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

MORSES TEA

A favourite from the start MORSE'S STANDARD TEA maintains its popularity with the critical Maritime tea drinking public. 70 cents per lb.

Living & Leisure

—The Woman's Realm

TODAY

Be strong, my heart, live for today,
No future burden borrow;
Be glad, my heart, sing and be gay!
Forget the past night's sorrow.
Rejoice, my heart, the day is new,
What tho' the shadows lengthen?
Be brave, my heart, there's work to do,
And other lives to brighten.
Look up, my heart, forget dull care,
Let's be a bit more cheery;
Be still, my heart, God's everywhere—
His love will never fail thee.
—Estelle Jean Worfolk.

The opossum is the only American marsupial or mammal that carries its young about in a pouch.

SEWING HINTS

The Christian Science Monitor

Sew rickrack to the underside of the hem of pillowcases or other articles which you intend to decorate with a hand-crocheted edge. Arrange the rickrack in such a way that only a bit of the points will show on the right side. When crocheting catch the hook into the points instead of into the material. When the article wears out, it is then an easy matter to rip off the rickrack braid and use the hand made lace on something else.

When patching used garments made of washable prints use the wrong side of the new patch instead of the right side. Such a patch is less noticeable since it matches more nearly the somewhat faded material.

To insure an even hem on napkins use the hemmer of the desired width on the sewing machine. Do not thread the sewing machine needle. This will fold in the hem evenly and it will then be ready for hand sewing.

When cutting anything from velvet, pin the pattern to the wrong side of the velvet and the velvet will be easier to cut.

Use narrow hat elastic on babies' bibs instead of tape or ribbon. The elastic permits of the bib being adjusted easily over the head. There are no strings to tie, nor troublesome knots to untie later.

"SNACKS" FOR LUNCH BOXES

New sandwich fillings — Grated cheese, apple and chutney ..... fish-paste and lettuce leaves ..... sardine and mustard (teaspoonful dry mustard to tin sardines) ..... cream cheese and date or shrimp.

Make Cornish pasties — Put this raw filling into a pastry case - dice some meat (beefstead is best) and potato, and slice an onion thinly. Mix with a tablespoonful of water, seasoning, put on to a round of 1-8 in. pastry and fold over. Brush with milk. Bake for an hour.

For sweet teeth. — Dates, sultanas, spice and chopped almonds (any or all of these) minced and sandwiched between sheets of waxed paper.

For hungry people who like something substantial. A meat paste full of flavor and satisfying. Take half a pound of stewing steak or leg of beef. Trim carefully, removing fat and gristle. Cut into small pieces. Add odd pieces of bacon and bacon rind for flavor. Place in an earthenware jar, tie down, and simmer in a saucepan of water, until tender. Remove rinds and whilst hot put through fine mincer, add any gravy in jar, pepper and salt. Will keep for several days, if put in jar and covered with melted fat.

Don't forget that when you're hungry, you'll probably be thirsty too. A thermos bottle full of tea, coffee, or milk is a good adjunct to the lunch kit.

COURTESY TIPS

When you telephone to a person to ask for a favor or to get some information, and the person is not at home, it is obviously more polite to leave a message that you will "call again" than to ask the person to call you. Then, properly, you'll ask for only one favor not two!

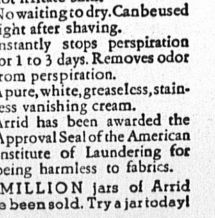
When you are eating, never rest the blade of the knife or the prongs of the fork on the edge of the plate with the handles on the table.

Scientists report that if a driver suffers from a deficiency of vitamin A, headlights at night will appear to the motorist as a huge white blur.

UTENSILS CHAINED

Chained to the plates and bowls with which they were used were the knives, forks and spoons, used in old-time chophouses of London.

New Under-arm Cream Deodorant safely Stops Perspiration



1. Does not rot dresses, does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Instantly stops perspiration for 1 to 3 days. Removes odor from perspiration.
4. A pure, white, greaseless, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Arrid has been awarded the Approval Seal of the American Institute of Laundering for being harmless to fabrics.

25 MILLION jars of Arrid have been sold. Try a jar today!

ARRID

39¢ a jar At all stores selling toilet goods (also in 15¢ and 59¢ jars)

LOUNGING SLIPPERS FOR COMFORT

DESIGN NO. 923

Crocheted sandals with open toes or knitted sandals are ideal for lounging or bear wear. May be made in plain or contrasting colors from scrap bag yarns. Pattern No. 923 contains list of materials needed illustration of stitches and complete instructions for knitting and crocheting the sandals.

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

To Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Department
Design No. 923

NAME ————————————
STREET ADDRESS ————————————
CITY ———————— PROVINCE ————————

The Golden Sands Riddle

By Alexander Campbell

CHAPTER V

LOVE WITHOUT PURSUIT

"Come on," said Terence Parry to Lucy Carr, "Plenty time yet before you meet your swain. Let's go down to the beach."

Lucy closed the book she was reading, and nodded.

"All right, Terry." She stood up and stretched herself, and Terrence watched her admiringly. "It's a lovely morning. Let's go."

Terence Parry shook his dark head. "And a lovely lady. I almost begin to understand why the lads heart goes wibble-wobble."

Lucy smiled. "Honestly, Terry, has your heart never gone wibble-wobble over anyone at all?"

The young man shook his head.

There was a cough; and Terence half turned. Francis Gould, Sir John Carr's secretary, stood in the doorway. His eyes were masked behind his thick spectacles. His gaunt, dark face frowned at them. He spoke directly to the girl, ignoring Terry.

"Miss Carr—have you seen Sir John?"

"I think he went to see the manager again—about his lost note-case, you know. I haven't seen him since."

Gould nodded, and coughed again. "He is not with the manager. He must have gone out. Thank you."

His dark face vanished from the doorway.

"Not exactly the ray of sunshine about the home, that chap," observed Terence, as they made their way out of the hotel.

"We can't all be as carefree as you," retorted Lucy. "Mr. Gould has to work for his living—and he works very hard, too. He's an excellent secretary.'

"I know," sighed Terry. "Has all the statistics that were ever printed at his finger-tips. I suppose it's living with these figures that makes him sad. When he discovers that the percentage of crushed ore has fallen from 54.9076 to 54.9070, I understand it clouds his whole day."

Lucy smiled. Terry was an amusing companion. He prattled on. Being fond of the sound of his own voice, he was also restful. And, as he had just frankly admitted, women held few charms for him. He treated them as equals, and would never pursue. This made him an even more restful companion for the daughter of a millionaire who was very seldom free from pursuit.

Not that Lucy objected to being admired, but she preferred to be admired for herself rather than for her father's millions.

They made their way out into the brilliant sunshine and along the promenade. Below them, the Indian Ocean stretched blue and inviting to the horizon. The tawny sands were dotted with fulti-coloured sun umbrellas, and bathers splashed in the surf.

She was silent, deep in thought. He challenged her, but she evaded the point.

Terry laughed. "Would you think of giving me three guesses?" He looked good-humouredly down at her flushed face. "You were thinking of a man whose first name is Peter."

"Correct," said Lucy, "and he's going to run away."

"Because you're an heiress?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't blame the chap. I take it he isn't a millionaire in disguise, or even a moderately rich playboy, like me. What else can he do?"

"But it's so silly—so old-fashioned! Just because I'm rich!"

"Poor little rich girl!" said Terry, half-mocking.

"Sometimes I detest you!"

The banter fled from his handsome face, leaving it sober. "Seriously, I didn't ralise—you care for him that much?"

"I—I've only known him a little while. I think so."

"Oh!" said Terrence Parry. Absently he flicked a stone with his shoe. "Lucy?"

"Yes?"

"I suppose you know—or perhaps you didn't—that your father—I mean the whole thing's perfectly absurd—but since I blew into your lives six months ago from Rhodesia, your father seems to have taken quite a fancy to me. I mean, well—"

"I understand," said Lucy, smiling. "I had noticed some symptoms. You mean, he thinks that since we're both a moneyed couple, an alliance would be just the thing?"

Terry looked uncomfortable. "Well —more or less."

"If that's what's in his mind, he's been jolly decent about Peter."

"Yes," said Terence thoughtfully. But your father's not an ogre! If I read your father aright, I'm sure he would never prevent you following—what's the absurd phrase?—your heart's desire. If it turned out to be really your heart's desire. Of course, he'd probably want to know more about the chap—"

"There's nothing wrong with Peter," said Lucy defiantly.

"I wasn't suggesting that."

Lucy was silent, again, and Terry did not break into her thoughts. They went down the steps to the beach.

"And what does the rich play-boy think of the idea?" she asked after a while, giving him a half-mischievous smile.

"You're an embarrassing wench sometimes," said Terry warmly.

"The Carrs have always been noted for their bluntness, I'm afraid."

"Well," said Terry, with a laugh. "I've told you I'm a hardened, bachelor—"

"I'm so glad you take it that way," said Lucy softly.

"—but if there ever was a girl—I mean if I ever did entertain any such idea—I think you would be she, Lucy!"

"Oh!"

"And now that I've got that guilty secret off my chest," said Terry with a laugh, "let's forget the whole thing. I mean, it's probably just a passing notion. Due to the sunshine, or something. I get them occasionally, and spend months thereafter shuddering at my narrow escape. So that's all right."

The girl touched his hand. "Thanks, Terry,' she said. She tried to speak as lightly as he, deliberately ignoring the hurt in his eyes, because she guessed that he wanted her to. "Let's stroll along the beach."

"Averting our eyes as best we may from these baked bodies," said Terence, with a strong shudder. "Sun-worshipping can be carried too far. Look at that girl!" "Or that man!" he added despairingly.

Lucy laughed. "Well, they came to Marathon to get the sunshine."

"They're certainly getting it!" said Terry fervently.

They picked their way between the loungers. The sands were pleasantly warm. Idly, Lucy watched the breakers swell and roll inwards to froth in creamy lace on the beach. A man and a girl came shorewards in surf-boards. The girl capsized and fell under a wave. The man laughed, let his board go and dived to her rescue.

"Hullo!" said Terence suddenly. He was staring straight ahead. At this part of the beach the crowd was thinner. Under a striped umbrella a man sat motionless, apart from the others. He was leaning against the pole of his umbrella, his back to them. He seemed to have fallen asleep, for his head had fallen on his chest, and his broad-brimmed white hat was pulled down on his nose. But there was no mistaking that broad, almost brutal back.

"It's Mr. Monte, isn't it?" asked Lucy. "The men at our hotel. They call him the mysterious Mr. Monte. He seems to have plenty of money, though."

"In these hard times," said Terry lightly, "that's the mystery. I've spoken to the chap once or twice. I imagine he's a rough diamond who has struck it rich. Quite a decent lad, though. Would you excuse me? I want to have a word with him. He very kindly loaned me a quid the other night. We were playing a modest game of cards and I found myself short."

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix Says—

CHILDREN NEED GUARDING DURING ADOLESCENT AGE

It Is Then That They Have No Sense Of Judgment And Are Likely To Get Into Serious Trouble

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl of 16. Until a few months ago I was a good girl and interested only in my school. I always got the highest marks in my grade. Then my mother went away on a four months' trip and I don't know how it happened but I went wild. I began running around with a boy, going to dances and night clubs and on petting parties, and I learned to smoke and drink. I went away with this boy and stayed for days at a time and the neighbors began saying awful things about me. Now I am in great trouble and what will I do? My mother is gone and I don't dare to write and tell her, and I am about crazy.

SORRY GIRL.

ANSWER—Write and tell your mother everything. Tell her to come home and take care of you. I am so sorry for you and I am so sorry for her, because when she faces her conscience she must know that she is more to blame than you are, and that you are the victim of her neglect. It was her duty to stay at home and protect you and if she had been on her job, as she should have been, this awful tragedy would not have befallen you. The attitude of mothers toward their half-grown boys and girls is a mystery past comprehension. So long as their babies are little they hold them by the hand. They watch their every step to keep them from stumbling and falling and hurting themselves; they guard and protect them in every way and would not dream of such a thing as going away from home on a long visit or a pleasure trip and leaving them to shift for themselves.

Adolescents Need Watching

But when the children get old enough not to need their physical care, mothers seem to feel that their responsibility is at an end and abandon them to their own devices. Yet adolescence is a far more dangerous time to a child than babyhood is. The boy and girl of 15 and 16 and 17 need to be watched and safeguarded more than they did when they were 3 and 4 and 5, and it is far more important to have Mother's hand to cling to then that it was when they were toddlers.

And if Mother is going to keep them safe and from getting wounds that will never heal, she has to keep her eye on them all the time and gather them safely under her roof every night.

When to Read the Riot Act

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a man of 26 and have been married nearly six years. We have no children. My wife, who is a strong, healthy woman, depends on me for everything, even to do the housework. I gave up my position on her account. I cannot even go to lodge or business meetings or downtown unless she must go also. I used to love her dearly, but I have lost all affection for her. What is your advice?

WORRIED.

ANSWER—My advice to you is to spunk up and have a little backbone. Your wife evidently considers you as an easy thing and is working you to the limit, and she probably has an utter contempt for you, for no woman in the world ever respected the man she could henpeck.

So, if you want to have any peace and comfort in your home and retain your wife's affections, read the riot act to her and tell her that you have made up your mind that you are going to be a man and not a housemaid; that you have washed your last dish and cooked your last meal and made up your last bed, and that henceforth you will make the living and she will do the housework, or else you will break up such an unequal partnership.

A wife can divorce her husband for nonsupport and a man is equally entitled to divorce his wife for bad housekeeping. She fails just as much in doing her duty if she isn't a good housekeeper as he would if he was too lazy and shiftless to support the home. And if women knew that they had to turn out a good job, or else lose it, they would get busy with the broom and cookbook.

Caring for Aging Mothers

Dear Dorothy Dix—Our mother is old and feeble. She has worked hard all of her life and we boys want her to quit housekeeping and board with one of the neighbors. Don't you think this would be best for her? She does not care to be visiting around and by boarding she would be coming in contact with other people more. We want her to enjoy the next few years as much as possible.

HER BOYS.

ANSWER—Your mother is a lucky woman to have such good sons who are so solicitious for her happiness. Without doubt your plan is the rational one for her, but you have to make old people happy in their own way, and you must remember that industry becomes a habit and that a woman who has worked as long as your mother has would find it absolute torture to have nothing to do.

So, unless your old mother wants to go and board with the neighbor herself, don't move her out of her home. Hire some one to stay with her and let her keep pottering around at her daily tasks as long as she can. That is the only way you can make her happy.

DOROTHY DIX.

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Wednesday, June 11th

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Benefic indications, especially during afternoon and evening. Undertakings need your clever handling and leadership ability to make them succeed in great style. Maritime and government interests, building and other large-scale issues favored.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Very stimulating, interesting favorable period. Specialists in industry and labor, technicians, laboratory researchers; you engaged in reconstructing and rehabilitating are among the first on sponsored list. Excellent, too, for social and patriotic activities.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)—Today may prove to be overstimulating to you alert, high-tensioned individuals but if you're wise you'll direct your energies under controlled steam along practical lines and reap the same beneficent results others will.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)—You'll want to crowd a lot in and the chances are you will get much done, too. But don't invite strain or confusion by undertaking an unreasonable load. Industry, finances approved.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)—With a little caution regarding the right course to pursue and a brisk start this morning (maybe not too easy a period) you should be able to reach your goal. Afternoon and evening offer favorable vibrations.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Let your ambition and intuitive powers soar. Lots of outside help indicated for you. Analytical and detail work can serve well in production, manufacturing lines.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Your splendid reasoning sense and innate knack for handling mechanical and judicious problems will do great things for your interests and those with whom you associate or for whom you work. Judges, lawers, executives on day's very favored list.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — You'll probably be in demand and we know you'll lend your services willingly where needed. It's an opportune time for industrial, financial and social activities of worth.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Unexpected benefits and gains through your own and allied endeavors indicated and favored. Aim high, ask favors; seek and grant interviews; shop for values, make estimates for contracts. Building, manufacturing, selling among the sponsored.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Not an unfriendly day for you but investments and expenditures will need watching and clever management. Otherwise today can be fruitful and pleasant.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Your planet, Jupiter, warns against carelessness in business and other important transactions and duties. You can expect a fair measure of success in anything to which you devote your well planned time and intelligence.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces)—Activities connected with the sea, the navy, liquids, chemicals, oil are under propit ous vibrations until 8 p.m. Be on guard against secretive elements.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY: An expressive, generous, personable, adaptive nature, with clear foresight into human foibles and a remarkable view to the future. Must avoid skeptical associates, too much of a desire for change and inconstancy. Capable of success plus popularity—an unusual feat!

"She used to FROWN somethin' orful!!!"

Breakfast should be FUN!

Rice Krispies are now the family favourite in thousands of homes where there was once a difficult child. Mothers will tell you that Kellogg's Rice Krispies solved their problem. The intriguing little noise when they pour on the milk or cream just fascinates the kiddies, and they love the way Rice Krispies stay crisp, never mush down. "Rice Krispies" is a registered trade mark of the Kellogg Company of Canada, Limited for their delicious kind of oven-popped rice. Make up your mind to get several packages for your family tomorrow!

● And don't forget the triple-wrapped individual package when you eat away from home!

EYELASHES

Castor oil is excellent for making eyelashes grow thicker and longer. Apply it nightly with a small paint brush.

Glass ramekins are splendid food containers for small leftovers. They take up less room in the refrigerator than dishes and are easily kept clean.

You Learn Guitar Easily With These Diagrams

Summer Nights Call for Music

Guitar magic, moon magic—there's a combination to make you irresistible, if you can play!

Why not learn, make Summer more fun? You have only to learn three chords to accompany the popular song "Dark Eyes"! Other accompaniments are as simple.

You don't even have to read music. You follow guitar diagrams similar to the one in our sketch—you've seen them in popular sheet music. These diagrams picture the guitar finger-board; the vertical lines are the strings, the horizontal lines are the metal cross bars.

To play a chord you have only to press the strings (using your left hand) where the dots on the diagram indicate. At the same time your right hand plucks these strings over the sound hole, including the strings marked "o."

The E7 chord diagram we show accompanies the first three measures of the "Dark Eyes" song: "Your dark eyes divine, as they . . ." Fingering? See our numbers below the diagram.

From our 32-page instruction book learn how to hold your guitar, tune and play it. Explains fingering, gives basic chords, seven favorite airs for practice.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Easy Lessons In Guitar Playing to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name
Street Address
City Province

A Morning Smile

Anzac Officer: "Didn't you see me coming up the lines?"

The Recruit: "Yes sir!"

Anzac Officer: "Then, why didn't you challenge me?"

The Recruit: "Challenge you. Why, hand it, I've knowed you since you was a kid!"

MOVE UP

Mr. Meeker had crawled under the bed when he heard the burglar. He held his breath and waited. Then, after a long pause, he felt someone trying to crawl in beside him.

"Is that you, Henrietta, dear?" he whispered.

"No", was the answering whisper. "I've just had a look at her. I'm the burglar. Move up!"

Synthetic emeralds now are being produced.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PRUNE SCOTCH CAKE

1-2 cup shortening
3-4 tspn. salt
1 tspn. vanilla
1-4 tspn. allspice
1-4 tspn. clove
1-4 tspn. nutmeg
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
2 cups sifted flour
1 tspn. soda
1 cup prune juice

Method: Blend shortening, salt, vanilla, and spices. Add sugar and cream well. Add eggs one at a time, beating hard. Add flour and soda sifted together three times and prune juice and beat until smooth. Pour into coated 10-inch square pan. Bake about 55 minutes in moderate oven, 350 degrees F. Cool and top with Scotch frosting.

Needlecraft—

—For The Home

An extra jacket or two is a thing that every woman feels is important in her wardrobe. She wears them with dresses for added warmth and chic... with skirts and blouses to make a casual suit. This pattern includes three new styles. . a fitted coat with the new longer line, a loose fitting casual jacket to wear with simple Summer frocks, and a handy bolero that makes a new dress from an old one. Flannel, cotton pique and printed silk are all appropriate fabrics that will fit into every smart woman's wardrobe.

Style No. 2873 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 2 5-8 yards of 39-inch fabric for fitted jacket; 2 yards for collarless style; 1 1-4 yards for bolero.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for Pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and the style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 2873 Size ....

Name

Street Address

City Province

MUSCLES SORE STIFF and ACHING

When you're as stiff as a crutch and muscles aching from unaccustomed exercise or hard work, a brisk massage with Buckley's White Rub must limber you up and take out the pain or double your money back. 30c and 50c.

TIGHT BINDING