

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

### DON'T WANT TO GO TO BED

World wide over this is said, "I don't want to go to bed." Dads and mothers far and near, Every night this chorus hear; Makes no difference where they are, Here or off in Zanzibar, In the igloos made of snow Of the fur-clad Eskimaux, In the bustling torrid zone, 'Tis one touch of nature's knob; In life's various tongue it's said: "I don't want to go to bed!"

This has ever been the way Of the youngsters at their play, Laughing quickly dries their tears Trouble swiftly disappears, Joy is everywhere about, Here and there, and in and out; Yet when night comes on they cry 'Tis so glad a day should die, And they think that they shall miss Something more of precious bliss, So starts a cry every head: "I don't want to go to bed!"

Age is glad to put away All the burdens of the day, Glad to lay the worries down, Quit the noisiness of the town, And in slumber end the care That has met them here and there, But the children do not know Life is freighted down with woe; They will run until they drop Hoping day would never stop, Calling back when it is fled: "I don't want to go to bed!"

Nails can be made to hold better if dipped in thinned lacquer, in which sealing wax or resin is dissolved.

When making preserves, place a milk bottle cap in the paraffin cover before it hardens—this jar will be easy to open with the little tabs on the caps.

Boil a new clothesline for one hour before using it. This helps prevent stretching and tangling.

By coating the shoes with rubber sement many accidents caused by falling on polished floors can be avoided.

Waxed conical containers, used by many dairies for delivering milk, can be made into salt shakers by punching holes in the removable tops.

**PROTECT CHAIR COVERS**

Almost always the arms and back of a chair get soiled first. When making slip covers, plan extra small slip covers to fit over these areas. If made of matching fabric to follow the structural lines of the chair, they will hardly show. If tailored to fit snugly, they will stay in place

without fastenings. When they get soiled, they can be removed for easy washing in rich suds and thus save the expense and time involved in cleaning or washing the entire slip cover. These sectional slip covers protect the chair cover in strategic spots where wear is greatest. When they are worn threadbare, they can be discarded and the complete slip cover will still be serviceable.

**COFFEE TABLETS**

Coffee tablets that can be dissolved in hot water and served are promised by a new development in Brazil by which the oil and salts are removed from the coffee and the remainder being compressed into tablets.

Jelly, makes a delicious topping for plain cakes. Beat the jelly with a fork, then spread it generously on the cake. Any flavor is good to use, but currant, plum and grape are favorites with either white or yellow cakes.

**REJECTED VIEWS**

Dancing, says Lord Rochester, is a danger to social purity but the Methodist Church conference in Birmingham, Eng., rejected his views by passing a proposal to allow dancing and the playing of card games on church property by young members of the church. Opposing the proposal, Lord Rochester said: "The most difficult fight which we men have is the fight for purity of thought, character and life. There are few forms of pleasure in modern society which make that battle more difficult than dancing."

**RED FLANNEL UNDERWEAR LATEST IN WAR FASHION**

The red flannel underwear of grandfather's day comes into its own again as the latest word in war-time fashions, but designers Claire McCordell, New York, has a new name for it—"Leotard."

The McCordell collection was a high spot in today's schedule of New York. The designer showed the "Leotard" in vivid colors and stripes, reaching frankly to wrists and ankles and worn with short sleeved jumpers or corduroy or wool.

**Winter Halters**

Other McCordell sensations include the winter sunback halter dress of tweed, designed to be worn over sweaters or wool jersey blouses, as a leading campus fashion for a winter season.

The "popover" dress, designed for home-front K. P. duty, appears in a window version of heavy cotton, and she stresses warmth and simplicity throughout the collection.

## A Job Only You Can Do

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions, 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 Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

**Q.** Before the war I rented a house to my son at a lower rate than the house is worth. Now he is about to leave the city. May I ask for an increased rental?

**A.** Yes, you may make an application to the local rentals committee for an increase on this basis if the rate charged your son is lower than that generally prevailing on comparable property in the neighborhood. However, you must make your application before October 1, 1946. On that date the new rental regulations come into effect and they do not permit landlords to ask for an increase if this rental is lower merely because the house has been let to a member of his immediate family.

**Q.** How may I learn the maximum retail prices of different cuts of beef?

**A.** Your butcher is required to keep the price schedule conspicuously posted in his shop.

## No One Can Help Woman When Prosperity Changes Husband

**Stranger Dare Not Intervene When Man Turns To Girl Workers For Evenings Of Pleasure**

DEAR MISS DIX—Why doesn't someone come to the aid of the poor wives of the defense workers? We hopelessly wait, night after night, for our husbands to come home, while they spend their time in beer joints drinking and carousing with the women they have met on their jobs. Of course, we know that these defense workers need recreation, but they get to be patient and urge her not to do anything rash not to let her heart and pride rush her into the divorce court; to be patient and wait until the accustomed gaieties and the ready to come back repentant to home and Mother and the children.

What is happening to your husband is what happens to nearly every man who has been poor and hard-worked all his life and who suddenly hits it rich. You have read hundreds of stories in the Sunday supplement of clerks who made a killing on Wall Street, or men who found oil, or gold, or in some way were transformed almost overnight into millionaires, and you will recall how they went haywire and forgot the wives who had toiled so faithfully by their sides, and forsaken them for chorus girls and the predatory women who lay in wait to fleece rich men.

You never thought that could happen to you, but it can happen to any woman whose husband gets in the money. And it explains why divorce is so much more common among the rich than it is among the poor.

But because your husband has lost his head, don't you lose yours. The wider he gets, the more need you have for your feet on the ground. Don't give your husband an excuse for running around by himself and that he can't care for himself and have fallen in love with some girl by looking like a martyr and sounding like a moral lecturer, while she is a gay companion.

Keep your home together for your own sake and that of your children. When your husband finds out that his money isn't as much as he thought it was and doesn't go so far, and his stomach won't stand drink, and that he can't care for himself all night and be fit for work the next day, he will return to his senses.

DEAR MISS DIX—I have known a girl since we were classmates at high school any we have been close friends, but never more than in a platonic way. I am now a freshman in a medical school and have fallen in love with one of my classmates, but I feel somewhat guilty about the other girl.

I have tried to show her without hurting her feelings that I have really fallen in love, and that our old friendship must end, but I do not want to hurt her more than I must. So how can I painlessly sever our relations?

BUY it because the best bakers prefer Best Yeast. It is always fresh and dependable, making whiter and lighter bread and rolls... Get the best out of life with BEST YEAST!

**Best for Baking: Best for Health!**

## Dorothy Dix Says—

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## PROSPERITY UNBALANCES SUCH MEN

ANSWER—I am afraid that no one can help a wife whose husband has had his head turned by sudden prosperity and who has gone on a spree. One can only be sorry for the wife and urge her not to do anything rash not to let her heart and pride rush her into the divorce court; to be patient and wait until the accustomed gaieties and the ready to come back repentant to home and Mother and the children.

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## Boy May Misjudge Girl's Sentiments

ANSWER—If you have never been engaged to the girl, she has no claim upon you, morally or otherwise. You have never told her that you were in love with her, and if she has resented a meaning into your friendship that it never had, you are not to blame for that. It is her own fault if she goes around telling girls that they mustn't think he is in love with them because he takes them to the movies, or buys them a box of candy.

Perhaps, you are deceiving yourself about the girl's sentiments and that she is no more in love with you than you are with her. Certainly their work and play, there are many things thrown together so continually in friendship that has in it no tinge of sentiment. You can be very fond of a girl as a friend, yet have no desire to marry her. And a girl can be equally devoted to some as a friend, yet not want you for a husband.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—Happy married and blessed her whole life, my mother has had a distressing situation arise within the last two or three years, which is just about to get her down. She has a wonderful stepfather to me.

Next door to us lives a rich widow with a younger companion. For the six years they have been our neighbors they have run in constantly. She has now gotten to be on friendly terms. However, the relationship taken possession of my stepfather. They drive him to his office. Ask his advice. Go out of their way to plan to see him.

My mother has simply gone to pieces over this, yet she doesn't think she is jealous. She just recognizes the fact that they are two lonely at night with nothing to do.

My stepfather realizes, of course, how she feels about the matter, but wishes to steer a middle course. What should we do? DAUGHTER.

Makes your mother unhappy and she believes that they are about to rob it her of her husband, it is time to put an end to this situation.

Probably your neighbors are just two lonely women who enjoy the society of a pleasant and intelligent man, but if they are giving your jealous mother what the doctors call "globular hysteria," it is time for action.

## Contented Hens Lay More Eggs

Comfort and contentment for pull-out in the growing stages has a definite relation to their laying of eggs in the fall of the year. In view of the fact that egg production is a vital war effort, the Dominion Department of Agriculture points out that shade from summer heat is necessary for the proper comfort of growing stock and laying hens. Birds enter by a shady place in which to sit and dose during the heat of the day. A shade shelter will provide good range or a colony house may be raised shelter will provide good small trees or bushes. Growing pull-out enjoy a low shade where the ground is dry and they can fluff their feathers and dust themselves. A dust bath is Nature's way of providing against body lice.

## Tillie the Toiler - Satisfactory Frequency!

I'M FROM THE FBI - SO YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S TRYING TO GET INFORMATION FROM CAMPBERRY!

THIS IS THE FBI - WE CAUGHT THAT CHAP - WHOEVER KEPT HIM ON THE WIRE IS A WONDER

GOOD WORK, MISS JONES

I'M ALL NERVES, SIR. AFTER ALL, I DON'T HELP CATCH A SPY EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

MAYBE NOT, BUT ONCE EVERY THURSDAY WILL BE QUITE SATISFACTORY

FINE

8-16



## A Morning Smile

**ALL DRESSED UP**

Although as big and as strong as the policeman who had arrested him, the man with the close-cropped hair and brutal face allowed himself to be marched towards the police station.

There had been the usual crowd in anticipation of a scrap, but there was nothing doing. Even the policeman admitted it was the tamest arrest he had made for many a day.

"It isn't like you to go so quietly," he remarked. "What's taken all the ginger out of you?"

The prisoner smiled.

"I've got my best clothes on."

## LUCKY RESCUE

Small Boy (to stranger who has rescued him)—(Thank you, mister! I'm glad you pulled me out. I would have gotten into an awful mess at home if I had been drowned.)

## HELD IN INDIA

LONDON (C.P.)—S. Amery Secretary of State for India, announced in the Commons that the number of persons undergoing imprisonment on May 1 for offences in connection with the Congress movement in India was 23,286 and those under detention numbered 12,704.

**MORSELS OF Golden Goodness**

Golden Wheat plus mellow malt. Made from the whole wheat including the bran, minerals, protein and precious wheat germ.

Flavor-mellowed with tasty malt, then toasted golden-brown.

GET GOING RIGHT, EAT SHREDDIES. Spoon-size morsels of crunchy goodness. Nourishment in every bite.

A product of The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Canada

Send 15 cents in coins for your copy of "How to Weave Useful Novelties" to the Charlottetown Home Service Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of the booklet.

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Province \_\_\_\_\_

**Home Service**

Art of Weaving Again Becoming Popular

**Fruit Bowl**

**Hat Box**

MAKE USEFUL BASKETS

A useful hobby which can easily develop into a profession is that of weaving. Especially in wartime you will find that weaving your own materials is most practical! The conventional threads used in weaving are wool, cotton, silk and linen, but many other materials can be used, as the weaving process is described in our 32-page booklet. Feminine fingers are rediscovered weaving as a pleasant and useful pastime. Not so many years ago it was a necessary skill in our grandmothers' homes. Years have passed and women are again weaving, mainly because of wartime exigencies.

There's an artist in every woman, that is why weaving is diversion a superior sort. There are dozens of attractive and useful items you can make, many of them from scraps.

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**ARRID**

HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA

Any patient with chronic symptoms that are hard to diagnose should be suspected of having chronic undulant fever. That is if he has ever drunk unpasteurized milk, or has a pet that is a milk drinker who has not? This is the conclusion which two Indiana small-town doctors, Neil Davis of Lowell, (pop. 1,450) and Dan L. Urschel of 124 chronically ill patients had undulant fever (he uses skin tests as well as symptoms in diagnosis). The average chronic undulant fever patient had been sick three years, eight months. Both Drs. Urschel and Davis treat patients with undulant fever vaccine in small, gradually increasing injections, spread over several months, and both refuse to consider any patient cured, because relapses are fairly common.

Whether acute or chronic, the disease rarely kills anybody. But it often makes a patient wish he were dead. Between 11 and 20 per cent of U. S. dairy cattle are infected with the undulant fever organism in one of its three forms. Most dangerous to man is Brucella suis. Experts used to guess that 10 per cent of U. S. citizens were infected with Brucella and that 1 per cent of those infected were ill with undulant fever at any one time. But the work of the Indiana doctors may eventually prove that there are many more than that. —Time Magazine.

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"Jeff!" she called, running across the room.

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When she opened the door, she saw that he was very drunk, almost as drunk as the two men who had been with him. The gold-toothed one, shook hands with Emily and said, "It's a pleasure. I have a half-dollar note in my pocket when I returned to his snoring. By then Ellis had managed to open the window. He turned to Emily, "Where's the view?" he asked belligerently. "I don't see the view, do you?"

"No, darling. Kiss me."

Emily searched for a place where she and Ellis could be together. The short man and the gold-toothed man had the only large chair in the room. She wanted to take Ellis into the closed-door dressing room so that he could take her in his arms. But when she turned, he was talking to the gold-toothed man. "I can't give you a drink," he said. The two men, their faces serious, remembered the man on the bed. They searched and found a pint flask in a hip pocket when they turned him over. Ellis and the man drank from the bottle. Emily sat alone at the far side of the room, watching them. She was not angry. She could understand something of Ellis' relief at being out of the war.

One day she was dressed when he awakened in the early afternoon. She was reading a magazine and holding his left hand that was above the covers. She felt him stir. She smiled down at him. "How do you feel?"

He opened his eyes slowly, then closed them quickly with a grim-

## Karin Ellis

(By Michael Jackson)  
Author of Popular Stories in National Magazines

**CHAPTER XII**

There were those wild, hysterical hours of celebration, but the Armistice had not been signed yet. Three days later there was another celebration, less wild, but this time the Armistice was real. Not many weeks after that Emily received a telegram from Ellis, reading:

"Put a light in the window will be here Saturday. Jess will be here Saturday morning. She did not know at what hour he would come home and she had lunch sent to her room.

Ellis did not come in the afternoon. And after darkness fell, she went out for dinner. Back in her room, she began to feel that he would not arrive today. She had given him up and was thinking about going to bed when, at two in the morning, she heard the repeated knocks at the door.

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