# Woman's Realm — Social and Personal — Fashions — Literature


**Pistol Packin' Mama***

I'M GOING GUNNING FOR THE MAN WHO TOLD ME OTHER KINDS OF TISSUES WERE "JUST LIKE KLEENEX"!

*(from a letter by A.W.C.)*

TELL ME ANOTHER AND WIN $5.00-SAYS KLEENEX

WE PAY $5.00 FOR EVERY TRUE CONFESSION WE PUBLISH ON KLEENEX DISPOSABLE TISSUES. MAIL YOURS TO KLEENEX, DEPT. 44-I, 330 UNIVERSITY AVE., TORONTO, ONT.

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ANNIE ISN'T ABSENT ANY MORE!

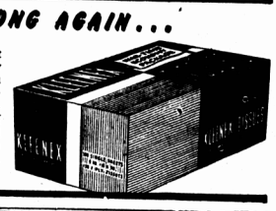
SINCE HER PLANT PALS USE KLEENEX TO HELP KEEP COLDS FROM SPREADING. THEY USE A TISSUE ONCE THEN DESTROY GERMS AND ALL!

*(from a letter by J.M.S.)*

LASTS HALF AS LONG AGAIN...

All for the same low price—you get 50% more pulls than before. The new War-time Economy Package gives you 300 tissues (150 pulls)—the old package gave you 200 tissues (100 pulls).

Continue to use the same number of applications as always and you'll find the new War-time Economy Size Kleenex goes half as far again. And there'll be more to serve everybody.




## Dorothy Dix Says—

### DAD'S RESPONSIBILITY DOUBLE WHEN CHILD LEFT MOTHERLESS

#### Parent Cures Own Grief In Giving Son All Love Of Which He Is Capable

DEAR MISS DIX—What is your opinion of a father who bears a grudge against his child whose mother died when he was born? Does the fact that the father was terribly hurt when she passed away justify his feeling toward his child?

The father is not actually actively unkind to the boy. He doesn't beat him or abuse him or anything like that. He just never shows him the slightest affection: never has him with him if he can possibly avoid it, and makes the child feel that he blames him in some way for the mother's death and that he just can't bear to be with him. The boy, who is now of school age, is a very sensitive little fellow, and he feels his father's attitude keenly. He has the saddest face you ever saw. Nothing gay and boyish about him.

Is there anything that might possibly change the father's attitude toward the kid? Will the father always harbor a grudge against him? Or is it perfectly natural for the father to feel the way he does about the boy. ONE WHO CARES.

FATHER MUST SNAP OUT OF DEPRESSION

ANSWER—I think it is very abnormal for the father to take the attitude he does toward his little innocent child, and that he should have the strength of will to snap out of the morbid state of mind that he has permitted himself to get into, and try to atone to the lad for the wrong he has already done him and that will become irreparable if he lets matters drift along as they are now.

For these are the formative years of the child's life, the time when its habits of thought are formed, the time when every impression sinks deepest. And if he lets the boy feel now that he is unloved, unwanted, that even his own father hates him, he will give him an inferiority complex that he will never be able to overcome

Being a man of intelligence, it is incomprehensible that the father does not see the situation in its true light—that the boy was in no way responsible for his father dying when he was born; that only HE who holds life and death in HIS hands knows why such tragedies happen, but the fact that the child was left motherless doubles the father's responsibility to him and he has no right to shirk it.

Also, the father must know that if it is possible for the dead to know what is happening in this world that he is dimming the glory of Heaven itself for his wife by the way he is treating the boy. She could not rest in peace if she saw the face of her little sad, neglected, doubly orphaned child.

It is pitiful that the father cannot bring himself to see that the cure for his grief lies in his giving to his little son all the love of which he is capable in making him a friend and companion, and in finding a renewed interest in life in watching and developing the boy's mind and character and making him the sort of man his mother would have wished him to be.

No hands have the healing for a hurt heart that a little child's have.

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DEAR MISS DIX—Up until about two months ago I thought I would never meet a man whom I would want to marry. Then I met him and discovered that love is not only wonderful but miserable as well. For the man I love does not love me, and I made the big mistake of letting him know how very much he meant to me. I know that he is the only one for me, but I am afraid that I have lost him forever.

Has there ever been a way in the world for a woman to make a man love her? L. M.

LOVE MUST ORIGINATE IN EACH PERSON

ANSWER—If there is such a recipe, I have never heard of it. There are plenty of ways in which a woman can make a man marry her, but love—ah, that's something different. That has to be spontaneous, something that man thinks of for himself, and if he doesn't originate the idea he never seems to get it.

No man ever knows why he falls in love with a woman. It just happens. It isn't, as is generally supposed, because of her beauty, for men fall in love with homely girls just as often as they do with glamorous ones, as you can perceive if you look about the married ladies of your acquaintance It isn't because of a girl's good qualities, for one might have all the virtues under the sun; she might cook like a chef; pinch pennies like a miser; be kind to her old parents and have a bit of money of her own, yet leave him cold. Thousands of girls who are cut out to be good wives are old maids.

On the contrary, men go along, generation after generation, marrying the girls they know they should not marry; poor boys marrying clothes-made girls; domestic men marrying girls who are constitutional gadders; intelligent men marrying nitwits; educated men marrying girls who never even read a best seller all because they fell in love with them for some reason they can never account for afterwards.

So no one can chart out a course for you to pursue in trying to make a man fall in love with you. It is just luck and there is nothing you can do about it that will help, except to play indifferent. Sometimes it rouses a man's curiosity to observe that a girl seems to have recovered from her infatuation for him and, while he is trying to find out how it happened, she hits his fancy.

## Living & Leisure

### The Woman's Realm

A wonderful stream is the River Time,
As it runs through the realms of Tears,
With a faultless rhythm, and a musical rhyme,
And a broader sweep, and a surge sublime
As it bends with the ocean of Years.

—Benjamin F. Taylor.

THE LIFE OF SPICE

Keep your spices spicy. A bottle of spice lasts a long time but it will lose its flavor if exposed to air. Keep the top closed, and if the spice comes in a shaker-top bottle, use a wax paper cover inside the top.

PURPOSE

What men want is not talents, it is purpose; or in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labour.—Bulwer.

A RARE MOMENT

Can there be a more satisfactory pleasure in life than to find some inarticulate feeling, some dumb article of belief, some memory that has lost its form, or some hope that never had a voice, put into words unexpectedly for you by some great authority. It is a rare moment. One almost calls out with the satisfaction of the thing. One loves the words, and one loves the writer.—Stray Records

JOY

There are in this world blessed souls whose sorrow springs up into joy for others: whose earthly hopes, laid in the grave with many tears, form the seed whence spring healing flowers and balm for the desolate and the afflicted.—Mrs. H. B. Stowe.

DESIRE AND DEED

God takes men's hearty desires and will, instead of the deed, when they have not power to fulfil it; but He never took the bare deed instead of the will.—Richard Baxter.

AMBITION

Ambition often puts men upon doing the meanest offices; so, climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.

PATRIOTISM

Patriotism is the passion which aims to serve one's country, either in defending it from invasion, or protecting its rights and maintaining laws and institutions vigour and purity: it is characteristic of a good citizen, the noblest passion that animates man in the character of a citizen.

DUTY

Commonplace though it may appear, this doing of one's duty embodies the highest ideal of life.—Smiles.

EXTREMES

Two extremes are to be avoided as they beget faults: Self-complacency on the one hand, and self - depreciation on the other.

NOBILITY

Realise your own individuality, mental, moral and social. Use your faculties until you come to a fairly just self-estimate; know what you can do and you will attain success.

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self; let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of a great action, is gone, like the bloom from a soiled flower.

CONSCIENCE

The conscience of every man recognises courage as the foundation of manliness, and manliness as the perfection of human character.—Thomas Hughes.

COLD PREVENTION PRODUCTS REGARDED MOST IMPORTANT

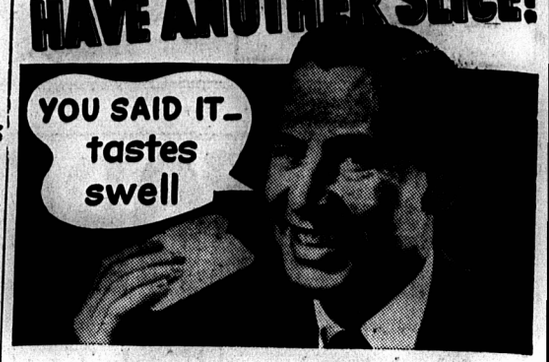
No "sure cure" for colds is known to science. But common sense precaution, healthful habits of living and the use of one or more of the many excellent "cold-prevention" products on the market can do much to prevent colds and check their spread.

It is the duty of every loyal citizen to do everything in his power to keep himself in good health. Canada needs healthy citizens now more than ever. Add the prevention of colds would do much toward increasing national efficiency and the war effort.

WORN UMBRELLA

A worn umbrella still has its use, during these days of conservation. The worn covering should be stripped off and the form used as a rack, suspended from the cellar ceiling. It can then be used for drying clothes. To avoid rust, the frame should either enamelled or the spokes covered with cloth.


HAVE ANOTHER SLICE!




—to bake bread just right, use Fleischmann's FRESH Yeast

You'll turn to bread especially these days as an essential high-energy, low-cost food. It supplies Vitamin B, and it's a fine *stretcher* for other foods, too. If *you* bake bread at home—don't risk any failures. Use Fleischmann's *fresh* Yeast. It has been Canada's favorite for over 70 years because it gives such *good* bread every time. Ask for Fleischmann's fresh Yeast, with the familiar yellow label. At your grocer's.

MADE IN CANADA

SUPPLEMENT YOUR DIET by eating 2 cakes of FLEISCHMANN'S fresh Yeast every day. This fresh Yeast is an excellent natural source of the important B Complex Vitamins.


## 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 no price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Times Prices and Trade Board.

Q. Are the coupons in my number 2 ration book of any further use to me?

A. The tea—coffee and sugar coupons in book 2 are good until December 31st. After that Book No. 2 is of n ouse and should either be turned in for salvage collection or destroyed by the householder.

Q. Is there now a ceiling price on veal?

A. Yes, there is now a ceiling price on veal, and all butchers should have a cutting chart for veal and prices of the various cuts posted in their stores.

Q. As the operator of a boarding house who is not a quota user under the ration regulations, am I obliged to observe "meatless Tuesdays"?

A. No. The regulation does not apply to boarding houses where the ration books of boarders are used as if the boarders were members of the household. However, in planning your weekly meals you might find your meat ration stretched farther if you voluntarily observed Tuesday as a meatless day.

Q. If my relatives in the east send me loose coupons for meat and sugar may I use them for the purchase of these commodities?

A. Loose coupons are not negotiable. They must be detached from the ration book in the presence of the merchant.

RELIEVE ACHES AND SORE THROAT FROM A COLD!

Use safe, fast-acting ASPIRIN in handy tins of 12 tablets

Full directions in each package

ASPIRIN

Look for the BAYER CROSS


PROTECTED AT SEA

Up to March, 1943, more than 3000 British and Allied merchant ships had been fitted with guns and other devices to protect them against aircraft and submarines.

## THE COOK'S CORNER

OLD-FASHIONED SCOTCH SHORTBREAD

1 cup butter
½ cup fine granulated sugar
2⅝ cups once-sifted pastry flour or 2½ cups once-sifted bread flour.

Cream butter and blend in sugar. Work in flour very thoroughly, using fingers tips. Roll to about ¾-inch thickness and shape or cut into large cakes. Prick tops with a fork, and if desired, decorate. Bake on a cookie pan that has been covered with a layer of brown paper, or bake in a pan of suitable size and shape. Bake in a slow oven, 300 degrees until set and lightly colored.

SAUSAGE LOAF

One and one-half cups sausage meat, 1 cup mashed potato, 1 cup rolled oats soaked for 15 minutes in 1 cup boiling water, 1 beaten egg, 2-3 cups stewed tomatoes, 2 tablespoons each of fat, minced onion, minced parsley, and chili sauce, 1½ teaspoons salt, few grains pepper. Mix all ingredients well together, and form into a loaf. Place in greased pan, and bake in a moderate oven 350 degrees Fahrenheit about 50 minutes. Serve with hot chili sauce. If desired, 1 cup cooked beans may be added, also. Serve hot or cold.

DESIGN NO. 961

A smart Dutch bonnet is easily and inexpensively crocheted from two ounces of wool. Hugs the back of the head and is trimmed with a part bow. Pattern No. 961 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern: Write, or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Design No. 961

NAME — — — — — — — —

STREET ADDRESS — — — — —

CITY — — — PROVINCE .. .. —

## A Morning Smile

POOR GUESS

Having dined in a restaurant with her husband, a woman missed her gloves when she was on her way out. Murmuring something to her husband she hurried back to the table to look for them. Not seeing them on the table, she lifted the cloth and began to grub about the floor.

Just then a waiter came up.

"Pardon me, madam," he said, "but the gentleman is over there by the door."

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Jerry—I know that Jenks wears a toupee, but I've never heard him admit it.

Harry—No, he keeps it under his hat.

## Cloud Over Coraton

BY T. B. BRIDGES

CHAPTER VIII
NO LOVE LOST

"What be matter, Mister?" asked Prance, glancing at the bandage around Derek's head.

"Bumped it on a beam," replied Derek, who did not want to have to explain the whole adventure to the deaf old man. "Come in," he added cordially. "Come in and I'll show you the rod." Prance followed him into the living room, and Derek poured out a tot of whisky. The old man's eyes glowed as he lifted the glass.

"Luck to 'ee, Mister, and dang all they as hates 'ee". Derek raised his eyebrows.

"Hate me," he repeated. "Tell me, Prance, do you know anyone who hates me?"

Prance glanced at the door to be sure it was closed, then stepped close to Derek and spoke in a hoarse whisper. "I surely do, and they baint a long way off neither."

Derek looked sharply at the face of his visitor. He put his lips close to the old man's ears

"You mean the Farrells," he said

"Where be they?" Prance asked cautiously. Derek reassured him.

"Wherever they are they can't overhear us in this room, not even if they were listening at the door."

"Reckon I've said enough anyway," said Prance, uncomfortably.

"You are only confirming my own suspicions," Derek said frankly. "Have a drop more, it's prewar." He filled the old man's glass again, and while he drank got up and fetched the rod from the corner.

"It's old," he said, "but still sound."

Prance took the three joints out of their canvas case and examined them carefully. "It be a sight better than Granfer's," he admitted, "it be mighty kind of 'ee, Mister."

"You're welcome to it, Prance. I hope you'll live to catch many good dishes with it. Tell me, Prance did you know my great uncle?"

"I worked for 'ee, forty year agone, afore they dratted Farrels came here."

"Then you knew his wife?"

"Aye, I knowed un well. Her were a proper lady. Her died when the boy were born, and that were a poor job for all on em."

"You mean it upset my great uncle."

"Changed un so no one 'ud know un. But it were worse for the lad. Seemed like his father turned against him."

"So old Nicholas and young Nicholas didn't get on!"

"You be right, mister. The old man were hard on the lad."

"What sort of boy was he?" Derek asked.

"Weren't nothing wrong with un, but as he growed older he got kind of soured."

"When did the Farrells come?"

"They came just after Mrs. Mostyn died."

The old man paused and scowled. "And they didn't help things, neither. Mrs. Farrell were always carrying tales about young Nicholas to his dad."

"So he and his fathr quarrelled?"

"They was always at odds. End was, as young Nicholas run for it."

"Where did he go."

"Furrin parts. They do say her be dead."

"Derek was silent for a moment. "From what you tell me, Prance, it looks as if the Farrells drove him out."

"They surely did." Prance leaned nearer to Derek. "I'll tell 'ee summat else, Mister. "I'll tell 'ee summat they was after, and I be reckoning they're after her still. Watch em. Mister," he ended, "they don't mean 'ee no good."

CHAPTER IX
PAPER BOATS

Only the times were rising. Peter Plews had carefully unhooked at least a dozen six inch trout and restored them to the water. But Peter was not discouraged. Down here in the valley there was no wind and the water was clear as gin, higher up there might be a breeze, so he pushed on hopefully.

His patience was rewarded. As he passed out of the top of the Coraton property and reached the open moor a waft from the west cooled his heated face and crisped the surface of a narrow pool. Doubled down behind a boulder, Peter cast up stream and as his tail fly lit like a feather on the edge of the stickle, it was instantly seized. A couple of minutes later Peter had a crimson spotted beauty of nearly half a pound in his net. He killed it and dropped it into the fresh bracken which lined his creel.

The breeze was freshing. Peter tingled with delight. Now for an hour or two of real sport. He took a quarter-pound fish in the next pool and was getting into position for a cast in a deep little pot-hole above when he saw a small white object swimming slowly under the bank. He stared. It was a child's boat made out of folded paper.

Peter was annoyed. This meant there was a party picnicing upstream. That would put paid to his sport. He got up the bank and looked, but there was nothing living in sight except a couple of moor ponies and a pair of curlew wheeling overhead. He frowned.

"They must be a long way up," he said to himself, and went back to the pool.

To his surprise there was a second paper boat drifting on the surface. The first was now quite near him. Instead of casting he used his net to secure the tiny thing.

It was made of ruled paper apparently from a note book. He unfolded it and saw there was writing on it in pencil. And, despite the water this was still legible.

"Sprained ankle. Glad of help. George Stanbury." Peter frowned.

"And who the devil is George Stanbury?" he asked.

He came up the bank, planted the spear of his rod in the peaty soil, left his creel with it, and strode off up stream. He had walked nearly a mile before he caught sight of another rod planted upright on the bank, and as he neared it saw a man sitting on a boulder with one bare foot dangling in the water.

"Hulloa!" he shouted, and the other turned his head and waved

"So it worked," he remarked.

"Yes, I got your message," Peter told him "The boats survived all right. What's the damage?"

"Not too good," answered the fisherman as he lifted his foot out of the water, and showed a badly puffed ankle which was already going blue. "I had hooked a fish and was walking backwards when a stone turned under my foot and —that's the result. And I'm afraid I'm pretty helpless."

Peter eased at the stranger. He was fiftyish, plump, grey-haired, with a round face and nice blue-grey eyes. A solid, reliable sort and Peter took to him at once.

(To Be Continued)

WHAT GIVES COCOA ITS FOOD VALUE?

The high food value of Cocoa depends almost entirely on its Cocoa Butter content.

PERFECTION COCOA *is guaranteed to contain 22% Cocoa Butter,* which gives you the maximum obtainable of rich, energy-giving, body-building properties. For a delicious food-drink, be sure to ask your grocer for PERFECTION COCOA.

Regardless of price, there is none better. Yet PERFECTION COCOA *costs less!*

ONLY 27¢ FOR A FULL POUND

Why Pay More?

New Cream Deodorant

*Safely helps*

Stop Perspiration

1. Does not rot dresses or men's shirts. Does not irritate skin.
2. No waiting to dry. Can be used right after shaving.
3. Prevents under-arm odor, helps stop perspiration safely.
4. A pure, white, antiseptic, stainless vanishing cream.
5. Awarded Approval Seal of American Institute of Laundering—harmless to fabric. Use Arrid regularly.

Arrid is the largest selling deodorant

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

39¢

Also 15¢ and 59¢ jars

ARRID


## Home Service

CORRECTLY LAID

At a properly set table, you will have no difficulty in choosing the right implement for each course You simply begin with the piece farthest from your plate and continue in the order in which the pieces are placed.

Good table manners are really very simple. Any careless habit which calls attention to the unbeautiful physical act of eating is likely to offend. So watch yourself more carefully!

The way you eat anything, as a matter of fact, is a thing of great importance because your manners at the table can be viewed and criticized if they are not all right.

A hostess will never consider you again as a guest if you behave in a rude manner and show little knowledge of the right thing to do.

Good table manners are really simple-based on the principle of eating without giving offence to your table companions.

Any careless habit which calls attention to the unbeautiful physical act of eating is likely to offend. The adepts in gracious living have laid down the rules of the game. People who don't know these rules soon find themselves "out" socially.

Our 32-page booklet contains a full discussion of well-bred ways at the table and will serve as a guide and reminder.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of Good Table Manners to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, addres and the name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

## Needlecraft

### For The Home

WORK-A-DAY DRESS

The younger generation has a busy time of it these days—college, a career or war work keep them on the go. They must have clothes that are both practical and good-looking — add this shirt-waister to your wardrobe for all these combinations.

Style No. 3620 in size 16 requires 3⅞ yards 39-inch fabric.

Send 20c for 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

ALWAYS TIRED —Yet Sleep Didn't Help!

Doesn't it feel swell to wake up in the morning clear-eyed, refreshed, full of pep? Yet so many, especially over 40, get up tired all over, with aching joints, never really feel their best.

The reason is usually a common complaint—a system clogged with poisonous food waste. Like most people, you need help to clean out a sluggish system, get back pep and sparkle rightfully yours. The natural action of BILE BEANS is a mild yet effective aid thousands rely on.

Made from 10 pure vegetable extracts, Bile Beans are so gentle they are called "The Medicine That Copies Nature". These small laxative liver pills tone up entire system by stimulating flow of liver bile, so essential to good digestion and daily regularity.

You, too, can enjoy that "glad-to-be-alive" feeling every day. Try Bile Beans tonight—they work while you sleep. Over 7 million boxes used last year, convincing evidence of how greatly they are helping others. 21