

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

WIN YOUR FAMILY'S PRAISE!

PUT THE NEXT PLAY THROUGH ME, MOM!

YOU BOYS CAN EAT ALL YOU WANT—AUNT JEMIMAS ALWAYS TURN OUT LIGHT, FLUFFY AND DIGESTIBLE!

AUNT JEMIMAS After PANCAKES OR BUCKWHEATS

Good for you—Digestible as toast!

Twenty-Four Hour Leave

RENÉE SHANN
Author of "Student Nurse", "War Wife", "Air Force Girl".

Denise shrugged her shoulders. "Well, someone's got to tell him, of course. Connie knows I'm going away, though naturally I don't tell her, I'm not coming back again. So far as she is aware, I am just going off for a few days' holiday. So unfortunate that it has to be just as Simon is coming home. But there, these things happen. Cherry felt sick at heart, sick at the sound of Denise's light voice, sick that any woman could behave as she was behaving. And yet other women left their husbands. And husbands left their wives. This was after all no new situation. But that any woman should leave Simon—

"Thank heaven there are no children."

"Yes, that's as well, isn't it?" Denise was putting on the jacket of her travelling suit now. "The more I think about it the more convinced I am that it's a pity you didn't marry Simon. You've made him the most admirable wife."

"Be quiet. Be quiet!" Cherry hadn't known she could lose her temper. But now it was as if a torrent were released. All the emotion that had been pent up since that dreadful day when Denise had stepped lightly in and taken Simon from her now found an outlet. She didn't care what she said, how much she gave herself away. After all, Denise knew that she was in love with Simon and had apparently been aware of it all along. She hadn't known she had so much to say. But for her, she was now telling Denise, she might indeed have been married to Simon.

"He was just beginning to fall in love with me when you came along. I don't suppose I should be angry. A girl always knows. And then he met you. From that day I ceased to count. You dazzled him by your beauty, your charm. Oh, you can be very charming when you like. I'll give you your due there. You can charm any man. I don't suppose I should know what you are really like, he was fool enough to marry you."

As Denise looked at her, she couldn't see into your mind and know what you are really like, he was fool enough to marry you."

"Go. If you've made up your mind to do so, I should wish you luck, but I can't. I think you're crazy to leave a man like Simon. Oh, I know nothing, I can say will make the least difference. You always have gone your own way. You always will. And though Simon will probably never realize it, he's probably really very lucky to be rid of you."

She broke off. There were tears threatening now. She turned and left Denise's room and went blindly into the sitting room, closing the door behind her.

Styled TO KEEP FINE COFFEE Fresh

KING COLE COFFEE

The new war-time container for KING COLE Coffee is made from moisture- and air-resisting material which seals in flavor—keeps KING COLE fresh, satisfying and delicious. Ask for KING COLE Coffee—and enjoy the Flawless Flavor only freshness can give...

A Job Only You Can Do

Price Control 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 provided by the Board's Editors, persons who have intelligent questions to ask no price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. Are jelly powders still on the market? I am never able to get them at our local store.

A. Jelly powders are still on the market. Because of the shortage of certain materials which go into the manufacture of these powders they are available in very limited quantities. However, many appeals have been made to home owners to rent their extra rooms as unprofitable as hoarding food.

Here's a Grand New Dish

SERVE BAKED BEANS WITH APPETIZING WIENERS

Winners when done with Quick-Serve Home-baked Beans. Takes only 30 minutes!

BAKED BEANS WITH WIENERS

2 teaspoons salt
1 to 2 teaspoons dry mustard
Few grains cayenne
1 tablespoon sugar

1/2 cup chili sauce
3/4 cups boiling water
4 wieners
1-12-oz. pkg. Van Camp's Quick-Serve Beans

METHOD: Blend salt, pepper, mustard, cayenne and sugar with chili sauce. Add boiling water and slices and put in baking dish. Add beans and hot liquid. Stir. Cover and bake in a slow oven, 300° F., 25 minutes. Remove cover and bake an additional 5 minutes. (Remove lid earlier if the beans are preferred with less sauce.)

Use Van Camp's Quick-Serve Beans and have home-baked beans in just 30 minutes. Simple recipes with every package. Not a substitute for canned pork and beans, but a new product made to give you finer home-baked beans! Ask your grocer for Quick-Serve Beans.

Made only by Van Camp's, Inc., Essex, Ont.

6 TO 8 DELICIOUS SERVINGS IN EVERY PACKAGE

Needlecraft For The Home

THE PERFECT ENSEMBLE

Go where you will, you'll look dressed to perfection in this dress with its own jacket. Make the bodice top of contrasting if you like. So smart with the new long gloves.

No. 3672 in size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric with 1 1/4 yds. for bodice.

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.

Address: Pattern Department, the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

BEFORE LIFE INSURANCE

Marine Insurance is believed to have had an earlier origin than life insurance.

WHEN CHILD GETS STOMACH-SICK

Bring Relief This Simple Way

Just try Children's Own Tablets—pleasant-tasting, easy to take. They quickly help soothe sore, upset stomach and clear out offending wastes from the bowels without the weakening effect of many old-fashioned remedies. Fine, too, for relief of constipation and other ailments of youngsters from 5 to 15 years. Get Children's Own Tablets today from your druggist, 25¢.

3672 SIZES 12-42

Dorothy Dix Says—

MOTHER'S DESIRE FRUSTRATED

Must Get Point Of View Of Teen-Age Daughter Who Cannot Accept Old Ideas In New Land

There is something terribly pathetic in the desire of mothers to peel up with their teen-age daughters because their efforts so often end in frustration. When Susie was a little girl in the pinafore and pigtail days she told Mother everything and Mother was as familiar with the contents of her heart and mind as she was with the things in her bureau drawers.

When Susie is grown and married, she and Mother will again be intimate friends who talk over everything together and share their most secret thoughts. But in between comes that awful, anxious, heartbreaking period for Mother in which Susie really does a barrier between them and hides behind it, and when Mother no more knows what she is thinking and doing and planning and hoping and fearing than if she were the veriest stranger.

GIRL FRIGHTENED IN NEW LAND

Often Susie, on her side of the wall, is just as anxious to be on confidential terms with Mother as Mother is with her. For all the bluff she puts up, she is really frightened in this new strange land in which she finds herself and in which she does not know her way about. She would like to talk things over with Mother if she could, but she is tongue-tied when she tries to ask Mother any of the questions that are so vital to her.

There are many reasons for this. One is that mothers and teenage daughters seldom speak the same language. Mother speaks by the book, Susie talks and thinks in the live lingo. So they don't understand each other and can't get close together. Susie thinks all of Mother's ideas are prehistoric, and Mother wonders how she ever could have borne a child with so little sense for the modern girl is so horrified that she will tattle-tale to Papa, and they will cut off her allowance or keep her from going to the movies for a week to punish her, or Susie has really done anything wrong. She has done something that Mother didn't do when she was her age. But she has learned her lesson. It is to keep her mouth shut. And Mother has missed her bus. Never again will she get Susie for a gossip view-point traveler.

MOTHER MUST GET DAUGHTER'S VIEWPOINT

Then the mother who desires to be chummy with her hobbledy-ho daughter, who is neither woman nor child, must get her point of view on things and adapt herself to them. She can't get Susie to accept her ideas any more than she can squeeze her into the 18-inch corset she used to wear. The code fringes in the live lingo. She must cut DONT out of her vocabulary, and make suggestions instead of giving orders, and she must affect to believe that Susie is as sophisticated as she is.

Above all, she must respect Susie's individuality and her right to a lot of liberty and privacy. The mother who listens in on her teen-age girl's telephone conversations and opens her letters not only shuts herself out of Susie's confidence, but out of her heart. For when Susie confides in Mother, it is as friend to friend, never to a cross examiner.

GARBAGE FOR YOUR MONEY

Food not eaten is money thrown away. Give servings proportionate to appetites and stress the protective foods, especially for finicky appetites. Remember those foods required daily are:

Half a pint of milk for adults. Children more than a pint. Cheese when available.

One serving of tomatoes or a citrus fruit or their juices, and one serving dried.

One serving of potatoes daily. Two servings of vegetables, preferably leafy green or yellow and frequently raw.

One serving of whole grain cereal and four to six slices of Canada. Approved bread, brown or white.

One serving of meat, fish or meat alternative. Liver, heart or kidney once a week.

At least three or four eggs weekly.

Fish liver oils for children.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHICKEN PIE

One 4-pound chicken, cut up; 3 stalks celery, 1/2 bay leaf, 1 tablespoon salt, 2 cups peeled, small onions, 2 cups sliced carrots, 1 cup rich milk, 7 tablespoons flour, 1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, 1/2 grain pepper, 3 slices bread, or small tea biscuits. Simmer first four ingredients in covered pan, until tender—about 1 1/2 hours. Add onions 1/2 hour before chicken is done, and carrots 15 minutes before. Bone chicken, and cut in small pieces. Arrange with vegetables in large casserole. Strain broth and measure 2 cups. Mix flour and pepper, and slowly stir in milk to the flour. When smooth stir this into the broth. Heat until thickened, stirring constantly. Add Worcestershire sauce. Season to taste. Pour over chicken. Top with bread, crusts removed, and cut to fit casserole and brush with salad oil, or top with tiny tea biscuits. Bake at 400 degrees F. until the biscuits are done.

"I'll never more Invite disgrace Sultana beautifies My face!"

Avoid a disgraceful stove, use

SULTANA STOVE POLISH
Liquid or Paste

KEEP MILK COOL

Refrigerator milk as soon as delivered, doesn't take it long to start "burning" in a warm room. If a pitcher of milk goes on the dining room table at mealtime it has top priority for quick transfer back to the refrigerator, but not back into the bottle.

YELLOW FOR PESTILENCE

A yellow flag hanging from a ship's yard indicates that there is pestilence aboard.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads go quickly by a simple method that dissolves them. Get two ounces of peroxide powder from your druggist, apply with a hot, wet cloth gently over the blackheads, and you will wonder where they have gone.

Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

GOOD FRIDAY

Another dreamer gone. Another empty song. We thought him wise and great; We shudder at his fate. A good man, kind and brave— All buried in the grave. A thoughtful, helpful friend Comes to a brutal end. Is death the whole, full story? Defeat may be His glory!

INTERVAL

And what shall we do now? For live we must, and how! Get out the fishing gear And we at sea will fare Engulfed in dark despair; No moon, no stars in sight Work, work may bring us light.

EASTER MORN

Look! See the wondrous dawn Heralded by song

Of birds who greet the Spring. With joyful notes their song. The snowdrops pierce the snow, Their hearts with life aglow. Life moves the clod and stone And raises to the Throne Him whom we thought was dead And now o'er all is Head. And what we thought was dream Is Living Truth supreme.

—J. S.

HARD SITTING ON THE LED

Sitting on the lid isn't what it used to be. Authorities who, for better or for worse, think it their duty to keep news under wraps until the public is strong enough to take it are finding their job even more difficult.

It has been remarked before, it is a small world. And it is becoming increasingly difficult for any part of the world not to know how the other half lives. The trouble with these bodiless voices out of the ether, however, is that the listener never knows how much salt to take with them. That is why the newspaper remains the recognized source of authentic information.

CHAPTER III

Cherry stood at the window looking out to the street below with unseeing eyes. She hated herself now for that sudden outburst of anger. She supposed she had done no good. She supposed really it was nothing to her what Denise did with her life. It wasn't for her to fight. Simon's battles were his own. It was happening! She thought of Simon on his way now back to England; landing at Bristol airport, catching the first train to London, arriving at the apartment expecting to find Denise waiting for him. And instead—

Time passed. She heard Denise moving about in her room, heard the banging of wardrobe doors, heard her calling sharply to Connie. "Would you ring for a taxi, Connie?"

Now she was in the hall saying a curt good-bye to Connie. The porter for the apartment was there to get her luggage. Cherry could hear his voice. Then the front door banged and there was silence. She leaned out of the window. A moment later she saw Denise step into the waiting cab and drive away.

She sat down heavily in an armchair and asked herself what she would do now. Could she possibly leave Simon? He was in the empty apartment, to find no Denise and no word of explanation? And yet how could she bring herself to stay and greet her? There was there with the bad news.

There was a tap on the door and Connie put her head in. "Ah, I thought you were still here. I wondered if I could get you a cup of tea or anything." There was understanding and sympathy in Connie's eyes. It struck Cherry that the girl knew far more than Denise had suspected.

"Thank you, Connie. That would be rather nice." And when

New Cream Deodorant

Stop Perspiration

ARRID is the largest selling deodorant 39¢

Also 15¢ and 59¢ jars

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

THREE LOVELY FASCINATORS

305

A Morning Smile

VERY GOOD

Mother: "Maud, were you a good little girl at church today?"
Maud: "Yes, mother. A man and I said 'No, thank you.'"

RESPECTABLE

"Do you have fits of giddiness?" a doctor asked a middle-aged, stern-looking woman. "No, I don't," came the snappy retort. "I'm a respectable married woman."

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

At a tea, the hostess provides butter knives if she means her guests to put jam on toast or muffins.

A few timely drops HELP PREVENT MANY COLDS

Remove butter from the refrigerator a little while before using so that it softens to room temperature. It will spread more easily and go farther. Important, that! Try other mild-flavored fats in cooking, cakes, cookies, cream sauce, fry-ings. Use grated cheese on vegetables instead of butter. Pleasant and good. Make butter balls for the table and encourage smaller helpings of butter. Make a butter and honey mixture for breakfast toast. Small servings add up to pounds.

Canadian Women Buy More FRY'S COCOA Than Any Other Kind

Connie brought it, "Mrs. Lindon don't you think this evening?" "Yes, Miss. But I haven't got anything in for 'm. I don't know whether 'e'll be wanting dinner again."

"Go, go, Connie." She opened the door and stood smiling at him. (To Be Continued)

Cherry pushed the soft dark hair back from her forehead. Dinner? Perhaps she should order something for him. But would he want a meal at the apartment? Wouldn't he prefer to dine out? Still, let her arrive late, it might be as well to have something to fall back on. They planned a meal between them. Cherry went out and bought it. Fresh salmon only just in season, a cucumber that was a ruinous price. Wonderful to think one could still buy these delicacies in wartime. She bought flowers, too. She wondered unhappily why she was doing so. Simon wouldn't want to stay at the apartment once he learned what had happened. But when he arrived, it should at least look glad to see him home again. And a room without flowers. And "They look lovely, Miss," said Connie admiringly. Mrs. Lindon never was a one much for flowers. I always think a 'ome's not a 'ome without any. My boy always used to buy me some regular each Saturday. How of course he ain't 'ere to do so.

"Where is he, Connie?" Connie said quietly that only God and the War Office knew. He was in the Tanks. "Out east somewhere, Miss. I ain't 'ard for a long while. There was a note sent out of the front line, it was the voice that wrung Cherry's heart. Then suddenly all thought was driven from her mind for there was a sharp rive at the front door-bell. Somehow she knew for a certainty that it was Simon. No one else would be in such a hurry to gain admittance. An ordinary visitor would ring and wait patiently. But not Simon—Simon

RECIPE QUEEN

Kate Aitken, whose recipes, acclaimed by thousands of Maritime housewives, appear exclusively in The Standard every week. Another reason why The Standard is the fastest-selling week-end newspaper in the Maritimes.

305

Better Porridge with these Better Oats

One trial will convince you that Ogilvie Oats have a flavour all their own—and you'll find no hulls in your Porridgel

The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY LIMITED

OGILVIE MINUTE Oats

The Standard

HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!

I'D LOVE IT—this is grand bread

Give your family more bread these days—at meals, between meals. Bread is an essential quick energy food—a good source of Vitamin B—a good stretch for other foods. And low in cost! If you bake at home remember—Fleischmann's fresh Yeast always gives fine, smooth, just-right bread. This dependable yeast has been Canada's favorite for over 70 years. Ask your grocer for Fleischmann's fresh Yeast—with the familiar yellow label.

Made in Canada

SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important 8 Complex Vitamins.