

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

HERE'S HOW I MAKE COFFEE GO FURTHER



FIRST of all—buy coffee for flavor! Use super-rich Chase & Sanborn Coffee.

Then I make it a rule to keep coffee in an airtight container. And to get the right strength, I always measure the coffee and water carefully. Of course, I keep the coffee-pot scoured clean, and make only the exact amount of coffee needed—never more. And I serve it as soon as possible.

But getting plenty of flavor in the first place is most important. So I say—be sure you get super-rich Chase & Sanborn Coffee. More flavor ounce for ounce. Remember—quality coffee goes further.

CHASE & SANBORN COFFEE

Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

How happy is he born and taught, That serveth not another's will; Whose armor is his honest thought, And simple truth his utmost skill. —Henry Wotton, 1601.

A CEMENT FOR PIPE JOINTS water pipe joints can be easily made by mixing 10 lbs. of yellow ochre, 4 lbs. ground litharge, 4 lbs. whiting, and 1-2 lb. of hemp, cut in fine. Mix these ingredients with limesoil to the consistency of putty.

PILLOWS

When making pillows or cushions, rub the wrong side of the material with beeswax, and it will prevent the feathers from working through the covers.

TIRED MUSCLES

To relieve the ache of tired muscles add a tablespoon of vinegar to a warm bath.

CLOGGED BASINS

To open clogged wash basins, mix a handful of salt with a handful of soda and force it down the pipe. Leave for about one hour, then rinse the pipe thoroughly with boiling water.

BERRY PIES

Cut the lower crust half an inch larger than the top crust and fold it over like a hem when making berry pies. This will keep the juice from leaking out.

PAINT BRUSH

To soften a used paint brush boil it in vinegar. If very hard, repeat the operation.

BURNS

A good remedy for burns is equal parts of linseed oil and lime water, applied with a soft cloth to keep out the air. It is well to keep a bottle of this solution on hand for emergencies.

BRICK FIREPLACE

The bricks about the fireplace can be brightened if they are first scrubbed with hot soapuds, then a coat of hot boiled oil is applied using a paint brush.

RUG REPAIRING

Darn the worn carpet with a rug.

wool, carefully matches the color. It will take away much of the shabby appearance and will cause the rug to wear much longer if mended before very far gone.

Simplification of umbrellas and restricted use of metal for ribs is expected to save 2,700 tons of steel annually. The order restricting manufacture of vacuum cleaners will save 3,000 tons of aluminum, 8,000 tons of steel; stopped production of washing machines will save 112,500 tons of iron and steel.

If you are doing the paperhanging yourself this year, remember that dark backgrounds and dramatic designs are passe. Choose either a design of light flowers or stripes.

Man power shortages, and the fact that the manufacturers are considered essential, have led to a shortage in tiles that will be felt by autumn. With production reduced to 20 per cent of the normal volume, manufacturers are now voluntarily simplifying all tile patterns.

If you want to sleep on bed sheets or dry your face with a towel for the duration of the war, you'd better mind your mending for the linen supply is definitely on the decline.

Honey apricot rounds can pinch-hit for cookies. Roll out rich pastry until thin, spread with honey, sprinkle with coconut and chopped dried apricots mixed. Roll up. Cut in 1-3 inch slices and bake seven minutes in moderate oven.

ODOR OF FISH A tablespoonful of vinegar in hot water removes the onion or fish odor from the pan or kettle in which these foods have been cooked.

CONTRAST The story is told of a dignified Anglican rector who had occasion to communicate with a humble Methodist pastor. He headed his letter, "The Rectory, All Saints' Day."

The answering letter forwarded by the Methodist pastor bore the simple heading "The Methodist Manse, Washing Day."

MATRESS STORING For storing, mattresses should be covered then hung or placed on a flat surface with no more than one mattress on top of another, in a dry well-ventilated space.

Needlecraft For The Home

LOVELY PRINCESS DRESS

Perfect for Little Young Figures. There's a clean-lined simplicity about a princess that makes it look well and feel comfortable. This design, in pique or sharkskin would be ideal to finish out the summer. The skirt is easy-pleated for freedom of movement, a choice of necklines give it extra charm.

Style No. 2026 is designed for sizes 12 to 20, 36 to 44. Size 36 requires 4 1/8 yds. 35-in. fabric. Pattern is hand-cut to United States Standard Measurements and includes charts with step-by-step instructions.

Send twenty cents for pattern. Write your name, address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.



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HEROISM

"The hero does not think about the reward though he wins it. He does not think about the deed, he does it. He does not hold his life cheap. He does not think of his life. The deed does not make the hero; it manifests him." —Percy C. Answorth.

LOCH NESS MONSTER

EDINBURGH.—(CP)—The Loch Ness monster has reared its head again. Charles MacDonald, Drumadrochit, Invernesshire, said he saw it "skidding across the water at about 10 miles an hour." He said he saw only about 12 yards of the monster, shiny black with three humps.

2026
SIZES 12-44

Dorothy Dix Says—

YOUNG PEOPLE WASTE TIME FIGURING THE COST OF MARRIAGE

It Takes More To Live On Than We Think; Team Work Makes Happy Home

How much money does it take to marry on? Thousands of young couples are wasting reams of good white paper and wearing down lead pencils trying to figure an answer to this question, without finding any solution on which they can rely. For financing a wedding properly isn't just a matter of dollars and cents. It depends just as much on the characters of both contracting parties and how they are accustomed to live. An income that would make Mary and John side like millionaires would leave Percival and Arabella bemoaning their fate as paupers.

And, anyway, not even a pair of young Einsteins could devise a budget that wouldn't play tricks and leave them in the lurch, for it always takes a little more to live on than we calculated it would. Something untoward always happens. About the time we lay aside so much for rent, grocery bill, movies, and so on, John stubs his toe and there is a doctor's bill to pay. Or Aunt Mabel comes for a nice long visit and eats up our next winter's coat, and there we are floundering around in the red, instead of sitting pretty in the black.

Naturally, while a girl and boy are bemused by love's young dream that give little, if any, thought to the splendid world that has to do with how we eat, and wherewithal shall we be clothed. They feel that love is sufficient capital to marry on, that they will desire no other than bread, cheese and kisses.

But alas, after marriage they discover that there is a price tag on every thing they buy. They are to be fed to live. Arabella in shabby clothes, needing a new wave and a facial, isn't the glamorous creature Percival married. And when Arabella looks at Percival, seely, overworked and discouraged, she wonders whatever made her think, he was her fairy prince.

Becky Sharp in Thackeray's immortal story says that any woman can do virtuously on \$5,000 a year, if she is married to a man who is in a mercable marriage that would be happy and successful, instead of being miserable failures, if only they had enough money in the bank to support them so husbands and wives would not get on each other's nerves.

It takes stronger characters and a grander passion than most men and women are capable of today in love with each other, when their marriage has pulled them down to a lower scale of living, and made life a never-ending grind of poverty, hard labor and staving off the bill-collector.

But if too little money makes marriage a hazardous adventure for any young couple to undertake, too much money is equally likely to cause disaster because for one thing, rich men and boys are spoiled, accustomed to having every want indulged, and selfishly expect their husbands and wives to be subservient to them. For another reason, those who have nothing to do but amuse themselves are always seeking new sensations, thrills, amusements, and playmates with fresh bag of tricks, and they are apt to tire of their old husbands and wives as a pampered child with his toys.

And, for another reason and probably most important of all, rich husbands and wives are not bound to each other by the tie of mutual dependence. The wife does not depend upon her husband for security in life. The husband does not depend upon his wife for love, and affection, and not as necessary to each other's happiness as those couples in which the wife serves her husband with her own hands and he pays her as pay envelope over to her.

But between these two extremes of not enough money in marriage, and too much of it, lies the medium of safety in which there is much love and respect, and in which the man makes enough to keep the wolf from the door, and in which the woman has the strength, courage and determination to fight with him by his side.

That is the great American romance. That is the ideal marriage. No unions are so happy as those in which husband and wife build their fortunes together, sharing their plans, hopes, dreams and ambitions, until they grow so close together nothing but death can part them.

So the answer to the question of how much money it takes to marry on seems to be—enough to keep you from starving, but not enough to give you the illusion that you are still safe to marry on, if you pick out a good strong one.



HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA

TORONTO, Ont., A husky-looking man walked up to Dr. Gordon Bates, general director of the Health League of Canada in Toronto, and said, "Dr. Bates? The chap who should have died when lightning hit me during the last war."

That man was George H. Parker, building maintenance employee of the Toronto Transportation Commission, and he referred to the story Dr. Bates told recently on a national network of the C. B. C., when the health league director spoke on artificial respiration.

Parker's rescue was due to artificial respiration, prolonged application of which has saved victims of electrical shock as well as people involved in water accidents. He was a member of the 48th Canadian Highlanders and was in camp at Niagara on a summer's day in 1918. A file of 30 men was standing in a line, rifles fixed over their shoulders. The two men at opposite ends of the file had grounded their rifles. Lightning hit the bayonet of the man at one end and jumped across the intervening 28 bayonets of the man at the other end. All 30 men were knocked out. A medical officer who was present, with the idea of demonstrating artificial respiration, ordered a sergeant with his squad to undertake the Schaefer method of resuscitation on one of the apparently dead men.

It was Parker, one of the end men who to everyone's astonishment showed signs of life after an hour's work, and finally got up. No rescue work was attempted on the man who had been at the other end of the file, as no one had any idea it would be successful. "I don't think artificial respiration would have brought him round. He was burned black," Parker said.

Parker now is a private in the 123rd Battalion. He recalled that his company was drawn up beside Brock's Monument in Niagara after a route march from camp.

Telling the story after 27 years, he said:

"It was raining blue blazes, and the lightning was terrific. The moment we hit, and some chap in our file was hit in the chest, and then I suddenly felt myself falling. It was a sensation just like one'd have a little while before when I'd been given chloroform for an operation. I knew I was lying on the ground and I could hear the officer say, 'No use working on him, he's dead!' and the sergeant say, 'The deuce he is!'

"After that I did not know anything until I came around. They told me it was about an hour later.

A Morning Smile

"What became of that grocery girl?" asked the bank teller of his wife.

"I sent it back, dear."

"I wrote across it 'Insufficient funds,' just as you do with over-drawn cheques. Wasn't that all right?"

Two farmers of the old school stood at the corner of a street in a large town the other day when a lady passed by dressed in the height of fashion.

"That John," said one, "what's the good of that, lad, at it?"

John eyed her for a full minute, and then said: "Ay, Will it be good dressing that takes so much top-dressing."

An \$18,000 gift from the people of Ceylon provided a recreation room for W.A.P.F. at a coastal command station in Britain and similar facilities at other bases.

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 Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

Q. We have considerable ammunition on hand left over from our duck shooting last fall. Are we forbidden to use it?

A. Ammunition on hand may be used but an order prohibits the purchase of further small arms ammunition for sports purposes.

The merchant in my town refuses to buy my dairy butter as he says he has no sale for it. Doesn't he get some sort of subsidy?

A. Your merchant may sell all dairy butter he purchases to an agent of the Commodity Prices Stabilization Corporation which will allow him two cents per pound to take care of his expenses.

Q. I often find that at the end of the month I have butter coupons left over. Is it all right for me to give these coupons to a neighbour of mine who has a large family?

A. No, Coupons are not transferable and it is important that available stocks of butter be conserved. Invalid coupons should be removed from your book and destroyed.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PEPPER RELISH

6 sweet red peppers
2 medium onions
2 cup sugar
1 cup vinegar

Method: Use fairly large peppers for this. Wash them, then halve them and remove the seeds. Chop these finely. Peel the onions and chop these finely also. Mix all ingredients together and boil for 15 minutes, or a little longer. Pour into hot, sterilized jars and seal.

DUTCH SPARERIB DINNER

3 pounds spareribs, cut in small sections.

1-2 teaspoon salt
Boiling water
4 cups sauerkraut, drained
1 recipe dumplings

Wipe spareribs. Place in kettle, add salt, cover with boiling water and simmer, covered about 1-2 hours. Add sauerkraut, bring to a boil and cook, uncovered, for another 1-2 hour. Drop dumplings on top of sauerkraut, cover and steam until dumplings are done. Pile sauerkraut on a platter, arrange spareribs on top and surround with dumplings. Serves 6.

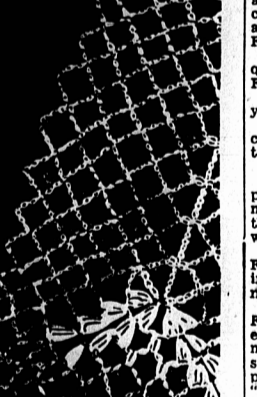


HEVI SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S

SOLDIERS RUB OUT TIRED ACHES

with MINARD'S LINIMENT

DAIRY PLACE MATS SET A BEAUTIFUL TABLE



DESIGN NO. 61

This attractive flat net dollie is a quick and easy crocheted job. For end tables, under lamps and beautiful for luncheon sets. Pattern No. 61 contains complete instructions.

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

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Karin Ellis

(By Michael Jackson)
Author of Popular Stories in National Magazines

CHAPTER XV

Shortly after two o'clock, the luncheon broke up and Emily left in a glow. Frances Haley walked with her to the lobby. "I do hope you've been loved," she said.

"Oh, I've enjoyed it immensely. It's been—well—stimulating."

"We'd love to have you back. Why don't you join?" Frances laughed softly. "Or is that rushing you?"

"Not at all. I'd be delighted."

Then meet Gladys Cartwright. She'll fix you up. She's the secretary and the treasurer and Lord knows what else."

Emily was introduced to Gladys Cartwright, and learned that the luncheon was twenty-five dollars and that the lunches were a dollar and seventy-five cents. She was given a card and became a member.

The Inner Circle, as the club was called, met every other Wednesday. There were seventy-eight members and an average attendance of about fifty, who whitely crucified their absent sisters. At that time there was no club like it in the world, and there had never been such a club before.

The Inner Circle's stated and ignored purpose was to better conditions as they stood were completely satisfactory to most members, and the meetings served primarily as a chance for group display, an opportunity to say, "Well, here we are, world. Look at us! There were no social or personal qualifications. One had only to be a woman who had attained or was on the path to attaining, commercial success.

In their fiercely competitive world, these women had come to regard all other women as enemies. These meetings were no more than truces in ceaseless warfare. But they were gay and interesting truces, and Emily enjoyed them, though she was shocked to learn, as she did in time, that few of the women really liked one another. She had thought that they were brought together by some deep communal interest and affection.

It was strange, she felt, that she had gone her secret way and had come to be person much the same as the other women in the club. She fitted just as she was. She was one of them. And where she did not fit with nicety, she learned.

It was after one of the meetings that Frances Haley caught up with Emily in the lobby and said, "Baby, are you doing anything Friday night?"

"Friday? No, darling. Nothing."

"Well, there are a couple of men in from Cleveland. And they might be amusing. Dinner, theater, and a night club, I suppose."

Emily judged at her glove. "Men? I don't know, Frances."

"Oh, they don't wear Elk's teeth. I met one and he's quite nice. What do you think?"

"I'd love to, Frances. It's been ages since I've been out. But I don't know."

"You aren't in love, are you?" Frances laughed. But when she saw the expression on Emily's face, she stopped for a breath before she went on. "Darling, you are in love, aren't you?"

"I don't know."

Frances took her arm. "Darling, this is too wonderful! Tell me all about it. This very minute."

"There's not much to tell. I'm married."

"Married! When? To whom?"

"He's all this time—Frances' eyes widened with surprise and amusement. "How you do keep a secret!"

"There hasn't been a secret," Emily said. "I've been married for years."

"Think of that!" Frances shook her head. "And here you've been sitting like a little Sphinx."

Emily saw over Frances' shoulder that Frieda Hamilton and Nancy Kallaher were coming to join them.

"Frances, I must get back to the office."

Emily went out to the sidewalk, and Frances, avid for news, accompanied her. Outside the glass at the curb, Emily said, "About Friday, Frances, I—"

"Oh, that's all right, darling. I get it. I'll understand. I'll try to get Frieda."

"No, dear. What I mean is—do you still want me to go?"

Frances stared at Emily. "Of course, baby, but I don't want you to think—"

"See you Friday then?"

Frances was over her small surprise. "Fine. We'll have cocktails at my apartment and start from there, and you can spend the night with me, if you want."

The men from Cleveland, Ed and Frank something, were cousins and in the wholesale dry goods business.

At three-thirty, Emily and Frances stood in Frances' kitchenette, in their nightgowns, having milk and graham crackers. Frances sat on the sink, glass in hand, her pink lips dangling from her toes.

"The age of chivalry is not dead," she told Emily. "Frank informed me that New York women were just the same as the women in Cleveland. I suppose that's a compliment."

Emily, in the corner, seated on a chair tilted against the wall, Frances' too small green silk robe light about her, was silent. Not until Frances placed the glasses under the tap and walked to the wall to flick off the light, did Emily speak. "Frances, she said, "did you ever get drunk?"

"Yes," Frances did not turn out the light. "Once, when I got my divorce four years ago, I—"

"Was it awful?"

"I didn't see any of those pink elephants they tell you about, but—"

"No, I mean was getting the divorce awful?"

"Not so bad. You're kind of numb. It's the leading up to it, making the decision, that's no fun."

Emily nodded. There was a silence. "You'll forgive my asking?" Emily said at last.

"Of course." Frances came across the room to her. "Thinking of making the break yourself?"

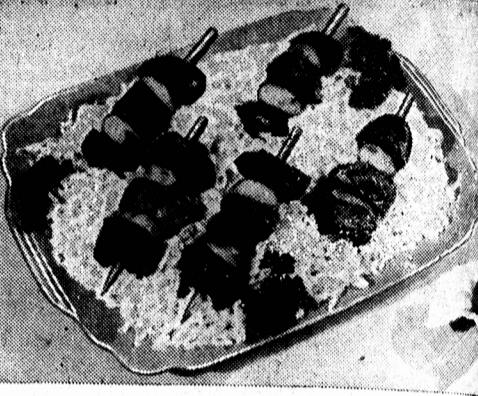
"I don't know."

"Don't talk about it if you don't

WEEKLY WARTIME NUTRITION HINTS

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

By Martha Logan



Meat en Brochettes

Many intriguing combinations exist of meats and vegetables on skewers

Have you tried cooking 1-inch cubes of lamb shoulder this way? Push the pieces of lamb on to wood or metal skewers till skewer is filled—season—brush with melted fat. Broil or pan-broil under a hot broiler or on a hot pan for 10 minutes; turn and cook for 5 minutes more. Serve on a bed of ricg with barbecue sauce. That is the standard "en brochette" procedure. But the same cooking method can be used both to intro-

duce the nutritionally- desirable variety meats into the diet—try slices of parboiled beef kidney or liver between the cubes of lamb—and to give interest to meat leftovers. Almost any previously cooked meat can be used to "extend" fresh meat on skewers. Or, in fact, can be used alone with suitable vegetables... mushrooms, parboiled tender young carrots, small, firm tomatoes, pieces of peppers, or with variety meats as suggested above. This is another dodge—so useful in wartime—for dressing up quite ordinary materials to give a festive feeling.

PAN BROILING

Lightly grease a heavy pan. Heat well. Cook chops, steaks, veal filets, brochettes this way, turning when well browned on the side in contact with the pan.

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Home Service

Charming Table Manners With Gala Dates Galore



"Did I do something Wrong?"

That ghastly feeling that you've done something wrong, that people are laughing at you for winning right, may sometimes be perfectly right. People DO look down on you when you commit some obvious breach of etiquette.

Like walking across a dance floor alone! After a dance a girl partner to take her back to her friends or wherever she may wish to go.

The popular girl knows her part is to receive such courtesies graciously, not with a crude "Don't bother." That's why she's dated, rushed!

You could be, too, if you were sure of the rules. Our 32-page booklet tells both girls and men how to act on dates—whether dancing, dining, motoring, at the theater or sports events. Tells what to say in introductions, on the telephone. Discusses office and travel etiquette.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of Etiquette For Young Moderns to the Charlottetown Guardian, Home Service Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

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