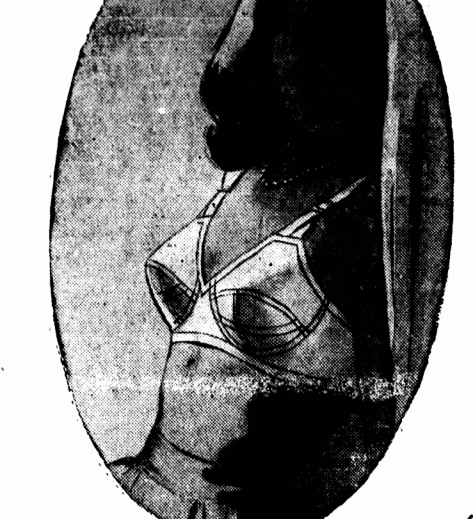


Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

FLEXAIRE



the Bra Beautiful

by FLEEES

Beauty for you forever... with the lovely life of the Flexaire bra... created by Fleees to give you lovely lines and free-as-air flattery under every fashion.

Flexaire Bras • Corsets • Step-In and Pantie Girdles

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

I attended a meeting of the Women's Institute this evening and needless to relate, enjoyed it greatly. It was not my first experience at all for, at one time, I was a branch of it in this community. The work was in its infancy then on The Island and I have forgotten just why it was not long continued in this district. I have been present at several meetings in other communities as well but all before coming to live at Alderley. These come back to me in the past, not of course I complete detail but mostly as I sat in session with the ladies this evening. And I reviewed in my mind the many changes that had come in women's fashions and modes of travel during the interval of years. I recalled the last meeting I had accompanied two farm women on that occasion — both I dare say are great-grandmothers by now but still young and girlish looking — who are among the charter members of the Institutes in their communities. I recalled that we had gone by horse and carriage along a delightful and colorful Autumn road. The "day-driver" sat at the center seat, her interest pretty well taken up in teaming a big white farm-horse, which in the course of time, bore us to our destination at a neighboring country school. When we came there other horses and wagons were at various hitching posts, and all had been guided thither as far as I remember, by feminine hands. There is I would say, a decided improvement in charm and comfort that modern modes of travel afford the women of these days and that of the present. Or so I decided this evening when I contrasted past and present. Gowans were lengthy dresses then often fashioned with the filled or tiered skirts. And one "crowning glory" was adorned with a ruff, a part of which was of the vainer of the sex might use a heated curling iron to coax curls but this was a very procedure at best and gave varied results. There were store-bought trimmers too but their benefits were too short-lived to be practical generally. We have come a long way from those "good old days". A far cry it is from the time when farm-horse to the blue and white that drew me to the gathering today. And it is just as well that nowadays one may find more practical modes of dress. Ever at my age, I confess a liking for "shop-made" waves and curls and a partiality for gowns that barely pass the knee.

Mine hostess, at whose farmhouse the gathering was held, was a lady of pairs. An educated woman who having travelled extensively is an interesting talker. She has a way of talking that is just what I need. You can see it in the deft touches that make her conversation a place to turn to. Her friends are drawn and which the family adore. My welcome began at a gateway where two young daughters, dressed in the latest fashion with several kindly-eyed pets (including an overalls Teddy-bear) in a doily horizon, I found a greeting. The home is hidden from the road by an old sandstone fence, erected under the supervision of the first of this town-to-the-fifth generation who I saw. You approach the great white house along a delightful avenue of trees and shrubs. The garden is a birches and spruce that under presently at one side to form an entrancing grove. A beautiful view of the surrounding rolling country can be had from lawn and immediately I was at home for far away beneath the southern horizon, I found a turquoise blue of the Strait. This house is full of priceless and quaint old furniture and keep-sakes. Silver and china, rare volumes and other treasures handed down from generations through the years. I was there at twilight when the sea of dusk was drifting lazily in above the surrounding trees. In the room behind me, the grandmother knit, experienced fingers feeling the way. One of the grand-daughters picked out a tinkling first tune on the piano. The streak of sunset was behind the grove threading it with a ribbon of rose, etching the trees in its brightness.

The large woodward until I lost it past the trees. There is a mystic enchanted place now, where a gentle breath of a harvest wind moved the stillness of a small girl pursued by a playful kitten across a lawn. It disappeared within the shadow. I saw the herd of Ayrshire resting in the night pasture and to the rising from the depths of the woodland which skirts the river below the moon, approaching full, climbed to the heavens. A lovely farmstead that I thought, in a pleasant land. Where maidens three, skip dinkly and busily and obediently through the happy days of childhood in rough exultate and deal setting.

I came away from the meeting, held in a large fire-lit room with pleasant memories. I was impressed with the great amount of good work for home and country accomplished by these tireless ladies.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Sponging On Parents

Jobless, Pleasure-Loving Offspring Should Be Cut Off Immediately

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a mother of five children, four of whom are of working age, but they have no intention whatever of getting jobs. Their only occupation is to play around, go to the movies and have dates, and come home to eat and sleep and change their clothes. My husband works every day very hard, and so do I, and it is very difficult to live and support the family on his wages.

Is there any way that I can get the children to go to work so as not to be an expense to us?
AGGRAVATED MOTHER.

ANSWER: Sure there is a way to make your children go to work and be decent, self-supporting boys and girls, instead of lazy loafers, but you won't have the backbone to apply the remedy to the situation. All you have to do is just to read the Riot Act to your children and tell them that they have got to get out and go to work, and that you are not going to support them another day; that there will be no more free feeds, no more buying clothes and charging them to Papa, no more borrowing money, that they never pay back, from Mother; that they are on their own from now on.

WON'T WASTE ENERGY
They will go to work when they get good and hungry. But as long as they have a good bed to sleep in and three square meals a day and they can sponge on Mom and Dad for their pleasures, they will not waste their energies looking for jobs.

The parents who have no-account children are responsible for their being lazy and trifling. They didn't teach them habits of industry and thrift and so they brought up bums instead of worthwhile men and women.

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband was overseas for six years. We have been married 15 years and have two lovely children. Now I am receiving letters from a woman who claims she has lived eight years with my husband and has a child, and she is demanding that I send her money. My thought is that I took good care of myself for the six years while my husband was away, so why couldn't she do the same? And how do I know that the child is his?

Please tell me what to do? Shall I tell my husband about this woman's demands? Or shall I just ignore her? Please advise me before I go to pieces.

ANOTHER BROKEHEARTED WIFE.
ANSWER: My advice to you is just to ignore the woman. Certainly a hard-working wife is under no obligation to support her husband's mistress, or any ill-begotten child she may lay at his door. Evidently the woman feels that she has no strong claim upon him, or else she would appeal to your husband instead of you for money.

The war, with enforced separation of husband and wives, has brought sorrow worse than death, because it is a living sorrow, to many wives. Nothing can change what has happened but you can use all your will power to forget the past and build up a happy future.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have no trouble in attracting men but I find it extremely difficult to hold their interest, due to my inability to carry on a bright and amusing conversation. I am 22 years old, a high school graduate, and have an excellent position as a private secretary.

ANSWER: If you cannot be a brilliant conversationalist, why not be an intelligent listener? Believe me, daughter, there is far more profit to a girl in lending her ears than there is in using her tongue. Also, it is a rarer accomplishment to be able to listen with an absorbed air than it is to wisecrack.

A famous novelist recently said that all that a woman needed to make her popular with men was just to have a vocabulary of two words. As long as she could murmur "How wonderful!" every time a man paused for breath, he could never get enough of her society.

Living & Leisure

—THE WOMAN'S REALM—

That place that does contain My books the best companions, is to me.

A glorious court, where hourly I converse with the great philosophers, and sometimes, for variety, I converse with kings and queens and emperors, and weight their counsels.

—John Fletcher and Philip Massinger, "The Elder Brother."

When the top of your polished table is marred by paper that has stuck fast, remove by putting a few drops of sweet oil in the paper and gently rubbing with a soft rag. Polish as usual with furniture polish.

A little washing soda added to the water when you wash the wooden sink board will keep it white and free from stains.

SHOES HAVE THAT UNDESSED LOOK
There's something missing in I liked the spirit of neighborliness and good will and truthfully when I listened to answers glibly given to their contests in the social hour I was humble in the presence of these other "farmers' wives" and daughters. And now, Jack came for me—I'm home again. Back to a house where "small points" of light come from kitchen windows and with not a sign of James about. But he jumps the docx this very minute and beyond his shoulder I catch a glimpse of brightly lighted piggery windows. "Well, Ellen," he says in a voice that holds an accusing edge because of my absence from Alderley, on so my part an occasion, "We've got fourteen more!"

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a party of men and girls is eating and there is dancing between courses, should all the men rise when a girl of their party returns to the table from dancing?

A. Yes, but it is not necessary for them to rise when a girl leaves the table to dance.

Q. Is it proper to take radishes from the dish with the fingers or with a fork?

A. Radishes should be taken with the fingers.

Q. Under what circumstances is a man obligated to pay a woman's street car or bus fare?

A. Only when he is her escort; never otherwise.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Tea Stain Removers

The following are excellent removers of tea stains: Rub the stained area with glycerin and then wash out in warm water and soap suds; or, stretch the stained section across a bowl and pour a kettle of boiling water, held two feet or so above, through it; or, sprinkle with salt and lemon juice and let garment lie in the hot sun until the stain has disappeared.

A Substitute Funnel
If in need of a small funnel to fill the salt and pepper cruets, make one by cutting off the top of the corner of an envelope and using this corner as a funnel.

Coat Collars
To take away that greasy look from coat collars, go over them occasionally with cloth moistened with household ammonia.

ORCHID LUNCHEON SET



DESIGN NO. E-531

A beautiful luncheon set is embroidered with the most lovely orchids and lilies. Hot iron transfer pattern No. E-531 contains 1 motif shown with complete instructions.

To order: Send 20 cents in coin to: Bureau, "The Charlotte Town Guardian"

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____

SLIM ELEGANCE



In a mood of medieval elegance... Cecil Chapman of New York designs this evening gown to dramatize your slenderness in close, moulded lines... the pannier skirt silhouette of this season.

Would a few pounds less let you wear fashions like this? Then write for the "Kellogg Weight Control Plan," a purse-sized guide with 63 reducing menus planned for your own needs.

These menus include Kellogg's All-Bran because it is guaranteed, on a double-your-money-back basis, to keep you regular naturally. And, being made only from the vital outer layers of the wheat, it is rich in certain "protective" food elements your body must have, diet or no diet.

No wonder this delicious cereal is served by nearly one out of every two families in Canada. Order Kellogg's All-Bran today. To get the "Kellogg Weight Control Plan," cut the box-top from the package; print your address and request on the back and mail to Kellogg Co. of Canada, Ltd., London, Ontario.

Morning Smile

Two Irishwomen were having a chat over the back fence. Says Mrs. Rafferty to Mrs. Murphy: "Arrah now, and how are ye feelin' nowadays?" "Shure," says Mrs. Murphy, "I'm feelin' grand." "Isn't that splendid? And how's the baby?" "I'm tellin' ye, the baby's doing grand too." "Och, ye're goin' to call her Hazel?" "Glory be! An' all them lovely names in the calendar of the saints—and ye're callin' ye child after a nut!"

Cook's Corner

PLUM AND ORANGE BOLY POLY

Here is an excellent dessert in which you can use a generous amount of the plums that are offering themselves so attractively at present.

I would venture to state that most readers will declare they have tasted few better flavor combinations than that we achieve in this roly poly with plum, orange and cinnamon in a delicious blend.

2 cups once-sifted pastry flour
1 1/2 cups once-sifted hardwheat flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
5 tablespoons chilled shortening
2 tablespoons brown sugar
2/3 cup milk
2 cups halved pitted blue plums
1 orange, peeled and sectioned
1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
1/2 cup fine granulated sugar
Measure and sift together twice, the flour, baking powder and salt. Add the shortening and cut it in finely.

Mix in brown sugar. Make a well in the flour mixture and add the milk all at once; combine lightly.

Turn dough out onto a lightly floured canvas or baking board and knead lightly for a few seconds; roll out to a rectangle, about 1/2 inch thick.

Spread dough with the plums, then the orange sections.

Combine cinnamon and granulated sugar and sprinkle over fruit.

Roll up like a jelly roll, dampening edges and sealing well.

Place in a greased loaf pan. Bake in a hot oven, 425 degrees, for 15 minutes; cover top with a piece of heavy paper and continue to bake until roly poly is cooked—about 25 minutes longer.

To serve, cut in slices and serve with pouring cream.

MATCHLESS SPEED
Wooden matches are made at a rate of 1125,000 an hour on modern machines.



"Our Family Regulator is DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY PILLS"

Needlecraft

—FOR THE HOME—



2732
SIZES 6 MOS. 1, 2, 3, 4 YRS.

SMALL FRY

Button your off-spring into this sweet little dress with pointed yoke, full pleated skirt, and puffed sleeves.

No. 2732 is cut in sizes: 6 mos., 2, 3, and 4. Size 2 requires 1 1/2 yards 35-inch and 1 yard pleating.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print you Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish. Include postal unit or zone number in your address.

The Pattern Department, Charlottetown Guardian, Patters No. 2732.

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TO KEEP SILVER SHINING
Ideal SILVER POLISH

HEAR The Frank Parker Show Sunday & Thursday, 6.30 p.m. CFCY

"SALADA" TEA BAGS

So handy

HEAR The Frank Parker Show Sunday & Thursday, 6.30 p.m. CFCY

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

VESSIR—YOUR AUNT JANE TOLD ME TO TAKE A LIL VACATION! 'BEN PRETTY BUSY RUNNIN' TH' LUNCH WAGON—SO I THOUGHT—

—WELL, I'LL JUST GO TO THE CABIN IN THE WOODS! —AN' MEBBE CAP AN' BILLY'N TIPPY CAN COME CAMP WITH ME.

BUT HOW'D WE WE WERE HERE? ON OUR WAY TO...

ON YOUR WAY TO—WHERE? UH—WE'RE RUNNIN' AWAY!

The George Mather Adams Series, Inc.

By Edwiv

NO, TILLIE ISN'T HERE—GO PEDDLE YOUR JUNK ELSEWHERE

GOOD—THAT MEANS SHE'S ON THE WAY TO MEET ME—HEY—WAIT! DON'T HANG UP! GOSH—I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO ASK IF HE KNOWS WHETHER THE CITY HALL WAS OPEN OR NOT

TILLIE—IT JUST OCCURRED TO ME I OUGHT TO GET A LICENSE

WHY, DARLING—THIS IS SO SUDDEN

ER-R... TILLIE—YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GO TO JAIL, DO YOU? I'M TALKING ABOUT A LICENSE TO PEDDLE

EEK

By Wely

TILLIE THE TOILER

NO, TILLIE ISN'T HERE—GO PEDDLE YOUR JUNK ELSEWHERE

GOOD—THAT MEANS SHE'S ON THE WAY TO MEET ME—HEY—WAIT! DON'T HANG UP! GOSH—I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE TO ASK IF HE KNOWS WHETHER THE CITY HALL WAS OPEN OR NOT

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