

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Rupture Troubles Ended

Thousands healed by our advanced method. No pain, no elastic, no plaster. No pressure on hips or spine. Free pads. Different from all other. Endorsed by doctors, mechanics, dentists, etc. Write for information and circular.

SMITH MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Established 1893, Dept. 8, Preston, Ont.

A Morning Smile

STICKS TO IT
"On the day on which my wedding occurred..."
"You'll pardon the correction, but affairs such as marriages, receptions, dinners and things of that sort 'take place.' It is only calamities that occur. You see the distinction?"
"Yes, I see. As I was saying, the day on which my wedding occurred..."

BEANS WERE MONEY

The Aztecs of Central America used cacao beans in place of money.

Shorthand Course for Home Study



Practice for Promotion
Chances do come in business, but only those who're ready can profit by them. A way to be ready is to learn a skill, shorthand, in your spare time.

Shorthand isn't difficult. You can learn it in simple home lessons. Then when an opportunity comes you're trained, ready to step in with an advantage over unskilled workmen.

In Pitman shorthand, you write symbols based on the sounds of words, instead of on their spelling. The word "pay," you learn, is a light slanting stroke followed by a heavy dot. "Say" is a light curve and a dot.

There aren't many sounds in the language, so you soon master the symbols. And for common phrases like "in order that... as soon as," you have abbreviated time-saving symbols, easy to learn.

Then for regular practice each day—with someone dictating to you, slowly at first. Before you know it you'll be taking real office-speed dictation.

Our 32-page booklet gives the essentials of the famous Pitman system in easy step-by-step lessons. Includes exercises; abbreviated symbols for words and phrases; pointers on acquiring speed, accuracy. Can serve as a foundation for a business college course.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "Self-Instruction in Shorthand" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

A BRIGHTER KITCHEN



DESIGN NO. 782

Colorful designs of fruits and berries for your kitchen towels. They may also be framed making individual little pictures. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 782 contains 8 motifs, measuring from 4 by 4 1/2 to 5 by 5 inches each and complete instructions.

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

To Charlottetown Guardian, Needlework Department.

Design No. 782

NAME _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____

Dorothy Dix Says—

NOBODY EVER APPRECIATES OR ADMIRES FAMILY GOAT Next To Mother The Most Familiar Victims Are Oldest Daughters

The most interesting species of our domestic fauna is the family goat. It is very common in our midst. In fact, practically every household possesses one, and we can hardly take our walks abroad without encountering one of the timid and gentle little animals. Yet, for all that, its origin is veiled in mystery, and its curious habits remain unexplained.

All we know is that it is of both sexes, the females largely outnumbering the males; that they have the ability to efface themselves so completely that while their presence is felt they remain invisible to those about them; that their diet consists of the back of the chicken, the stinky end of the steak and the dregs of the coffee pot; that they always look shabby and as though they had on somebody else's clothes.

Also, we know that while they are recognized as useful beasts of burden they are never by any chance household pets, or shown off to strangers. On the contrary, their elders always apologize for them and explain Nanny's and Billy's working their fingers to the bones for others and letting others walk roughshod over them as some mental quirk that makes them enjoy suffering.

But while we all recognize the family goat when we see one we do not know how it became one. For it is not born that way. It is made. And how this process of evolution takes place is one of the unfathomable mysteries of nature. Does one become the family goat by design, or accident? Who selects the family goat from the herd? Is the family goat fool, or saint? No one knows the answers to these questions.

THE WIFE-AND-MOTHER GOAT

Probably the one of the species with which we are most familiar is the wife and mother. She is about 40, but she looks ten years older, for changing a pretty, carefree girl into a family goat is a process that leaves its mark upon one. She always looks as though she had combed her hair, or been in a beauty parlor, or had a new dress since her first baby was born. She has given up all her accomplishments. She has dropped all of her old friends. She doesn't belong to clubs, or go to parties, because if she did, the baby might get uncovered, or one of the girls come home and want a dress pressed, and she wouldn't be there to do it.

She has become so much mother she isn't human any more. She has even lost the ability to talk entertainingly. She only bleats about baby formulas and the price of butchers' meat and the best way to cook spinach. She has become nothing but a domestic slave and her family regard her as one.

They never think of including her in their pleasures, or making a companion of her. "Oh, Mother wouldn't be happy out of her kitchen," they say. Or: "Mother doesn't want us to help with the dishes. Says it will ruin our hands." And so they leave Mother to browse among her tin cans and get what enjoyment out of them she can. People who see Mother's frolicsome kids dancing about in hot spots are often sorry for her, but it is wasted sympathy. She turned herself into the family goat.

SOME OTHER VICTIMS

Next to Mother the most numerous of the family goat tribe are the oldest daughters and, strangely enough, it is Mother who offers them up as a sacrifice on the family altar. By the time little Susie is old enough to wheel the perambulator she is harnessed to it and enslaved to the baby. All during her school days she has to rush home from her classes, instead of playing with the other children, to help Mother clean the house and get the meals and wash the dishes. The minute she is graduated from high school she gets a job and thereafter spends the balance of her life toiling to support the family.

Mother takes her pay envelope away from her without ever letting her even open it and see the money she has earned and she spends it on her younger children. Susie wears her last year's suit so Maud can have a pretty party frock. Susie works overtime so Johnny can loaf. Susie gets the meals and wash the dishes. And Mother can't understand why Susie looks so old and tired and sad when the other children are so good-looking and high-spirited.

Queer about the family goat isn't it? Nobody loves it whether its name is Nanny or Billy. Nobody appreciates it, or finds it grateful to it. And nobody who is one knows how he or she got to be one.

Needlecrafts For The Home

It's everybody's love—the skirt in skirt look. Especially swank when the skirt is a dirndl that you can make in a colorful cotton and wear with all sorts of blouses. Style No. 3057 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26. Size 18 requires 2 1/4 yards 35-inch fabric for blouse; 1 3/4 yards for skirt.



3057
SIZES 12-26

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian, The Charlottetown Guardian Needlecraft Department. Style No. 3057 Size _____

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ Province _____

THE USUAL PROOF

Mrs. Newbridge (teletyping) I'm afraid you sent me ducks' eggs this morning instead of hens' eggs. Grocer—Ducks' eggs, ma'am. I don't keep ducks' eggs. Mrs. Newbridge—But they tested them. I dropped them in water and they floated.

It CAN'T be fresher than fresh



FRESHNESS, too, is responsible for the perfect flavour and mouth-watering goodness of "KING COLE" COFFEE.

In its modern plant, within easy reach of all Maritime districts, "KING COLE" COFFEE is daily roasted to perfection and rushed in regular deliveries DIRECT to Maritime grocery stores—insuring your cup of "KING COLE"—the acme of FRESHNESS.

Blended by experts, roasted to perfection, and vacuum-packed, "KING COLE" COFFEE reaches your table FRESH, fragrant and delicious!

It is the natural choice of "KING COLE" Tea users having to conserve tea in wartime.



In fine and regular grinds—YOUR grocer has "KING COLE" COFFEE.

Remembered April

By STEWART VAN der VEER

CHAPTER IV

Anne stepped out from behind the porch's vine and called to the boy and girl in the car. They turned their heads.

"Hello, Anne," said Sidney, lowering his arm from his resting place behind Judith's shoulders.

"Won't you come in and have dinner with us, Sidney?" Anne invited.

He hesitated, then said, "Better not—today."

Judith nudged at his sleeve. "Oh come on, Anne can ask Anne about—" She broke off, glancing toward her sister.

Anne stiffened. What did Judith want to ask her about? Had she become engaged to Sidney? Was that what they had been discussing so earnestly there in the car? Anne's heart sank. If they were engaged, there was little she could do.

"Come on in, Sidney," she urged. "Well, I'm for you, Sis—right or wrong!" She laughed. "Anyways we'll give the neighbors plenty to talk about, especially Mrs. Roper up at the crossroads. That should be a favor of yours, Sidney is going to drive to Louisville tomorrow morning to see about a job, and wants me to go along. May I?"

Anne realized that this must be what Judith and Sidney had been discussing out in the car. Her fear that they were going to tell her they were engaged, faded into a groundless feeling of relief, swept through her. However, she didn't like the idea of their going to Louisville together.

"When would you get back—tomorrow afternoon?" she asked.

"Well, no—we planned to stay overnight," Sidney explained. "Linda can put me up."

Linda was a cousin, Linda Lamar, of whom Anne was very fond. Despite a difference of eleven years in their ages, they had always been great friends. Linda, at thirty-five, had been married twice. Her first husband had died, and she had divorced the second, Eric Lamar.

For the past few years, she had been part owner of one of Louisville's exclusive dress shops. The profits from the business, plus a small income inherited from her father, enabled her to live well and to lead a gay social life.

"I may not suit Linda to have you come barging in unannounced," said Anne.

"Oh, she won't mind. She treats me like a kid anyway. Come on, Sis—let me go."

"Well..." Anne hesitated. Judith walked to a window and stood gazing out. This also was steady dirt of the country, she said rebelliously. "I want to go places—do things!"

Anne sighed. "Well, go ahead, then."

"When would you get back—tomorrow afternoon?" she asked.

"Well, no—we planned to stay overnight," Sidney explained. "Linda can put me up."

Linda was a cousin, Linda Lamar, of whom Anne was very fond. Despite a difference of eleven years in their ages, they had always been great friends. Linda, at thirty-five, had been married twice. Her first husband had died, and she had divorced the second, Eric Lamar.

For the past few years, she had been part owner of one of Louisville's exclusive dress shops. The profits from the business, plus a small income inherited from her father, enabled her to live well and to lead a gay social life.

"I may not suit Linda to have you come barging in unannounced," said Anne.

"Oh, she won't mind. She treats me like a kid anyway. Come on, Sis—let me go."

"Well..." Anne hesitated. Judith walked to a window and stood gazing out. This also was steady dirt of the country, she said rebelliously. "I want to go places—do things!"

Anne sighed. "Well, go ahead, then."

TILLIE THE TOILER—FULLY QUALIFIED

I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU, TILLIE, I WISH THE GARDEN CENTER BY PUTTING AN ASPIRIN TABLET UNDER EVERY PLANT.

GOSH! OF COURSE I'LL POSE FOR YOU, RODNEY! I'D LOVE IT! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.

OH, HAI! RODNEY IS HAVING ME POSE FOR THE NEW WAAC UNIFORM. HE'S DOING A MAGAZINE COVER.

SEE, WHY COULDN'T I HAVE BEEN AN ARTIST?

TILLIE, YOU MUST BE IN WONDERFUL CONDITION, YOU'VE POSED AN HOUR WITHOUT RESTING.

HAS IT BEEN THAT LONG?

WITH YOUR ENDURANCE, YOU OUGHT TO BE A WAAC YOURSELF.

SAVING MAYBE I COULDN'T THAT.

By Edwina

SHE WOULDN'T TELL YOU WHETHER THE WERE HAVING ICE CREAM OR NOT?—WELL, I'M NOT GOIN' THEN—I KNOW MYRTLE!

THEY'RE GIVIN' TH' PARTY FOR HER COUSIN—

SHE'S VISITIN' EM!

HA HA! I'LL BET SHE'S AS FAT AS MYRTLE!

LOOK, THAT MUST BE HER WITH MYRTLE NOW! OH, MYRTLE!

GEE!—WELL, I DON'T LIKE ICE CREAM MUCH, ANYHOW!

By Edwina

Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

THE PUT-IT-OFF

My friend, have you heard of the town of Yawp? On the banks of the River Slow, Where blossoms the Wait-a-while flower fair, the Sometime-or-other scents the air, And the soft Go-easys grow?

It lies in the valley of What's-the-use. In the province of Let-us-leave-it. That tired feeling is native there; It's the home of the listless I-don't-care. Where the Put-it-offs abide.

Not only the baking but the after treatment decides whether your skin will be crisp or soft. For crusty ones cool on a cake sieve; for soft ones place a clean tea-towel in colander or basket; for the hot scones inside the towel and cover with its ends. The closed-in steam softens them.

If your back aches a good deal look to your wire mattress before worrying about the state of your kidneys. If the mattress sags, that is probably the cause of the back-ache, and it will be well worth while buying a non-sag attachment as a furniture shop.

Is washing-up a problem? Have a look at your draining board: If it is very old and porous cover with Hloicium—saves extra cleaning. Then too, she suddenly found herself wanting to see Linda—to talk to her. It had been at Linda's home that she had first met Evan. Since she had received the jolting news of his engagement, she had felt the need of a confidante but hadn't cared to reveal her feelings to Judith or Aunt Sue. Linda would understand—would be a comfort.

"Well!" Judith prodded. "What do you say, Sis?" Anne decided. "We'll telephone Linda tonight." (To be Continued)

THE COOK'S CORNER

LARGER AND LARGER

One's shoes have increased by one to one-and-a-half sizes during the past ten years, according to shoe manufacturers. The reason for this, it was said, is a growing tendency toward comfort in women's clothing and the fact that the present generation of women is growing larger.

ABOUT COFFEE

1. Keep utensils sweet and clean.

2. Keep coffee in airtight containers. Distribute your supply in several mason jars so you won't disturb all of it each time you want a cup of coffee.

3. Use care in getting the proper proportions of coffee and clean.

ORANGEADE

4 oranges
3 lemons
5 pounds corn syrup
2 oz. (5 1-2 tablespoons) citric acid
1 1/2 quarts boiling water

Method: Add the acid to the syrup and mix well, then add the boiling water and stir until both the syrup and acid are thoroughly dissolved. Cool the mixture.

Grate the rind from the oranges, and squeeze the juice from the oranges and lemons. When the first mixture is cool, add the grated orange rind and the orange and lemon juice. Allow this to stand for 24 hours, then strain the mixture. Pour into bottles and seal tightly, then store in the refrigerator until ready to use. To serve, this syrup may be strained or not, as desired. Use 3 tablespoons of the syrup to a glass and fill with cold water and ice. Mix with the syrup to suit your taste.

Most WOMEN of "MIDDLE AGE"

38-52 yrs. old Suffer Distress At This Time—

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—made especially for women—to help relieve distress due to female functional disturbances. Taken regularly—Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such symptoms. Thousands upon thousands of women benefited! Made in Canada. WORTH TRYING!

Hairdressing School

School of efficiency. Course on all Branches. Teaching by ELIZABETH HAYRISTYL, also Brush-up. Details on request.

ELIZABETH'S HAIRDRESSING SCHOOL
Capitol Theatre Bldg., MONCTON, N. B.

TIPPIE AND "CAP" STUBBS

THEY'RE GIVIN' TH' PARTY FOR HER COUSIN—

SHE'S VISITIN' EM!

HA HA! I'LL BET SHE'S AS FAT AS MYRTLE!

LOOK, THAT MUST BE HER WITH MYRTLE NOW! OH, MYRTLE!

GEE!—WELL, I DON'T LIKE ICE CREAM MUCH, ANYHOW!

By Edwina