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

New Beauty Method can bring you smoother, softer skin! PROVE IT IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Compare your shoulders with your face. Isn't it true they look years younger? You see, shoulders stay smooth, soft, *elastic*—while faces have pores clogged with make-up, unable to breathe for hours at a time. And when pores can't breathe, skin becomes lifeless and prematurely aged. But this needn't happen to *your* complexion. Palmolive can keep *your* complexion young.

Look younger in 14 days! Each time you wash, with a face cloth massage Palmolive's lather into your skin for—*one full minute*. Then, a quick rinse and pat dry! It's this 60-second Palmolive Massage that—*in just 14 days*—can give your complexion the elastic soft smoothness of shoulder skin.

KEEP THAT LOVELY SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION

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 no price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Times Prices and Trade Board.

Q. Last November my landlord gave me a six months' notice to vacate the house he rents to me because he claimed he wanted to turn the space over to his son and daughter-in-law. Under the new rentals order affecting leases which expire May first, is it right that I am protected and won't have to move?

A. The new rentals order covers notices to vacate given to tenants of multiple-dwellings only . . . apartments, duplexes, triplexes and self-contained flats. It does not apply to people who rent houses and who have been given a six months' notice to vacate effective May first because the owner wants the house as accommodation for himself or a member of his family.

Q. The veal charts I see posted at my butcher's seem to have the same prices posted week after week. Aren't they supposed to fluctuate the way prices do on the beef chart?

A. No. The prices you see posted on veal charts are the maximum prices your butcher can charge you any time for veal. But certainly he can charge you less than those prices. He should if he has been able to buy veal for less than the maximum prices from his wholesaler. He is under no obligation to sell at ceiling prices.

Q. Is there an expiry date on preserves coupons?

A. No ,these coupons may be used at any time after they become valid.

Q. One of my tenants has not paid rent for two months. Can I lawfully have him evicted? If so, how can I collect the back rent?

A. If tenants are in default of payment of rent for fifteen days or longer, the regulations state the landlord may have him evicted in accordance with the law of the province. We would suggest you get in touch with the Rentals Office of your Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

Q. We want to dispose of an electric refrigerator because we have sold our house and are moving to an apartment which is already equipped with a good refrigerator. I understand there is a certain fixed price I can charge for a used refrigerator. Where can I get this information?

A. Get in touch with the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, giving them a description of the refrigerator and the length of time you have had it. They will tell you the ceiling price that can be charged.

Dorothy Dix Says—

EARLY SEPARATION REGRETTED

Freedom Does Not Look So Good To Couple After Few Years Of Matrimony

DEAR MISS DIX—My husband is a young doctor. We have been married three years and have a baby girl. For the past six months we have been very miserable because he wants to break up our marriage for no reason except that he is tired of domesticity and does not want to be tied down by a family. He says he looks forward to a life of traveling and perfect freedom. Says he has no fault to find with me that I have been a good wife and mother and a grand cook and housekeeper. He just doesn't want to be married.

He is willing to give me adequate alimony and complete custody of the child, and tells me that I am so attractive I will soon be able to marry again. He goes into the Army soon.

What shall I do? I love him and don't want to give him up, but neither do I want to hang on to a man who is tired of me. MRS. K. B.

ARMY WILL SETTLE DOCTOR'S FUTURE

ANSWER—Why not let the war settle your problem Tell your husband that when he goes into the Army that he will be automatically relieved for the duration from the domestic bonds that seem to chafe him. He won't have to listen to the baby cry, nor have to punch the home time clock on the dot, nor be reminded to bring home a pound of butter, or do any of the household chores that appear to have gotten on his nerves. He won't ever have to listen to you talk, or notice how you eat your eggs at breakfast. Tell him you won't even write to him, or make any claim on his time or attention.

To all intents and purposes he will be a free man, and he can try it out and see if he like liberty as he thinks he does. You will let the divorce matter ride until he gets back and then, if he still wants one, you will raise no objections to it.

It is a common thing for both men and women, after they have been married a few years, to have a revulsion against matrimony and to wish they were single again. They have been married just long enough for the romance and the thrill to have worn off of the holy estate and not long enough for them to have become acclimated to it, so to speak.

That is why so many marriages go on the rocks about the fifth or sixth year, but these husbands and wives who break up their homes for no other reason than that they are bored with domesticity almost always regret it. They find that the pastures they remember as being so green and luscious are not so alluring when they go back to them. They discover that personal liberty merely means that they can do what they please because nobody cares about them; that night clubs can be just as dull and tiresome as staying at home, and that other men and women are no more exciting conversationalists than their husbands and wives are.

The chances are that if there were trial divorces that gave disgruntled husbands and wives an opportunity to get off of each other's nerves that very few decrees absolute would be granted.

Perhaps that is what will happen to your husband and that after he begins to miss you and the baby and good home cooking he will come back to you a wiser and more contented man.

DEAR MISS DIX—My daughter who is 17 years old is going to the State University where there are about four boys to each girl. She is a good girl, sensible and with sound judgement, and she has always been popular with boys, but I can't help feeling a little anxious about her. What words of advice shall I give her? I don't want her to make any mistakes, or get in with the wrong crowd. ANXIOUS MOTHER.

ADVICE TO A GIRL GOING TO COLLEGE

ANSWER—Well, if she were my daughter, the first thing I should tell her would be to pick her boy friends among the gentlemen and pass up the hoodlums, no matter how good-looking they are, nor what a nifty line th v have. I'd say to her don't go with a boy who drinks. Avoid the boys who are putting in their time and spending their father's money on whoopee instead of getting an education. Remember what happened to Little Red Riding Hood, and flee from the wolves who brag about how many little girls they have devoured. None of these bode you any good.

Don't go "steady" with any one boy. Play around with a number of them. To get branded as Charlie's girl of Joe's girl automatically cuts you off from being able to look 'em over and make your own pick. Instead of having to take what is offered you. Also, if the boy gets tired of you and fades away, it leaves you on a hot spot from which it is difficult to extract yourself. Keep in circulation.

Put a high value on yourself. Don't make yourself cheap. Don't run after the boys. Make them do the chasing. The harder a girl is to date ,the more anxious boys are to take her out stepping. Never forget that a man will risk his neck climbing to get the peach that is highest on the tree, but he won't even pick up the one that drops into his mouth.

Don't do any heavy petting. No man values a kiss from the girl who makes her mouth a free lunch counter for every Tom, Dick and Harry. Never forget that every man treats a woman the way she makes him treat her. With respect, or without respect. You write your own price tag. Make it high.

And, most of all, bear in mind that being a lady is the greatest charm that any girl can have. Even the roughnecks respect that.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX—I have been in the Army for about fifteen months and I want to go home and get married. I am in love with a girl I have known for three years. We have been engaged for nine months and I want to get married now. If we wait until after the war to get married it will be some time before I am able to get a job and save money. If we get married now we both can save enough to live on after the war. Shall I do it? That is my problem. CONFUSED.

ANSWER—I don't wonder you are confused if you are trying to solve the problem of how to save more money after you are married than you do now when you are in the army and have practically no living expenses. Not even the sharks who write out the tax bills could tell you how to do rimony is until you tackle it.

SMART

When the farmer saw a stranger fishing in his special stream he was very angry but his wrath faded into laughter when he noticed that the angler was using carrot as bait.

Later in the day he went that way again; but he was surprised to see basket full of fish.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed. "You never caught all those with the carrot bait, did you?"

"Of course not," was the calm reply. "I caught you with that."

A DOLL WITH SEVERAL CHANGES OF CLOTHES

1011

DESIGN NO. 1011

This doll with a nightie, housecoat, overalls, suspender dress and hat is easy to make. Pattern No. 1011 contains complete instructions for making the body of the doll, clothes and hair.

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. 1011

NAME - - - - - - - - - - - -

STREET ADDRESS - - - - - -

CITY - - - PROVINCE - - -

MAGIC'S ORANGE MARMALADE BISCUITS

2 cups sifted flour
½ tspn. salt
4 tbspns. shortening
4 tspns. Magic Baking Powder
1 egg
½ cup milk
½ cup orange marmalade

Sift dry ingredients together. Cut in shortening until mixed. Beat egg slightly in measuring cup; add milk and marmalade to make ¾ cup and add to first mixture. Roll out about ¼-inch thick; cut with floured biscuit cutter. Top each with a little marmalade; bake in hot oven (425°F.) about 15 minutes. Makes 16.

MADE IN CANADA

Babies love its delicious flavor...

NUTRIM, the modern Baby Cereal, provides balanced nourishment, plus 5 Vitamins and 3 Minerals, for sturdy growth and bone development. At grocers, chain stores, druggists.

Nutrim

Ready-to-Serve BABY CEREAL

CONTAINS 5 VITAMINS • 3 MINERALS

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

"If I can stop one heart from breaking,
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching or
cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin unto his
nest again—
I shall not live in vain."—Exc.

Months are apt to pass before the bride takes her glamorous white satin gown out of its box to wear on some very special occasion. She will avoid the disappointment of finding it yellowed past its original loveliness if she stores it carefully — folding it over several sheets of blue tissue paper and packing in its original box. Or she can make use of an old sheet, freshly - laundered and then dyed blue. To keep it crisp and white, her veil of tulle or lace should be rolled over waxed paper, then wrapped in blue tissue paper or blue sheet. It's a good idea to hang both dress and veil in fresh air and sunshine a couple of times a year before packing them away again.

For Engaged gals—or any beringed lady who wants to keep that diamond ring clean and sparkling, here is an easy home method that brings grand results. Place ring carefully in a strainer over a pot of soap suds to which a tablespoon of ammonia powder has been added and bring to boil. Rinse in clear, warm water and dip in alcohol.

Don't beat rugs and carpets. It breaks fibres in the back. Vacuum for short period twice a week instead of long period once a week.

Starlings are proving an ever-increasing menace in Southern Ontario. First imported to this continent to overcome an insect plague, starlings have increased so greatly that in may localities they do more damage than insects ever did—and their frontier is steadily moving northward.

Most people know that the turkey originated on the North American continent, but not many know that the particular variety which is now our domestic turkey came to this country via the Spaniards from Mexico to Spain, to Britain eventually reaching New England with the Pilgrim Fathers a century later.

Keep Separate

When hard and soft coal are being used together they shouldn't meet until they go into the furnace. Separate the bin and keep the soft coal in one part and the anthracite in another. Proper proportions of each are necessary for successful results. When stoking up, use three shovels of anthracite to one of soft coal. Firing practice should be the same as when anthracite alone is used.

Patching Time

To be fore-armed in patching operations, a scrap of the material should be washed or cleaned along with the garment every time.

Dingy Heels

To keep all-leather heels from getting dingy, a coating of clear nail polish will do the trick.

Dainty Perfume

Sweet dreams? To make yours more than a figure of speech sprinkle sachet on your bed linens. This gentlewoman's trick of another era should bow more often to modern encores. Just a touch of sachet, sprinkled among your linens, makes up for the sun-drying which they don't get in the winter. Sachet, imprisoned in clothes drawers, imparts a freshness to room-dried lingerie and handkerchiefs; routs mustiness from winter-weary gloves and will do nice things for hats that you keep shut off from air and dust in boxes.

Whether you are a war bride saving those lovely silver pieces for when Johnny Comes Marching Home, or Mrs. Cautious Housewife who doesn't use her best silver every day—you'll want to know how to keep it fine and gleaming when not in use. Here are a few tips: When silver is to be put away, rub it with olive oil and roll in a piece of old table linen. When required for use, it only needs washing in warm water with suds to remove every trace of the olive oil. Another practical way to keep your silver newlooking is to wrap it in dark blue or waxed paper. Putting silver away in dry flour will also keep it from tarnishing when you're storing it.

Use the same dish for cooking and serving, or serving plates in the kitchen eliminates the waste when food is transferred from cooking dish. And it eliminates a lot of dish washing.

MAKING-OVER BIG HELP TO BUDGET

Most budgets give the girl of $200 a month or less, 25 to 35 percent of her income for clothes, buying one big clothes investment every third year. One year a good coat, another a stunning evening ensemble and a third turs, so the load is distributed.

The make-over and the make-do will help the budget beyond belief. The wasteful items are accessories such as gloves, veils, extra collars, dickeys and extra hats that are not often worn.

Be that as it may, every girl should at the beginning of the year set certain items and label them in her mind's eye "to be worn out at once while in good style" and get them into the active section of her closet.

Now if a girl really cares to be stern with herself in this matter of "where the money goes" she has one yardstick which will tell her more about herself than her best friend would ever guess.

Open the top bureau drawer and take a pencil and jot down the actual cost of all you find there. Be ruthless with yourself. That one audit, honestly done, will make a careful shopper of you from that day forward if you do the job only once in your life.

THE COOK'S CORNER

ORANGE HONEY BREAD

2 tablespoons shortening
1cup honey
1 egg
2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
¾ teaspoon salt
½ cup bran
1 cup orange juice
Grated rind 1 orange.

Method: Cream the shortening and blend in the honey. Beat the egg, then add to the honey mixture, and continue beating until the mixture is creamy. Sift together the flour, baking powder and salt, then add the oran and mix well. Add the grated orange rind to the orange juice. Add the sifted dry ingredients and the liquid mixture alternately to the first mixture, stirring just enough to blend after each addition.

Pour into a greased loaf pan and bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for about 1 hour and 15 minutes. Turn out onto a cake rack and cool, then wrap in wax paper and store for at least a day before cutting.

DO THIS FOR BRONCHITIS

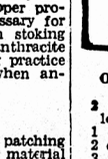
COUGHS : SORENESS • CONGESTION

Now get real relief from bronchitis miseries this double-action way—with the home-proved medication that

GOES TO WORK INSTANTLY TO BRING RELIEF

Penetrates deep into bronchial tubes with soothing medicinal vapors.

Stimulates chest and back surfaces like a warming, comforting poultice.



AND WORKS FOR HOURS—RIGHT WHERE MISERY IS!

To get the benefits of this combined PENETRATING-STIMULATING action, just rub throat, chest, and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. VapoRub goes to work instantly—2 ways at once as shown above—to ease bronchitis coughing, loosen congestion, relieve muscular soreness, and speed restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning most of the misery is gone. Now don't take chances with untried remedies—get relief from bronchitis miseries tonight with double-action, time-tested Vicks VapoRub.

FOR ADDED RELIEF—Melt a spoonful of VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water. Inhale the steaming medicated vapors. Feel them soothe nagging bronchial irritation!

The Suprising Sanctuary

By Leslie Cargill

"So shall we all, though it may be only a beginning. Help yourself to as many revolvers as you can carry, my boy. They take up least room. And make sure the ammunition fits. Immediately we hear an explosion we shall become conspicuous objects on the landscape. Join us as quickly as possible and nobody will notice you were absent. Ellendorf and company should be in such a stew that we ought to come out of this on top. God bless you, my boy. Cheerio!"

Hugh completed the first part of his journey with almost alarming ease. The doubled guard had spent so many disarmingly peaceful nights that they were careless. Once well clear of the house his progress was swifter until the rock-climbing area was reached.

Sure-footed as a chamois, he ascended to where the cliffs had weathered into the fantastic semblance of a lion's head. Near the summit he had to dig his toes into any available crevice and cling to precarious projections.

"Couldn't possibly bring stores up this way," he decided. "Muriel must have been mistaken."

Descending gingerly to the lion's nose he came across a shallow cave without the faintest trace of human occupation. Further down the shaping of the jaws made deeper hollows, but only countless generations of birds had sought sanctuary there.

Disappointed and tired he retraced his steps.

"Curse it for a fruitless errand" he muttered. A wearisome descent faced him. In the darkness one careless step meant broken bones, or an annihilating tumble into nothingness.

Yet Muriel had been so convincing. Evidently she had seen men going up the cliffs. Would imagination supply them with burdens. Mentioning a cave was sheer guesswork.

"They couldn't do it," he thought hanging on grimly. "Why what a nincompoop I am! What a ninny! What a congenital cretin. I'm not fit to mind a lighthouse!"

"Of course the Germans would not ascend from the east. Their course would be more westerly—or southwesterly if they came within range of Muriel's vision."

With revived optimism he struggled back to the top of the cliff.

CHAPTER XII
THE SCOUT RETURNS

"Can't see anything," Mason reported.

Muriel went to his side and peered through the window into impenetrable blackness. "Should be a flame, or a bang by this time," she remarked, turning to her father.

"Rubbish, child! Young Everard knows the ropes."

"Suppose he's had a fall?"

"Suppose nothing of the sort! Gosh, can't anything be done to stop George snoring?"

Slumped in a chair, Jessop continued to breathe stertorously. He had taken little interest in the proceedings.

"He is a porcine object," Muriel said.

"Eh?"

"Snores like a pig, pop. And I do wish you wouldn't keep saying 'Eh' every time I speak."

"I don't! What a row he makes".

"We're agreed. Imagine you being jealous of a man who rumbles in his sleep!"

"My imagination doesn't run to it. Perhaps Hugh does, as well."

"He couldn't be so—so. . . ."

"Porcine, my dear. Heavens, we're getting jittery".

"That's what I said, and you told me it was rubbish."

"H'm sorry! You're awfully in love with that guy, aren't you? . . Hark!"

Hugh scrambled in at the back. "Thought one of those darned sentries had spotted me," he gasped.

Mr. Mason thoughtfully produced for him the bottle of medicinal brandy.

"When you've finished spluttering", Muriel said, "we'd like to know all about it."

"It was neat. Take a swig, and see if you dont splutter."

"No thanks, I'm not nervous. Ouch! Who did that?"

"I did", Mr. Mason retorted. "It was a light smack for a heavy fib".

"There was a cave up there," Hugh said recovering his breath. "Took me hours to find."

"Go on! Did you bring the pistols?"

"None to bring. The place was absolutely bunged up with loot — gold watches, silverware, sacks of money, and goodness knows what else. More like a pawnbroker's shop than a war store. No food, or explosives, or anything we expected."

"Sounds screwy."

"Without exaggeration there's thousands of pounds worth of valuables. Look, I pocketed some samples."

"Now, how are we to examine jewels in the dark."

He thrust some cold metallic object into Muriel's hand. "Feel them, then, Thud. That one is a diamond necklace"

"Oo-oo, Hugh. Aladdin's cave, up-to-date!"

"Complete with the forty thieves. This is outside the realm of ordinary warfare."

"Don't they always remove valuables before a ship is torpedoed?"

"International law does not approve of it," Mr. Mason remarked, with heavy irony.

"Nazis aren't quite the same as other enemies," she retorted.

"So we gather. Even then it is astonishing that Ellendorf adds robbery to the repertory. War isn't a pretty pastime, but there are limits. If the crew were caught they would find themselves up against some nasty snags."

"It doesn't improve our position," Hugh pointed out. "They mustn't discover we now about the cave."

"Keep clear of it for the future".

"Rely on me, Mr. Mason."

They found it difficult, however, to prevent their eyes straying towards the lion rock. And Ellendorf's periodical visits were harder to bear. As a courageous man, they tolerated him—even respected him. His calm establishment of a base close to the British coast was audacious in the extreme. Beyond that he was just a footpad who robbed with violence.

Apparently their contempt was not effectively disguised for Ellendorf went out of his way to justify the necessity of submarine tactics.

"The U-boat," he argued, "helps to preserve the balance. It is so small, yes? But it fights against giant warships."

"To say nothing of helpless merchantmen," Muriel said icily.

"Fraulein, you do not understand.

(Continued on Page 3 Col. 8)

RASHES

To help heal and clear up irritations *fast*, use pure, emollient

CUTICURA SOAP and OINTMENT

MOTHERS! Try Cuticura Baby Oil. Great for diaper rash, chafing, skin irritation.

Home Service

POETRY IS SOLACE

"I crave, dear Lord,
No boundless hoard
Of gold and gear,
No jewels fine,
Nor lands, nor kine,
Nor treasure-heaps of anything—
Yet but a little hut be mine."

—Poignant words from "Ike Walton's Prayer" by James Whitcomb Riley.

This and many other well-loved poems which have been read over and over again by millions are included in our 32-page booklet.

These works are eternal—their words bring solace or happiness to the reader in their universal appeal.

Who has not read Browning's gay "Song From 'Pippa Passes":

"The year's at the spring,
And day's at the morn";

or Stevenson's deep-biding "Requiem":

"Under the wide and starry sky
Dig the grave and let me lie";

Do not miss this booklet if you love poetry.

Send 15 cents in coins for your copy of World's Best-Loved Poems to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

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76% of all adults have bad breath! Play safe—use COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER

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SAVES YOU MONEY! Compared to other leading brands, a large tin of Colgate's gives you up to *30 more brushings*, a giant tin up to *46 more brushings*—for not a penny more!

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CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH

COLGATE'S NYLON TOOTHBRUSH Cleans those "Hard-to-get-at" places. Colgate Nylon bristles can't get soggy. SPECIAL VALUE 29¢

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For The Home

CLASSROOM PET

An adorable jumper for the pigtail crowd, with a fitted bodice and buttons marching down the front. With a variety of gay little blouses, it's a perfetc wardrobe-stretcher.

No. 3481 in size 8 requires, for jumper, 1⅞ yards 35-inch 5⅞ yards rick rac; for blouse, 1¼ yards 35 inch ,1⅛ yards ric rac.

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

A Morning Smile

EMBARASING

The visitor to the crowded church service was compelled to leave early, and tried to steal way during the sermon. As he tiptoed down the aisle his new shoes crackled like a forest in a gale. He reached the door in a state of collapse.

"By, Joe," he remarked to the verger, "wouldn't do that again for a pound."

Then his face took on a mottled tint as he realised he had left his hat in the pew.

Try This Old Home-Mixed Cough Relief. Surprising!

Anyone Can Make It. No Cooking. Big Saving

You may not know it, but, in your own kitchen, and in just a moment, you can easily prepare a really surprising relief for coughs due to colds. It's old-fashioned—your mother probably used it—but for real results, it is hard to beat.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed. No trouble at all. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for prompt action in throat and bronchial irritations.

Put the Pinex into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make sixteen ounces of really splendid cough syrup, and you get about four times as much for your money. It never spoils, and children love it.

And for quick relief, it's splendid. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, eases the soreness, makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep. Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.