

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

Saves Blazing Man



Jack Yarrow, 14, of Trenton, Ontario, who pulled Auburn Robertson, 28, father of three, from a parked car after his clothing caught fire while he was asleep, is seen above. Mr. Robertson, dangerously burned, is in Belleville hospital.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

YOU HAVE OR HAVE NOT CANCER

I have spoken before of three women who suffered untold misery and apprehension for several months because they thought they had cancer of the breast. They did not tell their families nor did they consult their physicians because they knew their physicians would change their plans which meant forbidding various trips in one case a trip around the world. They took their trips, which, of course, they could not enjoy with cancer on their minds. On their return home they consulted their physicians who by a coincidence referred them to the same surgeon. The surgeon found that in all three cases the lump in their breast was an enlarged milk gland, which was easily removed. There was no cancer present in any of the three cases.

I am repeating this story to emphasize the fact that, in case of any lump, persistent sore or chronic soreness, it is important to health and happiness to consult a physician early. You either have cancer or have not. If cancer is present then it is in an early stage in which it can be cured by X-ray, radium or surgery. If cancer is not present, then you are lifted from worry and depression, and life becomes worth while once more.

While the cause of cancer is unknown, much has been learned about what is not cancer. Also, while we do not know what causes the apparently normal cells of the body to grow in a disorderly manner and become cancerous, we do know that if the malignant cells can be removed by surgery or destroyed by X-ray or radium, cures can be established which will allow our patients to live in comfort through the normal span of life.

This safety and comfort for life, when early cancer is treated, is accomplished by the cancer clinics of our hospitals, which follow each treated case for five and ten years after apparent cure has been obtained.

Don't allow yourself or a loved one to remain in doubt about any sign or symptom that you may only "think" is cancer.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I shall discuss that subject later on."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "persistence"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Reputation, repository, repartee, reptile.
4. What does the word "calligraphy" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with mi that means "marvellous"?

ANSWERS

1. Omit on. 2. Pronounce second syllable soft, not first. 3. Reputation. 4. Beautiful penmanship; also, penmanship in general. (Pronounce ka-lig-ra-fi, first a as in unstressed, both i's as in it, second a as in ask unstressed, accent second syllable). 5. Miraculous.

COLDS DO MATTER

There is no such thing as "just a little cold" because the cold itself is a symptom of lowered vitality. To stave off colds, or to deal with them once they have started, get warm and dry, get plenty of rest and take FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE.

For nearly 90 years careful parents have been giving Father John's Medicine to their children, and have been taking it themselves. This is a wonderful proof of the value of this famous medicine.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS



ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

"This is quite an outing for me!" granddaughter smiled as we helped her out of her wraps. Cheeks were pink from the nip of the frosty air, and eyes shone from the delight of the trip. Wrapped in his fur coat, James brought this small one of ours to this house "in the road" to spend the day. "He just took the notion after breakfast," she explained, and in consequence the door had opened softly and there the two were! A frosty passage it must have been in the chill of a day that had kept us within whitened windows, or when out about on those easy missions we sometimes take over from Rob to lessen his busy round—grain to the fowls, vegetables from the cellar and wood and kindling to the box in the porch, it hastened our steps and returned us as soon as possible to our indoor cares. A bitter wind of February blew, frost bit keenly, small drifts whirled and rested and danced again. But the farm work continued—and Jamie got off to his school.

And indoors the hours sped away. Once granddaughter observed in a mature way "We seem to keep you busy picking up today" which was a truth, since every toy must be paraded in honor of the small cousin's visit. And interests were variable. Then tiring of play there were the quiet spells when the two brought a book to perch in matching locations on either arm of our chair and to demand an equal share, neither more nor less, of attention. There were no tears, though odd issues appeared, and no untoward incident, with the exceptions of that which occurred in an unguarded moment, when the Gage fellow gleefully "killed a bear" in a bedroom upstairs, and an electric light bulb came to grief in the encounter. However, we could easily appreciate the joy of having the animal safely dispatched, and what else was there to do, but join in the merriment and pick up the pieces, happy that the loss had been a light, and not a mirror or window?

"I expect to go home in a little while," she looked up from her plate at supper to answer Jamie's question. And she added "I've had a very nice time—I think I'll come again!" We suppressed mainly on a vegetable soup, and for those not partial to this fare, eggs were offered. It was interesting and somewhat puzzling, after we had consulted the three children belonging to farms, each with pronounced tastes, how come by, we could only conjecture. "No soup for me," the younger fellow made himself heard, "and just the white of the egg!" "I don't care too much for the yellow myself," she remarked, and Jamie could take "only a good half of one and that in a sandwich!" "Child, you need an egg a day," we clucked complacently, and in a suggestive tone. "Then," Jamie laughed, "I've already had mine—this morning! I wouldn't care," he commented "if a hen never laid," and the young lad took up the sentiment "Me wouldn't care if a hen never laid!" Rob smiled and we disregarded the words. "Now eat them up, dears," he beamed, "so you'll grow!" But this, or our "mind, little boys and girls in some countries have no eggs to eat!" failed to make these any more tasteful to ours.

Jamie however ate his saved dinner, and the dessert of strawberry jam was quite popular along with the doughnuts we made. These had come out of the pot in varied shapes and thicknesses, due to our haste in the rolling to save them from the inroads of the small boy beside, who "just loved" to sample the dough. According to a neat craftsman's recipe we made them. It follows the standard recipe but requires "two eggs and the yolk of one." A first helping made Jamie laugh to the others "This one's hollow—just like an inner tube of a car-wheel!" and altogether it was a merry meal. She left presently, a bit weary and rather reluctantly and not before she had heard Jamie read his lesson to her from the intriguing pages of his new book. The house is silent now... even the wind of day that chased the small drifts hither and yon along the fields has gone to its rest.

Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night...

Pioneer Days

In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Many old-timers and some of us who are not so old still can recall the brush fences that used to do duty in the old sheep pasture. But going back still further we find the pioneer farmer with a brush fence running clear around his buildings as well as between his neighbor and himself and for cross-field fences. In other words, first fences were always made of brush supported by felled trees. This type of fence protected the crop well enough during the first few years.

But brush fences took up considerable valuable land and later, when the farmer had completely cleared his land of stumps, the brush fence was put to the torch and a second fence of stumps, set on edge and side by side, took its place. Many of those fences were a pretty sight during the summer months. Among the roots were pockets of earth from which sprang dainty wild flowers and creeping vines. Yes, the stump fence was frequently a thing to be admired.

When this type of fence had served its purpose it was once more replaced with one of rails. The rails, often ten or more feet in length, were cut from cedar, fir or elm logs. The next step in the process was to split 'em with axe and maul, using wedges of various sizes according to the size of the log to be split. From this source came the familiar term "rail splitter." Our forefathers were experts at this kind of work, and some of them could split as many as 900 rails in a single day. The early pioneers needed many kinds of tools and outbuildings for which the modern farmer has little if any use. Every farm home of course had its well. This was sunk and stoned almost as soon as the home was built. However, wells in those days were very shallow, most of them not over twelve feet deep. We may wonder at this until we remember that water was found near the surface. The great belts of forest acted as reservoirs conserving the water supply, thus holding it near the surface throughout the entire year. Water was drawn from the well by a bucket attached to the end of a rope or a long pole.

In those days, too, families of twelve to fifteen children were quite common. How they managed to feed and care for so many children will always be a mystery to this writer. And here's how the pioneer mother baked the loaves that fed so many mouths. The huge oven was a crude iron box that stood upon short legs. The dough was placed inside and the lid closed. Live coals were raked from the fire and placed over and around the oven. Fresh coals had to be added from time to time till the bread was baked. If you had been living in those days you'd know where to find the bake-oven as it always stood in a little shed quite near to the house. It was made of brick and would hold as many as thirty loaves.

No pioneer's home was complete without its smoke-house. It, too, was constructed of brick. When the family wanted to put aside a supply of pork or beef for the hot weather they ordered an animal slaughtered. The choicest pieces were pickled in brine, then hung up in the smoke-house to receive their bath of sweet birch or maple smoke. Ah, what bacon that must have been! And every farm had its own little workshop with a few carpenter's tools. Here on wet days the farmer and his sons busied themselves with making axe-handles, whiffletrees, etc. In those workshops the womenfolk used to store their spinning wheels and looms when not in use. Other buildings housed sheep, pigs, calves and what-have-you. The pioneer homestead was a tidy little village in itself.

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble

For Wednesday, February 15

IT MAY be necessary to keep the reins in firm grasp although the way seems difficult, uncertain and complicated. Important projects come up for decision, resources summarized and finances checked. Contract renewals also call for reconsideration. It may be advisable to temporize, to devote some time for "paper work," postponing final decisions.

If It Is Your Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, had better take time out for shrewd consideration of cluttered affairs, in which available funds, assets, resources and new contracts come up for decision. Under the prevailing complications and involved factors it would be wise to concentrate on long-range benefits and not rush into risky commitments. Safeguard physical condition, health and future security. Re-adjust on fresh foundations. Revise matters practically.

A child born on this day has special talents and capacities which may eventually work out of complex and difficult crises by shrewd manipulation.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS -

Lasting Romance

Reader Asks How To Keep Love Thrilling

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to a very fine girl and we are very ardently in love with each other. What shall we do to keep our love always as thrilling as it now is? How shall we avoid the pitfall of boredom? I never go out with other girls, she never goes out with other boys, mainly because we do not want to. If we try not to see each other too often, will that help to keep our love always romantic? ANXIOUS

ANSWER: You can no more keep the glamour and romance of young love than you can keep the rosy mystery of the dawn from turning into the full day. Nor can you perpetuate thrills and keep turning hot and cold over a thing that has happened to you a hundred times.

SOMETHING DIFFERENT

There is always something different in a first time—a first time of sailing into a new harbor, a first time of getting some recognition in the work you are doing, a first kiss, that never comes again. It is a surprise, a revelation, a promise of undiscovered delights that makes our pulses leap and floods our souls with the joy of expectancy. So if you are asking how you can keep your love keyed up always to the nth degree and be always in this hectic chills and fever state, I can only say it can't be done.

But all of this has nothing to do with real love. Romance is just the fancy trappings in which love is wrapped up in the days of courtship. It isn't love itself, and a man and woman never know how much they really care for each other until they throw away all of this flubdub and see each other without illusion as they are. Doubtless you can keep your love romantic longer by seeing little of each other, as you suggest, but affection that can't stand the test of familiarity is a poor, weak reed on which to lean. How about the long years of close daily association after you are married when you will have to bear with each other in sickness and comfort each other in misfortune? And you will be just a human man and woman whose love must be strong enough to bear the strain or else break under it.

As for avoiding boredom, that's easy. Be sure that the one you marry is in your own intellectual class and has the same tastes and interest and then set deliberately about developing comradeship.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I have three grown children and one of the best husbands in the world, but my home is made miserable and we are all being turned into grouches by my mother, who lives with us. She makes our every minute miserable by her fault-finding and cutting remarks about everything we do and leave undone. She thinks she should dominate our entire lives and we should obey her just as if we were little children, and she is furious if we leave her at home at all or fail to take her everywhere we go. My nerves are simply worn out with the strain. What shall we do? PERPLEXED

ANSWER: A family should be run for the greatest good for the greatest number, and if there is one member of it who breaks up the peace and happiness of all the rest, then he or she should be as gently and painlessly removed as possible.

If that can be done, of course, very often this is an utter impossibility for financial reasons. In such cases the only method that can be used is intimidation. Holding the threat of throwing the firebrand out into the cold, cold world will generally work, because the individual who is willing to upset a whole household to gratify his or her love of tormenting others is invariably selfish, and anything that promises to interfere with his or her comfort will bring him or her to terms.

So screw up your courage and have a good plain talk with your mother and tell her that she is running your home life and that you can't and won't stand it. She will cry and accuse you of ingratitude, but the chances are that she will brace up and be pleasanter to live with.

DEAR MISS DIX: Don't you think that a man, whether he be a lover or a devoted husband, is offended by his sweetheart or his wife asking him if he loves her and thus forcing him to tell her outright: "I adore you, darling." Isn't such a question repulsive to him? B. V.

ANSWER: Not at all. It is simply part of the litany of love, and men just eat it up and ask for more. A man does not want the woman he loves to take his affection for granted. He likes her to be so keenly interested in the matter, and for it to be so vital to her happiness, that she wants to hear all about it over and over again.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Cook's Corner

LAZY DAISY CAKE

1 1/2 cups sifted cake flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup granulated sugar
1 egg
Milk to make 2/3 cup
3 1/2 tablespoons butter, or margarine, melted
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
Sift flour and measure; sift again 3 times with baking powder, sugar and salt. Beat egg slightly in measuring cup, add enough milk to make 2/3 cup. Add vanilla to milk and egg.
Add milk-egg mixture to sifted dry ingredients, mixing together quickly but thoroughly. Add cool melted butter and stir to blend. Turn into greased 8 x 8-inch pan. Spread following topping over raw batter:
Topping: Cream 1/3 cup butter or margarine, add 2/3 cup brown sugar, mix until light and fluffy. Blend in 1 cup shredded coconut and 1/2 cup chopped nuts. Spread over batter.
Bake in moderate oven (350°F) for 30 to 35 minutes.

Morning Smile

Speed

In a North-country shipyard noted for its hustle and speed the stage was set for the launching ceremony. The distinguished guest, holding the traditional bottle of champagne, exclaimed in some bewilderment. "But there's no ship." Replied the foreman: "Start swinging that bottle, lady. There will be."

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it all right to correct a person if he mispronounces your name?

A. If he does it only once, it would probably be better to ignore it. But if he persists in the mispronunciation, merely say, "My name is Gordon, not Jordan," but do so graciously, without showing resentment.

Q. Is it correct to eat cake at

A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon Macmillan

I have received a nice letter from a reader asking me for some garden information and I shall answer it in this week's garden column.

She asks about the deep rose Peonies she saw when visiting the garden in early July. She describes them as "big velvety rose peonies" and the name is Felix Crouse. They may be obtained from any good seed house. Other splendid red and rose varieties are: Adolph Rousseau and Albert Crouse, also Sarah Bernhard, and the old-fashioned very early red of Grandmother's garden is called Officialis Rubra Plena. The peony is one of the finest of garden perennials, hardy and long lasting. They need to be planted in rich soil and they will tolerate some shade; they need several inches of soil, and they take a little time to become established.

I have known Peonies to bloom for over twenty years in one garden without any transplanting or care except the adding of humus to the soil, in the form of well-rotted manure, making sure you do not cover the roots too deeply. In her letter she wishes to know the name of the lovely roses that were blooming at the same time as the Peonies. She says "they smelled just like raspberries" and she wanted to know when to plant them, the length of their blooming period, and their protection in the Winter months.

Looking back to the Sunday in the Summertime when she visited the garden and reading my garden diary of that week I think the Rose must have been a Hybrid Perpetual by the name of Captain Hayward and it may be procured from any seed house for less than a dollar. A neighbor of mine has had one of these roses for several years and it is a pleasure to see this large rose bush in bloom every year. It is harder than some roses but needs to be killed up with earth usually in November and uncovered in late Spring. This rose has a wonderful show of fragrant blooms in early Summer and a few lovely roses in Autumn. She would like to know the tallest flowers that bloom in June, July and August. I suppose she is thinking about a large display of color, and is hoping for a garden that looks like a garden at once. She wishes to know the snowiest flowers, and is bothered about perennials and biennials. I suggest that she write to the Publications Branch Ottawa, for a list of their bulletins, then choose the subject she is interested in. They are free, and contain all the garden information needed to help with any problem.

Tall flowers in June are Delphinium, in blue, purple, and white, these are easily grown from seed and roots may be bought; they are a long-lived perennial blooming for several weeks in June and July.

The Foxglove is a biennial and must be sown the Spring before you need it. The Canterbury Bells look much like the Foxglove but are not nearly as tall. They require the same culture and are very beautiful for two or three weeks in the Summer.

Hollyhocks are really biennial in character, but they will seed themselves and become established in your garden with care, and they certainly make a good display of color in the garden. They do especially well in country gardens as they need room to develop properly and are not so apt to have mosaic leaf as when they are crowded.

Sow the seed in the open ground as soon as the ground can be worked in the Spring then transplant to permanent borders in early Autumn so that they will become established before Winter. This method can be used for all perennials and biennials grown from seed, making sure you do not cover the seed too deeply.

Since writing the above, more the table with the fingers? A. Small cakes and slices of plain cake may be eaten with the fingers, but soft-frosted cake or French pastries require a fork.

Q. At what time should the ushers arrive for a church wedding?

A. No later than an hour before the time appointed for the ceremony.

ORIENTAL SPICE CAKE
NEW — DELICIOUS
At Your Grocer's 20¢
Eastern Bakeries'

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

The Rug
If the nap of a rug becomes flattened from heavy articles of furniture, dampen a chamois, fold it several times, and place it over the mark. After the chamois has been there for several hours, the mark will have disappeared.

Pimple Scars
The scars from pimples will soon disappear if they are bathed with a solution of boracic acid, followed by an application of zinc ointment.

Eggs
If eggs are to be stored, store them with the small ends down, and they will keep much better.

Letters have been received and I shall try to answer them soon. I am amazed at the number of people interested in gardening and the beautifying of their homes and I welcome letters from them as I remember a beautiful garden, down in the Eastern part of our island and the kind lady who took time to write a letter to me, a person who did not know an Oriole Poppy from a Dahlia, and I certainly did not know anything about the culture of them. It was a great joy to her to visit this garden while she lived and, although her eyesight was failing, she had such a store of garden knowledge she was able to enjoy every corner of it. I am happy to pay tribute to one who gave me the inspiration to garden as a great joy in living.

How Can I...!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean silver?
A. An excellent agent for cleaning silver is common lamp suds. Rub it on with a damp cloth, allow to stand for a few minutes then rub dry with cheesecloth.

Q. How can I keep oilcloth from sticking to the sewing-machine foot, when it is necessary to stitch it on the machine?
A. Sprinkle a little talcum powder over the oilcloth.

Q. How can I whiten potatoes?
A. As soon as each potato is pared, place it in cold water before boiling, and it will have a tendency to whiten it.

Old Folks Colds Given Quick Relief

Many elderly people take cold easily. Unlike young folks, they recover slowly. Hundreds say you can effectively treat an old cough with Catarrh-zone. In using Catarrh-zone, do not take any medicine into the stomach. You breathe a soothing vapor direct to the bronchial tubes and lungs; this vapor attacks disease germs, and colds, catarrh and bronchitis are helped very quickly. Sprinkle Catarrh-zone in your handkerchief of — in the sooth vapor; it should do your cough or cold a world of good. Your druggist has Catarrh-zone in 35¢ and 75¢ packages.

-Needlecraft-

— FOR THE HOME —

DUO FOR DAUGHTER

Here, an Easter ensemble, certain to steal a little girl's heart! The scalloped-cuff cape is topped by a closing collar—the companion puff sleeve dress is too! (Both in one pattern.) No. 2230 is cut in sizes 6 months, 1, 2, 3, 4. Size 2 dress 1 1/2 yards 35-inch, 1 1/2 yards 27-inch contrasting. Cape, 1 1/2 yards 35-inch.

Send 25 cents for each Pattern which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address. Address: Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 2230

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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.

A New Bag for the Old Favourite!

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RED ROSE
COFFEE
AS GOOD AS RED ROSE TEA

Cream of the West
FLOUR
IN COLOURFUL PRINTS AND TEA TOWELLING