

# Woman's Realm / Social and Personal / Fashions / Literature

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

**'AFTER HOURS'**  
(By Edgar A. Guest)  
I would not steal away from care  
One minute that it now requires.  
But round about us everywhere  
When strength of wearying duty  
Tires,  
Is beauty for the eye to see  
Of sky and stream and blossoming tree.

And round about the haunts of men  
Are paths which lead to restful  
thinks:  
The river's bank, the shady glen,  
The tree loft where the cardinal  
sings,  
The laughter of the running streams,  
A veritable realm of dreams!

And God commanded birds to sing  
And strewn the fields with Sun-  
met flowers.  
He fashioned many a lovely thing  
For man to turn to after hours.  
These after hours allow to rest  
When he could choose what pleased  
him best.

**ALEONTOLOGIST AT 5**  
A 5-year-old child discovered the world's most important prehistoric paintings. They were found in a cave near Santander, Spain, by daughter of Marquis de Sautuola.

**STANDARD WEDDING RING**  
Britain's standard wedding ring is now priced at \$5.10, including sales tax.

Preparations for the establishment of people's kitchens in Stockholm, Sweden, or central points where meals may be prepared in large quantities have proceeded to the point where 250,000 meals daily can be served through popular restaurants and food shops. The kitchens are intended for use by those who may be bombed out of their homes in the case of war.

**DAYTIME DRESSES**  
This wool dresses in vivid colors will give your daytime wardrobe a holiday lift. On a belted coral-toed dress a single hush pocket, embroidered in gold threads, lends a touch of ornament. On a two-piece dress of lilac wool, amethyst buttons are used for trimming and the bodice is draped at one side.

**SEQUIN SLEEVES**  
There are a hundred variations of the sequin-trimming theme this season. One of the most striking is the fitted overblouse with the sequin sleeves. The blouse itself is black.

**ATTRACTIVE HAT IS INEXPENSIVE TO MAKE**



**DESIGN NO. 1111**  
This creche hat is easy to create. It is the pompadour version worked in shell stitch. Pattern No. 1111 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps. Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Needlework Department,  
Charlottetown Guardian  
Design No. 1111  
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STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_

**In Spite of Problems  
The Quality Remains Unchanged**

NONE of the circumstances of today have been allowed to interfere with the quality of Jell-O and Jell-O Puddings.

War's necessities have limited the supply of Jell-O and Jell-O Puddings—so, if there are times when your grocer is out of stock, we are sorry, and hope that you will be patient till a further supply is available.

Products of General Foods

**IS YOUR SKIN TENDER?**  
DRY, SENSITIVE, EASILY IRRITATED?—THEN TRY  
**CUTICURA** SOAP AND OIL  
Soothes and relieves fast! Also helps clear up blackheads, pimples, rashes.

### Girl of the Turf

By Mary Douglass Stovall

#### CHAPTER XI

Anthony and Cary drove home in companionable silence. Cary drove slowly as traffic would allow but all too soon, it seemed to Cary, he was stopping in front of the apartment. They got out and went up the steps and stood for a moment in the early evening shadows.

"Feel better now?"

"Much better," she said. "Thanks for everything. It gave me a tremendous lift. I was so depressed."

"Would you like to do again sometime?" The question in his dark eyes was deeper than the question in his voice.

"Oh, Tony, I'd love to!" she sighed.

Long dark car eased to a stop before the apartment entrance. Cary scarcely saw it, for Anthony drew her to her.

"Cary, would you mind very much if I kissed you goodnight?"

"I want you to, Tony," she whispered. She felt his arms about her waist but at that moment a familiar voice crashed in upon them.

Cary broke from Anthony. Lucrета stood on the lower step looking up at them, her lips set in a thin-lined, non-committal smile. She ignored Tony completely. She said to Cary, "Darling, Jim has you should call him every place. Cary glanced at Tony. His eyes were as cold as Lucrета's and as unresponsive.

"Mother," Cary said. "This is Anthony Garth. You remember him from the ranch years ago?"

Lucrета turned as if seeing him for the first time. "Oh, of course. How do you do? I have a dreadful headache."

"It's most convenient at times," he said coldly.

They regarded each other steadily. "If you had any thought for me—if you had any respect for me—I would have called you long ago. You wouldn't add insult to injury. You run away from me, what a shock. It was to me to come home and see you holding hands—my own daughter with that man!"

"Please—!" Cary warned unhappily. "I like Anthony Garth a lot. I'm old enough to know now that he has done nothing to either of us."

Anger flashed like needles in Lucrета's eyes. "Everybody knows who he is. He's a gutter snigger."

"Lou—please—!" Cary's eyes blazed warning that stopped even Lucrета.

"What if Paul finds out you are running around with a man like Anthony Garth? What will he think?"

"If Paul thinks things that are not true—well, that's his business. I never would have entered him in that race if I'd thought—"

"Now you've done it. You've got to make up your mind to that."

Lucrета set her ashion lips. Without a word she went to her room and closed the door, leaving Cary to her own unhappy thoughts.

When Jim telephoned an hour later, Lucrета hadn't come out of her room or made a sound. That closed door was beginning to worry Cary.

"You're a fine one to run off the way you did. Jim's voice came to her over the wire. "What got into you all of a sudden?" An owner usually sticks around."

"I was unhappy about Rex. I never would have entered him in that race if I'd thought—"

"That's just one of those things we got to expect one in awhile. You won't a fat purse, didn't you. I'll pick up something else to take his place. You and Lou go into your glad rags and celebrate."

"I don't believe I'll celebrate. I'm going out to dinner tonight, Jim," Cary said in a lowered tone.

"There was something too-eager, puzzling in his voice.

"I'm staying with Lou. She might need me."

Jim's laugh was loud in the telephone. "When did Lou ever need you, baby? Be ready in a half hour and we'll do the town."

A date with Jim? He must be joking, she thought. The idea somehow made her a little ashamed. She put the telephone back on the stand and sat staring at it. All the uneasiness she had ever felt over Jim Constance swept over her again.

The apartment buzzer put a double stop to her thoughts. When she spoke into the tube, Ivy Dana's voice answered her. "Move over darling. I'm coming up."

A few moments later Ivy pushed her way into the apartment, looking more ravished than full of life than ever. Cary wondered if she had ever been so glad to see anyone as she was to see Ivy.

"Unload me," Ivy said, pointing with her chin to the traveling bag and hat box and a package under each arm.

"For heaven's sake, why didn't you get Harry to help you with all this?" Cary laughed as she took the packages.

"Harry? Who's he? I don't trust him. Where's Lou?"

"Cary indicated the closed door. "She and I had a fight."

"Get out of sight and you two fellows are going to get into a fight. I don't approve. You sit by."

"I don't believe on this to see her. I'll help you get into her. I'll be in a bit. I'll be in a bit, but she was perfectly miserable—"

**THE COOK'S CORNER**

**BUTTERSCOTCH TOP CAKE**  
2 eggs, well beaten  
1 cup sugar  
1 cup flour  
1 teaspoon baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 teaspoon vanilla  
1/2 cup milk  
2 tablespoons butter.

Method: Beat the eggs until thick and lemon-colored. Gradually beat in the sugar. Sift the flour with the baking powder and salt and add to the cake mixture along with the vanilla.

Heat the milk to the boiling point and add the butter. Now stir this into the first mixture. Pour into a greased square pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg F.) for 30 minutes. Remove from the oven and cover with the following topping:

**TOPPING**  
1/2 cup cornflakes  
3 tablespoons melted butter  
3 tablespoons brown sugar.  
1 tablespoon cream  
1/4 teaspoon vanilla.

Method: Crush the cornflakes into coarse crumbs. Add the butter, sugar, cream and flavoring. Spread over the baked cake, using a fork to distribute evenly. Broil delicately browned.

**SHORT OF MACHINES**  
ZURICH—(CP)—It is reported here that a large number of Italians sent to work in German factories are returning home. They say the factories are so short of machines that women workers sew and knit.

## Dorothy Dix Says—

### HOUSEWORK KEEPS MAN HAPPY WHEN RETIRED FROM BUSINESS

#### Helping Wife In Home Depends Upon Many Conditions, Health, Employment, Finances

**DEAR MISS DIX**—What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. When men retire from business because they are growing old, their wives should retire too, and that is what I did when my husband resigned his job. If he is tired of business, I was tired of housekeeping after forty years of cooking, cleaning, washing and running a family.

So I began right away making my husband help me with the housework, and say he had a job as cleaning agent and he is just as handy in the dining room, and he is a wop at washing dishes. He knows where everything in the ice chest is, and when we have company he is as skilled as the best butler.

I have a neighbor who thinks her husband shouldn't do a thing around the house and, in spite of her not being well, she will not let him help her. Says housework is woman's work. And he is bored to death with nothing to do since he retired. Seems to me that it is necessary to the health and comfort of a family hasn't any male or female to it, and I don't see why it isn't up to both the husband and wife to share it. What do you think?  
**A RETIRED WIFE.**

**RETIRED MAN'S HOUSEWORK**  
**ANSWER**—It seems to me that whether a husband should help with the housework or not depends altogether on circumstances. If the wife is well and strong and is not engaged in any employment outside of the home, I think running the house is her business and that she should no more expect her husband to help her with it than he expects her to help him with his job.

I have no sympathy with the able-bodied women who spend half of their time loafing around beauty shops, or playing bridge, or going to matinees, and who expect an overworked, tired man to wash the dishes and put the children to bed when he comes home at night.

Also, of course, if a man has a frail invalid for a wife, it would be up to him to get his own breakfast and let her finish her morning nap. Otherwise he is a sap to do it, and he should warn her that she is likely to lose her job as a wife unless she punches the time clock on the dot.

Undoubtedly the reason that more men don't help their wives is because most women have a "no admittance" sign hung on the kitchen door and they don't want a man in it putting around and criticizing everything they do, and telling how to make coffee and fry bacon. Lots of men love to cook and would be glad to lend a hand with the dinner if their wives would let them.

But you certainly solved a great social problem when you walked out on your job when your husband gave up his. Heretofore nobody has even known what to do with a man when he retired from business. After having always been busy he couldn't stand having nothing to do. He was bored and grouchy and cantankerous and hard to live with. And so your discovery that the way to keep a man happy and satisfied is to give him a vacuum cleaner to play with is an inspiration.

Long ago, Chauncey Depew said that many American men had enough to retire of, but that few of them had anything to retire to. Pity he never thought of turning a tired business man into a chambermaid.

**DEAR DOROTHY DIX**—If falling in love is largely a matter of letting your thoughts dwell on the charms and perfections of an individual, it is not equally true that you can fall out of love by keeping your mind concentrated on his or her faults and imperfections?

Or is this latter method of getting over an unhappy love affair a scurge attitude to take to it? And if it doesn't work, what can be done as a love cure?  
**A DESPONDENT LOVER.**

**DELUSION GREAT ANTIDOTE FOR LOVE**  
**ANSWER**—Love is a mystery that no one can fathom. We know nothing certainly about it beyond the fact that it affects individuals differently, and that what might be a sovereign remedy for the cure of a case of love-sickness in one man or woman, might not work at all upon another.

Surely falling in love is a matter of illusion with most of us. We meet, say, a pretty girl who for one reason or another attracts us, and we keep thinking that she has some charming ways she has upstanding man whom a girl clothes with fictitious attributes until she makes of the world.

Such being the case, it would seem that delusion would be the antidote for love, and that we should concentrate on the faults of an individual, and become indifferent to him or her. It seems incredible to us, for instance, that a woman can go on loving the husband who has beaten her and usually, Nor can we understand how a man would break his heart over a woman who had betrayed him. Yet a man once said to me: "I desire a virtuous wife. I still love Julie who I know has no shred of principle or virtue in her."

So there you are, and if there is any cure for love, it lies in keep my oneself so busy and one's mind so filled with other pressing interests, one has not time to think about the loved and lost.

**DEAR DOROTHY DIX**—By what title should children call their Mother from their cradle up, and they appear at a loss to know whether they have the titles Papa or Pop, or Daddy, or Dad, or The Old Man, or Governor, or whatnot. Why this curiosity?  
**A READER.**

**MOTHER, FATHER FINEST WORDS IN LANGUAGE**  
**ANSWER**—Goodness only knows. I don't. Of course it is easy to see why they outgrow the infantile Papa, which does sound babyish when comes Dad for the same reason. After boys go to college they seem to early change to whatever the other boys are calling their fathers, so we Boss or the Chief, all of which are silly and meaningless.

I can stand anything, however, except to hear children call their parents John and Mary, which makes me wonder whether the children are morons who thought it up themselves, or whether they had that it dated them for the offspring to publicize that they were old girls.

Father and Mother are the two finest words in the language. They connote respect and reverence and one of the closest and most beautiful relationships in the world, and they should be what children call their parents.

that the Russian word for the situation was one of a fine shade of meaning, and to a question whether there was possibility of resumption of relations he responded: "There is nothing in the world that cannot be changed."

**WINDSORS IN U. S. A.**  
**MIAMI, Fla., May 7 (AP)**—The Duke and Duchess of Windsor arrived today from Nassau, where the Duke serves as Governor of the Bahamas, for a visit in the United States.

It is their first trip to Miami since last December.

They plan to go tomorrow to New York. The Duke said he was making the trip to attend to business both for himself and for the Bahamas.

**Soviets Level Accusations At Polish Gov't**  
**MOSCOW, May 7 (AP)**—Soviet Russia accused the Polish Government today of having acted under the influence of pro-Nazi elements and declared that some of its representatives in London had conducted espionage in Russia.

In a 4,000 word statement read by British and American correspondents here and sent also to the Polish Government in London, Andrzej Vishinski, Vice Commissar for Foreign Affairs, declared as well that the Polish press and radio were to circulate numerous statements concerning Soviet-Polish relations.

"I don't specifically whether the Russian-Polish rupture was a by-product or merely a suspension in relations, he remarked obliquely

## 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 provided by the Board. Readers who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

**Q** The firm of dry cleaners with which I do business used to offer 2 cows for one special, which has now discontinued. Is that not a breach of the price regulations?

**A** Of course it is, provided it was the custom of the firm to offer such a special during the basic period of September 15—October 11, 1942. It has been ruled that such firms must continue that service since it forms part of their regular price structure.

**Q** Can you tell me if the restrictions upon deliveries, now in force are really proving beneficial to our war effort?

**A** There can be no doubt whatever about it. It is estimated that the total savings made by curtailment of wholesalers' deliveries will amount to 200,000,000 miles a year, which represents a marked saving of gasoline, rubber and motorized equipment, while one large department store estimates a saving of as much as 200,000 gallons of gasoline a year because of the delivery regulations.

**A Morning Smile**

**WHO TOLD YOU THAT?**  
Young Brown got a job in a shipyard. The first morning the foreman gave him a two-foot rule and told him to go measure a large steel plate. Brown returned in 20 minutes.

Foreman: "Well, what is the size?"  
Brown: "It's just the length of this rule, and two thumbs over with this brick, and the breadth of my hand, and an arm from here to there, bar the finger nails."

**BRIEF**  
A certain man is inclined to be economical with words. One Sunday morning, he having been to church alone, his wife cross-examined him as follows: "Good sermon?"

"Yes, very."  
"What was it about?"  
"Sin."  
"What did the preacher say about sin?"  
"He was against it."

**Home Service**  
Good Table Manners Are Most Important

**EAT GRACEFULLY**  
Pretty hard to eat spaghetti right, you say? But there is no need to disgrace yourself at the table by handling it awkwardly. Slow and careful manipulation is all that is necessary.

The way you eat anything, as a matter of fact, is a thing of great importance because your manners at the table can be viewed and criticized if they are not all right.

A hostess will never consider you again as a guest if you behave in a rude manner and show little knowledge of the right thing to do.

Good table manners are really simple-based on the principle of eating without giving offence to your table companions.

Any careless habit which calls attention to the unbecomingly physical act of eating is likely to offend. The adept in gracious living have laid down the rules of the game. People who don't know these rules soon find themselves "out" socially.

Our 32-page booklet contains a full discussion of well-bred ways at the table and will serve as a guide and reminder.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of Good Table Manners to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Province \_\_\_\_\_

## WEEKLY WARTIME NUTRITION HINTS

Martha Logan, Swift's famed home economist, whose weekly wartime cooking column is a regular feature of this page. Look for these valuable hints each Monday

by Martha Logan



### Tongue Rolls Florentine

**A real party dish which is delicious, thrifty and, nutritionally O.K.**

This week I have a real party recipe for you, which is at the same time thrifty and tops for nutrition. For 4 people, you need 8 slices of boiled tongue (about 1/2 lb.), 1 lb. spinach, 1 cup top milk, butter, salt, pepper, flour and horseradish.

The tongue slices should be 1/2 of an inch thick and unbroken. Carefully wash spinach. Remove stems and cook in just the water that adheres to the leaves. Cook only till the leaves wilt. Drain well. Chop fine. Add 1 tablespoon melted butter or fine flavoured dripping, season. Place a spoonful of spinach on each slice of tongue. Roll and fasten with a wooden pick. Place in greased casserole.

Combine 1 tablespoon flour and 4 tablespoons horseradish with milk and pour over tongue. Cover. Cook in a moderately hot (400°) oven for 20 minutes.

You can serve these delicious tongue rolls directly from the casserole or on a platter with a border of snowy mashed potatoes, garnished with lightly fried parsley.

Tongue and spinach are both high in the list of protective foods and cooked this way they tempt the most difficult appetite. Of course, in addition to this serving of meat, potatoes and one leafy green vegetable—we need, in the same day, another (preferably raw) . . . 1/2 pint of milk for adults, more than one pint for children . . . tomatoes or citrus fruit or other juices and one other fruit with a whole grain cereal and four to six slices of Canada Approved bread. These can easily be provided at other meals, as can the minimum of three or four eggs a week recommended by Nutrition Service.

Ten cents brings you your copy of "Meat Complete," Martha Logan's new meat cookbook. Write Swift Canadian Co. Limited, Dept. MH17, Toronto.

**BACK THE ATTACK BUY VICTORY BONDS** WEAR THIS EMBLEM

**SWIFT CANADIAN CO., LIMITED**  
Makers of Premium Quality Products; Brookfield Butter, Eggs and Cheese; Jewel Shortening and Silverleaf Lard.

## Needlecraft For The Home

**ADORABLE FRUCK For The Young**

Her Easter frock, perhaps, in any event, and fresh as a daisy spring blossom if you make her this little frock in a flower-printed fabric. Edge the little round collar and scalloped front with lace or pleating, and dot each scallop with a button, for a bit of chic. You may also want to use the simpler version for frocks that are due to make many trips to the wash-tub.

Style No. 3577 is designed for sizes 6 months, 1, 2, and 3 years. Size 2 requires 1 3/8 yards 35-inch fabric with 1 1/2 yards scalloped fabric. Send twenty cents or pattern. Write your name, address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 3577

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Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

**UPPER MONTAGUE SCHOOL**  
Report for April:  
Grade X (a) — 1. Helen Campbell.  
Grade X (b) — 1. Sam MacLean, 2. Bruce MacLeod (absent for exams).  
Grade IX — 1. Kathryn MacDonald.  
Grade VIII (a) — 1. Edna MacLean, 2. Jeannette MacDonald.  
Grade VIII (b) — 1. Christene Memmo.  
Grade VII — 1. Edith Sample, 2. Dorothy MacPhee, 2. Donald Nicholson, 3. Lorne MacPhee.  
Grade VI — 1. Blanche MacPhee, 2. Annie MacLean, 3. John Nicholson.  
Grade III — 1. John MacDonald, 2. Bruce Nicholson.  
Grade II — 1. Willard MacDonald.  
Grade I — 1. Kimble MacPhee.

**SEVEN WASHED OVERBOARD**  
SAN FRANCISCO, May 7 (AP)—Navy authorities disclosed today that seven men were "lost and presumed drowned" when they were washed overboard by a "big wave" which swept over a United States warship yesterday while it was on a trial run off the central California coast. Two other men were rescued.

Highest average in junior class—John MacDonald, 95.5 per cent.  
Perfect attendance: Edith Sample, John MacDonald, Donald Nicholson, Helen Campbell.  
Teacher: Kev Cambell.

**THROAT SORE?**  
For common ordinary sore throat  
JUST RUB ON  
**MINARD'S**  
HOME OF PAIN  
INMINT

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