

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

**"In the Pink"**  
A COLOURFUL FRAGRANCE FROM Dorothy Gray

Flower-strewn bath accessories... fresh as the colour pink itself! An exhilarating cologne... a mellow bath oil... and a soft and downy dusting powder... Dorothy Gray's newest contributions to gayer bathing.

- "In the Pink" Cologne 4 oz. . . . \$2.50 10 oz. . . . \$5.00
- Bath Oil . . . \$2.50
- Dusting Powder . . . \$2.00
- Body Balm, 10 oz. . . \$3.50
- Toilet Water, 4 oz. . . \$3.50

Moore & McLeod

**Modern Etiquette**  
By Roberts Lee

Q. If a man is at a social gathering and finds himself seated by the side of a girl to whom he has not been introduced, is it all right for him to speak to her?  
A. Yes; he may introduce himself.

Q. When a man is writing a letter to a woman with whom he is but slightly acquainted, should he close the letter with "Sincerely yours"?  
A. "Very truly yours" is preferable.

Q. When you help yourself to gravy, where is the proper place to put it?  
A. On the meat.

**Living & Leisure**  
—THE WOMAN'S REALM—

**GOD BLESS THE ROUTINE PEOPLE**  
God bless the routine people of the world: The meek ones who inherit from the earth. What no one really wants, yet with their portion. Purchase from life the limit of its worth.

Those who play secret parts in the public play crowd has fled. Drawers of curtains, shifters of the scene. All money-raisers in all noble places. Chairman of programs, scrubbers of public floors. By night that some may know the dawn's clear tread down the day-long street. The cleaner-uppers when the All water carriers at football games Embroiderers of flour sacks for All brothers of a brother, and eyes that glow. For having helped another reach the checkers-in and checkers-out of tickets. The also-rans, the all who had no And every sub-chairman of sub-committees, God bless them all, for by their unused grace, High moments poised upon a tip of time. And over their sure tracks great wheels run free; Without whose patient power each All dresses afloat might never, never be! —Isabelle Bryans Longfellow.

**NON-AUSTERITY CLOTHES**  
Diplomatic representatives from America, Canada and most European countries and buyers from all over the world crowded in London's Mayfair Hotel recently to see the first non-austerity fashion parade staged by Britain's leading fashion houses. Designers and fabric manufacturers co-operated to make the parade the most important fashion event of the season. All dresses at the evening gowns were draped intricately, some trimmed with heavy embroidery, sequins, ruffles or flowers and, in the case of one evening gown, a gold sequin serpent, which held together the graceful drapery of the bodice.

**MANY HARDWOODS**  
Three hundred types of hardwood practically unknown to the rest of the world have been discovered in the Philippines.

**CAN TRAIN TWO**  
An airplane in which two pupils can be trained at the same time is being produced in England, being so arranged that one pupil sits with the instructor and the other behind so he may listen to all that is said and observe all that happens.

**Better English**  
D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He is living at Cleveland."  
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "coupure"?  
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Sieze, sieve, siege.  
4. What does the word "disparagement" mean?  
5. What is a word beginning with su that means "means of support"?

**ANSWERS**  
1. Say, "He is living in Cleveland" if it is inclusive. Say "He arrived at Cleveland," if the place is regarded as a point. 2. Pronounce kor, o as in or, plural korz. 3. standing. "Nothing hath wrought more prejudices to religion, or brought more disparagement upon truth, than unseasonable zeal." —Barrow. 5. Sustenance.

For Goodness sake—Try Red Rose!

**RED ROSE TEA** "is good tea"

**DOROTHY DIX SAYS—**  
Preacher in Dilemma  
Pastor Embarrassed by Daughter's Love For All-Night Parties

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a clergyman and have a daughter who insists on staying out late of nights when she goes with boys. Some times it is five o'clock in the morning before she comes in. I sleep when one of the family is out, so I never get a night's rest. I have tried to get her not to accept dates on Saturday nights because that keeps me awake all night and in consequence I have to go to my pulpit on Sunday rest-broken.

My daughter pays no attention to my pleas. Would you suggest that I call the young man with whom she goes oftenest into my study and tell him of the distress and discomfort he is causing me? Also, there is another complication. Our parsonage is joined to the church and has the same water, light and gas meter and our keeping the lights burning all night is causing comment in the congregation.

What is your suggestion?

**BEWILDERED PARENT. INCONSIDERATE**  
A. ANSWER: Evidently you have not heeded the Biblical injunction to bring up children in the way they should go, for your daughter seems to justify the old tradition that the sons and daughters of preachers headed the lists of juvenile delinquents. From your own account, your daughter seems to be lacking not only in affection and respect and consideration for you and her mother, but any care for her own reputation. For she must have sense enough to know that, by the time the congregation gets through discussing her staying out all night with boys and rolling in with the milkman, that she will not have a shred of character left. And while plenty of boys will like to play around with a girl who has no inhibitions, not many of them would be willing to marry her.

Inasmuch as your daughter is so selfish that she does not consider anything but her own pleasures, I think your idea of appealing to the young man is a very good one. Probably he would be glad enough to put a reasonable time limit on their night orgies, for he knows that after being out with the girl until five o'clock in the morning he is not fitted to do the kind of work the next day that will get him an advance in his salary.

DEAR MISS DIX: We are three teen-aged girls and would like for you to answer these questions for us: (1) When a girl goes out with a soldier who has just come back from overseas and he says, "I have your number and it's Number Four," does that mean (2) When a boy keeps staring at you all the time and you are dressed just as the other girls are, does it mean that he admires you? (3) When a boy necks with a girl all the time, what does he intend for her to do?

**THREE ANXIOUS TEEN-AGERS**

ANSWER: (1) When a boy tells a girl that she is Number One with him, he is trying to tell her that she is tops; so I suppose that when a boy tells a girl that she is Number Four, she is that far down on his list. Practically nothing doing.

(2) When a boy stares at a girl's dress when she has on the usual boy-sock regalia of rolled up britches and shirt-tail out, it is probably he is hypnotized by how dirty and hideous she looks. He can't believe his eyes when he sees a pretty girl making herself so ugly.

(3) When a boy necks with a girl, I don't know what he intends for her to do, but what she ought to do is to give him a good hard slap in the face.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am 20 years old and have been married and divorced twice. I am restless and always seeking fun and enjoyment. I have a child and my mother says that she will take care of it for me and for me to take my pleasure until I am 30, and then I will be willing to settle down and make a go of a third marriage. What do you think about this?

**PUZZLED EVE.**

ANSWER: There isn't a time limit on character. If you are one of the women who have no sense of duty or obligation to anyone, not even to the child you have borne, it won't come out right. You will always be chasing the rainbow. You will always be made for pleasure, excitement and thrills, and you will be no more fit to make a success of marriage at 30 than you are now.

In mercy to the men whose lives you will ruin you should never marry at all.

**Ellen's Diary**  
By an Island Farmer's Wife

"He was certainly a great lad to plant potatoes," James said, spreading a slice of buttered-yellow June butter on his morning toast. Because this farm activity was due today, we had been mentioning the names of some who had assisted us at the work in former years. It was Tim our one-time hired man of whom he spoke, rather wistfully I fancied, for the planting always brings with it a measure of concern. Not that ours is an extensive acreage, which is given over to their culture. On the contrary, there is only "that piece at the back" and "that bit there by the turnips" just above the rise, which rolls gently North of the hillside. James well designated these from the yard, to any interested parties by a modest sweep of his hand in that direction. The aggregated yield, be conditions ever so favorable, would of course, call a profitably small amount of the amount of seed exported from our fair Isle. However it is an important occasion in our farming life, we come to it with mixed feelings.

My chief concern for today, now that I can look back over it with relief, was to wonder if I would have sufficient food on hand to feed my hungry crew. Monday, I find is often a day of pick-ups and the meals are no exceptions. For invariably and after all it is a pleasant custom, the Sabbath brings guests to Island farms. Yesterday several neighbors with us and James baking in the leisure of the day is the perfect host. He dispenses hospitality then with a lavish hand. "Come in!" he will say at any hour, "and Ellen will get us a slice of cake." As a consequence among his letters and papers and parcels and what-not, Mr. C. brought this morning what James calls a loaf of "bought bread" and another sign of scarcity: a yeast cake to the box at the end of the lane. Should any such terrible state of affairs exist, it must be remedied stealthily for it would be extremely discouraging to James to know that indoors, insufficient preparations had been made to meet the demands of the situation at hand.

Any indication of clogging supplies indoors; a pot of wash water bubbling on the stove or the churn being scalded, any one of these things or indeed a mere sign of any other interest which might distract from the progress of the planting would be enough to discourage James right at the outset. But let his women-kind offer to hold the sacks in the cellar to receive the seed or even to hold a trench or an oil-can, at once "all's right with the world!" James halts the day with much enthusiasm, if moon and wind and temperature be favorable and goes to the work with a will. James too, and I always

**WELCOME SOUTH POLE EXPLORERS**

**"Yes, yes, of course I'm glad to see you—who's your cute friend with the crisp, crunchy, delicious Grape-Nuts Flakes?"**

"Eh! Ha—I fooled you Jim! That's our new cook. She won't serve anything but mally-rich, sweet-as-a-nut Post's Grape-Nuts Flakes for breakfast."

"Well what are we waiting for? Let's get home quick and dig into that giant economy package."

"And don't forget that Grape-Nuts Flakes are made of two grains—wheat and malted barley. They give you carbohydrates for energy, proteins for muscle, phosphorus for teeth and bones, iron for the blood, and other food essentials. They taste wonderful. They're good for you. They're easy to digest."

fancied as I watched it commence that no knight in armour ever went out with more intent to bring glory to his lady's favor than James when he faces the horse in the market towards the opposite side of his field and endeavors with every ounce of energy and the keenness of his experienced eye to make these first lines straight and flawless. These will need to bear many critical inspections throughout the growing season.

Many other names beside Tim's came to us as we breakfasted—small lads who once dropped sets along the field now grown men engaged in interests far from their island homes. Girls as well, care-free happy lassies, concerned only

in earning their wages to buy some article of personal adornment—mothers now. Even Jennie herself was missing today and Judy who planted so valiantly last year, gaining her initial experience with a light heart, was far and away. Benny was gone too. He came from the next farm-up across the line. It amazed me how that boy grew and developed from the queer awkward stage of a broad shouldered sturdy youth, willard and dependable. But with the passing of time, "Darn it all, Ellen" he used to tell me, perhaps in jest, "I'm maturing or maybe at the picking" when the young folks present would be planning delightfully

(Continued on Page 3)

**NO MORE CLOTHES THAT LOOK "HALF-WASHED!"**

**GOSH, NOW I USED TO SLAVE TO GET SHIRT COLLARS AND CUFFS WHITE**

**WASHDAY USED TO HAUNT ME, TOO—UNTIL I TRIED SUNLIGHT!**

**SUNLIGHT'S EXTRA-SOAPINESS GOES DEEP DOWN TO LOOSEN GROUND-IN DIRT**

**You, too, will rave about this new NO-SCRUB WAY TO GET CLOTHES WHITER, BRIGHTER, CLEANER—ALL OVER!**

From now on do your week's wash the easy way. Put a touch of Sunlight on extra dirty spots—then wash the way you always do. Sunlight whips up into the deepest-cleaning suds ever. In no time at all you hang out a wash that's whiter, brighter, sweeter. Your grimest work clothes come spotlessly clean—washable colors bright and fresh as new. Sunlight's extra soapiness is wonderful, too, for extra fast dish-washing. Try Sunlight today. The big, economical cake lasts a long, long time!

**FOR A COMPLETE WASHING JOB, YOU CAN'T DO WITHOUT SUNLIGHT**

**On Your Holidays**  
MECA OINTMENT  
also for Itching Bites, Poison Ivy, etc.

**Household Scrapbook**  
By Roberts Lee

**Clear Windshield**  
Probably the simplest and most effective way of keeping the automobile windshield clear of rain or snow is by use of either glycerin or a soft potato soap to which sufficient glycerin has been added to make a thin paste. When a thin coat of either of these has been applied to the windshield, the condensed moisture spreads out to a film and does not collect in fine drops on the glass which obstruct the vision.

**Hard Paint**  
Paint that is hard and useless can be softened by pouring an inch of turpentine on top of it and letting it stand for a few days. Then stir with a stick until soft.

**Dyeing Feathers**  
If feathers are to be dyed, use acid or basic dyes. Remove the natural grease before dyeing by washing in a weak soap or ammonia solution.

**Cook's Corner**

**CORNMEAL DATE MUFFINS**  
1 cup flour  
1 cup cornmeal  
1/4 cup sugar  
1/2 teaspoon baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon soda  
1 teaspoon salt  
1 egg  
1 cup sour milk or buttermilk  
2 tablespoons raisins  
1/2 cup chopped dates

**Method:** Sift together the flour, sugar, baking powder, soda and salt. Add the cornmeal and stir well. Beat the eggs slightly and combine with the sour milk or buttermilk. Add the liquid to the dry ingredients and stir until blended. Then add the shortening, which has been melted and the chopped dates. Mix well.

Four 1 1/2 greased muffin pans, filling them only two-thirds full. Bake in a moderately hot oven (400 deg. F.) for about 2 minutes.

**Meringue**  
2 egg whites  
Dash of salt  
4 tablespoons sugar

**METHOD:** Beat the whites until foamy, then add the salt and beat until this is well mixed into the egg whites. Continue beating, adding a little sugar at a time, until all the sugar is added. Then beat still further until the mixture will form peaks that will stand up stiff and rigid when the beaters are lifted out. The mixture should still be foamy and moist looking on the surface however. Spread over the pie filling and bake as directed above.

**How Can I!!!**  
By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prevent rugs from wrinkling?  
A. Dissolve 1 part of common glue with 10 parts of warm water. Hang the rug over a pole and paint the wrong side of it with a paint brush dipped in the solution. Use the solution sparingly or it may soak through and show on the surface. Perform this outside where the rug will dry quickly.

Q. How can I soften and whiten the skin?  
A. A good method for softening and whitening the face, neck, arms and hands is to mix a little raw cornmeal and sour milk, and apply to the skin.

Q. How can I make matches waterproof?  
A. Dip them into very hot melted paraffin.

**DAINTY HANDKERCHIEFS**

**Handkerchiefs**  
DESIGN NO. 1130  
Handkerchiefs are made daintily with crocheted edgings. These are four lovely flower designs. Pattern No. 1130 contains complete instructions.

To order Pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or Post Office Stamp to Needlework Bureau, The Charlotetown Guardian, Design No. 1130.

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**Needlecraft**  
—FOR THE HOME—

**TWO-PIECE FROCK**  
The well cut two-piece frock, such as the one shown here, is a deservedly popular Summer classic, as every woman knows who "just lives" in one.

No. 3049 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards 55-inch or 3 1/2 yards 58-inch.

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 post-unit or some number in your address.

Address: Pattern Department, The Charlotetown Guardian.

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**WASH DAY TIP**  
If a new clothes line is boiled for a few minutes in soapy water before being used, it will become softer and more durable.

**TRIPLE-THREAT**  
The name used in medical reports for the black or ship rat is *Rattus rattus*.

3049  
SIZES  
12-46

**Now! A fresh pack of two summer favourites**

**HEINZ**  
Condensed  
Cream of Green Vegetable and Cream of Green Pea Soup

You'll enjoy the garden-fresh flavour of choice vegetables—the mouth-watering creaminess of rich, natural soups—the Heinz method way!

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