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

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"Good Milk Makes Good Meals"

BUY SOME TODAY

Silverwood's
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HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Laundering Net Curtains

It will not be necessary to iron coarse net curtains if they are starched and then hung while wet on the rods at the windows. Pull hem into the proper shape and folds, raise the window so that they can dray quickly, and the result will be pleasing.

The Stair Banister

Probably nothing around the house soils more clean gloves than the stair banister and particularly when there are children around the home. This rail should be kept clean and polished.

Bacon Fat

Bacon fat is much preferred to lard for shortening corn bread or muffins.

COOK'S CORNER

POTATO MEAT CAKES

1 pound ground beef
1½ cups mashed potatoes
¾ teaspoon salt
Dash of pepper
1/3 cup grated onion
1 egg, beaten
3 shredded wheat biscuits, crushed
¼ top melted fat

Method:—Combine the beef, potatoes, salt, pepper, onion egg and crumbs from 2 of the shredded wheat biscuits. Mix well. Shape in patties and roll in the remaining shredded wheat crumbs. Fry patties in hot fat until golden brown. This will make 8 large patties.

INDIVIDAUL MEAT ROLLS

These little rolls of chopped meat with a light-colored stuffing, do well with a small amount of meat—approximating six tokens' worth or taking it the other way, you would get your pound of meat and a small fraction to the good, and a couple of tokens in "change" from one coupon, if you choose the lean minced round steak for your meat—or half a coupon, for the perhaps fatter hamburger of which you get two pounds for the coupon. For this dish, however, I would advise the chopped lean meat.

1 pound minced lean beef
3 cups soft bread crumbs
1 teaspoon salt
Pepper
¼ cup finely chopped onion
¼ cup milk
2 tablespoons finely chopped parsley
2 tablespoons beef dripping heated
3 cups cut-up fresh tomatoes

Combine the minced beef, 2 cups of the bread crumbs, ½ teaspoon of the salt, a few grains pepper, 2 tablespoons of the chopped onion and the milk. Divide into six portions.

Strange barbaric colored fleece make greatcoats. One, of biting electric blue, had a lining of bortch red crepe, another of tawny gold tone is embroidered in wickedly glinting green gold sequins combined with scarlet and vivid blue.

Escape From Heartbreak

By Margaretta Brucker

CHAPTER XXVII

Valerie, entering the apartment, found Dot in lounging pyamas with her blonde hair wound on curlers. She was absorbed in doing her nails.

"Going out?" Valerie asked.

"Yeah—Phil Prescott's arriving in town this evening. You remember I told you that his mother was coming on for your show tomorrow. Well, Phil's coming with her."

Valerie's heart sank. "You mean he—he'll be at the show??"

Dot looked up quickly. "No—he's got a date with me tomorrow afternoon. Still afraid of running into him? Look here, why are you so anxious to avoid that guy?"

"I told you once. I don't want the girls back at Prescott's to know what I'm doing until I make good."

"How about his mother? She'll see you'

"She—she doesn't know me—won't recognize me," Valerie answered, though she wondered apprehensively whether she could depend on this.

Dot's eyes narrowed. "Your story sounds pretty weak to me. I'll bet you know Phil better than you've admitted. That's why you've wanted to avoid him. Come on—confess!"

Valerie flushed. "Don't be silly! I often saw him pass through the store, and he sometimes stopped at my counter. You wouldn't call that knowing him well."

Dot looked unconvinced. "Good looker, isn't he?" she said casually.

"If you like that blond type."

"Terry's blond."

Valerie swung around. "Why do you say that?"

"Because you seem to like his type. In fact, you're gone on him—any fool can see that. If Terry himself hasn't, it's because he can't see any one but Storm Kane."

Valerie turned away, wishing Dot would hush. She felt completely unstrung. First, there had been the long, tiring rehearsal for the show then the emotional upheaval over Duke. Now, of all times, Dot had to cross-question her about Phil Prescott, and on top of that, to taunt her about Terry and insist again that he was crazy about Storm Kane.

Dot rose languidly and admired one ruby-tipped hand.

"Got a new nail polish. Like it?"

"You can wear those violent shades," Valerie said shortly. "They look horrid on me."

"Vulgar. Isn't that what you mean?"

"Oh, I don't mean anything, Dot!" Valerie exclaimed in exasperation. "Why quarrel?"

Dot shrugged elaborately. "Am I quarreling? Did I quarrel when you snatched Duke Maxwell right from under my nose—spoiled my chances at that Nomad job with your big blue eyes and innocent manner? Sometimes I wonder whether you're as innocent as you seem. You certainly pulled a fast one on me!"

She moved toward her room, then turned and leaned against the door frame.

"But listen—let me tell you something. Duke made a fool of me with his promises, and he can make a fool of you. He can't do anything for you. For all his big talk, his father wouldn't listen to his ideas. Maybe he's told you he can get you that Nomad job, but do you want to know what I heard today from a good authority? Do you want to know who's going to pose for those ads?" Dot's paused, then answered her own question triumphantly. "Storm Kane! She's going to be the Nomad girl!"

Valerie suspected that Dot was simply being spiteful—trying to retaliate for the loss fo Duke. Never-

(Continued on Page 3)

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 Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee.

Q. Must I give up meat coupons to buy a chicken?

A. No . . . under the present rationing system poultry, game and fish, canned or fresh will not be rationed.

Q. I keep bees and produce honey for sale. Is it possible for me to obtain sugar for feeding the bees this fall?

A. If you have registered with the Ration Administration and are producing honey for sale purposes, a maximum grant of 15 pounds of sugar per colony for the fall feeding will be made. There will be no sugar available for spring feeding and beekeepers will have to retain enough honey from their own production for this purpose. Sugar will not be granted to persons who keep bees as a hobby or who produce honey for their own use only.

Q. When will butter coupon 124 become valid?

A. Butter coupon 124 will become valid October 4th.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. If the hostess is still busy receiving guests and a guest is leaving, should one interrupt the hostess to tell her goodbye?

A. Under these circumstances it is not necessary, but if possible, the guest should wait for a short time until the desired opportunity presents itself.

Q. When registering at a hotel for himself and wife, should a man sign "J. R. Smith and wife"?

A. No; he should sign "Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Smith."

Q. Is it correct for one to take lump sugar with the fingers?

A. No; tongs are always used for lump sugar.

HOW CAN I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I harden the bristles of a hair brush?

A. After washing the hair brush, hold it for a minute under the cold water faucet. This will harden the bristles and make the brush last much longer than if rinsed in warm water.

Q. How can I restore thin silk?

A. Dip it in a weak solution of gum arabic, two level teaspoonfuls dissolved in a quart of water, and then strain through cheesecloth.

Q. What can be used for toasting small pieces of stale bread?

A. For toasting the odds and ends of stale bread, which would otherwise be wasted, try using a cornpopper.

Dorothy Dix Says—

BOY, 17, TOO YOUNG TO WED

Youth Too Fickle To Take Life Mate Too Early

DEAR MISS DIX: Will you please give me the reasons why a boy of 17 should not get married? My teacher who has been a very good friend to me, advises me to wait until I am in my twenties and in the meantime continue my education, which has been retarded and I am far from graduation. Besides, I do not like to study. I have earned my own living for a number of years by working part-time. I live with relatives who are not particularly interested in me, and I would like to have a home of my own and someone to cook for me.

BILL

ANSWER: Well, Bill, there are a thousand and one good and valid reasons why a boy of 17 should not think of getting married. One of them is that at that age he is at the formative time of life when his tastes and desires and needs are changing every day, and he has no idea of what sort of a woman he will want for a wife when he has jelled, so to speak.

TASTES CHANGE WITH YEARS

Try to figure the situation out for yourself. Remember the things that you were crazy for a year or two ago and that you wouldn't have on a bet now? Remember how you used to dote on gooey sodas and all-day suckers and how you couldn't get enough pie, and now you have lost your appetite for them completely?

Well, it is just the same way with people. If at 17 you got married, the chances are that you would pick out some girl who would bore you to tears after you grew up. That is why boy-and-girl marriages so often end in divorce. They suited well enough when they were kids and both were silly and immature, but when they got to be adult, sensible human beings, one had outgrown the other and they had nothing in common.

Another reason, Bill, for not marrying at 17 is that you are not ready to take on the heavy responsibility of marriage. You would be desperately poor if you tried to support a family on what a young boy can earn. And you would never have a chance to better yourself because, if you had a wife and children to feed and clothe, you couldn't afford to give up a poor job to hunt for a better one. There are no men so pitiful as the ones who have wrecked their lives by marrying too young.

Don't kid yourself into thinking that you are certain to get a good cook by marriage. You wouldn't. Few 16 and 17-year-old girls know how to cook. They have gone from the school room into an office or factory and they may know how to run a typewriter or make airplanes, but they don't know how to manipulate a gas stove or make bread.

DEAR MISS DIX: My daughter has a lovely baby girl, not quite two years old, whom she has left for me to take care of while she follows her soldier husband all over the country. I am not young and as I have no help, nursing the baby has simply wrecked me and made an old woman of me.

Now my daughter offers to hire a young girl to take care of her child while she gets a job. I have talked to her and told her that the most important work in the world is the building up of the character and the training of a child, but she thinks that building up a bank account is more important. What do you think?

ANXIOUS MOTHER

ANSWER: I quite agree with you. When a woman brings a child into the world she assumes a responsibility which she has no right to delegate to any other human being. She owes a duty to the child that only she can perform, and it is because so many mothers fail to live up to their obligations that gives us the juvenile delinquency problem. No young girl can develop a child's character. It takes a mother's hand to do that. Every mother is going to have to answer at the Judgment Bar for what she did with the plastic material that was put in her hands when her child was born.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Will you settle this argument? A pal of mine is engaged to a girl who belongs to a very large family. He says he is not marrying her family. I tell him he is, and how. Which of us is right?

TOM

ANSWER: You are. When a boy marries a girl who belongs to a big family, he never lacks for company. Some member of it will always be camping in the guest room and be under foot.

MORNING SMILE

POOR BARBARA

A little girl named Barbara was crying when she returned home from church with her two sisters, called Martha and Mary. "What is the matter, dear?" inquired their mother. "Boo, boo, boo! He preached a whole sermon about M-Martha and Mary," sobbed Barbara, "and never said a w-word about me!"

REASONABLE

The bus was full, and—the conductress was about to ring the bell, when the usual last man, puffing and blowing, jumped on board and started to climb to the upper deck.

"Here, you!" said the conductress curtly. "You can't go up there!"

"Why not!" queried the passenger. "Isn't the top going?"

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

If you are a weekend guest in a home, don't hog the Sunday paper and leave it scattered about the room. It is discourteous and inconsiderate.

Blanched celery is not as nutritious as green celery.

Dainty old fashioned girl, are busy with their daily chores on colorful kitchen towels. Hot iron transfer patern No. 541 contains six 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 Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 541

Name

Street Address

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Unassisted, which was not exactly the way my Saturday's work was done, for in the morning Jeanie came from her house across the lane to help me. I washed my family wash today. Only a few pieces? On the contrary, our common line was clothed from end to end, a length of the garden pickets bore burdens of quilts, a scion of poplar bore decorations and a square of grass had its quota as well. I think it was because he was aware of my exertions, that James said a moment ago, opening the stairway door, "Never mind writing tonight, Ellen. Come away to bed". I was not hurried at the work. Neither was I like the good lady who recently wrote me on a Sunday, then added this postcript on Monday morning: "8 A.M." she wrote. "Wash on the line. Going to can peaches now. Then put the irons down." I got my wash spread when the west had all at once changed to the south in the pond ripple and I wondered why I had been such a creature of circumstnce, about my rising. However the end of the story was pleasant. When darkness was closing in and the other members of the Alderlea family had gone without me to the milking, then it was that I tucked an extra stick beneath the new stove's covers, assembled the flat irons and presently went to work.

• • •

Jamie came in the afternoon with his parents. Karolyn "should have remembered, but clean forgot" a recipe she needed and then because James and Jock were putting the potato-digger in order, Jamie and his grandfather both agreed he "just had to stay". All afternoon they cleaned and adjusted and greased the machine and I have no doubt there will be smooth digging tomorrow in the patch beyond the rise—the same one where Judy helped at the planting on her birthday and later when we were completing the work on a showery Saturday and we put our baskets away, she hoped we'd have a good time picking them". I must write and tell Judy all about it.

• • •

The Mr. D. who in spring inserted my brand new windows came up the short cut to Alderlea yesterday. His wife is leaving him, so he told us dolefully, then he explained it was only to have a holiday with relatives in The States. "After she returns," these are his own words "I'm coming back to complete my work at Alderlea". He read our cups—mine and Jeanie's and several others who like James and myself were guests at the tea hour in the house across the lane. All the while he regarded us and not the cups. He promised that I was "going to entertain a male visitor tomorrow"—that I was "going to drink tea with him", which was neither as it turned out wholly right nor altogether wrong.

• • •

I did have a visitor this evening, a funny sort of a fellow. When he asked Jeanie her name and she said "Mrs." he wrote it down and then followed up with "and are you married?" Jeanie it was who discovered this company of mine. She was on her way to our front door (which might as well have been set in the back) where the Virginia Creeper rambles up both sides of it and across. At the base of the vine and near the young honeysuckle a gray hen with more initiative than her sisters and nieces and aunts in the flock, selected a green tent of a nest. There daily, Jeanie gathers, what Rob terms, "Hen-fruit", large and brown. She was on her way there this evening when this "stranger" who may have been "an angel unaware" came along the lane. "I thought he was an agent" Jeanie confided later. And sure enough, the first of the kind we had seen for years. On foot and although his looks may have been belying the man, I would say hungry. Perhaps it was to make Mr. D.'s prophecy come true, we gave him a cup of tea. Then having placed his wares, not with me but with Jeanie, and repeating the names of the residents between here and the corner-store to perfect his approach, he was gone to make his next call at the house on the hill.

• • •

The lamp on the kitchen table besides giving light for my ironing also provided sufficient for two lads of fellows who with a pencil and paper amused themselves drawing plans for farms. "And your sheep" I heard James say to an interested Jamie "they can stay in this field, without water". But because "lambs like water" there was a stream meandering through all of Jamie's fields. Karolyn and Rob came then and presently Jock and Jeanie on their way from a local butcher's. "Have we any more coupons?" James was anxious to know "for if we're at the digging tomorrow, that roast will only be sort of a 'chaser'". Considering the darkness now and the starless sky there may be no work in any potato field tomorrow.

• • •

In an adjoining district, friends of a lifetime call at a farm house to pay their last respects to a farmer who has done his final bit of work on earth and now has been summoned home—the family circle broken. Cold and still in death tonight, weary hands folded. Blessed with the patience every good farmer must possess, kindly and industrious, many others besides family and relatives will remember his name with respect and esteem. Neighbors approach his bier with muted tread and then awed by the presence of death that has removed a good and trusted friend, they go out from the room to sit awhile with others who mourn or to speak sadly of the one departed, who may not come their way again. A good farmer this—one of nature's noblemen, well versed in farm lore which of necessity embraces so many subjects, the knowledge of which to my mind can not all be learned of schools, but instead only by actual practice. It takes so much education that I blush in the inadequacy of mine beside one of these. And who can lay a better claim to greatness than one who has known and loved farming in its numberless phases? So

"When a great man dies, for

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

FAMILIARITY

The little things that live with us
From year to passing year,
We fail to see them as they are
Because they are so near.
It takes the heart to understand
Familiarity
And yet it lies beneath each hand
In sweet propinquity.

The doors that close protestingly,
The steps that always creak,
Can be, to one who knows them well,
Old friends who always speeak.
The habit that the windows have
Of rattling without end,
We overlook it as we would
The fault of a dear friend.

The shabby sofa and the chairs
Are lovely with abuse.
And every pot and kettle bears
The beauty of much use
The precious habiliment of home
Grows fair with constancy
And time, like incense, sweetens well
Familiarity.

By Myra P. Ellis

Chewing gum antedates the five-cent stick package. Centuries before the arrival of Columbus, the Mayan people of Guatemala liked to chew chicle the hardened sap of the sapodilla tree.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

If you make a phone call through a secretary or telephone operator, be sure to talk as soon as the call is ready. It is inconsiderate to keep a person waiting.

ONLY A QUARTER-TON

Northern Ireland householders will receive only one-quarter of a ton of coal in September the commerce ministry announced. Merchants have been unable to obtain their full quota and have found it impossible to maintain regular deliveries.

PRUNE VARIETIES

Ninety per cent. of the prunes sold in the United States are grown in California, the balance in Oregon. The principal California variety are called "French" prunes and the Oregon ones are called "Italian."

FLASH OF SEQUINS FLOURISHES STILL

NEW YORK— Anthony Blotta's predilection for the flash of sequins apparently flourishes healthily season after season. He spattered his summer silk and even cottons with lavish abandon somewhat to the consternation of those allergic to paillettes and twinkling sequins, but now he hits the jackpot, and the result is clothes for fall and winter of barbaric splendor., exciting enough to completely dazzle a luxury czarina. Surprisingly enough, almost any woman can wear them.

One Russian inspired dull black suit displayed in Blotta's fashion parade in the current showings not only was Russian in silhouette but the ancient double eagle crest was embroidered right across the chest.

An aspirin tablet in a vase of roses will help keep them fresh.

Denmark, Sweden, and switzerland are the three principal countries of mainland Europe with normal crop indications for this year.

American synthetic rubber is of better quality than the Nazi product, it is reported by technical men just returned from Germany.

Opossum is Missouri's most abundant fur-bearing game, but it is hunted principally for sport and for its edible meat.

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I have never seen such a beautiful home."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "dotage"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Complaisant, incessant, superintendant.
4. What does the word "intimidate" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with hi that means "an opening, or gap"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I have never seen as beautiful a home." 2. Pronounce this o as in no, last syllable as age. 3. Superintendent. 4. To make afraid; to frighten. "Their threats did not intimidate him." 5. Hiatus.

Nasal Irritation

Clear Clogged Nostrils

Mentholatum clears dry, clogged nostrils—soothes sore membranes—helps restore free breathing—or money back. Jars and tubes 30c.

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT Daily

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SIZES
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No wonder clever women will select this frock for that look of distinction. There is nothing so flatering as a smooth hip and shoulder bodice.

No. 2977 is out in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 39-inch.

Send 20 cents for pattern which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address, and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish. Include postal unit or zone number in your address.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern No. 2977

Name

Street Address

City Province

years beyond our ken,
The light he leaves behind him lies
Upon the paths of men."
Until tomorrow — Diary—Goodnight.....

Here's a SENSIBLE way to relieve 'PERIODIC' Female Pain

with its nervous tension, weak, tired cranky feelings

● If at such times you feel so nervous, tired, irritable, a bit blue—due to female functional periodic disturbances—don't delay—try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Here's WHY:

1. Pinkham's Compound comes in *liquid* form. It is one of the most effective medicines made *especially* for girls and women for this purpose.
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TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS — By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER — A CONCEITED CUB! — By Webster

TIGHT