

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

**KEEP FIT**

"Give yourself a lift"! Increase vigor and vitality—build resistance to infections—by taking Vitavax, all the year 'round. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

**ROBERTS VITAVAX**

COLD VACCINE plus VITAMINS

**THE COOK'S CORNER**

**VEGETABLE CHEESE CUSTARD**

3 eggs  
1/2 cup milk  
1 1/2 cups finely shredded raw carrots  
1 cup grated cheese  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/4 teaspoon dry mustard  
Dash of pepper  
1 tablespoon finely chopped onion  
Beat eggs slightly. Add remaining ingredients. Mix well. Line bottoms of six well-greased custard cups with greased waxed paper. Carefully pour in mixture. Bake in pan of hot water in a 350 degree oven for 45 minutes, or until set. Unmold and serve. Serves six. Use creamed peas as a side dish with these custards.

**OATMEAL FRUIT CRUMBLE**

Slice three cups of apples, mix with 1/2 cup brown sugar, and 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon and arrange in a shallow, greased baking dish. Mix 1/2 cup sugar with 1/4 cup melted, mild-flavored fat, use next butler. If you have it to spare, sift 2-3 cup all-purpose flour with 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1/4 teaspoon baking soda. Mix with 2-3 cup quick-cooking rolled oats and combine with the fat and sugar, crumbling well. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla and spread over the apples or other fruit. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F. for 45 minutes. Serve hot with milk or pudding sauce. Two cups of other canned or cooked fruit, drained, may replace the apples in the recipe and the cooking time will be reduced if cooked fruit is used.

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

**HELLO, SPRING**

Say hello to the spring. To the birds on the wing; To each pretty flower; To every green bower.

To the cuckoo's first call. To the blithe water-lily; To the sun in the sky. And to all who pass by.

To the spring in the morn. To all creatures new-born; To the sun in the twilight; To the deep slumbering night.

And to each tear-dimmed eye. And to all who must sigh; Give a hand and a smile. To make their spring worth while. —Eric Robinson.

**SWEATER FOR GENERAL**

Enlisted men have sweaters knitted for them, reasoned Mrs. Samuel Hepburn, of Philadelphia, so why not generals? She broached the question on behalf of the Salvation Army Women's War Service Bureau, to Mrs. Dwight D. Eisenhower, and the answer came in a letter from the general himself: "I would, indeed, be honoured to have one of your sweaters and would, in addition, find it a most convenient thing to have. I think size 40 would be about right."

**POTATO PLASTICS**

Damaged potatoes, formerly left to rot, can be converted into plastic dishes, ovenware and machinery parts.

This was revealed by the U. S. National Farm Chemurgic Council, which is already planning a pilot family to put the potato plastics into production.

Two years ago the production of starch from potatoes was initiated. Three factories were established, and by the end of last year they had produced 14,000,000 and 350 tons of soap.

Removal of the starch left a waste product and now it is found this can be turned into a plastic when subjected to heat and pressure.

Solled powder pulls are green carriers. They should be kept clean and soft by proper washing, remove lining, wash cover and fill when dry with clean cotton.

Yellows, from chartrouse to gold, are news this spring. For combining chartrouse and black, a suit and blouse does the trick. As a black short-jacketed suit banded in black braid worn with chartrouse sloppy bow-neck blouses or a black skirt and chartrouse brief, swaggar jacket edged in black braid. Chartrouse faille waist for a navy cardigan suit.

Soles are cemented on shoes by electronic heating; the process is similar to the one used in manufacturing plywood.

Fresh foods will never be supplanted by dehydrated foods; they have never been supplanted by canned products, declares an agricultural scientist.

**BRITON'S WASHING**

The "tone" of the British home is going down—and the laundry crisis is to blame. Now the people have been asked not to use tablecloths, but to make do on the bare table or with newspapers. Backing up this appeal, which comes with the grim warning that laundry difficulties are going to increase even more, the Board of Trade points out that nearly 20,000,000 pounds of washing are dealt with every week by 2,000 of the major laundry concerns in Britain. They use 18,000 tons of coal and 350 tons of soap.

**DOMINION SEED HOUSE, GEORGETOWN, ONT.**

Four Best Colors: SCARLET, YELLOW, LAVENDER, ROSE.

Domestic Super Seeds. 4 Great Zinnias in regular full size packets of each color (value 40¢) sent postpaid for only 15¢. Don't miss this remarkable offer. Best yet. Send today.

**Constant Goodness KING COLE TEA**

The same rich flavoured Tea over 35 years

**Dorothy Dix Says—**

### FINANCES VITAL IN MARRIAGE

**Boy Should Tell Future Wife Exact Condition, Prospects So She May Not Be Disappointed**

**DEAR MISS DIX—**Should a man tell his real financial condition before marriage to the girl he desires to marry?

**PERPLEXED JOHN.**

**ANSWER—**Of course, he should. There can be no question about that. Every woman has a right to know before marriage exactly how much money a man makes and what his prospects are for the future. Then she can take him or leave him, but at any rate she will know just what she will have to live upon, and that will save both of them many stormy scenes and quarrels.

**MANY MEN DECEIVE GIRLS**

For strange as it may seem, many men deceive girls on this point and lead them to think that they are far better off than they are. The girl marries thinking she is going into a life of ease, and that she will be able to have the luxuries she craves. Then she finds out the truth, as she is bound to do almost immediately, and realizes that they have not even enough to live decently in the humblest way, she naturally feels that her husband has played a dastardly trick on her.

A wife's well-being is bound up in her husband's. If he is poor, the hardest part of poverty falls upon her; for she must do the contriving to feed and clothe a family, and here is the keenest anxiety for the future, for she must depend upon her husband's efforts instead of her own. If this is to be her lot in life, it is certainly only honorable of a man to warn her in time and not commit her to it blindly.

No woman who loves a man will fear to face poverty at his side, but nothing will kill her love sooner than for him to inveigle her into a life of hardship under false pretenses.

**DEAR DOROTHY DIX—**I am a woman of 30 and have five children, the youngest 2 years old. I do not love my husband and I am very unhappy, although he is kind to me and is a good provider and I have a nice home. Do you think that I would be doing an injustice to my children if I left them for a while and got a job? I am in love with a man who loves me. Would you advise me to get a divorce and marry him?

**UNHAPPY.**

**MOTHER CANNOT BREAK TIES WITH CHILDREN**

**ANSWER—**My dear lady, when a woman has five small children she is bound by five cords that she cannot break. Nothing short of the death of the whole five can sever her bonds. Suppose you just try to face your life squarely and see it as it is, instead of as you would like it to be. Let's begin with the children. You are a mother. You want to leave your husband and go to him. Suppose you did get a divorce.

Do you believe that he would marry you, that he would take upon himself the burden of your five children? Ask him, and he will settle that question for you in a minute. It costs a lot to maintain even a wife in these days, and no man is going to slave and deny himself all of his pleasures and pleasures in order to support a brood of some other man's children.

And do you think you would be happy if you abandoned your children? Would any man's love make up to you for them? Would there be a minute of the day or night when their little wistful faces would not rise up to haunt you, when you would not hear their forlorn little voices calling out for Mother? I tell you, woman, if you have a heart in your bosom, you can't do it.

And as for leaving your children and going out to work that's cut of the question, too. You can't do that because they need you every hour of every day. There is nobody who can understand for a mother. Motherhood is your job. Stick to it.

Find your happiness in your children, but whether you are happy or miserable is your duty by your children. That is what counts in a mother's life.

**DEAR MISS DIX—**I am a widower 80 years of age and make my home with my married daughter. She is all the loving child can be, but I yearn for the companionship that only a wife can give. My objection in writing you is to ask if you think me too old to venture again upon the sea of matrimony. I am well-preserved. I am a well-preserved man in comfort.

**A LONELY WIDOWER.**

**ANSWER—**Certainly you are not too old to marry. A well-preserved man at 80 is in the prime of life and there is no earthly reason why you shouldn't marry, provided you choose a woman of suitable age. Pick out a nice, sensible widow or an old maid who isn't bossy and fussy, who is anywhere around the fifty mark, and be happy in your own home. As men and women grow older they need companionship more than they ever did before, and it is a good thing for them and for their children to have them marry and set up their own separate establishments.

**A Morning Smile**

The exacting customer was proving troublesome to the clerk. "Are you quite sure that these seeds will come up quickly," she persisted. "I've left my garden until very late, you see, and I want to be sure that they will come up at once."

**BLACKHEADS**

Get two ounces of peroxide powder from your druggist. Sprinkle on a hot, wet cloth and apply to the face gently. Every blackhead will be dissolved. The one safe, sure and simple way to remove blackheads.

**Needlecraft For The Home**

**PERT AND PRETTY**

It will be a pleasure to do your "house" in this gay little princess frock with its crisp white collar and cheerful ric rac trimming.

3734 in size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric, 1/2 yard contrasting, 3/4 yard ric rac trim.

Send 20 cents for short of fabric and ric rac. 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 \_\_\_\_\_

3734  
S.M.G. 16-50

**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's Readers' Forum, which has intelligent questions to ask no price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

**Q.** When will the "D" coupons for canned sugar become valid?

**A.** The validity date for the first five (Nos. 1 to 5) "D" coupons in ration book 3 has been set at May 25, 1944. The validity date for the second five (Nos. 6 to 10) is July 6, 1944.

**Q.** Is there an expiry date on preserve coupons?

**A.** These coupons may be used until such time as they are declared invalid by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board.

**Q.** Recently I purchased a very tiny jar of jam and had to give up one "D" coupon. Can the storekeeper take a coupon for such a small amount of jam?

**A.** You are entitled to 12 fluid ounces of jam or jelly for each such tiny jar, however, if you purchased a jar containing under this amount you would have to surrender a coupon as jam is a rationed commodity. You should be able to purchase several of these small jars at one time in order to get the full value for your "D" coupon.

**CLEAR THE CAUSE OF BABY'S DIARRHOEA**

It saps your baby's strength. Lowers resistance to disease and other sicknesses. Regulate the bowels and banish it immediately.

Read the experience of Mrs. Edith Stroud, of Brown's Line P.O., Ont.: "I have nine children, have not had a diarrhoea since I was born, and owe this to Baby's Own Tablets. For diarrhoea they are invaluable. They quickly get rid of it."

Equally effective for simple fever, colds, colic, upset stomach, constipation, simple croup, whooping cough and teething troubles.

Free of stupefying drugs and opiates. Sweetest, easily-grabbed in a powder, if desired. Analyst's report in every box. Get a package today. Sickness so often strikes in the night. 25 cents. Money back if you are not satisfied.

**ASHES OF LIGHTING**

BY VINCENT CORNER

**"FLANAGAN'S" HOSTAGE**

Hellersfield city was almost pluto-cratic—all its civic services were supplied by the richest and finest of appliances. When the fire-escape arrived it was adequate to the task set for it.

Within a matter of minutes it was in position and its platform-carrying upper extension was gliding up to that point upon the St. Mary's ruins where Moreton said "Flanagan" would be found. Moreton had asked to be allowed to ascend on the platform, but he was not permitted. A police-sergeant and seasoned firemen went instead. . . . and the sergeant carried a Tommy-gun.

He had orders to shoot at sight. But "Flanagan" disarmed the man with a gesture. To everyone's astonishment he calmly showed himself on the masonry and over his arms, stepped slightly aside to reveal the figure of Carol Gilroy crouching behind him.

"Go on—shoot!" his mocking voice came down to them, thinly. "It doesn't really matter one iota. It's a killing either way—for I'm coming down shortly. And," he grabbed the girl by her hair, "this is coming with me."

Moreton reeled and groaned. He dare not look aloft. He had heard that brittle timbre in "Flanagan's" voice before. The erstwhile shop-superintendent was clutched-up with rage.

"He—he doesn't to it. You'll see, Giles," Calthrop tried, almost feverishly to bolster Moreton's courage. "He'll balk when it comes to this."

"Why should he? Why should he?" Moreton's talking sounded like that of a dying man. "He knows the game is up. Nothing left for him but the hangman's trap. . . . He'll jump. He'll jump—and take her with him. My Carol!"

"That you, Moreton?" Twice the question was repeated before Moreton could answer.

"What—have you—? —say?" Moreton croaked out.

"Not much. . . . Eidenhausen. Except you can have your dear girl's carcase shortly. That is, if you can distinguish it from mine. And," his crying was maniacal; a Hitler yelp, "that's all you ever will get! My work will go on. There are others!"

Then Moreton straightened himself. His tones grew round. This was his moment. He raised up now, fearlessly, straight at Carol. If these were to be the last moments of her life she should endure them in a victory—not in the dumb and numb anguish of defeat.

"There you're wrong. Your head-quarters have gone. Von Siefer is taken—all of them—and Farnanda!" He too, laughed. "Your work, you dirty Hun—is ended!"

For a moment it seemed that "Flanagan" was going to pitch straight down to the scattered stones of the Priory pavement, a hundred and forty feet below him. He staggered and tottered. He reeled on the very edge of the parapet on which his feet were housed.

Twice his hand came away from Carol's hair. Twice it darted back and held. The girl had clutched a



*You're so pretty in White*

—and when gloves cost as little and wash as well as Kayser's LEATHER-ETTE you can afford to wear white every day if you like. Made in Canada —they are just as fine in quality as the former imports. Plain with inside-sewn seams, or oversewn with self of contrast stitching.

You can have them in other colours, of course.

**KAYSER** \$1.00

\* Trade Mark

**MOORE & M'LEOD Limited**

steel strut which propped a tiny at the crack of a military rifle cornice, a strut propped the awed and crowded Close. And it was then that "Flanagan's" hand relaxed its grip and ever so slowly his body arched back and he pulled and Carol resisted him as fell with a curious gasp into the best she could. . . . Savagely he pulled again. . . . It was that the strange "high note" killed a second time. It was then (To Be Continued)

**SEE WHAT HAPPENED WHEN SHE STEPPED OUT OF THE "B.O." BARRIER**



**LIFEBUOY HEALTH SOAP**

ONCE the invisible barrier of "B.O." shut her off from happiness. It came between her and popularity. Yet today she is admired and sought after. She learned to take a simple precaution—a daily bath with Lifebuoy.

Because Lifebuoy is especially made to stop "B.O.", it gives lasting, all-over protection. And its fresh, invigorating scent vanishes almost instantly. It disappears before you're even dressed!

Use Lifebuoy for the complexion, too! Its rich, velvety lather is extra mild, extra gentle. Tests prove that Lifebuoy is actually milder than many so-called beauty soaps!

**NEW ADDED INGREDIENT NEW VANISHING SCENT SAME PROTECTIVE LATHER**

**FROM HEAD TO TOE—IT STOPS "B.O."**

**Needlecraft For The Home**



**IT'S Love AT FIRST SIGHT...**

The first thrilled glimpse of her Bridal Wreath Ring will be echoed through the years by its ageless beauty. For here is worthy quality to be cherished always—a diamond guaranteed perfect in colour, cut, brilliance and flawless clarity!

**FREE INSURANCE BRIDE'S BOOK**

**C. W. PATTERSON**

JEWELLER

Great George Street

**GODKIN BROS.**

SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

Bridal Wreath Diamond and Wedding Rings