

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

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

SELECTED GEM

Light-winged Smoke! Icarian bird, melting thy plumes in thy upward flight; Lark without song, and messenger of dawn Circling above the hamlets as thy nest; Or else, departing dream, and shadowy form Of midnight vision, gathering up thy skirts; By night staccatoing, and by day darkening the light and blotting out the sun; Go thou, my incense, upward from this hearth; And ask the gods to pardon this— Smoke—Henry David Thoreau.

WINE TRIMMING HIGHLIGHTED

Evening and afternoon dresses, suits of the dressmaker type in fine wool accompanied by blouses specially designed for them, and a variety of spring and summer wear, including beach dresses were modelled at a preview by William Segal Inc. during Fashion Week, in Montreal.

Enhanced by fine embroidery and beautiful beading, the ensembles also featured new and unusual fabrics including iridescent shantung and prints that depicted colorful scenes. One called "Buy My Posies" showed a little man pushing a flower-filled wheelbarrow. Cottons were different in that they were often trimmed with beading and embroidery.

A smart redingote, ideal for the smart matron for town wear, had a dress in rose and navy print, full length coat in navy. A dinner dress showed the soft shoulder effect highlighted in fashions to come and a bride's suit of beige and brown wool was worn with a beige blouse ornamented with bronze beads.

FALL REFRESHMENTS

Homemade drop doughnuts and hot spicy apricot whole fruit near are perfect partners for refreshments for teenagers and older alike. Use your favorite recipe for the drop doughnuts and serve them just as soon as they're fried. Spice the nectar with whole cinnamon and cloves.

MANY USES FOR POWDERED COFFEE

Powdered coffee has come to be a favorite seasoning for all sorts of foods. You can add an interesting accent to white sauce, cream of pea soup or a celery bread stuffing just by adding a half teaspoon of powdered coffee along with the other ingredients.

TAFETTA STOLE

To spruce up last year's party

dress, make a stole of rustling tafetta in a colour to match or harmonize with the dress. Make your stole from a straight piece of fabric about two yards long, and 18 inches wide. Ends of the stole may be finished with a long, silky fringe or roll the fabric into scallops caught with decorative buttons. Or you can line a dark-colored stole with bright-colored fabric and button back one corner of each end to display the flash of colour.

DAILY HOUSEHOLD HINT

Colored silks which have lost their gloss should have a little methylated spirits added to the last rinsing water.

SHE RENTS HATS SHE GIVES TIPS

Want to know how to freshen up your bonnets that are beginning to show signs of wear and return them to service looking as good as new?

Tips on refurbishing come from a New York milliner whose unique business is to rent hats. Matty Clarke, whose elegant creations pass from one customer to another, knows all the tricks of crisping up willing hats.

When, for example, a rented hat of velour or felt comes back crushed, Miss Clarke restores its velvety nap by holding the hat over kettle steam and brushing with a soft, long-bristled brush. That restoration will work as well for your hat. If soil bedims the beauty of a pastel felt, lightly sponge off soil before steaming, with cleaning fluid.

To freshen up the inside of a hat, Miss Clarke's tip is to remove the headband. Insert a new band, as she does, or you can turn the old headband inside out and re-sew it into hat. The inside of a well-worn hat is helped by a sponging with cleaning fluid. After thorough cleansing our expert suggests spraying the interior with cologne to help preserve a bonnet's glamour.

A flowered or feathered toque which is beginning to lose its crispness can be spruced up by a bit of restamping. Sheathe with a sheer veil draped over the hat and tuck veil in place around the edge of the brim. Another tip from Miss Clarke is to shear ragged edges from feather trimmings to clean up jagged fronds.

You probably know that an ostrich tip can be recured by drawing the feather over a knife blade. But did you know that fronds will curl easier if the knife blade you use is warm?

Legends Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe

THE DUNCAN HOUSE

Residents of North Wiltshire are justly proud of having in their village the oldest house in Queen's County. This place is known as the "Duncan House." Its present occupants are the Pollards.

In bygone days the place was used as an inn, and the stagecoach operating between Charlottetown and Summerside made daily stops here.

But the Duncan House did not always occupy its present site. It was moved to the village many years ago from the old Balderson farm, where it had served as a dwelling for an earlier generation.

Like all wayside inns, this historic landmark has had a colorful past—a past that is all too little known to our generation, a past that is part truth and part legend, a past which, if properly recorded, would run like a silver thread through the chronicles of local history.

But we who care to wander into the realms of fancy can visualize the comings and goings of the familiar and not-so-familiar passengers: ladies of the Victorian era with their hooded bonnets and hoop skirts; gentlemen with their cut-away frock coats, bowler hats and neatly trimmed beards; children with their velvet suits trimmed with lace and ruffles.

As we see them leave the stage and start walking toward the Inn we notice among the arrivals a sprinkling of farm folk, rugged individuals whose hands bear the mark of honest toil; those clean, coarse but serviceable, mark them as belonging to that group of pioneers whose indomitable courage blazed the trails which led to our present-day civilization and modern conveniences.

On a certain New Year's Eve the stage pulled up beside the Inn. The driver, having brought his horses to a stop, opened the door of his coach and stood ready to assist the ladies in alighting.

The last person to leave the stage was a lady heavily clad in a fur coat that was almost white in color. As she accepted the proffered arm of the genial coachman, he observed that the lady was very pale and haggard-looking. She leaned heavily on his arm as if there were not sufficient strength in her emaciated body to support its own weight.

The old innkeeper, too, noticed the woman's apparent illness as he showed her to her room. He observed also her Southern speech and her expensive dress. She would be from across the border,

Disappearance of Couple Still a Mystery



If Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Brown, both 70, have drowned near Stewiacke, N. S., it is not likely they bodies will be recovered until spring, break-up, Superintendent J. Howe, of the R. C. M. P. at Halifax said. The couple have been missing since Dec. 18 when their locked car was found on the Truro highway, 40 miles from Halifax, on a river bank. "The river, a tidal one with an unusually muddy bottom, is now frozen over and it is impossible to carry on dragging operations. There is, of course, no indication the couple are in the river," the superintendent said, "but then again there is nothing to indicate they have met with foul play. I understand both are in falling health." Above are Mr. and Mrs. Brown who had been living in the Maritimes for the past years.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

This was the dark day, in a continuation of recent ones, though as James forecast "inclined to be colder." Silvery-grey clouds lowered to the tree-tops on the hills and odd flurries of snow drifted about, but soon settled down and were lost amid the stubble and furrows. The mill-pond dreamed quietly, and was fetchingly shadowed. Bare elders were reflected and slim white birches, so prety, mirrored themselves there. One remembered with regret the dip of swallows' wings lightly touching the surface on sunlit Summer mornings and in mind heard the roundlungs of the robins in the meadow beside. Today there was only crows, cawing, lingering with lonesome sound in the stillness and above the woodlands to the rear of the farm, the ravens hovered with throaty croak. For several years now, these strange creatures have neighbored with us in every season, their cries the only sound of life in the depth of the Winter silence.

The younger farmers were off this afternoon to do the work in the woodlands up at the other farm, busy gathering up the fallen trees there, the toll of the old year's winds. Trimming away the branches, then cutting them into convenient lengths for lumber for any repairing about the places ("we need new plank for bridge-coverings," James said of the lumbering) and keeping the discards to be used for fire-wood. They went by car along better roads today, and brought back a favorable report of the progress of the undertaking. It is highly probable that they fetched home excellent appetites as well, picked up among the pungent scent of spruce and fir.

Only last evening while chatting with Mr. C. from the house on the hill, and anticipating the work meaning, they talked of the health-giving properties of woods' work. James remembered an ailing helper he once had, when he was cutting down a sizable piece of bush. "To-wards harvest-time, it must have been," he recalled, "a good many years ago now. Well, his appetite, and general health improved daily and by the time we were done of the lumbering, why, he was like a new man!" It is probable that James himself will not be content to remain at home at the choring as today, but he too will presently succumb to the lure of the silent places.

These days one can easily fancy the ring of Pat's axe in the maple grove beyond the hill-top and sometimes as we sit here of an evening, James and I long to see him presently to the door, until we remember that Pat is not in the neighborhood but away in the city. "May the New Year be kind to both of you!" Pat would say, "I'm sure an' why won't it, since more than kind to you, the years have been so far! Av course we can't see ahead, not even the one step. An' why, I'm asking you? Well, that's so we'll learn to trust the Good Lord above. An' how else could it be? It's faith, we must have." Pat would nod, and chuckle at the simplicity of it, "It's faith that takes us from our beds in the mornin' an' brings us safe back there at night!"—But Pat always said "Nate" and the brogue was rich and sweet on his tongue. An' we miss him and his philosophy, his innate humor and folklore, his pipe-smoke and his chuckles.

Jamie and other young and older lads would be back to their classes in school today, doubtless missing the pre-Christmas excitement, but able to find new interests and entertainment in each hour's turn, and looking with pleasant anticipations toward the New Year. "Yes, he's gone!" Karoly said, when I called her this morning, a bit wistfully I thought though brightening with "but, my goodness, I must run—do you know what our younger fellow has done?" And she chuckled, "he has just upset a tumbler of molasses—oh dear!" and I came away from the phone, chuckling too without any good reason. At Alderlea, James attended to the choring, with Pat's assistance at cattle-watering time. Then the dog deserted him to sit watchful at the gate-way in a queer way he has when one of the family is absent. Eyes scanning the road and alert to every sound—and then later so obviously happy at the car's return. . . . James has been enjoying a smoke in his old armchair, a cigar that came to him on the wings of the season. Now he lays it aside to remark: "I believe I should like a dish of cocoa—to my mind, there's nothing better to give one a dreamless sleep!" Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night . . .

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Beauty Or Brains?

Man Does Well To Seek Wife Endowed With Intelligence

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a man 27 years old and hold a very fine position with a well established firm. Two years ago my mother died, leaving me quite alone in the world, and my thoughts have turned to marriage. Will you please tell me whether I should pick out a wife for her beauty or her brains?

EDWARD H. M.



ANSWER: Of course, no one will deny that beauty is a great charm in a woman. We all like to look at one who is balm to the eyes, and it is natural that any man would like to have a wife who is a decorative piece of furniture in his home. Also, it is true that sometimes beauty and brains and a sweet temper are all to be found in the same woman. Heaven knows ugliness is no guarantee of virtue. A woman with a pug nose may be just as stupid and hard to get along with as one with a classic profile, and the beautiful but dumb are easier to endure than the homely nitwits.

BEAUTY FADES

But beauty in itself, without intelligence, is a poor thing for a man to marry for because he is bound to lose it. Beauty fades, and when that is gone, if the woman has no wit to supplement it, she is lost. She has no other attraction to offer the man she married. It is boredom that sets most husbands to roaming and swells the divorce statistics.

On the other hand, a wife who lacks beauty but has brains usually can keep her husband nailed to his own fireside by keeping him entertained and amused and being easy to live with. With an intelligent wife (Continued on Page 3)

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it ill-bred, or does a man appear parsimonious, if he looks over a restaurant bill before paying it, when dining with guests?

A. Certainly not, it is not necessary for him to get out a pencil and do any figuring, or have a worried look, but it is perfectly all right for him to glance through the items and see if the bill is correct.

Q. Are the water glasses filled after the guests are seated at the table, or before the meal is announced?

A. The glasses should be filled about two-thirds full a few minutes before the guests are called to the table.

Q. Is it correct to say, "Miss Smith, this is Mr. Brown?"

A. Yes.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I will be back in a few minutes?"

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "divorcee"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Cafeteria, cadaverous, calamitous, caravan.

4. What does the word "insipid" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with lg that means "disgrace or dishonor"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I shall return in a few minutes." 2. Pronounce de-vo-r-ee as in me, o as in no, a as in say, principal accent on last syllable. 3. Cafeteria. 4. Without savor; tasteless; flat. "The cake was stale and the lemonade insipid." 5. Ignominy.

The Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kemble

For Wednesday, January 13

THE tactful and sagacious grasp of some exceptional or singular opening, peculiar situation or contact, could yield seemingly intangible results, later to develop in the very factual and realistic fulfillment of dreams, ideals or vague aspirations. Subtle and intriguing undercurrents may be shrewdly turned to good account by strong intuitive lead; or studied drive might result in solid benefits or realistic grasp of alluring or glamorous situations.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may anticipate a period of intriguing or strange urges, in which an idealistic or fantastic state of affairs may be turned to excellent account by curiosity or vague lure. Under the sway of the intangible, whimsical or fantastic, the last analysis may find a firm foundation in fact. Aspirations, dreams, imagination or plain "hunches" may eventuate in surprising and unaccountable climax. It would be well to balance emotions and feelings by good sense. A child born on this day may be richly blessed with secret and subtle powers or faculties, in which idealistic dreams, intuition or strange "hunches" may prove of value to a surprising degree, and with very concrete returns.

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Household

Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Vacuum Cleaner

The dust can be kept down when mopping the floor by the vacuum cleaner by inserting the mouth of the bag in a large paper bag, squeezing the two together and then shaking the dirt into the paper bag.

Old Powder Puffs

An old powder puff attached to the wrist with a rubber band will make an ideal pin cushion while sewing. Old puffs can also be used as rubbing pads for cleaning white shoes.

Stewed Fruit

If any stewed fruit begins to turn sour, sweeten it by adding a pinch of baking soda and boil the fruit over again for a few minutes.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make old fur look like new?

A. Wet the fur with a hair brush and brush against the nap. Allow it to dry in the air, then beat lightly with a beater. After it is dry, comb the hair out carefully into place.

Q. How can I lengthen the life of an enamel pan?

A. Before the new enamel pan is used, place it in cold water and put on the stove until the water boils. Allow the pan to cool in the water and its life will be lengthened.

Q. How can I make blue fabrics lose their color longer?

A. Soak them in a solution of one tablespoon of salt to one quart of water and they will hold their color longer.

Morning Smile

He: "I appeal to you as a woman."

She: "Don't bother. You don't even appeal to me as a man."

Needlecraft

FOR THE HOME

WARDROBE FOR DOLLS

Doll clothes are always a clever gift for the little sister. For simple sewing and smart styling choose this pattern including two enchanting ensembles—a dress with its own bolero, a jumper with a blouse and matching bolero—plus panties and slippers.

No. 210 should be ordered by size for 14, 16, 18, and 20 inch dolls. See the pattern envelope for the fabric requirements. Send 20c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or some number in your address. Address Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 210

Doll Clothes

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Address Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 210

Name _____ Address _____

City _____ Province _____

SOAP FOR BRITAIN LONDON — (CP) — The weekly domestic soap ration in Britain is to be increased Jan. 30, 1949, by one-sixth. The present ration is three ounces of toilet soap.

WRITE Marie Roy

FOR HER ADVICE ON ALL YOUR COOKING PROBLEMS

ALL YOUR QUESTIONS ON BAKING, COOKING AND MEAL PLANNING WILL BE PERSONALLY ANSWERED BY OUR HOME ECONOMICS DIRECTOR, MARIE ROY.

Marie Roy is now ready to offer all homemakers her personal advice on problems relating to economical home cooking and kitchen planning. This advice is free! All you need to do is to write her in care of The St. Lawrence Flour Mills Company Limited, P.O. Box 6084, Montreal, Quebec, and your problem will receive her personal attention.

Thousands of housewives have benefited from Marie Roy's wide knowledge of home economics. She is a qualified graduate of a recognized university and has our new modern Regal Test Kitchen at her service. Her personal advice is not only scientifically dependable, but thoroughly practical for home application. Send Marie Roy, a "get acquainted" question today!

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