

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## The Housewife And Her Activities



**SEVEN AGES**  
All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players: They have their exits and their entrances, and one man in his time plays many parts. —Shakespeare.

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS**  
Food or liquids spilled on the shelves of your refrigerator should be wiped off immediately, and the whole ice box should be cleaned once a week. To do this most efficiently, wash interior with hot water, rinse in boiling water, and dry movable parts in the open air. Wash out waste pipe with soap suds then with soda solution finally rinse with boiling water. When every drain is clean and renewed ice. After the refrigerator is thoroughly chilled, it is ready for use.

To make dishwashing easier, scrape all your dishes first with a rubber scraper or with paper, then wash only a few at a time. Use hot water with mild soap suds. Wash your glasses first with second and china brush. Washed dishes should be put in a drying rack.

Chromium is one of the easiest of finishes to keep clean and shining. Simply wash in soapy hot water, dry thoroughly and polish immediately with a soft, clean cloth.

**BATH TOILETRIES SERVE MULTIPLE USES**  
Older women use their so-called luxury preparations imaginatively. There are so many uses for perfume, bath oil, toilet water and the like that these items no longer seem such luxuries.

For instance, did you ever consider perfuming your clothes with bath oil? Many do. They simply hang two or three dresses on the shower rod while the water is running into the tub and while bathing, and the perfumed vapors rising from the water lightly perfume their clothes at the same time.

One whose hair is oily may put a few drops of scented cologne in the final shampoo rinse. This makes the hair as fresh-smelling as sweet grass helps to close the pores of the scalp and discourages the flow of oil. Also, if your hair is oily, it's a nice idea to use a half-and-half mixture of cologne in the water to dampen little ends that you roll up on curlers between visits to the hair-dresser.

And you might try perfuming your home. After you've placed you live in is as much a part of you as your face, hair or smile, and one way to say to all and sundry that you are fully aware of the fact is to have the house lightly perfumed with the perfume you wear yourself. A drop of concentrated bath oil in an odor that matches your own perfume, on a hot light bulb, does the trick.

**ESKIMO VILLAGE**  
Now it's getting so much colder in our country it's a good time to think of the Eskimos, who live where it's colder still. So what about making yourself an Eskimo village?  
All you need is a round tin tray, some cotton wool, four or five half-egg shells you could get from another, some water and salt.

First of all, place cotton wool

over half the tray and sprinkle with salt to make snow. Then trim the edges evenly off the shells and place them on the wool. For the marks where the bricks are joined and the doors, use black lead pencil, then put water on the rest of the tray to make the sea, and there is the village complete.

**THEY MADE A PIE OF HIM!**  
Ever heard of Jeffery Hudson? He was one of the most extraordinary and littlest men ever born. Until he was 30 years old he was only 18 ins. tall; then suddenly he shot up to 3 ft. 9 ins.

Jeffery was a favorite dwarf at the Court of King Charles II. He was so adventurous, that he was twice taken by pirates and sold into slavery.

Once when he was very little, he was actually served up at the royal table in a cold pie; This was a joke on the part of Charles's courtiers.

Like most little chaps, he thought a lot of himself, and, indeed, being a royal favorite, he was a very important person. One day he got into trouble with a Mr. Croft, who at once challenged to a duel. Mr. Croft arrived armed only with a squirt, which so infuriated Jeffery that he insisted on fighting a real duel.

They fought it horseback (to make them both of the same height) with pistols, and Jeffery killed his man at the first shot. After this the dwarf was expelled from the Court and sent to sea, where he was captured by the Turks and again sold as a slave.

Soon after, he was released, and returned to England, when, in 1682, he was put in prison for joining in the Popish Plot. He died there at the age of 63—surely the smallest man ever to lead so full a life!

**Will Not Purchase Oil From Mexico**  
LONDON, April 23.—(OP-Havas)—The British Government will order no Mexican oil until the issue created by Mexican expropriation of British oil interests is satisfactorily settled, it was announced in the House of Commons today on behalf of the Government.

**Good Advice About Constipation!**  
A doctor would tell you that the best thing to do with any ailment is to get at its cause. If you're constipated, don't fiddle with makeshift remedies. Find out what's giving you the trouble!

Chances are you won't have to look very far, if you eat just the things most people do. Most likely, you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean just a lot of food. It means a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement.

If this is what you lack, your ticket is crisp crunchy Kellogg's All-Bran for breakfast. It contains the "bulk" you need plus the intestinal tonic, vitamin B. Eat it every day, drink plenty of water, and join the "regulars"!

All-Bran is made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

## Dorothy Dix

### If Fathers Use Some Common Sense When Boys Begin Coming Around to see Their Daughters, They Will Save Themselves Many Heartaches

One of the burning problems in every household in which there are girls is that of Papa and Susie's boy friends. It is an issue soaked in tears and rebellion for Susie and with heartache and fury and bafflement for Papa, because they look at it from different points of view. One of them sees the other as a young fool and the other sees the other one as an old tyrant who is trying to take all the joy out of life for Susie.



The situation is a surprise to them both. Susie thought that boys would just be a natural pleasant part of life, like putting on long party dresses and going to balls and playing around with the other youngsters. She never suspected that there would be any of this hullabaloo about them. Papa never dreamed that Susie would ever grow up and that the house would be cluttered with lads whom she would want to step out with, instead of going to the neighborhood movies with him and Mom on an evening.

Or if he did occasionally notice that she would be years and years and years before she would be old enough to even think of the boys in a serious way. His general idea was that when she was about 20 or 30 she would be old enough to have a few dates with some hand-picked young men of impeccable character, and with good jobs, whom he would select himself.

Then, suddenly, Susie, whom he still considers a baby in rompers, thinks herself grown-up and wants to have dates and go places with boys. She wants to get the house with noisy youngsters who are banging on the piano, or turning on the radio full blast, or rolling up the rugs and dancing in the living rooms, or trooping away somewhere in their battered cars. Father is shocked and horrified and tries to put his foot down, and there are endless wrangles and scenes between him and Susie and Mamma.

For Mother sides with Susie and tells Father that Susie is old enough to have boy friends, to go about with them and to enjoy the pleasures of youth to which she is entitled, and that he must be an old groucher. Father retorts with bitterness that he is merely trying to protect his innocent, young daughter and accused mother of knowing her to the wolves.

And so to the general row that takes place every time a slick-haired youth, whom Susie has known all her life, comes to take her to a fraternal dance is added a knock-down-and-drag-out fight between Father and Mother over Mother's conduct at her going, and Father's resentment at Mother's not joining with him, locking Susie up in her room and giving her a bread-and-water supper.

Of course, what's the matter with Father, though he doesn't know it, is jealousy. He can't bear that the little daughter whom he adores should be interested in any other male except himself. It turns him green, and to see her go off laughing and giggling with some little piquepuck instead of sitting at home with him.

It's a pity that Papa so often takes the attitude he does toward Susie's boy friends, for it causes him to lose his one great chance to protect her. If he accepts the fact that every girl of 15 or 16 goes through the boy-crazy period, when she thinks of nothing but boys and imagines herself in love with a new one every day; if he sympathizes with her and is cordial to the boys who come to the house and gets acquainted with them, she will confide in him. Then he can see to it that she knows only decent lads and goes only to decent places, and he can keep her from running off with a new one every day; if he sympathizes with her and is cordial to the boys who come to the house and gets acquainted with them, she will confide in him.

But if he refuses to let a boy come in the house; if Susie has to sneak out of the back door when Papa goes to sleep; meet boys on the street and go with God knows whom to God knows where, he takes away from her of Father's protection and the background of a home, and leaves her defenseless.

Susie is going to have her boy friends, so the only way Papa can safeguard her is to play ball with her.

## DAUGHTER OF EXILE

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

**CHAPTER XII**  
**MAN WITH A BLEMISHED HAND**  
Shane awoke next morning to an unaccustomed darkness and an unfamiliar sound. He wondered drowsily what was happening. Then he turned his eyes to the window and understood. The sky was a dull leaden colour, and the window pane was streaked with long lanes of rain. The fine weather had broken.

His first thought was that there would be no painting done to-day, and he was aware of an acute sense of disappointment. He had been looking forward to another sitting with his enchanting model enormously.

He rose, and while he shaved, pondered on the reception which had been accorded Professor Peimann's invitation to the House of the Birds.

Captain Macpherson had accepted with easy grace. "I've never set foot in the house," he said, "and I'd certainly like to meet the queer fellow"—at these quarters. Shane had assured him not without some inward amusement that the queer fellow was a very likeable old gentleman of considerable culture.

Halford's reception of the invitation had been rather different. He listened as though he could not believe his ears; then had seized the opportunity to get inside the House of the Birds with the greatest eagerness, like a man who the gods have at last decided to favour.

After breakfast Shane had a look at the weather. The sea reflected the dull grey of the sky, and waves were pounding in the little cove at the foot of the cliffs.

The long dry moor was greedily drinking in the rain, and the peat-bogs were already filling up with black water. When the rain was over there would be rich fishing in the lochs.

Shane wrapped himself up in a rain coat and put on an old hat, borrowed a stout ash stick from the captain, and went out into the rain.

He was glad he had done so. He walked over the crest of the road to see a slim figure in gleaming olivins battling her way in the teeth of the rising wind towards him.

"I didn't think you would come!" she said to each other simultaneously, and almost burst out laughing. "Well, we certainly can't have a sitting in this," said Shane ruefully. He thought she looked particularly charming in the heavy olivins and the glistening slaking that hid her golden hair and made her heart-shaped face smaller than ever. "What shall we do?"

"No," she decided. "Let's go for a walk, anyway. Do you like walking?" "So do I," said Shane. "Where shall we walk to?"

"I should like to explore the road, so far as it goes," she said reflectively. "I have never been past the Lighthouse." They walked in silence until they came abreast of the Lighthouse. A faint smile crossed Shane's face, and Shane recognized it as Halford's. The face was hurriedly withdrawn. And that's something for you to think about!" reflected Shane, feeling pleased with himself.

"I passed on your father's invitation," he said. Captain Macpherson accepts with pleasure." "And Mr. Halford?" Her tone was sharp. "Jumped for joy, I'm afraid," Shane boasted. "I'm sorry, I know you don't like him. If there is anything I can do—"

"You mean you are willing to afford me the protection of your strong arm," she smiled. "I don't think it is as bad as that. Nevertheless I shall attempt to keep well away from your fellow lodger; and I shall be grateful if you will help me."

Shane agreed to this with enthusiasm. The pair found a seat in the shelter of the cliffs, in a little hollow which protected them from the wind and rain.

"Tell me about yourself," she commanded. "There isn't much to tell," said Shane. "I'm an artist, and a pretty well-known one, I suppose, or people wouldn't want to buy my stuff. And they do."

"Such modesty!" she mocked. "Well, you asked for it. Now tell me about yourself. That should be much more interesting."

## FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Style No. 1550....A smartly styled and wearable crepe dress for women. It achieves charming height through the button-down-front coat-like effect. You'll especially like the rolled collar of soft flare of the Raglan type sleeve that is so flattering to the arm.

See small view...the tied neck version...attractive in a spring print. Even your most intimate friends won't ever suspect the same pattern was used for both dresses. A complete illustrated sewing instruction chart accompanies the pattern.

Designed for sizes 38, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48-inches bust. Size 38 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material. Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Sewing Pattern Dept., Box 1550, Style No. 1550 Size.....

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

longer blue, but a dreary waste. The moor was an empty, greyish-green bowl through which the road marched solemnly. Black trenches half-filled with water marked the peat cuttings and the bogs in which man might sink forever, out of sight. Over all brooded the great canopy of sky, like a dirty white canvas held low over the land. The rain speared down and fell soundlessly on moor and sea in a constant hiss. There was no sound at all, except the occasional high scream of a bird borne on a gust of wind.

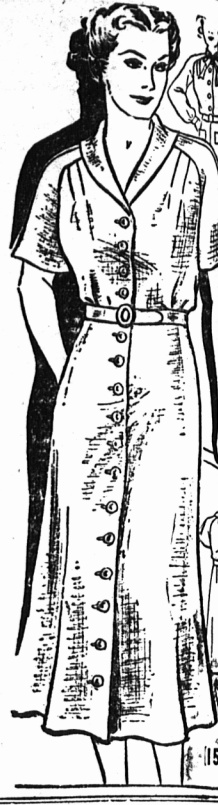
**BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES**  
Don't risk the success of your cakes or puddings for a few pennies. Genuine Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses has that sweet full flavor so essential to successful cooking. It's economical to have Bema Molasses, best for cooking or table use.  
Remember: Ask for genuine Bema Brand Barbados Extra Fancy Molasses.

**Household Scrapbook**  
(By ROBERTA LEE)  
Window Shade Springs

When the spring of the window shade roller becomes weak, and the shade will not roll to the top, remove it without removing it. Coax the shade up as far as possible, then pass the lower end over the top of the roller from the front several times, or until sufficiently tight.

**Fruit Sandwich**  
A delicious fruit sandwich may be made as follows: On one slice of bread put some mayonnaise; on a second slice put a slice of pineapple, drained, and on the pineapple lay strips of canned pimento. Then press the slices of bread together.

**Cutting Buttonholes**  
Try marking buttonholes with a pencil and cutting with a safety razor blade, laying the cloth on a smooth board.



## THE COOK'S CORNER

**COCONUT PUMPKIN PIE**  
Two cups cooked mashed pumpkin, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon each mace, allspice, cinnamon, 3 table-spoons melted butter, 3 eggs, slightly beaten, 2 cups milk, condensed, 1 cup shredded coconut.  
Method: Combine ingredients in the order given and mix thoroughly. Pour into uncooked pie shell (9 inch) and bake in a hot oven, 425 degrees F., for 15 minutes, then decrease heat to 350 degrees F., and bake 30-35 minutes longer.

**How Can I ? ?**  
(By ANNE ASHLEY)  
Q. How can I have prettier violet plants?  
A. Violets should be separated and planted in the open ground in a rich soil, protected from the sun's strong rays. Too much sunlight produces all leaves and no blooms.

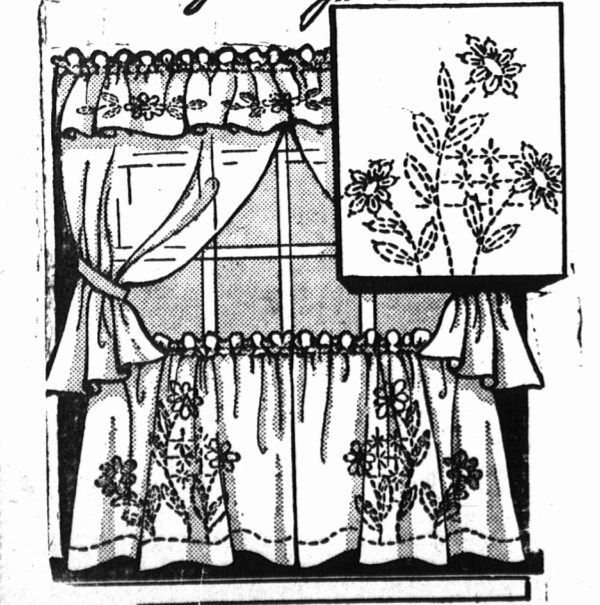
**How Can I ? ?**  
(By ANNE ASHLEY)  
Q. How can I restore the gloss to my dresses?  
A. Use borax water when washing these dresses, and it will help restore the gloss.

**Modern Etiquette**  
(By ROBERTA LEE)  
Q. When should a bride acknowledge her wedding gifts?  
A. She should write little notes of appreciation before starting on the wedding trip.

**A Morning Smile**  
MAYBE A TRUMPET CALL  
Maiden Aunt (to her nephew, a poor preacher): "James, why did you enter the ministry?"  
"Because I was called," he answered.  
"James," said the old lady, anxiously, "are you sure it wasn't some other noise you heard?"

**SHORT**  
Wife (to husband after receiving his wages)—"you're short this week, Sam."  
Husband—"It's no me wha's short—it's you."

## Running Stitch Curtain Motifs



**MAYFAIR NO. 444A**  
Kitchen curtains, bathroom curtains, sunroom curtains, bedroom curtains... how much prettier, daintier and more attractive they are dressed with simple embroidery stitches. You may make this design in running stitches which is excellent for nets and fine voiles. If you wish to use buttonhole and lazy daisy stitches, you can do so on organdy, chambray, muslin and heavier curtaining materials.  
The pattern, No. 444A, includes transfer for the design, various adaptations, stitch and color keys and diagrams.  
For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.  
Use this coupon: Print your name and address plainly  
To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.  
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**NIGHT OF THE PLAY**  
NIGHT OF THE PLAY  
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NIGHT OF THE PLAY

**The Friendly Stimulation of Maxwell House**  
Helps You Do Your Best  
There's NOTHING like a fragrant cup of Maxwell House to ease tension. It gives you that welcome lift that helps you to do your best. It buys you up—never lets you down. Its flavour—blended from the world's choicest coffees—is so rich and smooth, so satisfying.  
Maxwell House comes to you in a super-vacuum tin—the one sure way to bring you coffee that is truly roaster-fresh. If you use a drip-pot or glass coffee maker, be sure to get Drip Grind Maxwell House—but for boiled or percolated coffee get the Regular Grind.  
**MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE**

**Home Service**  
Smooth Manners Count  
Teen-Age Parties  
Which Couple Are You?  
They're classmates in high school but you'd never know it in the country club. Connie keeps out of the car like a little school girl, while Hank looks on calmly. How awkward they seem, compared to Polly and Don in the background. Polly waits for Don to come around to her side of the car and help her. She knows you'll be well-bred boys expect you to let them open doors, rescue gloves from their dropped, seat you at the table.  
Invited to a tennis match, Polly makes a hit by wearing a simple sports suit, remaining correct when the play is going on. While poor Connie, looking out of place in dressy afternoon clothes and high-heeled slippers, annoys the other spectators by her mannerly chatter.  
Suppose YOU are given a green card to the club? Invited to go to college prom? Get set for good times by following the etiquette tips in our 32-page booklet. Dance movies, dinner dates, club parties, motorcars. Boys and girls codes.  
Send 20c in coins for your copy of Etiquette For Young Women to the Guardian Home Service Dept., Address, Be sure and write plainly your Name, Address and Name of booklet.  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_