

Mother wanted to spend Saturday in town, and father an accountant, reluctantly agreed to give up his golf and spend the afternoon with the children On the return of mother, the father handed her the following report of the afternoon:—

"Dried tears —9 times Tied shoes —13 times Toy balloons purchased —3 per child. Average life of balloon —13 seconds. Cautioned children not to cross street—21 times. Children crossed street —21 times. Number of Saturdays I will do this again—0."

A small basket to hold clothespins has been invented to be hung on one side of a clothes basket or suspended from a person's shoulder by a strap.

Adolescent Pimples
Teachers! Parents! Recommend that youngsters use Cuticura Soap and Ointment to help clear up pimples. Made in Canada.
CUTICURA SOAP & OINTMENT

Home Service

Member Makes Bad Impression

So you never thought they'd ask you to speak!

You can't avoid being asked, sooner or later, if you belong to a group. And even if you only say one little sentence, you sound lovely or awful, depending on whether or not you know public speaking rules.

Maybe you get stage fright, make a poor impression before you even open your mouth. Simple "Don'ts" help prevent this. Don't scramble to your feet—take your time. Don't hold anything while speaking.

It helps your poise to practise enunciation at home. Then you're sure you won't ruin people's impression of you by saying "Yes, ar c'middee- maxen the sam-wiches"; you'll enunciate clearly, "Yes, our committee is making the sandwiches."

Important, too, to be up on parliamentary rules—to know how to address the chair.

Learn to speak up confidently! Our 32-page booklet tells how you can improve your vocabulary, voice, pronunciation. Describes how to prepare a speech, hold attention, be at ease. Gives sample speeches, rules of parliamentary procedure.

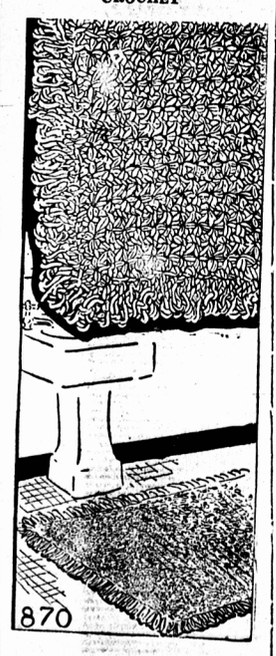
Send 15 cents in coins for your copy of Public Speaking Self-Taught to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

BLACKHEADS
Get two ounces of peroxine powder from your druggist. Sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth and apply to the face gently. Every blackhead will be dissolved. The one safe, sure and simple way to remove blackheads.

ATTRACTIVE RUG IS EASY TO CROCHET



DESIGN NO. 870

This good looking rug is crocheted in simple stitches for the bedroom. Pattern No. 870 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to... Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian. Design No. 870

NAME - - - - - - - - - -

STREET ADDRESS - - - - -

CITY - - - PROVINCE - - -

THE COOK'S CORNER

ORANGE SOUFFLE

1-2 cup fine dry bread crumbs
1 cup milk
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons shortening
Grated rind 1 orange
3 eggs, separated
2 tablespoons sugar
Dash of salt

Method: Combine crumbs, milk, butter and shortening in top part of double boiler and add the grated orange rind. Cook this over boiling water for from 15 to 20 minutes, then beat with an egg beater until smooth.

Separate the eggs and beat the yolks until thick, then add the sugar and continue beating for 2 minutes longer. Add the bread and milk mixture, then fold in the stiffly beaten salted egg whites. Pour into a 1-quart casserole, place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg F) for about 45 minutes Serve immediately with orange sauce

Orange Sauce

1 1-2 tablespoons cornstarch
Dash of salt
2-3 cup sugar
Grated rind 1 orange
1 cup boiling water
1 1-2 tablespoons lemon juice.
1-2 cup orange juice
1 teaspoon butter

Method: Mix the cornstarch, salt and sugar, then add a little grated orange rind Gradually add the boiling water, stirring constantly and cook over direct heat for 5 minutes, or until no raw taste of starch remains. Remove from the stove and add the fruit juices and butter and serve hot with the orange souffle

NO CURE FOR BABY'S COLDS
. . . But You Can Help Nature To Fight Them Off
Medical Science denies there is any such thing as a cure for colds—only Nature herself can do it. So when baby's sniffles, or stuffy breathing warn you of a cold's presence—cooperate at once with Nature.
See that baby is kept warm, gets plenty of sleep and take extra care that the bowels are thoroughly cleared of harmful wastes which drag down vitality and resistance. To do this without upsetting baby's whole system and further weakening it, try Baby's Own Tablets—*easily crushed to a powder, if desired.* Mild, yet act promptly in getting rid of the irritating materials that make baby restless and feverish . . . and in this way they encourage restful sleep. Used by thousands of Mothers for over 40 years, too, for teething fevers, constipation, colic and other simple baby ailments. Contain no stupefying narcotics or opiates. Get a box of Baby's Own Tablets today. Only 25¢. If they fail to help, call your physician at once.

ASHES OF LIGHTING

By VINCENT CORNIER

Giles Moreton was very quiet. He turned to Captain Calthrop. "Well, sir, how did poor Jacky get his?"

"John Baines was killed by an explosion. You know those air-compressor pipes which run up the wall near your bench?" Moreton and Carol both nodded. "The gland blew out, that's all."

"But—but, the air pressure isn't all that——"

"Perhaps mere air pressure isn't all we're concerned with, Mr. Moreton. The real cause of the accident remains to be determined."

From the corner of his eyes Giles saw "Ratty" Helme nudge the shop superintendent and whisper to him.

"Here, Moreton, answer this," Flanagan suddenly boomed. "Have you, at any time, brought into the works any sort of explosive" — the police and the security officer visibly started—"or any container intended for explosives or—"

Giles Moreton strode forward, Carol caught her breath as she watched him. He was smiling grimly—a terrible and mirthless grin. Quite solemnly, it seemed, he laid hands on "Ratty" Helme; took him by the shoulders.

"What," and he shook, "d'you want here?" You're 'Ratty' Helme, sucker, lickspittle — aren't you? Helme winced and cried out under the pressure of Moreton's fingers. "Come along! Let me show you the door."

Before anyone could prevent him, Moreton flung the staff-man clean over the ticket barrier.

"Now gentlemen," he smiled, "we can probably get down to tin-tacks."

Ignoring Flanagan's bluster and the protests of the affronted police, he turned to Captain Calthrop. He also, quite possessively captured Carol's right arm.

"At your service, sir," he cried. "Aren't we—Carol?"

The girl moved closer and held up her head proudly.

"We are, Giles."

The Intelligence Officer showed white teeth in a pleasant smile.

"Let's find a better place than this to talk in. You were going to tell me, weren't you, a fishy story?"

"I was." Giles Moreton measuredly answered, "and, by the way, I left Mr. Flanagan's question without a reply. An important leading question, too!"

"Ah, yes," Captain Calthrop was bland, but deadly, "about explosives or explosive containers, wasn't it?"

"Yes," came Moreton's quite unflurried return, "both of which, at various times, I have taken into the works' area. . . ."

CHAPTER III

MORETON MAKES ADMISSIONS

The smile of the Security Officer immediately vanished. Hector Flanagan's thick features expressed bewilderment, then an ugly satisfaction. The sergeant of police made an involuntary step forward, but checked himself at a gesture from Captain Calthrop.

Moreton felt Carol's fingers fluttering undecidedly on his forearm. Then their nervousness was stilled and she steadily and gently gripped—and, with that silent indication of an infinite trust, Giles Moreton felt his senses sing.

Gravely he looked down into those delicious brown eyes, saw their bravery struggling with fear for him—and realized much.

"A—singularly dangerous admission, Moreton!"

"Do you really think so, Captain Calthrop?"

Flanagan's voice arose, venomously:

"Think so? Think so? Why, you —you've said enough to get yourself sent down for six months. And, hell fetch me, I'll see you get it—"

"Now, if you'll just run away to your job, Mr. Flanagan," Moreton contemptuously advised "and spend a nice half hour with your pet toads, Helme and the rest of your works' wonders, Captain Calthrop and I might get to business. By the way—don't make silly threats. I'm apt to get annoyed with people who do that sort of thing."

Sergeant Philbeam intervened.

"Look here, young fellow, enough of that. Y'seem to forget that Mr. Flanagan is the shop superintendent——"

"Was——"

"How do you mean, 'was'?" Again Flanagan made an ugly show. "If you've some idea of packing-up and leaving this place, let me tell you, here and now, you'll——"

"Oh dear me, no! I'm sticking at my little job, Mr. Flanagan." A cold air of authority invested Moreton as he went on—to say something he was to regret as one of the most unguarded and unfortunate utterances of his life. "I've a feeling it's yourself who'll be going. I'll see to that!"

It was in that baffling moment that Carol Gilroy suddenly recollected where, and in what connexion, she had last heard the name of Sir Hilary Ponsonby-Moreton — Moreton's father.

That mysterious young man, revealed a little at last, seemed to divine, exactly, what knowledge caused the girl her swift start of surprise. He looked down on her, smilingly.

"Penny dropped, Carol?"

"Y-yes!" She was breathless and confused. "That is—I—I—now I understand——"

The sinewy forearm flexed beneath her fingers. Moreton's whole attitude became a warning to her to be quiet. Quite meekly, for Carol Gilroy, she obeyed.

Captain Calthrop fingered his chin and stood silent. He, like Carol, was also discovering some element of truth emerging from the clouded situation. He wanted time to think.

That Flanagan chap, for instance —Moreton seemed to have struck him fair and square. He was flabby with shock, in a few seconds he had been converted from a blustering official into a stunned and queerly bewildered — frightened — lackey. That had it "lackey." Calthrop squirmed with contempt. The superintendent was beginning to lick his lips and come to life again, with a sickeningly servile half-smile on his face.

The dogged Sergeant Pilbeam was to be denied no longer. He pushed Flanagan aside and got to work.

Dorothy Dix Says—

SECRET MARRIAGE A FOLLY

Such Union Always Puts Woman In Equivocal Position In This Suspicious World

from college in June, at which time I will graduate from high school. He is 20 years old and I am 16. We want so much to get married and as I am planning to enter college and he plans to enter medical school we are considering keeping our marriage a secret until things look brighter. Don't you think both of us would be happier and better satisfied, since we will be separated much of the time during our education, if we are married?

DEAR MISS DIX—I am engaged to a young man who will graduate

BLUE EYES.

SECRET MARRIAGE UNWISE

ANSWER—Don't ever, Blue Eyes, under any circumstances commit the folly of making a secret marriage because, no matter how legal one is, it always puts the woman in an equivocal position. This is a censorious and suspicious world and nobody ever quite believes in a belated marriage certificate.

No matter how unwise, from every practical standpoint, is the marriage you are contemplating making, if you are going to do it, do it publicly and honestly and openly in the sight of all men. That is what the marriage ceremony means. It is a public declaration that a young couple are serving notice that they intend to live together and are assuming all the responsibilities that go with it.

It is probably useless to tell you that a girl of 13 and a boy of 20, who have still years of schooling to go through, are making a terrible mistake not to wait until they are grown and adult and know what they want in a husband and wife, and have some way of making a living, but, nevertheless, I put in my little two cents' worth and beg you not to do it.

It will take the boy you are engaged to at least eight or ten years to get all the training to fit him to be a competent doctor and to get started in his profession so he will be able to support a family. That is a long wait for a girl. In ten years both he and she will change. They will get to know different people, have different ideals, different tastes, and they may not want each other.

Can't you see how much better it would be to wait?. If you really have the love for each other that endures, separation and change will not alter it. But if your love is just an adolescent girl's and boy's fancy, it will have died of its own weakness, and how glad you will be that you are free to make other ties.

Give yourself and the boy a chance, Blue Eyes. Don't marry before you are ready for it.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—My husband has recently been moved to another city to work in a Defense Plant. We are utter strangers in this place. How can I go about getting to know nice people? I would also like to ask another question: How do you cope with people who have the habit of belittling everything you do, or say?

DOLORES.

CHURCH BEST PLACE TO MAKE FRIENDS

ANSWER—Probably the best way of getting to know nice people in a strange town is through your church affiliation. As soon as you get a settled address call on the pastor of whatever church you belonged to at home and tell him that you wish to join his congregation, and also that you would like to take an active part in church work. That will throw you in contact with the women who run things.

If you belong to women's clubs at home, get the presidents to write to the presidents of similar clubs in the town to which you have moved suggesting you as a desirable member and thereby vouching for you. Just now, when there is a call for women workers in all sorts of war work, there is no difficulty in making contact with nice women. Watch the newspapers and whenever you see that any organization is asking for helpers join up with them. They will welcome you with open arms.

As to dealing with people who have the habit of belittling everything you do or say, all you have to do is to avoid them. Just ignore them and have nothing to do with them. It is folly for you to offer yourself up as a human pin-cushion for them to stick their barbed criticisms into.

DEAR MISS DIX—In your discussion of the many reasons for divorce have you ever taken into consideration the allergy that so many women seem to have for soap and water? Forty years ago I married a girl who was well-educated, who had a great deal of money and who had always lived in luxury. But it was not very long until I noticed her avoidance of the bathtub, which grew more and more marked after we had several children and she gained weight.

In order not to hurt her feelings I refrained from ever mentioning the subject to her, but like other men who confront the same problem, I just naturally drifted towards more sweet smelling ladies.

A HUSBAND.

ANSWER—For years and years I have been urging my women readers to use plenty of soft soap in dealing with their husbands, but I had no idea that an even more basic need in marriage was a free use of toilet soap and water. Certainly in this country, where plumbing is a fetish, every woman should be as fragrant as a rose, and she would be if she realized that there is no other feminine charm more alluring and lasting than cleanliness.

TAKE THAT TIRED LOOK OFF YOUR FACE!
Not Vitamins—but Iron—May be what You Need To Put Pep In Your Step and Fresh Sparkle in Your Eyes.
If that constantly tired feeling has got you *looking* down in the mouth as well as acting that way—try Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Persistent fatigue that finds you as weary in the morning as if you had had no sleep, that makes you too listless to eat, that stales your energy, is often caused by a lowering of the iron level in your blood. This condition may also have a further reaction on health, for without sufficient iron your body may not be able to get the full advantages of the vitamins and protective food elements in what you do eat.
Don't let this state of affairs go on and on until you are really sick. Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today from your druggist—see how good it feels when you pep up with more iron in your blood.

A Job Only You Can Do

Price Control Questions And Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing, to the mittee of the War Times Prices Women's Regional Advisory Com- and Trade Board.

Q. Last week my grocer sold me two pounds of honey for one 'D coupon, and this week he charged me two D coupons for two pounds of honey. Which is correct?

A. Two pounds of extract honey for one D coupon is correct. Your dealer probably didn't notice the mistake that he made. If you have any further trouble, report it to the office of your nearest W. P. T. B.

Q. Is it correct that blueberries are no longer rationed?

A. Yes, it is correct. Canned blueberries were taken off the list of rationed commodities because of the heavy crop last summer.

Q. Can I evict a tenant who is behind in his rent?

A. If a tenant is in arrears in payment of his rent for 15 days or longer, he can be given a notice to vacate in accordance with the laws of the province.

Q. Now that the E coupons are good for tea—coffee, are the earlier coupons of no use to me?

A. All tea-coffee coupons 14 to 29 in ration Book No. 3 are still good for tea and coffee, as well as the E1 and E2 coupons.

Q. I wish to sell my typewriter which I purchased in 1938 Is there a price ceiling on used typewriters

A. Yes, there is a price ceiling which varies according to the make, model, size and serial number of the machine you wish to sell. If you would bring or send these particulars in to the nearest W. P. T. B. office, they would be glad to tell you the price ceiling on your particular typewriter.

Q. I purchased a 16 ounce jar of peanut butter and the grocer took two D coupons. Is peanut butter rationed?

A. Peanut butter is not rationed and your grocer must not take coupons for unrationed food.

Q. My son was home on 2 weeks' leave, and he had no temporary ration card and could not secure one at the local ration board. What is the arrangement about this?

A. He should have secured a card before leaving camp. Since January 15th, 1944, ration cards are issued by the soldier's own unit and if not handed to him with his pass, he should ask for it.

PEOPLE EAGER TO LEARN ABOUT VENEREAL DISEASE

TORONTO, Ont, March 2 —Eagerness of the Canadian public to learn how the present spread of venereal disease may be controlled was indicated by attendance at numerous community meetings on Social Hygiene Day, February 2, the Health League of Canada reports.

Generously publicized by the press and the radio, and by public-spirited advertisers, the Social Hygiene Day meetings drew capacity audiences, and in some cities hundreds were turned away. For those unable to attend the special meetings, other opportunities will be offered.

In many places mayors and other civic administrators are giving strong support to the efforts of the Health League, the Junior Chamber of Commerce and other supporting organizations to bring about public appreciation of Canada's major wartime public-health problem."

Among national organizations which have lined up with the Health League for the voluntary educational program is the Canadian Pharmaceutical Association with 3,800 member stores.

A feature of Social Hygiene Day observance was the address by Hon Ian MacKenzie, minister of pensions and national health, over the national network of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. He was followed on the air by the ministers of health of most of the provinces, or their deputies, speaking over provincial networks.

Social Hygiene Day was only the firing of the gun for a year-round program, the Health League points out. It was an occasion for urging community support of more intensive effort to follow.

A Morning Smile

NO LIKENESS

Mrs. Woop had died, and Dad wanted to put up some sort of memorial to her. A stained-glass window in the local church being suggested, Dad agreed, and left all arrangements in the hands of the minister.

At length the window arrived, and was fitted into position. Dad, in an unusually excited frame of mind, set out to view it.

The minister escorted the old chap into the church, and, with a flourish, indicated the window, which depicted an angel.

"How do you like it?" said he.

Dad gazed at it thoughtfully.

"No good," he grunted.

"Why, what's your objection?"

It ain't a bit like the old woman.

Housewife (hiring new servant) —Can you serve company?

Prospective Servant —Yes, mum; both ways.

Housewife (puzzled) —What do you mean?

Prospective Servant. —So they'll come again or stay away.

"Now listen to me, Moreton, and none o' your monkey tricks. You've made a certain statement; in the presence of witnesses, to the effect that you've introduced explosive substances, and — or — containers for them, into the Lowood Tractor Corporation's premises. You're evidently no man's fool; as you've said, you're in full possession of your faculties. So what? Come on, now; let's be hearing."

(To be Continued)

ACTS 2 WAYS TO RELIEVE MISERIES OF BRONCHITIS
Now get real relief from coughs, soreness and congestion of bronchitis—this double-action way that actually
WORKS 2 WAYS AT ONCE
PENETRATES deep into bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.
STIMULATES chest and back surfaces like a warming poultice.
KEEPS WORKING FOR HOURS
To get all the benefits of this combined PENETRATING-STIMULATING action, just rub throat, chest, and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. Instantly VapoRub goes to work—2 ways at once as shown above—to ease bronchitis coughing, loosen congestion, relieve muscular soreness, and speed restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning most of the misery is gone. Get relief from bronchitis distress tonight with double-action, time-tested Vicks VapoRub... Try it! VICKS VAPORUB

Needlecraft
For The Home

YOUNG PRINCESS

The applique may ask a question, but you won't if you choose this classic beauty which enhances your own charms with its slim, fluent lines.

No. 3725 in size 16 requires 3 5-8 yd. 39-in fabric. Applique included in pattern.

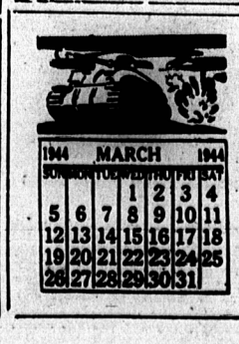
Send 20 cents for PATTERN; which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address, Pattern Department the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Street Address

City Province



WHAT GIVES COCOA ITS FOOD VALUE?
The high food value of Cocoa depends almost entirely on its Cocoa Butter content.
PERFECTION COCOA *is guaranteed to contain 22% Cocoa Butter,* which gives you the maximum obtainable of rich, energy-giving, body-building properties. For a delicious food-drink, be sure to ask your grocer for PERFECTION COCOA.
Regardless of price, there is none better. Yet PERFECTION COCOA *costs less!*
ONLY 27¢ FULL POUND 16¢ HALF POUND
Why Pay More?