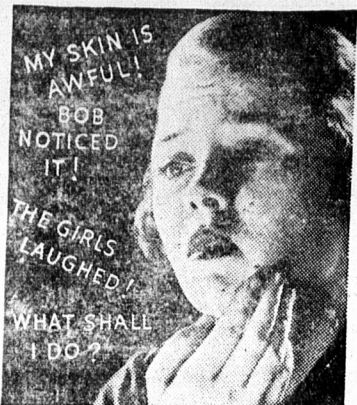


Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

STOP TORTURING YOURSELF!

Millions now use famous medicated cream to relieve skin irritations—to reduce enlarged pores—and as an aid to healing many types of ugly skin flaws!



Yes—a skin marred by ugly skin flaws steals away much of a woman's charm! But don't be discouraged. This famous medicated cream may help you, too, as it has thousands of others.

Over 12,000,000 jars of Noxzema Medicated Skin Cream are used yearly! Noxzema was first prescribed by doctors for the relief of burns, itching eczema, etc. Nurses discovered how wonderful it is for Chapped Hands and for many cases of poor complexion.

If you want to reduce Large Pores, clear away Blackheads, soften your skin—if you want to relieve itching, smarting skin irritation, apply Noxzema as directed and see for yourself how wonderful it is. If you suffer from Pimples that are caused by dust, wind or any other

external cause, use Noxzema—it's so soothing and it helps to promote rapid healing of these disfiguring flaws.

Apply Noxzema freely at night after removing make-up. Wash off in the morning with warm water. Apply cold water or ice next—then apply a little more Noxzema as a protective foundation for powder.

Get a jar of Noxzema now—while this anniversary offer is still good—a 2 1/2 oz. jar of Noxzema for only 15¢!



SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER 25¢ JAR ONLY 15¢

SAVE 10¢ Clip this coupon as a reminder to stop in today at your nearest drug or department store and get a 2 1/2 oz. jar of Noxzema for only 15¢. Get your jar at ANY DRUG OR DEPARTMENT STORE

FOR A SOFTER, CLEARER COMPLEXION—USE NOXZEMA CREAM SOAP (Medicated)

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Times in Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, APRIL 15

PARIS

9:30 a.m.—Concert given by the Old Pupils of the Paris Conservatoire. TPA—2, 19.6 m., 15.24 meg.

TOKYO

4 p.m.—Broadcast to eastern section of U. S. A. JVN, 23.14 m., 10.66 meg.; JZJ, 23.42 m., 11.8 meg.

BERLIN

5 p.m.—New German Light Music. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

SCHENECTADY

7:30 p.m.—The Science Form. WZKAP, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

CARACAS

8 p.m.—The Theatre of the Air. YVSR, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON

10:10 p.m.—The Lass of Richmond Hill. GEP, 19.3 m., 15.14 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.38 meg.

BERLIN

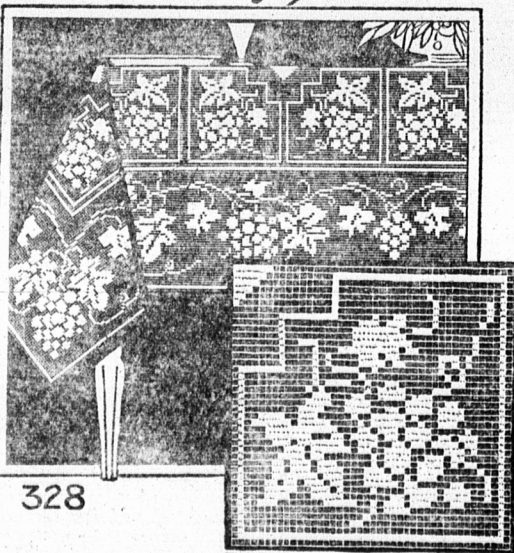
10:25 p.m.—Technical Tips for the Radiofan. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

VANCOUVER

12 midnight—Hacienda, Latin American Music. CJRO, 49.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 25.5 m., 11.72 meg.

Grape Design Filet Cloth

by Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 328 All the splendor and magnificence of a stately grape arbor is brought to the banquet or luncheon table by this easy-to-make filet cloth. You cannot imagine a more handsome design. The center of the cloth is crocheted in squares which are joined together. When the center is finished, the border is made and crocheted to the completed center section. The squares are so designed that the motif repeats itself correctly from all angles—no right and wrong side and no up and down to the pattern. The border is most artistic—bunches of grapes and leaves being combined with slender tendrils to give grace and beauty. The pattern includes easy-to-understand crocheting instructions without abbreviations, detail chart of design and stitches used.

For complete patterns and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon Print your name and address plainly To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 328 Name Street Address City Province

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

(Continued)

"Have I failed mother in any way, Penny?" She looked up from a dinner plate she had scarcely touched. "I might fail other people but never her. I'm helpless and tied. She can never work again. How am I going to support her when I can do nothing except what I'm doing now? I've seen her fighting this, and there was nothing I could say or do."

"Tired as she was she could not sleep. She looked this way and that and barred doors met her."

INSTALMENT 18 Gay had phoned Patti the night her mother was taken to the hospital but Patti and Richard were out of W. Huntington on a motor trip. The butler was noncommittal. He did not know where they had gone or when they would return.

She went to see Marchand. "What is it this time?" he asked sharply. "I'm busy and..."

Gay put her hands on his desk. Her eyes had never been more deeply blue. There was a desperate need in them. She looked thinner. The knitted dress hung loosely on her.

"My mother is in the hospital and I've got to have more money. She hurried on. 'I've been here months and I've worked hard. I'm trained now and being paid considerably less than the others. Can't you...'"

"I'm a good Samaritan to the girls who work for me? No, Miss Van Avery, I can't. If I did, I wouldn't have a business."

"But can't you understand?" Her voice broke a little. "I'll do anything, anything, but I've got to have some money. I haven't spared anything for my mother. I'm giving her the best. But I don't know how..."

"And so you come to me." He folded his hands. "You're too proud to go to your friends. Miss Baring wouldn't refuse you. She's spending a fortune on her trousseau. And Mrs. Randolph and her son..."

"I'm much rather be obligated to my employer." "You think I'm a villain, don't you? But I'm only a business man. He nodded. "All right. I'll give you a five dollar a week increase although I can't see how that will help very much."

"It will help some. I'm very grateful." When she left he said to his secretary. "There's only one way out for her. I hate to lose her. She's a good model. And the one way out for her is something most girls would jump at. She's an odd girl."

The first time she was permitted to see Diana her face showed none of the emotion she felt. Was this Diana, this thin, pale, wasted little woman lying in bed? Was this the charming hostess of silky white hair who had made her court debut when she was young and who had entertained every celebrity who had come to New York in the past two decades?

"Darling," said Diana, stretching out a thin white hand. I have missed you so much and worried about you."

Don't cry, Gay thought. Are there any tears left in you Smile and be cheerful. Don't let her know..."

Penny and I... miss your good dinner she said hoarsely, and the little scotties look lonesome. You—you'll have to hurry and get well. Penny has some new pictures she wants to show you and—and," she paused, feeling Diana's fingers grip hers, it—it's getting to be spring outside, darling, and this summer..."

Diana merely looked at her with complete understanding.

The next time Gay went to the hospital there was a large bouquet of spring flowers next to the red roses that had been sending every day. In spite of everything, there had to be a touch of color and beauty in a room as dead-white as Diana herself.

"Aren't my flowers lovely?" Diana asked. I had to think a moment who the sender was."

Gay looked at the card. Gordon Bannister.

He never missed his afternoon tea," Diana said. I remember him now."

Each day she hurried from the shop to the hospital, trying to close her mind to the hostility at the shop and Diana's illness and the pressing bills that were like a weight upon her.

It was spring now. Bright colors punctuated the avenue. To take some of the dreariness out of her heart she wore an impudent green hat and a yellow tweed suit the day she met Gordon Bannister visiting her mother at the hospital.

Sunlight streamed through the window of Diana's room. It seemed to give Gay's eyes a new warmth. Flowers that she had sent and those Gordon had sent gave a cheerful note.

Diana was like a white-haired fragile doll on the very white bed. I've been away," Gordon Bannister said. I didn't know your mother was ill."

The flowers you've been sending are very lovely, said Gay. Diana looked rested and peaceful as she looked proudly at her daughter. How sweet and gallant Gay had been! She had not said a word about the staggering bills that must be piling up! Not a word except cheer and comfort.

Did she still love him? Did she think of Chris? How safe she'd be if she could love Gregg! Gay knew that afternoon that though she wondered about him. Beneath his humor, his quick mind, there was a burden she could not penetrate. While was mixed with the black of his hair and though his brown eyes had experience and wisdom in them, his smile was youthful.

When he drove her back to the studio and said casually, I was in the war," she knew that the war had given his eyes the wisdom. There is something in the eye of every man who was in the war. They have looked so often upon death and if they were fortunate enough to come out of it alive, it has given them spirituality and tolerance.

Very often she found him with her mother during the days that followed. Humor was an effort for her. With Lucia's wedding day and the night of the charity ball drawing closer and the desk in the studio piled high with bills, her strength and humor were drained from her. Gordon could make Diana smile with stories of the places he'd been and the people he'd met.

He took Gay to dinner one evening. He looked at her steadily, penetratingly. I've had enough experience with specialists and hospitals to know they're expensive."

I know what you are going to say. Please don't say it. Thank you, I can't. Was she foolish? Her pride, the Van Avery pride. Her stubbornness. My mother never failed me. I should hate myself if I couldn't take care of her now. You're very kind but I must come out of this alone—if I can."

Often it's simpler to accept favors from strangers than from people one knows well. He smiled at her. We're going to the carnival show we can find in town tonight. If there are any good stories, you can tell them to your mother."

She smiled. You tell them much better than I."

He said, I've always wanted a daughter. I'm walking toward his car, he said. I have a son."

As the days went on she knew Gordon loved her mother and she knew nothing about him except that he had been in the war, that he had a son, and that he was amusing and generous.

(To be Continued)

POTATOES AND ONIONS.

Pare the potatoes and slice very thin. Slice very thin 3 or 4 onions. Put a layer of potatoes and a layer of onions in a pan with hot fat. Cook on one side until golden brown; turn and brown the other side. Just before taking up, sprinkle with pepper and salt.

TABLOID

After frying fish or onions, wash the pan in the ordinary way, put it on top of range with a sprinkle of rolled oats and let them brown and the pan will have no smell.



QUAKER PUFFED WHEAT OR QUAKER PUFFED RICE are delicious too! Triple-Sealed for Crispy Freshness

MADE BY THE QUAKER OATS CO.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Man Who Thinks He Can Take a Girl—Wife and Train Her to His Liking Just as He Does His Dog is Suffering Hallucination

Dear Miss Dix—When I marry I am going to pick out a girl of 16 for a wife because love at that age is the truest, sweetest love of life. At 16 a girl thinks a man is a god. Later on she learns to distrust and fear men and becomes independent. Whenever that happens she is past the stage of true love. If she marries when she is 16 her husband can teach her that he is her ideal and that his way is always the right way. For that reason I am going to marry a 16-year-old girl and raise her to suit myself. W. J. H.



Answer: Here's wishing you luck in bringing up a wife by hand, but if you think that a 16-year-old girl is a plastic bit of clay that you can shape to your heart's desire, you are vastly mistaken.

You will be just sixteen years too late in undertaking your experiment. Nature has had the start of you in bestowing upon her certain hereditary traits of character and allotting to her whatever brains, if any, she possesses. When she was born her mother took over the job, formed her tastes, habits, principles and point of view, and you will ascertain that in sixteen years these hardened into solid concrete that you can break your heart trying to change without making a single dent upon them.

What makes you think that a girl of 16 is so artless and unsophisticated that she will take you at your own valuation and think that you are a combination of a Fairy Prince and Solomon because you say you go to school with boys from their infancy up. They play with boys. They work with boys. And unless they are Dumb Doras they have the number of every man they come in contact with to the last figure.

The average girl of 16 is now a better judge of men than her mother was at 26. So, if you count on little Sweetums being willing to fall in with all your ways, defer to all of your prejudices and look up to you as an oracle just because you caught her young, you are likely to be badly fooled.

Don't imagine that if you marry a girl of 16 that she will never know put blunders on a woman's eyes. She will see them all, good, bad, indifferent, fascinating, dull, stupid, and she will be instituting comparison between you and them, no matter at what age you lead her to the altar.

Furthermore, don't be fool yourself into thinking that the love of a 16-year-old girl is anything but kitten love. She is immature, childish, crazy about a thing one day and tired of it the next. She doesn't know what she wants in a husband any more than she knows what kind of a man she marries at 16. The chances are fifty to one that the idea of picking out a girl and rearing her up to be the kind of a wife you want is as aluring theory, but it doesn't work out in real life. Far better to marry a grown woman who suits you "as is." Then you know what you are getting.

Dear Miss Dix—The base of the increasing number of divorces is the unethical scheming of women for permanency and their desire to flaunt before the world a husband. Most marriages are the result of scheming girls and their mothers who go husband-hunting. The man, wholly

(Continued on Page 8)



WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT A GARDEN?

GARDENING FOR FRAGRANCE Gardeners all over the land are rediscovering the charm of fragrance. For a long period color schemes and changing styles of design have commanded so much attention that the old art of planting for scent was almost forgotten.

With the trend changing, however, the nose is competing with the eye in making final decisions on candidates for spring planting. The gardener who would be up to date must become acquainted with the plants to grow for fragrance.

For the same reason, perhaps, that the sense of smell is accentuated in the blind, we become more conscious of garden fragrance when the brilliant light of the summer day fades, and twilight makes of the garden a fairyland. Some flowers whose perfume is not detected in the daylight become fragrant at night. Others give off at night a perfume different from their daytime scent.

The old-fashioned tuberose which suffered a lapse of popularity for many years because it was too often used as a funeral flower, is returning to favor in gardens, being no longer used in funerals. Its odor, too heavy for the taste of many for indoor use, is delightful when diffused on the evening air. A few

bulbs planted along the garden path when danger of frost is over, will be delightfully evident on summer evenings.

One of the most fragrant evening flowers is the night scented stock, usually listed as Matthiola bicoloris. A somewhat straggly, lilac-flowered plant, not too attractive in the daylight, it emits in the evening, or after a daylight shower, a cloud of sweetness. It should be sown where it is to grow.

The sweet scented tobacco, nicotiana glauca, is surpassed by none in delightful fragrance. Its long tubular flowers close in midday, but open as evening approaches and give forth their rich perfume.

Sweet Rocket, a hardy perennial which grows easily from seed, is a most fragrant flower. It blossoms in early June and 3 feet tall, with heads of star flowers resembling hardy phlox, white or lavender pink. Look for it in catalogs under heteris matronalis. It was Marie Antoinette's favorite.

Evening primroses, oenotheras, are native American flowers of notable evening fragrance. Some varieties are hardy perennials, flowering from June to October, others are grown as annuals. They like dry soil with plenty of lime, and their fragrance is distinctive and delicate.

TODAY OUR HEALTHY DIONNE QUINS HAD QUAKER OATS.



Rich in Nature's Vitamin B2 BRACE-UP NERVES, DIGESTION, APPETITE! Everyone Needs Nerve-Vitamin to Brace-Up Nerves and Digestion. Get it in Quaker Oats!

A generous serving costs less than 1¢ Start your day on the vital side

QUAKER OATS

FREE TO GET THIS BEAUTIFUL SILVERPLATE SAVE THE COUPONS... LIPTON'S tea advertisement with coupon and image of a woman.

LIPTON'S TEA CANADIAN BLENDED—FRESH AS THE DAY THE TENDER LEAF TIPS WERE PICKED IN THE LIPTON PLANTATIONS

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

Never yet was a springtime, Late though lingered the snow, That the sap stirred not at the whisper Of the south wind, sweet and low; Never yet was a springtime When the buds forgot to blow. —Margaret Sangster

WELL RINSED After washing the bath tub be sure to rinse it thoroughly so it will not be slippery with soap suds when the next person takes a bath. Many accidents are caused by people getting into slippery tubs.

TRY THESE TRICKS TO CURB THAT "SPRING FEELING"

If you are feeling a little depressed, try "brightening up." You'll be surprised how it reacts on yourself. 1. Brighten up with color. Why not invest in a new handbag and gloves? What about white to go with your navy clothes? 2. Brighten up your undies. Why not "dip" those pink ones which look so "washed out"? 3. Brighten up your hair. Why not a special shampoo instead of your ordinary one? 4. Brighten up with stockings. Spring is here. Choose a lighter shade.

LITTLE HELPS Old gas mantles make a good polishing powder for silver. Oil paintings should be covered before the room is swept.

FOR VERIFICATION There should always be a calendar kept by the telephone table along with the pad and pencil. It is so necessary at times when we are trying to arrange for an important engagement in advance.

STAY BRIGHT LONGER Frequent cleaning of brass door knobs, knockers, and door bells

A Morning Smile An old man, three times a widower mentioned his intention of marrying for the fourth time. "Just to have another to close my eyes when I leave this world," he explained to a friend, "what do you think?" "Well," said the friend, "I've only had two, but I found they've opened my eyes!"

EXCLUSIVE STYLES FOR PEERLESS DRESSERS

This new peasant dirndl cotton challis print dress will make any little girl happy. The fitted basque-like bodice and all-round gathered skirt are so child-like and smart. The front closing makes it easy even for tiny girls to put it on and fasten it unaided.

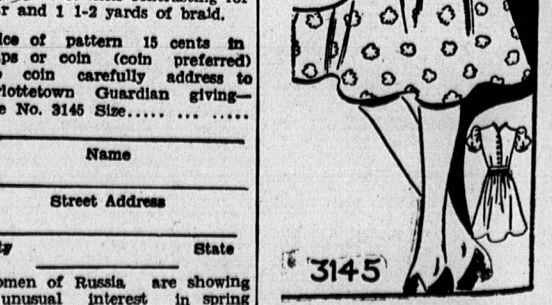
The sleeves puff-up entrancingly at the shoulders. The cunning sailor collar is white pique. You'll want to make another in plain chambray. It's terribly smart in green, rose or deep blue with snowy white ric rac trim. For this one, the collar's vee neck is fetching.

Mummy will enjoy sewing it. There's a Retailed Sewing Guide that accompanies the pattern. It shows step-by-step of the way. Style No. 3145 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of 39-inch contrasting for belt and bow with 3-8 yard of 39-inch contrasting for collar and 1 1/2 yards of braid.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coupon carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving—Style No. 3145 Size.....

Name Street Address City State

Women of Russia are showing an unusual interest in spring styles.



3145