

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

Living & Leisure THE WOMAN'S REALM

THE HUMAN TOUCH
This the human touch in this world that counts, the touch of your hand and mine. Which means far more to the fainting heart than shelter and bread and wine; For shelter is gone when the night is o'er, And bread lasts only a day, But the touch of the hand and the sound of the voice Sing on in the soul away.
—Spencer Michael Free.

Here are some beauty hints that you can paste into your note book for future use as well as for use today (by Lois Leeds).
Cold cream, beaten in an electric mixer, with a few drops of fresh strawberry juice, is delightful to use and more effective.
Cucumber rinds aid in whitening the hands. Rub the rind directly on the skin. Leave on for five minutes, then rinse away with clear cold water.
Powdered pumice, added to cold cream, is wonderful for massaging your feet and legs for that smooth finish.
To keep face powder light and fluffy, stir it with a spatula frequently, but do not stir too long.
If your knees are dry, scrub them with warm, soapy suds. Rinse, then apply vanishing cream. Result—smooth knee action under your nylon!
Freshly laundered underwear can be perfumed delightfully by spraying with simple fragrance, such as apple blossom cologne.
Little muslin bags, filled with

This Side Of Glory

By Gwen Britlow
Author of "Deep Summer" "The Handsome Red," etc.
"You shouldn't be. You see, Eleanor, I love you. I love you more than I've ever been able to tell you. You couldn't get rid of me unless you threw me out and locked the doors."
She put her hand over the one that lay near her on the steering wheel, and pressed it. "The market re-elected until Mr. Wilson was safely re-elected, then cotton leaped to eighteen cents a pound. It was a magnificent price, though they had had to raise the wages of their laborers their profits were higher than they had dared to expect.
By the time the excitement of Christmas was over they became aware of a feeling of expectancy. It did not come suddenly; it had been growing, as when a sound of rain becomes noticeable and he realized that one has been hearing it, without noticing, for a long time. The United States was going into the war. Nobody knew just when but there it was, unmistakably about to happen.
Eleanor was not surprised when the United States did enter the war, but she was increasingly iritated that with cotton now at twenty cents a pound Kester seemed to think the plantation could run itself while he watched parades and read and talked about the war.
One day Kester came in happily, singing at the top of his voice, and burst into the room where she was working on her records and at the same time trying to keep an eye on Cornelia and Philip, who were playing on the floor. He picked up Cornelia and swung her around and as he put her down he turned to Eleanor. "How do you think you'll like me in a uniform?"
She dropped her pen, making a blot on the figures. "Kester! You haven't!"
He grinned and nodded. "Yes, I have."
"You've signed up?" she asked in a voice that came out of a throat tight with dismay.
"I've promised to. I'm signing up finally this afternoon."
Eleanor got up slowly. She walked to the wall where the bell cord hung and pulled it. When Dilly appeared she told her to take the children out. As the door closed behind them she turned back to Kester, who was watching her with puzzled astonishment. "Eleanor, what's the matter? Don't you want me to go?" She held the back of a chair tight with both hands. "Kester," she exclaimed sternly, "you can't do this to me. If you've only promised somebody you'll enlist, you

don't have to do it. What will happen to Ardeth if you go away?"
Kester's face went blank. "Why, Eleanor, you know all about it now!"
"Knowing about it is one thing. Doing it is something else." She tried to plead with him. "Kester, this is a full-time job. Running this house and taking care of two children is too much to add to it. If I were a helpless idiot I'd be more concerned about Ardeth than about saving the world. But you know when I've started a job I don't quit in the middle of it, so you can't expect me to quit now."
"My patience is of the durable variety," said Kester, "but you have a positive genius for taking the edge out of anything that I want to do. It must be a gift." He went to the door and opened it. "Have a good time being virginal," he said over his shoulder, "because I'm going to town to enlist."
He went out. Eleanor sat down and rested her head on her hands, feeling that the burning of the months ahead was already weighing on her shoulders. But after a few minutes she began to realize that what she had said. It was not a new adventure. It was a new challenge of everyday living, and scolding him for it simply made him indignant without changing him in the slightest. With a sigh Eleanor turned over the blotted sheet of her ledger and started again on a fresh page. "Kester was going to a new world," she was sorry for her outburst. Kester, who was so delighted with himself that he had already forgotten it, replied that it didn't matter in the least if every man expected his wife to make a scene when he joined the army. He thereupon sat down and began giving her innumerable instructions on the operating of a plantation in his absence, talking to her as if she were a dear, not a creature but not very bright.
Eleanor drove to the station to see him off in the slightest. And suddenly, as he kissed her good-bye, she felt a lump like a potato in her throat. Tears began to gush out of her eyes and she found herself clinging to him in agony of terror. Somehow it had not actually come into her consciousness until this moment that Kester was going to a war where men were being killed.
As the train pulled out she stumbled back into the car and put her head down and sobbed like any other frightened wife who adored her husband and could not keep him out of the war. It was a long time before she could quiet herself sufficiently to drive the car home.
(To be continued)

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble
For Wednesday, August 31 - WHILE the menialty and inner drives seek to encourage forging ahead into new and untrodden fields of accomplishment, it might be as well to be prepared for negligible support or endorsement from influential sources. Indeed there may be active opposition to the most clever or progressive propositions, with stubborn efforts to thwart or work, clever and astute action, with block rather than assist. Only fast determination, can expect to win out.
For the Birthday - Those whose birthday it is, may be active, energetic and full of talents and ideas for an ambitious and progressive career in life, being versatile and enterprising, with splendid determination. However, there

A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon Macmillan
"I am of many moods and many shapes!" I strip the chestnuts and I tread the grapes. The pulse of life runs high within my veins; My hands and lips are red with berry stains. I bid the leaves from all their dances cease And die a golden death, and I am free.
The spell of Summer, so that all Winter and death at beck of me, September."
September has been called the garden year, because this is the month we plan and work for next year's garden.
It is not as easy to garden now as in the Spring. We must have vision to plant and divide and do the necessary work in the border plants reach their best period, but then they begin their growth very early in the Spring and so are a jump ahead of the plants moved in the setting. Early blooming plants should be moved now. Foxglove and Sweet William to their permanent places in the border and Lupines, Wallflower and Delphiniums are ready.

Early blooming Phlox has been divided and clumps planted in rich earth. The moisture in the soil has helped in the transplanting and the new seed sown a short time ago are up and thrifty looking.
The Belgian Azalea has been re-potted and looked good for blooming about Christmas time and the Oleander that was given to me by a neighbour gardener has been in fragrant bloom on the sunny side of the house. I can remember this plant in my grandmother's garden and the particular fragrance of it.
Fuschias are beautiful just now and very different from the woody specimens brought from the basement where they wintered without much care. They look well for several weeks.
Galtonia, the Summer Hyacinth, hangs out its white bells and makes an interesting plant for the border. I have had them since I wintered the bulbs from year to year.
Evergreen hedges and specimen trees are very comforting in the winds we have been having lately. I never blow over, and always make a good windbreak for the fruiter plants. I am happy we have so many of them in the garden. They may be planted in September and October, but they need good moisture in the soil and care is taken to have a ball of earth adhering to the roots. There is nothing so important as the gardeners that will give better satisfaction through the years than these native evergreens. Costing nothing but the time to plant, they are a background for your flowers.
Ageratum (Floss Flower), a native of Mexico, is looking now and is liked very much by the gardener for edging flower beds and also as a ground cover. Its many blue flowers are long-lasting and they begin early in the open ground. The color is a beautiful blue, and the plants are very well with all colors of flowers. It makes it more valuable for garden use.
This is the month my small red wheelbarrow is used every day, bringing soil, water, and carrying good earth, and stones for rock wall and manure added to the humus in the perennial borders.

It is light and easy for a woman not so young to use. I will remember to buy a hat and one I had almost decided on a particular one that I thought "might do" for me in the garden. I had decided on a wheelbarrow instead, and I have never regretted the choice. It has been such a help to me in my gardening and is also used by others for various tasks. The sides are detachable and this makes it more useful.
You know gardeners do not like buying clothes anyway. They are always thinking, this twenty dollars I will have to pay for this dress will buy fifteen roses, or if I do without these shoes I can buy a hundred tulips for next spring. It is only when you notice your family is a bit ashamed of your appearance that you spend the money given to you for the purchase of clothes, instead of the way you wish, on this business of making a garden.
I have enjoyed meeting many garden friends here this Summer. One visitor said she is a lover of bloom in the borders that "bothers me" and I agreed that is the most difficult part of gardening. A child born on this day, will from May to November is a goal worth striving for.

may be active interference or opposition from those whose cooperation seems vital and essential as well as eagerly desired. Only swift action, patience, insight and determination to go on against all odds or limitations can be expected ultimately to win.
A child born on this day, will be versatile, clever, shrewd and venturesome, may find itself blocked for want of cooperation or through active opposition. Its success may spring from its own keen mental insight, determination and studious effect.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Marrying For Money

WEALTH OFTEN DETERRENT RATHER THAN GUARANTEE OF HAPPINESS

DEAR MISS DIX: If a girl marries a rich man who can give her all sorts of luxuries is she assured of happiness? What, if any, are the trials of the rich wife?

ANSWER: Nobody can deny that money is a comfortable thing in the house and that it brings many indulgences which a woman enjoys and saves her from many of the anxieties that vex her soul, but just the possession of money does not make a man a desirable husband, nor does money insure a successful marriage.
A woman can be just as lonely in a palace as she can in a two-by-four flat or a bungalow. She can be just as bored by a dull millionaire as she can by a dull \$15-a-week clerk. She can find a rich husband just as uncongenial and hard to live with as a poor one.
When it comes to the essence of marriage, which is the happiness that husband and wife get from being together, the rich wife has no advantage over the poor one. Each is made happy or miserable by the character of the one he or she is married to, not by what he or she possesses.
Often she hardly sees him except for a few hurried minutes a day, and when he comes home he is too tired, too absorbed in gigantic projects to give her more than perfunctory attention. He may be truly fond of her and lavish on her everything that money will buy, but he does not give her himself, and that is what a woman wants most. If she loves her husband, and that is what a woman wants most, then that, he lives a life filled with plans and interests that she cannot share. There is no such comradeship between her and him as there is between the poor husband and wife who must consult over buying the baby a pair of new shoes and what they will have for dinner. I have heard many rich women say that the happiest time of their lives was when they were poor young wives helping their husbands get a start in the world.
Another trial of the poor rich wife is that she lives in constant fear of her husband's being taken away from her. Every rich man is a shining mark for every predatory woman he meets. He is set upon by beautiful young creatures who tempt him with every lure of the flesh and the devil, and it takes a strong and resolute Joseph to turn his back upon them and remain faithful to his wife.
In marriage a woman might well pray, as did the palmist of old, for neither riches nor poverty. The happiest couples are those in whom interest of working together and saving together and building up a home together and being dependent upon each other for their pleasure and interest in life.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley
Q. How can I repair a parchment shade that has cracked from the constant heat of the electric bulb?
A. Hold the crack together and shellac over the crack several times both inside and out. Then, after this has dried thoroughly shellac the entire shade inside and out.
Q. What can I do when crack seems to be too thick to whip properly?
A. Place the dish of cream in another dish containing cold water. When it is chilled, place it in a dish of hot water for a few minutes it will then whip very readily.
Q. How can I remove bluing stains from fabrics?
A. By soaking in strong ammonia water. Or, soak in kerosene and wash with naphtha soap in tepid water.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee
The Finger Nails
Protect the finger nails by wetting the ends of the fingers and drawing them over a wet cake of soap with a scratching motion. This gives them a protective film, doing the gardening or the dirty work in the house, it can be easily removed with a nail brush and hot water.
Seeding Raisins
Pour some boiling water over the raisins and allow to stand for a few minutes before draining, and the seeds will come out much more readily. The flavor of the raisins will not be affected.
Amber Beads
Amber beads and ornaments can be cleaned by washing them in milk and rubbing with a clean cloth.

Better English

D. C. Williams
1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I have been wishing to see you very much."
2. Pronounce hay-nus, accent first syllable.
3. Maraschino. 4. Bottomless; unfathomable. "He had sunk to the abysmal depths of despair."
5. Abnegate.
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ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

We continue to count off the days of the interval until Jeanie's return. Grand-daughter talked of her homing today with an animated expression. "One day," she said, "Pard will bark: 'somebody's coming!' and by and bye a car door will open, and what shall we see? Tommy and the new baby! And I'll take him right into my arms!"
Today, because the farmers were absent for lengthy periods, James at Rob's and Jock in the city on business, we were in company most of the day. She must help us with the care of the fowls though neglected that presently to play with the pups or in her sand-pile, though neither of these hold any lasting interest or entertainment today for the lone small one. More fascinating however was to come to the farm about the buildings and search for new-laid eggs. One finds them in dim corners now amid rounds of the fragrant hay.

So still and unexcited the barns are these days, without the busy wings of the swallows beating to nest up along the rafters. Only the crickets' music is there, filled ever, if she is plainly notes, which reminds the one who hears that theirs is the last one of Nature's tune, before the earth comes to the long quiet sleep that is Winter. True, the grand-daughter came down with her own symphony—the frosty musical creak of the sleigh runners; the soft murmur of winds in the tree-tops, and the strange silence which follows on the grand-daughter's coming. Nor are any of these without merit or charm but less alluring when the fact is that the voices which belong to the warm seasons. Those which follow in charming succession from the time that Spring sets the promising chords are silenced with a cricket's selection or perhaps to better write the end of it on folks' hearts, the drifting call of the wild geese in flight.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee
Q. In a business office, is it necessary for a man to rise when a woman enters on business?
A. If she is an employee of the same firm, it is not necessary. However, if she is from another firm calling on a business matter, he should rise.
Q. Is it all right to have letter paper and envelopes of different color and thickness?
A. The envelope may be of slightly thicker paper than the letter paper, but the colors should be the same.
Q. Does one use his napkin to remove a meat bone or fish bone from the mouth?
A. No; use the thumb and forefinger, and place the bone on the edge of the plate.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.
A NEW DRUG FOR EPILEPSY
For many years the treatment of epilepsy has been by the use of bromide drugs which kept the patient in a quiet state most of the time but in many cases interfered with appetite and digestion. Thus when the barbitals, especially phenobarbital, began to be used bromides were discarded and while used for other diseases are not used for epilepsy.
For years now the routine treatment to prevent epileptic attacks is (a) cut down on all liquids, (b) cut down on all starch foods—potatoes, bread, sugar, and sweets, (c) increase the fat foods—butter, cream, fat meats, and (d) a daily dose of phenobarbital as prescribed by the physician.
In cases where there is damage to the brain, surgery is used. Surgery seems to help many cases not helped by diet and medicines. There are more than sixty known causes of epilepsy.
Because the above diet and medical treatment helps thousands of cases and has made life less embarrassing to patient and family it is welcome news to learn that another drug, "thymphetin" is now being used in cases where the cause of the epilepsy is unknown. This drug appears to be especially helpful in children, making the use of the stronger drug, phenobarbital, unnecessary. While this is a milder drug than phenobarbital it must be watched carefully according to Dr. M. S. Peterson in "American Journal of Diseases of Children" who has tried it in a group of 60 children as a dose of 0.13 Gm. two or three times a day when necessary. If thymphetin did not control the epilepsy attacks then a stronger drug such as phenobarbital should be used.
Despite its mildness as compared to phenobarbital, Dr. Peterson advises that the patient be watched carefully for reactions to the drug, and the blood count checked every two weeks since thymphetin, in some cases, damaged the bone marrow where the blood cells are manufactured.
As this new drug despite its reactions in some cases, is easier on the body structures than phenobar-

Morning Smile

A Hollywood actress was consulting a lawyer about getting a divorce. He said her the routine questions about her married life, then inquired:
"Just when did your husband leave you?"
"Gracious," she exclaimed, "out here where there is no fall, winter or spring, how am I to remember?"
First Student—"Great Scott! I've forgotten who wrote 'Ivanhoe'."
Second Student—"I'll tell you if you'll tell me who the dickens wrote the 'Tale of Two Cities'!"
A happy-hearted woman she is, but one who experiencing the loss of loved ones, has a depth of feeling that enables her to sympathize with others afflicted. Only days ago, when calling with husband and friends at Alderley, it was touching to find that she had slipped away from the rest of us to go with grand-daughter to the house across the lane to give words of encouragement to Jeanie, facing then an ordeal before which even the stoutest hearts quail. "It's a great privilege," she said, "this one of motherhood—for which many a woman longs in vain". A girl with music in her voice and at her finger-tips she was always one who breaks by at the gateway with: "Won't you come in and have a cup of tea?" Mostly Irish with the kindness and charm and wit of the race, she is one to chuckle and encourage and sympathize with folks as with her husband, an enterprising and progressive farmer, and daughter, she takes her serene way along the years.
"Ellen," James turns at the stairway door on a thought that comes to him, "if I were you, I wouldn't let those pullets out in the morning not until they sort of get used to the place."
Until tomorrow — Diary—Good night.
BATE, England — (CP) — Extract from a letter to Somerset Health Executive Committee: "I am writing on behalf of my false teeth."

OLYMPIC

FOR MUSCULAR PAINS at all drugists

The Leader... OF THE CLASS!



BUTTER-NUT on the label means QUALITY on the table. Ask for eastern Bakeries' BUTTER-NUT BREAD

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Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

SEW-EASY BLOUSES
Your new suit needs a blouse — like these! One is a scalloped blouse that takes no more than 1 1/2 yards of fabric in any of its sizes. The other has the important plunge neckline. (Two separate patterns).
No. 3054 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, and 20. Size 16, 1 1/4 yards 39-inch.
No. 3053 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38 and 40. Size 16, 1 1/2 yards 39-inch.
Send 25 cents 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 note, or some number in your address.
Address: Pattern Department, The Charlotte-Town Guardian.
Pattern No. 3054 and No. 3053
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____



GREAT CASTERTON, Rutland, England — (CP) — Excavating a Roman villa destroyed in 866 by the Picts and Scots, schoolboys unearthed a mosaic floor, walls, pottery and more than 300 coins and pieces of glass.