

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Ellen's Diary

By An Island Farmer's Wife

When I asked James this morning, "What's the news?" he said it was "not too good." I knew by that there were certain expectations on his part that I had to live up to to-day. I must go again to the raking, in the afternoon, only for the morning was to be taken up with the cutting.

There was however a trip to the corner on foot before noon, for even necessities have their way of disappearing. I was loath to walk this morning but the other members of the family were so busy it was my duty to go. I could not take the car if I would for there is trouble somewhere under the hood that must be straightened away when there comes a call in the morning. I might have taken the new mare but James had ridden her in to the stable any rate if she had been in the stable, I would doubtless have been nervous at putting her back on the corner while I transacted my business, for with laden trucks and buses passing on the highway she would be bound to get fidgety. And then who would help me mount or dismount? That could never be left to chance and besides it would never do to display my inefficiency thus in Bresside. Besides when I walk, I can pause to fasten something unobtrusively in my mind or to chat at will. The countryside was different this morning. Instead of fields of waving clover in all its purplish fragrance there were now bare fields many of them with great stacks in a sheltered spot. There were many of these, as far as I could see, all over the surrounding country. When I mentioned this display of unusual abundance to James this evening he said: "They'll be all needed yet. There's bound to be a lean year." Then this of course, is the year to build against the lean years, this the year of plenty.

The Grocers were at their hayting today, not quite the quantity that is to be gathered at Alderlea, but matching the best of quality as Moya explained. "Don't you see, George?" I made a mixture of potatoes today. There was "smoking" for the man and sugar and salt for the woman. My shopping bag was so full I felt I had the best of excuses for cutting or lingering along the way. At a house where I called the "Grand" I piled her needle industriously, and out of a small sweater as we chatted and she asked for "the potatoes to cook." The table was laid and there was a wee lass satop in her basket, a tiny fist beneath a cheek. There were spoons from the kitchen with pale and bowls of the just fresh to be certainly put away for the winter. I would like to have remained longer, but she called me home from his labors at the potato-field. He asked a nod this time at passing "sortin'" that would never see in my Diary.

My dinner was solitary to-day and then, I walked over the Alderlea fields and through a cool shady woods and across several farms to the hay-field at Rob's. It was a busy place that afternoon there, for a great stack was being built. There was extra help today, Buddy Macdonald had come with a skillful hand. His older brother, Roy, was there too strong and tanned. There was another man who sought to get "a nice sun-bath" she said. Kinroy's young sister, Ann, from the city, who always seemed to be the labor of having, was used to assist in every way. James said this evening it was surprising the assistance she gave although perhaps it was asking rather much in holiday-time.

I was granted leave early this evening and came home with the MacRae boys at my heels and "out along." The cows waited at the bars to be let home to the milking. Jeanie and I were able to have most of the evening chore done with the cows—excepting two, one with her legs and one with her feet. I may say we let these animals up untried for the first time on this task but at the urging of Jeanie, their co-operation is entirely lacking and at the third attempt we admitted defeat. We were to take to Jock to complete.

It was dark when James returned, bringing one of the machines for tomorrow's cutting at Alderlea. It surprised me to see him come up the lane and then I remembered even a bit of hay at Rob's has been a bit of hay at my own home—man used to say "So far, so good!"—at the house.

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night.

During the Sunday morning session a heavy began to cry at the top of his voice, and its mother carried it toward the door. "Stop!" said the minister. "Your baby is not disturbing me." The mother turned toward the culprit and addressed the preacher: "Oh, he ain't, ain't he? Well, you're a-distribin' him!"

You Women Who Suffer From
HOT FLASHES then CHILLY FEELINGS
During 38 to 52 Years of Age

If you—like so many women between the ages of 38 and 52—suffer from hot flashes, weak, tired, nervous irritable feelings, a bit blue at times—all due to the functional middle age period peculiar to women—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms.

That's a sensible kind to buy! Thousands upon thousands have reported benefits. Follow label directions. Pinkham's Compound is worth trying.

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How long should it take to say GOOD-NIGHT?
It's Etiquet

It's good-night almost the minute you reach your doorway. A long drawn-out farewell enrages a man—unless he's in love with you. And he's more likely to fall in love with you if you keep yourself dignified. Use Etiquet—the new anti-sneezing deodorant cream. It's more effective!

It's Etiquet
DEODORANT CREAM
that stops
underarm perspiration
1 to 3 days...

Scientific tests prove Etiquet 24% more effective as deodorant than other deodorant creams tested. Etiquet spreads smoothly... not crumbly; pure... not irritating to normal skin; works fast... no need to rinse.

LOOK FOR THE BLUE PLAID JAR AT TOILET GOODS COUNTERS... 39c

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 prepared by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them as writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. A friend told me this week that used cars offered for sale by dealers must now be tagged with a label giving complete details about the car. Is this correct?
A. Yes. The label must show the make, model, model number, accessories and the sale price. If you are in doubt of selling prices check with the Wartime Prices and Trade Board office.

Q. I am going to spend a week each of my holidays at a summer hotel later this month. Should I take my ration book with me?
A. No. A ration book is not needed if you spend less than two weeks at a hotel or similar establishment. However, if you stay two weeks or longer you must surrender ration coupons to the manager.

Q. Where do members of the armed forces get ration coupons for short leaves, such as 48 hours?
A. On short leaves up to five days, the serviceman gets a special card which is issued from the mess room to which he is attached. This card is given to his hostess who lets the number of meals the

Dorothy Dix Says—

APPEASE DAUGHTERS-IN-LAW No Two Women Can Run The Same House Without Clashing Over Issues

A woman who has made a success of being a mother-in-law gives the following advice about how to get along without friction with a daughter-in-law. Keep your own house, if you have one. If you haven't, park yourself in a hotel or boarding house, or settle down for the duration in an old ladies' home. Just remember that no two women can try to run the same house without getting in each other's hair.

"Be the appeaser. Be the one to hold out the olive branch and give the glad hand of welcome to the new arrival in the family circle. For some unknown reason, the mother-in-law always feels that the daughter-in-law should make all the overtures in friendliness and do everything possible to conciliate her husband's mother. This is wrong. The mother should take the initiative because she is older, has seen more of the world and should know more about how to handle young girls diplomatically.

"Make a friend of your daughter-in-law. That is the only way you can keep your son. If his wife does not like you, she will separate him from you. There is nothing that men dread so much as quarrels between their wives and mothers and if John's wife always is running to him with complaints, just remember that in a scene every time he wants to come to see you, in time you will lose him.

TAKE BACK SEAT GRACEFULLY
"Don't be a jealous cat. Take the back seat in your son's life gracefully. Don't try to be the main influence in his life any longer. That does. His marriage will be a failure if he still stays tied to Mother's apron strings and you don't want that to happen to him.

"Never call your son's attention to his wife's faults. He has got to live with her so build her up in his eyes so that he will always think he alone and like it when he is gone, instead of being one of the miserable old women who are lost themselves when they lose their children.

"And finally, don't always be under foot. Make your visits short. So you always will be welcome in your son's house.

Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

He holds no parley with unmanly fears; Where duty bids he confidently steers. Faces a thousand dangers at her call. And, trusting to his God, surmounts them all. —Cowper.

Wipe lamp shades with a damp, sudsy cloth, then with a cloth dampened in clean water, and finally completely dry. Wash and make sure cloths are not too wet.

WORDS OF WISDOM
Everything great is not always good, but all good things are great.—Demosthenes.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE
If you are inviting a brother and sister to your home for a weekend, it is all right to send an invitation to them both, but better to send each a note.

KEEP ICE BOX CLEAN AND FRESH
Frigid air helps you keep food fresh... if you keep the refrigerator serviceman received while staying at her home. For every nine meals the serviceman receives, the hostess may obtain a two weeks' supply of any one rationed commodity. She may get these coupons upon presentation of the completed card at any local ration board.

MAKE THESE OF SCRAPS

12-25

DESIGN NO. 1223
These attractive slippers are easy to crochet with rug warp or rag scraps. Pattern No. 1223 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. 1223

Name _____

Street Address _____

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"I felt dragged-out all the time"



... because I forgot one simple fact!

"THE children were forever getting on my nerves. Housework seemed never to end! And the thought of going out for fun was just too much for me to cope with.



"It was Kellogg's pleasant 30-day test showed me how a simple change of diet could help me keep fit. Now my house runs like a charm—little upsets never bother me—and the youngsters and I have wonderful romps together. All because I feel like a million—right on top of the world from morning to night."

Make this 30-DAY TEST

- If you're really fit—see your doctor! But if you're all the time feeling dopy and "blue", without real zest for life, chances are you're suffering from incomplete elimination. It's an ever-present danger when you're over 35. Yet there's no need to risk your job, or spoil your fun! Just take this simple precaution:
- Start now to eat Kellogg's Bran Flakes every morning! To keep fit you don't need horrid doses, or harsh cathartics that actually may be harmful. Instead, discover the natural way... get plenty of "bulk" in your diet by eating Kellogg's Bran Flakes with Other Parts of Wheat. Gently laxative, they help keep food wastes moving promptly... supply valuable minerals and proteins too.
- Just thirty days, and you'll know you have the answer! Thirty days away from the medicine cupboard, eating a big bowlful of these crisp, delicious flakes every morning, and you should have proved the pleasant way to keep fit. Proved, too, how grand it is to feel alert, to have extra energy to do all the extra things you've always wanted to do!



Keep fit with Kellogg's every day in the year!

THE COOK'S CORNER

COCOA PANCAKES
Two cups sifted bread flour or milk, 2 eggs, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 3 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons cocoa, 1 dessertspoon sugar, 1 cup milk-flavored fat, melted. Combine well-beaten eggs with the milk and sift dry ingredients, shortening and mix well. Drop by spoonfuls on top of the pancakes, then turn and cook on other side. Serve hot with honey, corn syrup or maple syrup.

ROLLED OAT PASTRY
1 1/2 cups sifted all-purpose flour or 2 cups sifted pastry-flour

A Morning Smile

A census taker, on asking a woman how old she was, received the following answer: "Do you know how old the MAN girls are next door?" "Sure," he replied. "Well, I'm as old as they are." The census taker wrote down: "As old as the hills."

1 teaspoon salt
1/4 cup milk-flavored fat
1/4 cup rolled oats
1-1/2 cup cold water
Mix and sift flour and salt. Cut in the shortening, using two knives. A pastry blender, until mixture resembles fine crumbs. Add rolled oats and mix lightly together. Gradually add water until the dough comes together. Chill before rolling out.

Make 1 double crust, 9" pie and 1 1/2" shell. Bake shells in a hot oven, 400 degrees F. until light brown, about 10 minutes.

Needlecraft For The Home

THIRN - AGE SUNBACK
This charming bareback frock with an artfully fitted midriff and pert shoulder ruffles has been carefully designed to flatter the sometimes difficult lines of the adolescent figure. No. 3831 in size 18 requires 2 1/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send 30 cents for PATTERN. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish. Address: Pattern Department the CharloTTetown Guardian.

Name _____

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TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

THAT'S IT—SHE WANTS TO MARRY HIM! SO SHE CAN BOSS HIM!

ANY MAKE HIM LIVE IN A HOUSE—ANY WEAR STIFF COLLARS.

ANY GEE! HE LIKES TH' WOODS. ANY TH' FLOWERS AN'—I NO WONDER HE THOUGHT IT'D EVEN BE BETTER TO LIVE AT HIS BROTHER'S—HUH!

SAY! HOW'RE WE GOIN' TO SEE IF SHE'S STOPPIN' AT TH' HOTEL? I AS DON'T TELL US HER NAME.

TILLIE THE TOILER—FROM BAD TO WORSE

HE'S FOUND THE PRISONER!

SOUNDS LIKE HE'S DONE MORE THAN THAT!

SAY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SHOOTING AT MY GOAT?

I-I-I THOUGHT HE WAS A PRISONER WHO'D ESCAPED!

TILLIE, I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD HAS ME GROSSY!

OKAY, HAL!

GOSH! I'M IN AS RIDICULOUS A SPOT AS A MAN WAS EVER IN!

HMPH! YOU DON'T KNOW THE SPOT I'M IN!

By Edwin

By Webster