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

If you bake on
Friday
for a family that likes fine, evenly textured bread, light, airy cakes, and crisp, flaky pastry, make sure of baking success by using
PURITY FLOUR
"Best for All Your Baking"

A JOB ONLY YOU CAN DO

Prince 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. Persons 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 War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. Detesting vegetables, I do not get enough butter for the amount of bread I eat . . . now I am going to get less. Why not put margarine on the market. We had it during the last war, and today the United States use it to augment their butter ration.

A. Canada has no available source of vegetable oils to manufacture margarine. Even with the weekly 2 ounce cut in the butter ration beginning in the new year, the Canadian consumer has more butter each year than his American neighbor has with his combined ration of butter and margarine. If you don't care for the various spreads on the market, perhaps you would like beef dripping on your bread.

Q. Is it too late to buy my canning sugar? Are the coupons in Ration Book No. 4 still good?

A. All coupons in Ration Books 3 and 4 expire on December 31st. Each "P" coupon (P1-P10 in book 3) is valid for one pound of sugar or you may exchange them at your local ration board for preserves coupons.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Shoe Lace Tips

If the metal tip of a shoe lace pulls off, melt a small quantity of sealing wax the same color as the lace and dip the end of it into this. Use the fingers for shaping it to a point.

Cleaning Rugs

Rugs will look like new if scrubbed with a stiff brush moistened in diluted ammonia, and then rinsed with the garden hose while hanging on the line.

Poached Eggs

When poaching eggs for an invalid, cook them in milk instead of water. This makes them much more nourishing and tasty.

stands for Grocer
—who sells
FLEISCHMANN'S
fresh YEAST
(Canada's favorite for over 70 years)

If you bake at home, you can count on FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast to help you make tender, crisp-crusted bread. Go to your grocer today and ask him for FLEISCHMANN'S —the fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label.

Get Extra Vitamins—More Pep by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the B complex group of vitamins.

MADE IN CANADA

Living & Leisure
THE WOMAN'S REALM

FAITH

Have faith, when all is understood,
That what seemed evil may be good;
That farther on, when time has flown,
We'll know what now cannot be known.—Edgar Guest.

ROOMY CAGE

Be sure the cage for the canary is large enough for the bird to spread his wings and hop about without coming in constant contact with the bars of his cage. If the tail feathers are irritated it will destroy the health of the bird.

SLIPPER HABIT

Put on your slippers as soon as you get out of bed and make a habit of so doing. Then you are assured against a stray pin running into your foot, you are less likely to catch cold, and besides all that you keep your feet clean. It is a good habit to instill in the children

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

Even if you know a close friend's husband (or wife) is flagrantly unfaithful, do not mention it. Men and women of good taste do not like to have their private affairs talked about.

COOK'S CORNER

TURKISH DELIGHT

One tablespoon gelatine, soaked for 5 minutes in ¼ cup cold water, 1 cup granulated sugar, few grains salt, ¼ cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons orange juice, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, ¼ cup each of chopped nuts and raisins, pink vegetable coloring. Combine sugar, salt and hot water, and bring to the boiling point. Add softened gelatine, and simmer, very slowly, for 20 minutes. Add orange and lemon juices and color the mixture with a few drops of coloring. Cool. When mixture begins to thicken add nuts and raisins, and pour into a pan to stiffen. Then loosen the edges all around the pan with a sharp knife, cut in squares and roll in powdered sugar.

BETTER ENGLISH

By C. D. Williams

1 What is wrong with this sentence? "The advertisement was a fake."

2 What is the correct pronunciation of "arraign"?

3 Which one of these words is misspelled? Optomitrist, optimism, opprobrious.

4 What does the word "pernicious" mean?

5 What is a word beginning with li that means "characterized by clearness or transparency"?

ANSWERS

1 Say, "The advertisement was a misrepresentation (or, a fraud)." 2. Pronounce a-rain, first a as in at unstressed, second syllable rain, not range, accent last syllable. 3. Optometrist. 4. Highly injurious or destructive in character. "We see the pernicious effects of luxury in the ancient Romans." — Addison 5. Limpid.

MORNING SMILE

IMMEDIATE CHOICE

The lady of the house suspected one of her sons was paying attention to the attractive maid. Anxious to find out which one, she asked the girl: "Nora, suppose you had the opportunity to go to the movies with one of my sons, which one would you choose?"

"Well," replied the girl, "it's hard to say, for I've had grand times with both of them, but for a real frolicking spree, give me the boss!"

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

It is not discourteous to politely ask a woman seated in front of you at a movie to remove her hat so that you can see the picture.

VALUABLE ELEMENT

Carrots may not live up to the saying about making one's hair curl but they do affect growth, good vision and resistance to infection. That's because carrots are an especially good source of vitamine A, says the nutrition division. It's vitamine A, too, that keeps complexions soft and smooth, for it works from the inside. Of course the carrot isn't the only source of vitamine A. It is in all the yellow orange and deep green vegetables and fruits. But it is a cheap source and one available the whole year around.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

This was the morning Judy coaxed me "to look in it—just this time." I did my best with it but I'm afraid this tea-cup reading will one day lower my prestige at Alderlea. For some day, I may not read the leaves aright. Its an absorbing pastime—this unravelling the signs. Sometimes I read only one tea-cup. Then again a second one is hesitantly put down beside my own. Now, out of Judy's, I can read a lovely yarn. James' is more difficult although at times they are distributed very suggestively. Indeed I often accuse Judy too of marshalling hers deliberately so that her fortune will be according to her liking. When, as I tell her I have given her "the worth of her money" she is certain to ask dreamily: "Now will I get my wish? and when?" Judy likes to look into the future. I heard her shout excitedly to James. She came from the mail-box, scuffling through the snow now ankle-deep—and leaving the most-bewitching tracks in the feathery whiteness. "Hi James!" she said in her excitement. I heard her, James paused in the barnyard. "Ellen was right this morning. I got my present!" I can hold my own at present in this tea-cup reading, but only till the Christmas season is past. After that, with a whole new year ahead—well, who can read it's signs aright?

* * *

Karolyn's Christmas-card appearance still was over the countryside this morning. No green sparkling water on the stream below. Only a continuation now, of the front snow-covered meadow level and white. "Not safe for skating yet" I warn Judy. It was comfortable in the stables, especially in what James calls the underground one" where the milk-cows are stabled. I drew the door shut after me, for the others had not yet arrived, and it was snug and warm there. The two cats the darky-cat and the tabby, now clad in their most attractive dress were watching my operations and actually licking chops in anticipation. The cows in their stalls, from the red Kelly-cow—minus one horn—right across to Mary the Jersey-heifer contentedly munched their morning-ration, unmindful that outdoors a light drift shed off the rooves and the "glass" reading was as Jock told me: "Not like summer." I have to take his or someone else's word for it. One would need to have had circus-training to read our thermometer. It's hung for tall men to read. When I try to catch it through my lowest sight—well, I leave it to the others.

* * *

I walked to the store at the corner this afternoon. It's months since I've walked there—Not since the potato-picking. But there were things to be sent in the high-way man "to get there by Christmas." Judy, who loves the trip said: "Do let me go Mrs. Ellen, the snow is fairly deep, you know." But I would take my time besides Judy could never make my calls for me. It was a pleasant walk this afternoon, when the frost of the early morning had given way to a mildness—not at all dependable—and a blue-jay's call. As I crossed the dam to the old mill, the water flowed through the gates with a soft caressing sound. Beyond the hill, the fields "white as wool" and unmarked were on either side of the roadway. There was the darker grey about the city away to the east and the winter-sun was already well on the way toward its setting. The traffic on the Alderlea road was fairly heavy, for the time of year. A farmer, his sleigh laden with sacks of grain was on his way to the mill. Amid the frosts of winter or the heat of summer, I stop to chat with every farmer, that I can persuade to talk with me. For farmers and their wives—excepting perhaps one I'm well acquainted with and whom at times I dislike thoroughly even when James still professes to have a "dirty liking" for her!—are among "the salt of the earth." My reasons for such an assertion, I can't record tonight for James is already fidgeting. Some of those who farm in Braeside, once dragged unwilling feet to school. I never consider those grown-up. They are still small lads to me. I see them again before me, heads bent low over books—or mischief. Pencils scratching the figures of some problem or perhaps idly drawing on their slates, a girlish face and form they would never let me chance to see. Strange too, now that I think of it, not one of those has changed. The same traits I learned to know so well. "The child is father of the man" is very true. A small city-truck slipped by, scarcely noticing me for I had already scaled the shoulder of the road-way to give the car-road wide berth. Cars are wilful things these days following their own inclinations—or so they seem to me. Our mail-man came by. "Hundreds of cards today" he said and went singing on his way. I heard Pat's axe ring in the pretty grove of maples where he now has many neat piles of fuel-wood he has been "trimming-out."

(Continued on page 3)

HOW CAN I !!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove white marks from furniture?

A. Spread a thick coating of Vaseline jelly over the white spots. Allow to remain on the spot for forty-eight hours or more. Wipe off the Vaseline jelly and the white spots will be removed if they are only on the surface.

Q. How can I prevent having bedbugs?

A. One of the best remedies for the removal and prevention of bedbugs is to varnish the corners of the bed.

Q. How can I stop hiccoughs?

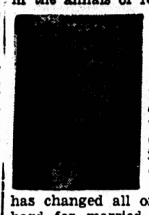
A. An effective remedy for hiccoughs is to put a few drops of vinegar on a lump of sugar and suck it. The hiccoughs will stop very quickly.

Dorothy Dix Says—

SHARING MARRIED MEN

Teen-Agers Playing New Role In Home-Wrecking Dramas

Perhaps it is because practically all of the boys of their own age are off fighting in the far corners of the earth, or maybe it is just the copycat complex in girls that makes them think they must do what all the other girls are doing, but, for whatever reason, the whole bobby sox brigade appears suddenly to have lost its head and its heart over married men, which is a sentimental phenomenon that is brand new in the annals of romance.



Heretofore, the teen-agers have turned a scornful, instead of an amorous eye, upon husbands and papas and regarded the heads of families as not only the legitimate property of their owners, but also as second-hand goods that they did not want themselves at any price. What they craved were dates with lads as young and nimble and jittery as they were themselves. They lumped all men with domestic ties in the has-been class and never, even in their wildest imaginings, made them the heroes of their girlish dreams.

But the war or the man shortage or something has changed all of that. Anyway, the sub-debs suddenly have fallen hard for married men and their favorite in-door sport seems to be husband snatching. There isn't a day that my mail isn't weighted down with letters from girls who say they are 16 or 17 or 18 years old and that they are madly in love with middle-aged married men with three or four children, and asking how they can separate the objects of their affections from their wives and youngsters.

SCARCITY OF MEN

Just what has inspired this sudden passion in young girls for men who belong in their fathers' class instead of their own, it is hard to say. Perhaps it is the scarcity of men and any date is better than none at all. Perhaps it is because married men have more money to spend on gold-diggers than boys have. Perhaps they think that it proves that they are irresistibly fascinating if they can make a married man fall in love with them. Perhaps they have a cruel streak in them that makes them enjoy seeing a wife writhe with jealousy as she sees her husband making a fool of himself over a chit of a girl young enough to be his daughter.

Anyway, you could laugh, if you did not feel more like crying, over this new twist to the love problem. For while it is true that these girl children do not know what they are doing in their flirtations with married men, they cannot escape the consequences of their folly. For the married lover never bodes the unsophisticated maiden any good, as the old melodramas used to say. At the best he wins her heart, plays with it until he is tired of it, and throws it away. At the worst he ruthlessly sacrifices her to his vanity, to his passions, and leaves her a disillusioned, embittered woman with a smirched reputation.

And a punishment to fit the crime almost invariably befalls these little home-wreckers when they do succeed in robbing a wife of her husband and children of their father. For they discover that they have outgrown their adolescent crush on their boss or the married philanderer, and there is nothing that they wish so ardently as that they could return the husbands they stole to their rightful possessors.

The girls who are indulging in the current fad of thinking themselves in love with married men are courting danger. Playing with TNT is safer.

Tomorrow is Forever

by Gwen Bristow

"How did you know that?"

"Haven't you?" he insisted.

"Yes. I couldn't help it. Not all the time—sometimes for years I hardly thought of him, then the recollection would come back suddenly, dreadfully. I have never before this minute confessed it to anybody."

Kessler smiled at her with a tender wisdom. "Have you remembered him at times when going ahead seemed especially difficult?"

Startled, she tried to think back. She could not recall all the occasions at once, but she remembered the most recent one. It was last fall, when Spratt had said something about the imminence of Dick's going away, and she had watched him by the pool and resolved that she was not going to think about it, and then the date on the calendar had recalled Arthur. She said frankly, "Maybe you are right. I can't be sure. But I— believe you are right. I never thought of that till now. My grief at his death came back, when I was shrinking from the job ahead." As she spoke she felt a sense of uplift, as if suddenly released from something; she exclaimed. "Oh, thank you for making me know that."

"Mrs. Herlong," Kessler said gently, "as you know, I have undergone some horrible experiences. But they taught me something. They taught me that looking backward is the one gesture of self-destruction. We're involved in a World-wide calamity right now because a part of the world is looking back and trying to raise the past. If we are to save ourselves, we can't join them. We must look to what is before us. It's no fun, especially right now, but we've got to. The past is gone, but we're here, we're moving into the future. We can't help moving, we can only wreck ourselves trying not to."

As she heard him, she was aware of a tremendous enlightenment, not as regarded the world, but as regarded herself. "I see," she exclaimed. "You mean, I somehow let that first marriage hang over me—"

"Yes."

"—trying to recapture that first golden flush, suffering because I couldn't do it. I knew I couldn't do it, that's what I told Spratt when he asked me to marry him. But I didn't know I was still trying to find it."

He nodded emphatically. "You have still suffered now and then because of what you had lost, when what you had gained in place of it was so much more excellent—haven't you?"

"Yes—" She paused, and exclaimed, "and you are right, it is more excellent." She looked at him closely. "Mr. Kessler, you are not Arthur, are you?"

"Ah! You do want the present then. You want today and tomorrow."

Elizabeth had a sense of freedom like nothing she had ever felt before. She drew a long breath. Her mind flashed back to that bright year with Arthur, and then lingered on her twenty years with Spratt. The two periods were as different in meaning as they were in length. She had known all along that the second had a value greater than the first. But she had never placed them side by side, as Kessler had made her do today, to see with vehement clarity how her love for Spratt overpowered anything she had ever shared with Arthur.

(To Be Continued)

New Cream Deodorant
Safely helps
Stop Perspiration

1. Does not rot dresses or men's shirts. Does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Prevents under-arm odor, helps stop perspiration safely.
4. A pure, white, antiseptic, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Awarded Approval Seal of American Institute of Laundering—harmless to fabric. Use Arrid regularly.

Arrid is the largest selling deodorant

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

39¢
Also 15¢ and 59¢ jars
ARRID

"Imagine . . . a Garden-Fresh smile!"

"The makings of it are right in this glass—the garden-fresh juice of luscious, pedigreed tomatoes, 'gentle pressed' by Libby's. This super-delicious juice contains Vitamins A and C which are essential to good teeth, healthy gums, sparkling eyes and a clear complexion which, together, create the *4-star smile* of perfect health."

Rich in natural goodness (with minerals as well as vitamins) taste-tempting and refreshing, Libby's is Canada's favourite tomato juice.

GLORIFIED HASH

Chop left-over meat and place it greased baking dish. Pour over Libby's Tomato Soup to moisten thoroughly, adding chopped onion if desired. Cover with fluffy mashed potatoes and bake in moderate oven until meat is heated and crust golden-brown—about ½ hour.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY OF CANADA, LIMITED
CHATHAM • ONTARIO

9-44

Libby's "GENTLE PRESS" TOMATO PRODUCTS

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. If a girl does not know a man very well, would it be all right for her to congratulate him on his marriage?

A. Yes, if she is a friend of the bride. It seems somewhat out of place if she does not know the bride. Then it would be better to extend good wishes.

Q. Would it be permissible to answer a formal invitation informally?

A. No. A formal invitation in the third person should be answered in the same way, an informal invitation answered informally.

Q. Is special mourning dress necessary for an honorary pall-bearer?

A. No. a black or a dark business suit is all right.

THIS GRAND MEDICINE
made especially to relieve 'PERIODIC'
FEMALE PAIN
With Its Nervous, Tired Restless Feelings—

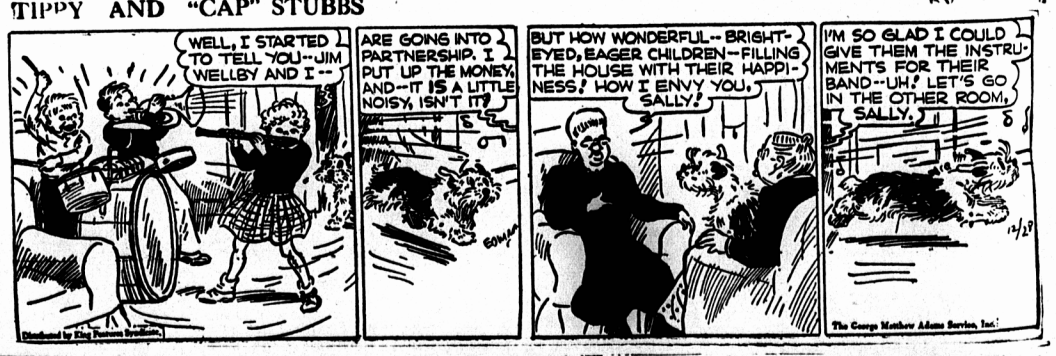
Take heed if *you* like so many girls and women—on such days—suffer from cramps, headache, backache, feel nervous, "dragged out", a bit blue—all due to functional monthly disturbances!

Start *at once*—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms because this medicine has a soothing effect on one of woman's most important organs. Thousands upon thousands of women and girls—rich and poor have reported benefits.

Pinkham's Compound is made from effective roots and herbs (plus Vitamin B1). Here's a product that *helps nature* and *that's* the kind to buy! Just see if you're not delighted with results. Follow label directions.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



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