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

DUETS by Jo Fischer

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Should the bride and bridegroom wait to receive congratulations after the ceremony at a church wedding?

A. No, except from the minister. They should leave immediately for the bride's home, or where the reception is to be held.

Q. When two persons separate shortly after an introduction, is it all right to say, "Pleased to have met you"?

A. No. "Good-bye, Miss (or Mr.) Allen" is sufficient.

Q. At which side of a person at the table are the beverages placed, filled and removed?

A. At his right.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Helen was bound to go to the dance."

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

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Baloon, baboon, macaroon.

4. What does the word "celerity" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with imp that means "not liable to sin"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Helen was determined to go." 2. Pronounce res-ka, e as in *me*, a as in day, accent second syllable. 3. Balloon. 4. Rapidity of motion; speed. "Time, with all its celerity, moves slowly to him whose whole employment is to watch its flight." — Johnson. 5. Impeccable.

Morning Smile

A REBUFF

The new recruit had to admit for the second day running that he had forgotten his gas-mask.

"Well, you'd better wear it for the rest of the day," the sergeant-major said grimly. "Perhaps that will make you remember it."

The following morning the sergeant asked sternly,

"Did I see you talking to the colonel yesterday wearing your gas-mask?"

"Yes, sir," said the recruit.

"And what did he say?"

"He said, "Good morning, sergeant-major!" was the reply.

YOU DO NOW

"Tell me: Who was braver than Lancelot wiser than Solomon, more honest than Lincoln, wittier than Mark Twain and more handsome than Apollo?"

"I didn't know you knew my first husband."

Dorothy Dix Says—

Stepson Ruins Marriage

Mother Sides With Incorrigible Boy Against Second Husband

DEAR MISS DIX: I have been a stepfather to a boy, who is now 16, for the past five years and on account of the step-relationship I have never laid a hand on him to punish him, or tried to control him. He has now become unmanageable. Keeps late hours and has already been brought before the courts on the charge of breaking and entering a store. He is very shiftless, not interested in school work, and he treats his mother, who adores and spoils him, in a most insulting manner.

Because he abuses and curses his mother I resent it, and this has caused my wife and me to argue so much that we go for weeks without speaking. I have asked her to choose between him and me. She has told me that I can leave, that she will stick by her boy. What would you suggest my doing?

UNDECIDED.

MOTHER'S OWN PROBLEM

ANSWER: When a mother spoils a boy and brings him up without any discipline, or any sense of his duty and obligation to others, he is her own handiwork. He is what she has made him. And it is, perhaps, no more than fair that she should stand by him and reap what she has sown.

LEAVING IS SOLUTION

But you had no part in the rearing of this young heel, and there is no reason why you should put up with his insults and be smeared with the disgrace that he is sure to bring upon the family. So I think you will be perfectly justified in leaving your wife to coddle her black sheep and go where you will not be forced to be the daily witness to her folly.

Knowing that a mother will always side with her children, especially when they are in the wrong, makes the role of stepfather such a difficult one that I wonder that any man is foolhardy enough to undertake it.

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband and I have been married five years. We have no children. My problem is this: A number of my women friends tell me that I am old-fashioned and a wetblanket, since I will not join them one or two evenings a week to play cards. I, personally, feel that money lost at cards should be put to a better use. I also hate to leave my husband in the evenings to join the women, since he and I are very companionable and we enjoy going to the movies, or walking, or just staying at home and talking.

Do you think I am out-of-date?

PONDERING.

ANSWER: Well, if spending the evenings at home with your husband, instead of leaving him all by his lonesome while you go off to play cards with women, makes you out-of-date, it is a pity that more wives are not in your class. If there were, it would put a crimp in the divorce records.

Any wife who thinks her husband is going to sit at home and read an improving book of an evening while she is off having a good time, ried man on the downward path so quickly as being lonesome. A wife who wants to keep her husband has to be on the job all the time.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a working girl and share a small house with another working girl. This other girl has a boy friend who hangs around our house all the time so that I have no privacy at all. As soon as he gets off from his work he comes to have supper with her, and on Sundays he spends the entire day with us. Reading the papers, making candy in the kitchen, playing the radio, talking, deciding to cook a meal in the middle of the night, and so on. To get to the kitchen he has to go through my bedroom, which makes the situation unendurable to me.

What should I do? Should I break up our home and move somewhere else?

LUCRETIA

ANSWER: I would certainly advise you to seek other and more private living quarters, if you can secure any pleasant place to go. But in these days it is almost as difficult to find a room and bath as it is to find a needle in a hay-stack; so don't give up the shelter you have until you are certain of another one.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

I'm afraid that perhaps I have disturbed James' beauty sleep for he claims, with truth and no uncertain pride, that the least sound usually awakens him. By every sign he retired early; fire out—not a sparkle of light to it; work boots on the rug by the old armchair; crumbs on the kitchen-table; night lamp undisturbed on its place on the shelf. I hope he is still in dreamland. But I fear the opposite for when I entered the house, I shut the door with a decided bang. Or have I closed it as tightly against the night as I intended? Some timid person has said that the most trying part of an excursion along a lonely road at night is, when the protection of home is finally reached, to shut and bar the door. I think, I have managed the former satisfactorily, but heart of mine, what is that new sound I hear, loud in the night? A whining desolate cry. Of course, simple woman that I am, that is only Pard begging for admittance. I should, by this time, know all of his tricks. But then, when one is the least bit disturbed, one forgets. I forgot, only a few minutes since when I turned into our lane from the roadway—where the alders grow so thickly they form a dark aisle at the entrance to the gangway bridge. Pard must have known I was absent from Alderlea, for noiselessly and from nowhere in particular, he came behind to slip a cold but friendly nose into my damp palm. I hope I was successful in stifling the exclaimation which escaped my lips. First cousin to a scream it was. Not that it would be overheard at this time of night, but because I felt rather silly when I saw him trot away comfortably— and confidently, ahead into the night.

• • •

I have been as we sometimes term it: "in along" to "kayley" with the A's whose land adjoins ours and whose snug buildings are set on the opposite side of the road. Mrs. A has been obliged to give up her usually active work at home, in the church and in the community, for the last few months, being indisposed. Fortunately she has now regained a measure of her former good health. I think perhaps I was a little miserable myself today. That maybe was behind the thought which prompted the visit. If as is sometimes supposed, women-kind take a peculiar satifsaction in reliving "the time I was operated on, my dear" then there would be an excuse for Mrs. A and myself to discuss our ills. I find that a quiet chat with an understanding "sowl" eases my troubles—not that they amount to a great deal. Yet there are times when molehills become veritable mountains of discouragement. A spell of "kayleying" then is an almost certain cure for every minor concern.

• • •

I disappeared from Alderlea when the milking and incidental chores had been done and my work for the day at an end. I did not even acquaint Jeanie in the house across the lane with my intention but slipped quietly away in the late afterglow. It is a lovely time then "between the dark and the daylight" to fare forth alone. The tranquility and peace of evening had come to the countryside. Day poised on silvery wings and twilight was drawing near to the surrounding hills. James and Jock were still at work in the field. James was snugging up the manure heap "between times," while Jock was at the spreading. The sound of the busy machine echoed from the wood lands, which the road skirts for a short distance. Traffic had dwindled from the busier hours, to a car, that with a clatter of noise passed a truck lumbering in the opposite direction. Cattle pastured in a near field raising inquiring eyes in my direction as I loitered along, vollets blue as a bit of the heavens blossomed at roadside; clovers were at evening devotions, folding reverent hands; delicate wild-flowers starred a mossy bank and the varied greens of the trees were fresh and virgin and shaded. Other sounds mingled with those of the spreader; a child's joyous laugh; a man's call; the train in the distance and its smoke lay dark in the grey above the hills. The moon was hazy overhead but "it'll be as bright as day" I assured myself, thoughts ahead to my return trip.

• • •

I must have missed many favorable opportunities for my leave-taking at the A's and time passes swiftly. Mr. A had just come from his day in the fields, like James these evenings, obviously tired from increased work. He gave an excellent account of his endeavors: "harrowed five acres and sowed the same." Time out, of course for the chroing and "a couple of trips to the mill as well for the cleaned seed." As he talked I added and multiplied to try to arrive at the number of miles a farmer is often oblige to travel to take the best advantage of the seed-time. "With only two horses", I must remember to tell James this, for his team takes three, an awkward number to handle either under a June moon or at the hitching time of a busy morning.

• • •

I kept an eye to a window where a night sky bereft now of a moon was fast closing in. "It's as dark now as it'll ever be" I told myself finding no scarcity of interesting conversation. And then when I presently recalled James' lunch time, I came away. I am not at all timid on a lonely road but at the same time, rather awed at the majesty of the infinite space and the silence that night brings to the country. A slight rustle of a gentle passing of a wind was in the leaves. I saw the startling whiteness of cherries in bloom and for my company I had the murmur of the always hastening mill stream. Lights were missing from the neighboring farm-houses and a late car going my way brightened the dark sky ancad. A lovely wave was on the pond water which I barely noticed, so abrupt was Pard's welcome. James has lunched, crumbs remain to prove it, and then poor fellow, in the darkness, he retired alone. Pard whines louder now, an eerie demanding cry which may not be disregarded. And doubtless hearing it James calls, from upstairs, in a stern voice: "El-len do you hear that dog? If he doesn't disturb you—you might consider other people, who have to work by day!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night. . . .

For Reducing Diets

Made by Kellogg's in London, Ontario

Cook's Corner

BANANA NUT COOKIES

2¼ cups sifted flour or pastry flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
¼ teaspoon soda
¾ teaspoon salt
2/3 cup shortening
1 cup sugar
2 eggs
1 teaspoon vanilla
1 cup mashed bananas
Sugar and cinnamon

METHOD: Sift the cake or pastry flour, then measure and sift again with the baking powder, soda and salt.

Cream the shortening and gradually cream in the sugar. Add the eggs, one at a time, beating thoroughly after each addition. Add tse vanilla.

You should use fully ripened bananas for this and you will need from 2 to 3 bananas to acquire the desired measure.

Add the dry ingredients to the creamed mixture alternately with the mashed bananas, beating after each addition until smooth. Drop by spoonfuls on to a greased cookie sheet, about 1½ inches apart. Sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake in a moderately hot oven (400 deg. F.) for about 12 minutes. You could substitute chopped nuts for the sugar and cinnamon on top of the cookies if you wish.

SAVOURY DISH

If the members of your family profess not to like liver, you can serve them savoury spaghetti and have them ask for a second helping. Don't tell them it is a liver dish and the chances are they won't know it. The dish resembles Italian spaghetti with meat sauce. For six servings you will need ¾ pound liver, ¼ cup chopped onion, two tablespoons of fat, one teaspoon salt, dash of pepper, one tablespoon of chopped parsley (optional), two cups tomato juice, eight ounces of spaghetti. Scald liver if boiling water for five minutes; drain and grind. Brown onion in fat, add liver and seasonings and cook slowly ten minutes. Add tomato juice, simmer 20 minutes. If sauce becomes too thick during cooking, thin with a little water. Meanwhile, cook and drain spaghetti. Pile spaghetti on a deep platter and pour sauce over it.

Dates which have not been pollinated are mainly a waste because the unripened seedless fruits are small, hard, and have the puckery taste of a green persimmon.

Red Squill is a long-used ratkiller, but new killers are proving effective, one application of "1080" in a city dump at Richmond, Va., killed approximately 1,000 rats, and 'Antu is producing similar results elsewhere.

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CUTICURA SOAP and OINTMENT

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Plaster of Paris

One of the most satisfactory methods for hardening the surface of plaster of paris is to include in the wet mixture a small quantity of gum arabic. It is also possible to harden the surface of a casting by immersing it in a solution of alum.

The Medicine Cabinet

Try keeping a package of picnic spoons in the medicine cabinet. They can be used for measuring medicine, thrown away after using, and eliminate spreading of germs.

Rust Stains

The mattress and bedding will not have rust stains if the coil bed springs are given a coat of white or cream-colored paint.

How Can I ! ! !

By Anne Ashley

Q. How ran I make a linoleum varnish?

A. By melting a small amount of glue in a pint of water. See that the linoleum is clean and dry before applying. Apply with a paint brush at night and the surface will be dry and hard by morning.

Q. How can I avoid lumps of flour in mixing batter?

A. By putting the salt in the flour before wetting. By pouring flour into the liquid, instead of liquid into the flour, and beating it with a fork, lumps will not form.

Q. What should be done when the shoe linings wear through inside of the heel?

A. Cut a piece of adhesive plaster to cover both sides of the heel, warm lightly and press firmly in place.

SNOWY WHITE BLOUSES BLOOMING

NEW YORK —Snowy white cotton blouses now are blooming in profusion. Dozens of dazzling white sheers very plain or with flattering frou-frou in front, come with very short puffed sleeves or long sleeves gathered into prim little wind cuffs. Also there are stunning suit blouses with all the decora ve contrast concentrated high up under the chin so as to provide eye interest in the deep V-line of the jacket.

Shirtwaist blouses are leg on some with the tucked bosom detail others with lack insets, and still others with vertical rows of fagoting in white. Appliqued motifs on some of the very dress parade beauties to wear with silk suits.

ROSE MOTIFS

DESIGN NO. 511

Roses are a popular floral motif for decorative touches of household items such as luncheon sets, curtains, towels or pillow-cases. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 511 contains 20 motifs with complete instructions.

To order Pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or Postal Scrip to Needlework Bureau The Charlottetown Guardian.

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Living & Leisure —THE WOMAN'S REALM—

Tears
Anonymous

Weep you no more, sad fountains.
What need you flow so fast?
Look how the snowy mountains!
Heaven's sun doth gently waste!
But my Sun's heavenly eyes
View not your weeping,
That now lies sleeping
Softly, now softly lies
Sleeping.
Sleep is a reconciling,
A rest that peace begets;
Doth not the sun rise smiling
When fair at even he sets?
Rest you, then, rest, sad eyes!
Melt not in weeping,
While she lies sleeping
Softly, now softly lies
Sleeping.

MEDICINE LABELS

Importance of labels on medicine containers is stressed by the Department of National Health and Welfare, which warns against the indiscriminate use of drugs and pharmaceuticals without precise medical direction. The Food and Drug Act requires a label on all drugs sold in packaged form and that it shall truly reveal the nature of the contents. Take the trouble to read the label.

MUST WEAR CLOGS

Until sufficient leather can be obtained it will be necessary to make wooden clogs and to use leather substitutes in Czechoslovakia.

People, like boats, toot loudest when they're in a fog.

If the human body did not repair itself the skin would soon rub off, the nails grind down, the hair split and fall, the muscles and nerves would be worn out by fatigue.

Red hair is the heaviest of all hair, Blond hair weighs less than brown, and brown less than black.

At the age of 11, Goethe wrote a novel in seven languages.

Bamboo is the most useful plant in the world. Thousands of useful commodities are made from it, including houses, coffins, cradles, cranes, ladders, cages, etc.

Some European farms that have been cropped for thousands of years are more productive and yield more per acre now than many American farms where soils have been wasted, washed out, or cropped out in a few decades.

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"I know because I have been that way myself. I have been so chronically tired that I thought I would never feel well again. However, I found that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food soon gave me new pep and energy and put me on my feet."

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Needlecraft —FOR THE HOME—

THE WIDE COLLAR

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No. 2637 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 aid 20. Size 16 requires 2¾ yards 35-inch. ¾ yard 35-inch contrasting.

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For Goodness sake-Try Red Rose!

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"