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

Happenings of The Week

Buckingham Palace Home Guard, the company formed from members of the King's staff and household, made their final Home Guard salute to the King in the inner quadrangle of the palace. They were under the command of Major Hopkins, superintendent of the Royal Mews. The King, wearing the uniform of colonel-in-chief of the Grenadier Guards, and the Queen, in black, walked between the ranks, accompanied by Major Fielding, superintendent of the stores and the mews, and Lieutenant Seymour, superintendent of the palace, and chatted to many of the men. Afterwards, headed by the band of the Scots Guards, the company marched past the King, who took the salute. The King and Queen shook hands with six women, auxiliaries attached to the Palace Home Guard, who had acted as telephonist and in other capacities.

• • •

Prime Minister Churchill took time off Saturday night to see "Love In Idleness," a play starring Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontaine, in London. The packed house cheered as Mr. and Mrs. Churchill made their way to front-row seats. The Prime Minister laughed heartily at one bit of stage business, when Mr. Lunt produced a large cigar and remarked, "I've just been to see the Prime Minister."

• • •

The Lieut. Governor and Mrs. B. W. LePage are now nicely settled in their new home on West Street, where it is hoped they will spend many years of health and happiness.

• • •

Mrs. R. R. Bell entertained at a birthday bridge at her residence, 190 Brighton Road, yesterday honoring her mother, Mrs. Benjamin Rogers, who was showered with good wishes for many happy returns of her birthday.

• • •

Mrs. (Dr.) J. P. Miller invited friends to her Inkerman home on Thursday, when she entertained at a most enjoyable afternoon tea.

• • •

Mrs. F. B. Conrad and Mrs. Charles A. Beer were joint hostesses at the Charlottetown Hotel Wednesday, entertaining at a luncheon bridge for mutual friends.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Rattenbury left Monday on a visit to Toronto.

• • •

Lieut. A. B. Cosh, R.C.N.V.R., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan B. Cosh, West Street.

• • •

Mrs. Benjamin Rogers was hostess at a smart luncheon bridge at the Charlottetown Hotel on Thursday.

• • •

Dr. I. J. Yeo is improving from a heavy cold which has confined him to his room for the past several days.

• • •

The Duke of Gloucester, brother of King George VI, was sworn in Tuesday as Governor-General of Australia in an impressive six-minute ceremony held in the crimson-upholstered senate chamber of Parliament House.

• • •

Regretful farewells were said over the week-end to Mrs. George Sutherland who has left to join her husband in England.

• • •

At a recent meeting of Confederation Chapter No. 174, Order of the Eastern Star, Capreol, Ont., Mrs. James A. (Dorothy) Farquharson was elected and installed Worthy Matron for the year 1945. Mrs. Farquharson, who is a daughter of Mr. W. C. Lawson, Alberton, will be remembered by her many friends in this city.

• • •

The choir of St. James Church were the guests last evening of the Session and Trustees at a delightfully arranged dinner party at the Charlottetown Hotel. After the usual formal toasts, proposed by Rev. T. H. B. Somers, M. A., S.T.M., who presided, an evening of merriment and song was much enjoyed. The presentation of a dainty silver compact was made to Mrs. K. M. Martin, by the choir president, Miss Margaret Irving, as Mrs. Martin after many years of loyal service, has resigned from active work in the choir. A witty poem gave expression to the sentiments of the members as to her place in their affection and esteem.

• • •

The marriage is taking place in Germain Street Baptist Church, Saint John, N. B., today of LAW. Barbara Mae Bittle, R.C.A.F., to Sgt. Keith De Witt, R.C.A.F., of Summerside, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. N. O. DeWitt of British Columbia.

• • •

The sympathy of her friends goes out to Mrs. M. A. Gordon, Elm Avenue, who accidentally tripped in her home recently breaking her two wrists.

• • •

On Wednesday evening last, Mr. J. W. Mitton, late manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia Branch at Summerside with Mrs. Mitton and other members of the family were guests of Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman and Mrs. A. B. L. Horne, Summerside, at the home of Mrs. Holman and later at a dinner party at Mulberry Lodge, the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Cunningham. After the supper the party returned to Mrs. Holman's residence where a pleasant time was passed at bridge. Before adjourning Dr. E. T. Tanton, on behalf of the various persons present, made a brief and appropriate address, expressing the regret of all at the departure of Mr. Mitton and family from Summerside where they had made many friends and voicing the good wishes of all for their future welfare. Mr. Mitton made a fitting acknowledgement. Mr. Mitton was also remembered by the staff of the bank by a presentation before his departure.

• • •

Miss Lilian MacCarron, whose marriage is taking place next Wednesday, was the guest of Mrs. Donald Ross on Tuesday afternoon when she entertained at a prettily arranged tea and shower for the bride-to-be who received many exquisite gifts accompanied by good wishes.

• • •

Flt.-Lieut. Clarke Noyes, R. C. A. F., and Mrs. Noyes, the former Miss Hazel Wood, R. N., were visitors here over the week-end. Flt.-Lieut. Noyes and Mrs. Noyes left Egypt, where their marriage took place a few months ago, and travelled together as far as England, where Mrs. Noyes, owing to war regulations, was forced to remain, sailing some weeks later to join her husband here. They are now visiting the bride's home in Rollo Bay before proceeding to the Coast.

• • •

Princess Margaret Rose has begun regular art lessons, her teacher being Mr. Charles Knight. The Princess is the first of the Royal Family to take up art seriously since her great-grandaunt, Princess Louise, who was a sculptor of talent, and whose mother, Queen Victoria, was fond of painting in water-colors. One of Queen Victoria's paintings was sold in an important auction only the other day.

• • •

Miss Jessie Fullerton left Tuesday for Montreal, accompanying several guest children en route to their homes.

• • •

Mrs. Frank Fraser is being welcomed home from Montreal where she was receiving medical treatment and is now convalescing.

• • •

Gardenias sent in ice from Australia to the Queen as a present from the Commonwealth Government reached Buckingham Palace recently. The flowers, which were flown to England in a Lancaster bomber, arrived in perfect condition and were arranged in the Queen's rooms.

• • •

Mrs. Hammond Shaw of Brackley Point, is spending a few weeks in the city the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Prowse, School Street.

The illness of Mrs. Charles A. MacKenzie, Upper Prince Street, is much regretted by her many friends.

• • •

In honor of the women delegates in Toronto for the Canadian Jewellers' Association conference, a tea was given Monday afternoon in the Palm Court of the Royal York Hotel. Mrs. C. R. Strachan, wife of the President, welcomed the guests, one of whom was Mrs. C. E. Crockett of Summerside.

• • •

The most modern luxury air liner, a royal "castle of the sky," has been built for the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester in preparation for the Duke taking up his appointment as Governor-General of Australia. When his duties necessitate flights across Australia, the Duke will use as his "office" a stateroom upholstered in red leather. From this room he will be able to maintain communication with the ground throughout journeys lasting up to ten hours. Elaborate rest-rooms and sleeping quarters have floors covered with thick red pile carpets, and there is an ultra-modern blue tiled bathroom at the rear. For the Duke's equerries and two ladies-in-waiting for the Duchess there are individual saloons.

• • •

Happiest congratulations are being extended to Mr. Thomas R. Beer, Malpeque Road, who is today celebrating his 75th birthday.

• • •

Princess Beatrix, eldest daughter of H.R.H. Princess Juliana of The Netherlands celebrated her seventh birthday on Wednesday. She is perfectly happy now that her mother who recently returned to Canada, had arrived in time for her birthday. Of her short life the little Princess spent more than four and a half years in Ottawa, far from the tumult of war which is devastating her country. Princess Beatrix attends Rockcliffe public school with Canadian girls of her own age, where she studies in English but at home she speaks Dutch. Beatrix and her little sisters, Irene and Margriet are well looked after by Freule Feith who is a friend of the Royal Family. In their spare time the children knit squares for blankets which are sent to Dutch soldiers.

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ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

James went to break roads this morning, through the drifts that had blown across during the night and indeed still continued to be tossed about by any small wind that blew. Since it was Saturday, he said, the mail would want to get through. Then too there would be farmers to the mill and stores, for the week-end supplies. James overtook me when I was on the short-cut across the orchard-fence with letters for the mail-box. Formerly we slipped through the encircling wires, Jeanie, Judy or I. Now without the least exertion we step across. He drove the new mare this morning with the object of finding out if she was "shy good" in snow. Horses act so differently in a depth of snow. Some get excited to plunge and rear; others "loss" their feet and lie down. But many, I liken to a steady farmer—and as James tells me, some farmer's wives—who calmly and bravely and patiently takes it in his stride, one step and then another — until finally he has overcome every "drift". So James was anxious to try the new mare. I stepped aboard the sleigh, and we continued slowly down the lane. I was warmly clad. I usually am, having arrived at that comfortable stage where warmth supersedes appearance, although I admit I like to combine both and thus please my new mirror.

• • •

The snow was fairly deep down to, and at the mail-box and James said that instead of walking back to the house I might as well come in the road with him. He wouldn't be away long. I could hold the mare, if she became impatient, while he levelled some of the drifts. I am easily persuaded—at times! As it was still rather early there was no sign of any other living, moving creatures on the Alderlea road. Excepting of course the shells of spruce-cones,one of the squirrel-family had discarded from a roadside tree and there were the intriguing rabbit trails, very plain in the snow beside the woods. There was the occasional snow-drift that James as he said "took the top off" but none we came to were either too deep or too trying for the new mare. Returning from "the line"—and boundaries of winter-roads in rural districts are most firmly fixed—we were joined by our neighbor from the hill, who trailed our sleigh. We could well have done with another woman. His young black-mare, white-starred, besides being in a state that James dreads: Sharp-shod, could not be trusted to stand unrestrained for even the briefest time. How then were snow-banks to be levelled? When we once more reached our lane's-end, because the depth of snow had not lessened, and because I needed things at the store James allowed me to remain with the party, proceeding now to the limit of the road-breaking in the opposite direction, to the highway at the corner-store.

• • •

Road-making in winter, as I saw it, is a pleasant undertaking — far-removed from what James has always led me to believe. This morning, it consisted of making a clear, but round-about trail through fields and gaps and then at times, if circumstances suited, returning to the road-way. James made certain to mark, the less defined road with bits of maple or willow to guide the stranger. "Spruce or fir" he explained to me "would only serve to catch more snow." Today the road-breaking was done to the musical tinkle of the bell on the mare following, a bell like the one Judy found—and I believe has since returned to its hiding-place! I chatted with some of "the corner" youngsters we picked up going and coming, and gleaned the latest about their interests and worries. Away across the country and on the far side of the river, a man mounted herded his cattle to the watering. Another, hauled the cleanings from the stables to insure the next season's crop. Jock was at the same work. From the hill-top I saw him with a team, far up the wood-road. "Ellen" James asked suddenly when he let me off at the beaten-path in the yard. 'Did you remember to get my tobacco?' Would I forget the salt from the porridge? Or the yeast-cake from the bread? James should have known without asking.

• • •

The burning beside the stream was completed this afternoon and every tree and bush that the men intended to have cut, is laid. The tabby-cat washed her face vigorously when James put the axes in the oven "just a minute to thaw them out" I heard him say to Judy. When Judy asked: "What does the cat say?" James replied significantly: "time will tell." So Judy swept and polished 'till I was almost uncomfortable. If I placed my feet on the floor, she was ready to mop that place and "could I shake out that cushion where you're sitting Mrs. Ellen?" The old range had a lustre like a modern-stove; the kitchen-floor was so clean as Aunt Kitty Mahoney used to say:" You could eat your victuals there!" Spoons and knives and forks were polished and every bit of dusting, even to the table-legs was faithfully done.

• • •

Visitors did come. The MacRae youngsters from the next farm 'over' shortened the distance by wading the mill-stream. Now that I think of it perhaps not such youngsters after all — children become adult so soon nowadays. Lunch came as a matter of course tonight without even a suggestive look from James. We enjoyed the quiz-program though I, being very much an Aunty was not inclined to join in the round of merriment that resulted from the question: "How can you make anti-freeze?" and the answer: "By hiding her red-flannels!"

• • •

And presently we shall pause in our round of work as the hours of the Sabbath come again. Tomorrow morning, or perhaps in the afternoon or evening in the country, horses will be hitched to family sleighs or cutters. Ways will be taken over snow-covered fields and road-ways to where, at or near a cross-roads as at Braeside or it maybe in a village or town, a spire points upward reminding every Islander—and "stranger within our gates" of a place "eternal in the heavens."

Until Monday — Mary — Good-night.

Dorothy Dix Says—

'OTHER WOMAN' COMPLEX

Wives Suffering From Jitters Over Imagined Clandestine Affairs Of Mate

It is undeniable that the women of this country are having a bad attack of matrimonial jitters, and this is the case whether they are single or married. Even school girls are suffering from a complication of heart failure and cold feet over the prospect of not being able to get a husband, and wives of 40 years standing have gone hysterical with fear of losing husbands who are just as much household fixtures as the kitchen stove.

In pre-war times marriage was something a woman could take or leave, according to her inclinations and opportunities. Now it has become an obsession. She must have a wedding ring, or all life is cinders, ashes and dust. In the days when men were plentiful girls were choosy about selecting their mates, and even th most scatter-brained of them gave as much time and thought and consideration to picking out a husband as they did to buying a hat.

No girl then, unless she was a moron, would have thought of such a thing as rushing into marriage with a lad with whom she had only a few days, possibly a few hours' acquaintance, of whose real name she wasn't even sure, of whose temper, disposition, family background, social position and ability to support a family, she was totally ignorant, and into whose matrimonial standing, whether single, divorced, or bigamist, she did not bother to inquire.

But nowadays such foolhardy marriages are taking place by th thousands. Teen-age girls are rushing into marriages that are bound to bring disaster upon them just becuse they have gone into a blind panic over the fear of being old maids. They are suffering from being romance-shocked, which is a lot worse than being shell-shocked.

And even more tragic than the plight of these girls is that of the wives who are adding the horrors of jealousy to the horrors of war, and manufacturing, with their own hands, the bombs that will eventually blow their homes to pieces.

It doesn't matter to these women that they have no foundation on which to rest their suspicions that their husbands are playing them false. A jealous wife can turn honest old Darby, who hasn't a sentimental bone in his body, into Don Juan. Provide him ready-made with a double life, without ever sensing that she is putting ideas into his head and making him think that if Maria believes he is such a devil among the ladies, maybe he is. And he is tempted to try out his fascinations on his secretary, or the woman who is his helper in the production plant.

So when poor Maria weeps into her pillow at night as she pictures her husband being surrounded by glamorous females, all with designs upon him, when he is in foreign countries; or when she suspects him of having affairs with every woman who works in the same building with him and when she takes out her pain and anger in making scenes and tongue-lashing him and making him dread to come home, she can't see that she is being cruelly unjust to a man who has worn holes in the soles of his shoes walking the straight and narrow path, and that she is playing the Other Woman's game, if there is another woman.

Perhaps these jealous wives are not to blame. They are just afflicted with the wartime jitters.

COOK'S CORNER

BAKED ONIONS

The baking time, as mentioned before, will depend entirel on the size of the onions.

Required number of medium-sized onions.

Melted fine-flavored dripping
Salt
Paprika
Boiling water

Peel the onions and arrange them in a casserole.

Brush each with melted fine-flavored dripping and sprinkle with salt and paprika.

Add boiling water to the depth of 1 inch.

Bake, closely covered, in a rather slow oven, 325 degrees, until the onions are tender—about 1½ hours.

PEANUT DROPS

Here is an easy drop cookie, of a kind that is apt to be especially loved by children. If the peanuts you use are unsalted, add ½ teaspoo nsalt to the flour mixture before sifting.

¾ cup once-sifted pastry flour or 2-3 cup once-sifted hard-wheat flour
½ teaspoon baking soda
3 teaspoons shortening
1 cup brown sugar, lightly packed
1 egg
1 teaspoon vanilla
1½ cups quick-cooking rolled oats.
¾ cup salted peanuts, coarsely chopped

Measure and sift together twice the flour and baking soda

Cream shortening and blend in the sugar gradually. Add the egg and beat thoroughly; beat in the vanilla.

Add the twice-sifted flour and baking soda, rolled oats and peanuts and mix thoroughly.

Drop in small mounds on an ungreased cookie sheet.

Bake in a moderately hot oven, 375 degrees, 12 to 15 mnutes.

Remove from pan at once, and cool on a cake cooler.

WOMEN BUS DRIVERS

Four years ago it was a matter for comment when young women made their official appearance on the two decker buses that ply the streets of London. They travelled the routes under the tutelage of th e regular conductors and when they had learned the ropes, carried on, on their own. The girls quickly became expert on their jobs and a familiar sight to Londoners. But recently they once more became the subject of comment. The pupils had turned teachers, and the pupils this time were men, exservice men, learning their new jobs from the women who have carried on for four years.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Buttermilk

Face creams and cosmetics have their rightful place, but if a quart of buttermilk is taken daily a decided improvement in the complexion will be noticed within a few weeks.

A Good Cleanser

A good-sized cork makes an excellent pad, or dabber, for scouring purposes. Dip one end in the cleanser and rub briskly over the soiled surface.

Stove Blacking

To moisten stove blacking use coal oil. It penetrates the iron and prevents it from rusting.

HOW CAN I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How should wooden floors be washed?

A. When scrubbing wooden floors use cold water instead of hot. It dries more quickly and will not sink into the boards, causing them to rot.

Q. How can I make meat more tender?

A. Tough meat can be made tender by the following methods: Pounding, slow cooking, or by laying it for a few minutes in vinegar water.

Q. How can I remove vegetable stains from the hands?

A. Try rubbing the juice of ripe cucumbers on them.

—F—

MORNING SMILE

REBUKED

"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."

BOND OF SYMPATHY

Pte. Sylvester — Some achieve greatness, others have greatness thrust upon them.

Pte. Leduc—You're telling me — I'm wearing army boots, too.

To Relieve Bad Cough Quickly, Mix This at Home

Does the Work in a Hurry. Saves Money. Easily Mixed.

Here's an old home mixture your mother probably used, and, for real results, it is still a most dependable medicine for distressing coughs. Try it once, and you'll swear by it.

It's no trouble at all. Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments until dissolved. No cooking is needed. (Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.) Anyone can do it.

Now put 2½ ounces of Pinex into a 16 oz. bottle, and add your syrup. This gives you 16 ounces of really splendid cough medicine—more than you could buy for four times the money. It keeps perfectly, tastes fine, and lasts a family a long time. Children take it without the usual struggle.

This splendid home mixture has a three-fold action. You can feel it take hold at once. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear the air passages. This explains why it gives such quick relief.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for its prompt action on throat membranes. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

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. 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. I rent three rooms in a house and pay $12 a month. The landlord only pays $12. for the whole house. Am I paying too much?

A. There is no rental fixed for any given number of rooms. The amount of each rental, must be judged on its merits. If you will contact the rentals appraiser of the Prices Board he will investigate your complaint.

Q. I attempted to buy 1 lb. of Bananas in a fruit store recently. The owner would not sell them unless I bought vegetables at the same time. Is there a Board ruling against this sort of thing?

A. Yes . . . conditional sales, that is the sale of one commodity must not be made conditional upon the purchase of another, are prohibited by a Board order . . . if you give the name of the firm with the details to the nearest office of the WPTB they will investigate the matter for you.

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Beside wealth he has health."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "idea"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled: Utensil, codisil, tonsil.
4. What does the word "lacerate" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with he that means "a word spelled like another, but differing in sound and sense"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Besides (in addition to) wealth he has health." 2. Pronounce i-de-a, e as in deed, a unstressed, accent second syllable. 3. Codicil. 4. To tear; rend; mangle. "The flesh was lacerated." 5. Heteronym.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. How should the guests be invited, when a wedding is to be small and engraved invitations are not sent?

A. The bride or her mother may write invitations.

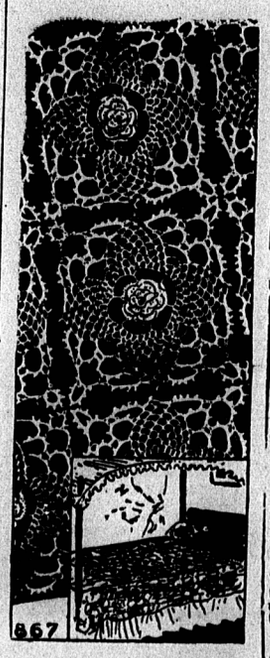
Q. What is the meaning of a la carte, and how is it pronounced?

A. It means dish by dish, with a stated price for each. Pronounce a la kart, all a's in ah, accent on last syllable.

Q. Is it correct to use two-fold cards when paying social calls?

A. No.

PINEAPPLE AND ROSE DESIGN



DESIGN NO. 867

A beautiful crocheted bedspread is created by connecting squares. The rose and pineapple patterns are always favorites. Pattern No. 867 contains complete instructions.

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

Design No. 867

Name

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Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

COMPENSATION

If it were not for the shadows
We should never have the sun;
If we never had the night-fall
Then day had not begun.

If we never knew a heart-ache,
Then our soul would never sing,
If we never had a winter
We should never see the spring.

If we never knew the tempest
We should never love the calm,
If we never knew the wounding
We should never feel the balm.

If we never knew some sorrow
Then our hearts could not be gay
There may never be "tomorrow"
But we always have—today.

—Alicia M Saunders

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

If an engagement that has been announced in the papers has been terminated, a similiar notice may be inserted in the same papers, under the same names as the original announcement, namely, "Mr. and Mrs. John Doe announce that by mutual consent the engagement between their daughter, Ann and Robert Roe is at an end."

LESS WORK FOR MOTHER

About 10 minutes before the small visitor is to go home it is as well to stop all play and make the children clean up all their playthings together. There is bound to be resentment if it is all left for your child to do after her guest has gone and the thrill of play is over. Far better to stop in time to let them work together, then it is all part of the play.

To make a little meat go a long way combine it with meat extenders, such as rice ,macroni, and spaghetti, noodles, crumbs, vegetables and ready-to-serve cereals.

Isn't it always the way that the best ideas for presents come right after Christmas! Well, gather your strength together to receive a suggestion. Why not start a scrapbook of suggestions for next year—keep a record of sizes of clothing—recipes of special Christmas dishes the family gave the rave to—pictures and directions of presents you could have made if you had started early enough. Take it or leave it—we're not pushing you— but aren't you tired of the same rush and confusion every year?

RIDDLES FOR PLAYTIME

When is your hair like the sea?
When it is in waves.

When has a boy four hands?
When he doubles his fists.

What is the centre of gravity?
V.

What workman never turns to the left?
The wheelright.

What does an empty box contain?
Penty of room.

Who was the greatest athlete?
Adam. He was the first in the human race.

What city is drawn more frequent than any other?
Cork.

Why is coffee like a dull tool?
It must be ground before it is used.

Why is the letter "W" like a scandal?
Because it makes ill-will.

What crosses water without making a sound.
A sound.

What is a good thing to part with.
A comb.

FOOD MEDICINES

Buttermilk is a delicious drink and doctors agree that it is an almost perfect diet for any person threatened with appendicitis. Indeed, it can be used in all cases of abdominal disease accompanied by fever.

It is said that disease germs cannot flourish in the veinse of any person who makes the habit of eating the humble, but invaluable onion. Onion eaters are safe from toothache and neuralgic pains. No people have better teeth than Italian laborers, whose midday meal consists of dry bread and raw onion. A diet of raw onion will prove invaluable to anyone suffer- from catarrh, and influenza will often miss the person who eats an onian every day.

The inside of a raw potato, scraped to a pulp, is an excellent emergency treatment for a burn, but if a potato is not handy, plain olive oil from the larder in an excellent first-aid application. Indeed all foods have their specific value.

CRASH THE BARRIER

Harvard has opened the doors of its medical school to women for the first time since the school was founded 162 years ago, reports the New York Times. Closing a long fight, the board of overseers of Harvard College approved a recommendation of the faculty of the medical school that women be eligible for admission. The recommendation was approved two months ago by the Harvard Corporation and will become effective in the fall of 1945. The medical school was one of the few major medical schools to exclude women.

WINDOWS GIVE BEAUTY AS WELL AS LIGHT

There is one little village in England where the roar of modern machinery has never been heard. That idyllic place is Chipping Camden, in Gloucestershire. Its residents are occupied with the making of stained glass windows for which the centre has become noted. Its artists and artisans still enjoy the loving care they put into each hand-maid piece of glass or silver or stone. They are at peace, and happy in the atmosphere of a bygone century.

Stained glass, or glass colored by having metallic oxides fused into it, or pigment burned or fired into its surface, was much used in the early 5th century and during the Middle Ages. The art has been revived of late, and experts, using small pieces of variously colored glass, can fashion the most beautiful designs, transparent mosaic scenes and portraits.

Mr Paul Woodroffe's stained glass windows are famous all over the world. His studio is peaceful Chipping Camden is one of the most interesting to be found anywhere.

WHERE THE MILK GOES

During the year Canada's milk production is distributed as follows: 46 per cent. into butter, 35 per cent. into plain fluid milk, six per cent. into evaporated milk, ten per cent. for cheese and about one per cent. for ice cream, milk powder and condensed milk.

Clock Watching

For a week or so, carry on the work with your eye on the clock. Put down the minutes required for each task. As you do this, study each chore. Can the time it takes be shortened, without skimping the job? Is it possible to cut corners, simplify something and still turn out a good job? It is often possible, as many of us have discovered. Aim to make each step thorough and yet to take less time. You'll find this interesting, especially when your objective is "a cleaner house by tweleve o'clock," the text of your household New Year's resolution.

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

LAYETTE ESSENTIALS

We've designed a layette for that precious new comer that just about includes everything "it" will need. All are cut for comfort and are very easy to make.

No. 2624 is cut in one size, each requiring little fabric. See pattern for requirements!

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

SORE THROAT due to a cold. Let a little time-tested, soothing VapoRub melt on tongue. Works final VICKS