

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Life is a chime of chorded bells. Close swinging at the ear; We know the clash, but the music swells. On high, that the King may hear. —M. E. K.

STOCKING HINTS

Don't treat your stockings "rough." Put them on carefully, and be sure that feet and legs seams are straight. The slightest twist will alter the position of reinforced splittings, and wrinkles always rub into holes.

OVER WEIGHT

Don't worry if your child is a bit over weight; it is a protection against disease. When he is through growing is plenty of time to worry about those extra pounds, because frequently they are gone by that time anyway.

ONLY FIVE MINUTES

Remember, clothes need only about five minutes of actual boiling to give them a good color. Too long boiling will tend to yellow the cloth. Add the juice of a lemon to the boiler of clothes if you want real whiteness.

WHITE FEATHER

The rabbit's white tail shows it up as it flies through the grass, and gives the hunter an easy mark. This seems to be a refutation of the idea that nature always pro-

A Morning Smile

JUST A SMATTERING

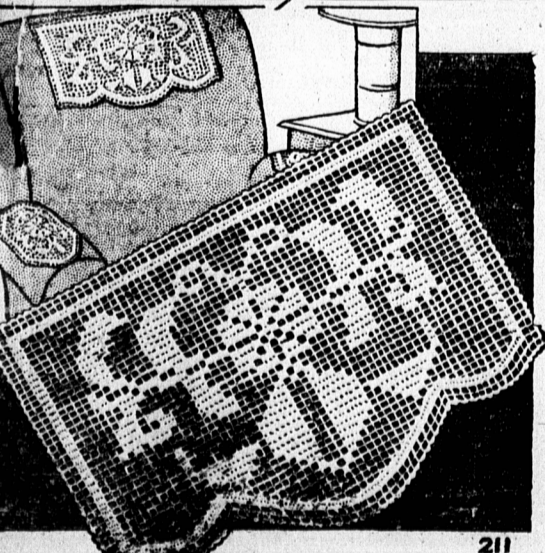
"Travelled" said a sailor in a train to a passenger who had questioned him. "I should think I have. I've been all around the world; over and under it, too. There ain't many ports I don't know the inside of."

THE VICTIM

Mrs. Smith: Yes, my husband's up a victim of hockey. Higgins: "But I didn't know you played the game." Smith: "Doesn't Esprain-larynx at the match last Saturday?"

FILET ROSE CROCHET CHAIR SET

by Mayfair



211

Mayfair Needle-art. Design No. 211

Every home has the "favorite" chairs and every popular chair deserves an attractive cover for arms and back. This one is worked in filet crochet in the ever popular rose design. The back may be used for the ends of a runner and the arm covers make delightful oblongs for dressers or tables.

The pattern contains crochet instructions, without abbreviations, charts of stitches used and sample of crochet cotton used for the original model.

Send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.

DESIGN NO. 211

City _____ Province _____

Street Address _____

Name _____

This Prince Lets State Roll On



Ceres of state shuttling between his two famous uncles—the Duke of Windsor and King George VI—could not erase the smiles from the face of Prince Edward of England, above, son of the Duke and Duchess of Kent. This photo of a 14-month-old baby prince was made in the gardens of Belgrave Square, London, opposite his parents' home.

Facilities with the police on account of his colour. The Prosecutor, however, declared that the circumstances under which the dress had been worn made it an offence against the uniform bill, the National-Socialists colour being black and red.

TEEN-AGE GIRL'S SKIN MAY NEED ATTENTION

"When should my young daughter start to use beauty preparations?"

Since Galen invented cold cream about 160 A.D., mothers have been asking this question. The logical answer seem to be: "As soon as she needs them."

The "teen age girl who has clear, smooth skin certainly doesn't need skin exfoliators and rich creams, but regardless of her age one whose complexion is not all it should be ought to give it special attention.

If, at the age of 12, your daughter's heretofore clean skin begins to get rough and dry and pimply, don't dismiss her case lightly with "well, all adolescent girls have had complexions."

In the first place, this isn't true. Secondly, since proper care will make her skin lovely once more, why waste time being philosophically mean while letting the child suffer mentally and worry herself sick about the way she looks?

The right diet, plenty of exercise and sleep and freedom from worry will improve any skin. See that your child adheres to all the health rules then teach her a simple routine to eliminate blackheads and minor blemishes. If her skin is dry, do let her have some good cold cream. If it's oily, impress her with the importance of washing with soap and water three times a day.

If you have laid a proper beauty foundation for her, she should by the time she is 13 have glossy, shiny hair, good posture, eyes that look vibrant straight in the eyes and neatly groomed hands. Incidentally, don't forget to teach all of your children how to shake hands. Nothing is more charming than the little girl who extends her right hand and, without embarrassment, firmly clasps the hand that is offered to her by a stranger.



It's the only flour for me!

"When you put the bread you've just baked on the table and folks keep asking for more—that's the real test of your baking ability, and of the flour you used. I've been using REGAL ever since I was a girl and it's never let me down yet. Now you see why I always insist on having it."

REGAL FLOUR

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Confessions of Misdeeds Should be Made Before the Marriage, if There is to be Any Confession, Then There is Less Likelihood of Breaks and Tears in Later Life

Dear Miss Dix—Three years ago my parents took a young fellow into our house who didn't have a place to sleep, although we had only barely enough to live on ourselves, but Mother scripped and scraped so that he might be fed and have a home. When business improved Dad took him into his shop, taught him the trade and treated him exactly as he would a son. Propinquity did its deadly work. We fell in love and were to marry and I had my hope chest half full when I found out that he was a married man with a 4-year-old son. Now I have met THE man who is everything that is fine and he wants to marry me. I adore him, but I hesitate to say "yes" because while I thought I was in love with the other man I made the age-old mistake of the girl who loves not wisely but too well. This man believes me perfect. He has the highest ideals of women and he could not even understand my having made such a mistake, much less forgive it. So shall I tell him or not?

Answer: Whether a girl should tell her past indiscretions to the man who has asked her to marry him is a problem that she must decide for herself according to the dictates of her own conscience and the kind of a man he is.

In your particular case I think that a full confession is indicated because, for one thing, your wrongdoing lies so heavily on your own soul that you would be sure, sooner or later, to tell him all about it and he would find it much harder to forgive you after marriage than before, for he would feel that you had married him under false pretenses and added lying and deceit to your sin. Besides, he would be sure to find it out. A man as utterly without principle an eleven ordinary decency as to repay the kindness of people like your parents who took him in when he was starving and homeless and set him on his feet, by taking advantage of the youth and ignorance of their daughter, would be sure to broadcast his affair with her and, if she married well, to blackmail her.

So it seems to me to be the part of wisdom for you to tell your story first to the young man. If he forgives you and loves you well enough to overlook your past, then you go to him with a clean slate and you will not always be living in dread of his discovering the truth as you would if you kept silent about it. If he finds it impossible to condone your misstep from the strict and narrow path, then it is far better that the break between you come before marriage than afterward when there might be children to complicate the situation and you might be too old to make over your life and, perhaps, marry some man less punctilious about the mud on a woman's skirts.

There are, of course, two schools of thought on this subject. One holds that a woman should tell the man she marries about everything that has happened to her in the past before she marries him. The other school contends that there is more reason why a woman should reveal all of the secrets of her life to her prospective husband than there is why he should tell her of all of his previous love affairs. They say that marriage should wipe clean the slate and that it is not how much a man and woman have wandered before marriage that counts. It is whether they are going to stay put that is important.

Both arguments have merit. But the one thing that is certain is that if either party is ever going to confess it should be done before marriage, not afterward.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a man 30 years of age and at present unemployed, but I have good prospects of soon getting a job. My problem is this: I am desperately in love with a girl, but hesitate to tell her about my feelings because I am not in a position to marry her. I think she likes me and I am going crazy wondering whether she does or not. The only way I can find out is by asking her. What should I do?

A PUZZLED LOVER.

Answer: Ask her by all means. If she loves you, as she probably does, it will ease the anxiety that she feels as to your sentiments. It is a wearing and heart-breaking experience for a girl to go through wondering whether a man cares for her or not, and whether he comes to see her because he is charmed of her or of her mother's cooking. Many a girl has wished she had a divining rod or something with which to test out the sentiments of the lad who was always hanging around her but who never got to anything more personal in his conversation than the state of the weather or the political situation.

And, at any rate, even if she doesn't love you every girl is pleased and flattered by having a man fall for her and tell her so. You needn't think that you hurt any Janes feelings by handing her out a mess of soft talk. She will just gobble it up.

Of course, it is easy to understand why a man feels that he shouldn't tell a girl he loves her until he is in a position to name the wedding day. But that is carrying chivalry so far it leans over backward and often harms the woman it is intended to protect. When a man loves a woman and thinks she loves him, she should at least be given an opportunity to wait for him if she thinks he is worth it. Many a man loses the woman he wants by not speaking out in time. By his silence he leads her to believe his attentions are without intentions and so she marries some good honest fellow who is her opportunity instead of her preference. Options on hearts are as good an investment in love as they are in business.

Dear Miss Dix—I am a married man. My wife is more than twenty years my junior. She insists on serving my breakfast in bed every morning and on dressing and undressing me and in putting on and taking off my shoes. If I give her money to buy things for herself she buys something for me with it. She denies herself to lavish luxuries on me. She does not want me to work. I have had several heart attacks, but have always been an active man who has made and lost several fortunes. I like to work and it is my disposition to want to look out for myself. What would be your advice in a case like this?

BOB.

Answer: Are you sure you are not seeing things and that the kind of a wife you describe is not a hallucination? I, myself, have never heard of such a creature and find it difficult to believe that she exists and so, lacking all experience with dealing with what must be the ideal wife of every man's dream, I can only suggest that you thank heaven for your blessing. Or else put her in a museum, where other husbands could take their wives to see her.

1 teaspoon cinnamon.

THE COOK'S CORNER

FRUIT COFFEE CAKE 2 1-2 cups flour, 6 tablespoons sugar, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 2-3 cup seeded raisins, 1-3 cup melted shortening, 1 egg, 1 cup milk.

Method: Sift the flour, measure, then sift again with the sugar, baking powder and salt. Add the raisins. Beat the egg, add to the milk and beat this into the first mixture; add the melted shortening. Mix rapidly and lightly. Pour into a greased pan, sprinkle the crumb mixture over the top, garnish with a few chopped nuts and chopped glace cherries. Bake in a hot, 425 deg. F. oven for about 30 minutes.

CRUMB MIXTURE 2 tablespoons melted butter, 4 tablespoons brown sugar, 1 tablespoon flour.

A RESTLESS BABY

If you have a restless baby who seems to be able to get out of his covers no matter how you pin him in, dress him more warmly for bed and stop worrying about his outside covers. Besides his woolly night suit let him wear a warm shirt underneath or a sweater on the outside. Then those kicked-off covers will not matter so much.

MANY CHILDREN IN THE HOUSE

On Saturday morning the smart mother of many children makes a list of household duties and cuts the list into strips with a job written on each slip. The slips are turned face downward and the children draw for their chores. It is all part of a game but it is a big help to this busy mother.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All times in Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 31

PARIS 3:30 p.m.—Special Gala for the End of the Year. TPA-3, 26.2 m., 11.88 meg.

BERLIN 5:15 p.m.—Grand New Year Program until concluding announcement. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

BOSTON 6 p.m.—Monitor Views the News. WIXAL, 25.4 m., 11.79 meg.

BERLIN 6:30 p.m.—Special Program: New Years Address by Reich Minister Dr. Goebbels. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON 7:05 p.m.—Chelsea Arts Ball. A glimpse of how some of London's brighter spirits welcome in the New Year. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

CARACAS 7:15 p.m.—Broadway Hits. YVZRC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

MONTREAL 9 p.m.—"A Waltz Dream"—vocal trio and orchestra. CRXC, 49.2 m., 6.09 meg.; CJRO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

LONDON 9:40 p.m.—"Another Night at the Bursts." A concert by The Old Good Templars' Harmonic Association. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

TOKYO 12 midnight—"Overseas Program." JVB, Naxaki, 20.5 m., 14.6 meg.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1

SCHENECTADY 5 p.m.—Rose Bowl Football Game. W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BERLIN 6 p.m.—New Year Symphony Concert. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON 6:30 p.m.—A Concert of Russian Music. The BBC, Empire Orchestra. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

MOSCOW 7 p.m.—A Bolshovik New Year. Popular Soviet songs, Russian lesson. RAN, 31.2 m., 9.6 meg.

BOSTON 8:30 p.m.—The Peoples of Australia. WIXAL, 49.6 m., 6.04 meg.

CARACAS 8:30 p.m.—Hollywood Intimacies—by Carlos Borsoesque YVZRC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON 9 p.m.—The Third Cricket Test Match: Australia v. England. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

VANCOUVER 10:30 p.m.—"I Cover the Waterfront"—see stories by Pat Terry. CRXC, 49.2 m., 6.09 meg.; CJRO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

PARIS 10:40 p.m.—Theatrical Program. TPA-4, 26.6 m., 11.72 meg.

PITTSBURGH 12 midnight—DX Club. W8XK, 48.8 m., 6.14 meg.

Coat or Dress



Lightweight wool in a novelty weave gives a rich appearance to a coat which will double as a coat-dress. Fitted and flared, it has plenty of lap-over in the skirt front.

"LAT" HOLIDAY

By URSULA BLOOM

Cherry had not been able to take her holiday at an ordinary time. All the other, who had been working in the drab grey office longer than she had, had the prior right of choice. The chief had ticked her little fortnight off the calendar. Now, here it was.

Seaside places were shutting up their esplanades; little kiosks were retiring into back yards which constituted their winter quarters. The pierrots were jostling each other in their eagerness to obtain pantomime engagements. That means the winter!

Cherry was sick to death of the office, which had never been her idea. She was sick to death of the very name of holiday. Where should she go? Last year it had been the Kentish farm. Clive's mother had asked her, and what fun it had been. A lawny old horse jogging to the hay fields, smell of clover and tattered lullabies, and Clive himself. She had thought rather wistfully of Clive. Young and dark, rather fine, a little hero, and she had never let him know it. He was far too occupied with making the farm pay to think about girls; he was far too busy with the fruits of the earth and the animals of the earth and new life, to think about her.

"That's that," she had told herself then. She and his mother had devised the idea of the little hut on the roadside; it was a big arterial road along which cars buzzed all day. And it had paid too. That had been rather fun, and she had loved selling the roses that would have died in the garden, and the big blue spires of delphiniums that would only have wilted. Could not Clive see that he wanted to help him in the big work of his life? Not he. Men go about blind. They're mules, Cherry told herself, they dig themselves in, and that is that.

Now where should we go for a holiday this year? That was when the letter came from Clive's mother. There was a bedroom for her if she liked. They'd love to see her.

For one awful evening, Cherry sat in a derelict bed-sitter cooking herself the modest egg that was all she had, she told herself, and contemplating the holiday. She hadn't wanted to tear open the old sore. He was so wonderful. Life down their had shown her the sort of life she was fitted for and had always wanted. Only he had been so pre-occupied with it. Here in London her whole life would be spent typewriter slapping, and who wants to slap a typewriter all their lives?

It's there or nothing, she told herself. So she went. She went back to the farm shouldered in between green hills. She went back to the young who ran it, with a shirt flung open at the throat, and a proud dark head. She went back to the mother who knitted in the ingle, but who saw things, strange things, in the fire. "And how's the little flower hut?" she asked the first evening.

"Oh that? There wasn't anybody to see after it this year; the flowers just died where they stood. We had a frightful time with the hay, then the small fruit came along. There wasn't any time for flowers."

"And now?" Clive laughed. "Well now there are a few old many chrysantheums, and the last of the red hot pokers. Summer is dead and done with. That's that."

She thought how dreadfully sad it sounded. There aren't any more flowers; summer is dead and done with. And next morning when she went out, she looked at the poor little empty hut by the roadside, she looked at it and she thought that it was a trifle pathetic. The notice board, with Flowers written on it in crazy letters, still cracked on its chains. She saw the woods all round them. The bronze brown autumn woods which sloped down hillsides into green valleys. "There must be something we could sell," she thought.

She went out into those woods alone. She gathered beech boughs. There were lovely memories of the forest which seemed to lurk in their soft leaves. She gathered scarlet rowans. There was the yellowing

(Continued on page 14)



"The Bride Was Charming --"

Brides always are. But will she be as radiant a year from now? Is her marriage to be a glorious adventure or a hopeless failure? Will she always be her husband's pal, doing her share to keep their home happy?

If she is wise she will take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the first sign of "nerves" or rundown condition. 700,000 wives can tell her how much it helps them. Liquid and Tablets.

Mrs. E. R. Donaldson, 49 McGill St., Hawkesbury, Ontario, says: "Before my baby was born I was thin, tired and nervous. As soon as I began taking your wonderful Vegetable Compound I could feel myself getting stronger."

"I was weak and rundown after an accident and an operation. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it gave me more strength. I have taken both the liquid and the Tablets." Mrs. Tilda Jordan, Gently, Quebec.



88 out of 100 Women Report Benefit

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Fashions' Latest For Chic Dressers

A young bright crepe dress to wear when you want to look your prettiest. It revives new interest in an old-fashioned romantic style. It's a figure flatterer.

The back flared fullness is deftly placed to make your waistline appear unbelievable slim.

There's front appeal too, in the Empire bodice effect.

Lustrous satin crepe is another particularly popular and wearable medium. Lame or velvet are other suggestions for more formal affairs.

You'll find it fun to sew with this easy to follow pattern. Style No. 1927 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch material.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully addressing to Charlottetown Guardian giving—

Style No. 1927 Size.....

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

Young Father: "In your sermon this morning you spoke about a baby being a new wave on the ocean of life." Minister: "That's right." "Don't you think a fresh squall would have been nearer the truth?"



1927