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

—and remember, "Hand-knits" *wear longer!*

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Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

KIND WORDS

Loving words will cost but little
Journeying up the Road of Life,
But they make the one in trouble
Stronger, better for the strife.
Do you count them only trifles?
What to earth are sun and rain?
Never was a kind word wasted,
Never one was said in vain.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

If you are dining at a restaurant and there is something on the menu you do not understand, ask the waiter.

Clean carpet sweepers live longer and work better. If the brush is cleared of hair, dust and lint it will pick up faster and more thoroughly.

CURTAIN MATERIALS NEW AND BRIGHT

NEW YORK, Oct. 20 Fabrics for curtains seem just as attractive as ever, even though some fibres are conspicuous by their absence. "If we can't get just what we want," said one store buyer, cheerfully, "we can usually find something else to take its place." One way of meeting the situation is to give extra care to the tailoring of cotton fabrics such as sateens and glazed chintz, as seen in ready-made curtains and spreads.

SPECIAL COLLAR FABRIC STRONGER

NEW YORK, Oct. 20 Conservation and utility are important factors in men's fashions today, say the makers of men's shirts. And since the collar is usually the part of the shirt that first begins to show signs of hard wear, many styles in broadcloth, madras, and oxford fabrics are being made with a special collar cloth.

The collar matching the body of the shirt in appearance is a fabric of greatly increased tensile strength.

SQUEAKY SHOES NOW FASHIONABLE

NEW YORK, —What's that squeaking on the floor? It may be noisy, but it's fashionable. So says Mrs. Esther Tufty, newspaper-woman, just back from England. "The war has made squeaky shoes fashionable in London. A poor grade of leather used is responsible — but it's patriotic," she said.

HOSTESS GOWN NOT CONFINED TO HOME

NEW YORK— The hostess gown is not necessarily confined to the house. The more formal ones go to other persons' houses. They are sometimes called occasion gowns, sometimes dinnerized dresses. It isn't the name of the dress, however, that matters —it's the formula—and here's a list of the more important things to look for in the type of dress under discussion:

Peg-top skirts: Worked out with curving tucks or folds to give interest to stem silhouettes.

Contrast midriffs: Effective in such colors as chartreuse with orangy red, the red used for corded shoulder "epaulettes" with ball trimmings; or plum and American beauty.

Two-color fashions: This means bodice in one color and skirt in another, like a bright red bodice and navy skirt, or black skirt, pink bodice.

Trimming novelties: Include such details as jewel-studded belts; cord belts in red with navy; buttonholes framed with rhinestone studding; bow necklines.

Silhouette with looped drapery at each side of the skirt suggesting a modification of the 1912 hobble silhouette —ostrich feather trimmings for the decollete Not only ostrich but other fluffy feathers are used, too.

BREAKING UP THE SKIRT LINES

We're in for all kinds of narrow skirts this fall, to be sure, but they are not going to be too stark, too severe. Dress designers are going to make all they can of skirts in developing slim dresses that have lots of individuality.

You saw the way the pegtop went over in spite of all the early fears that it made hips just that much bigger and would be hard to sell. From the pegtops are coming plenty of descendants and there's less timidity about putting in a real drape now.

A tiered skirt is in order too. Skirts have been selling well in prints and in summer sheers. They, too, looked pretty extreme when they first came out in volume collections this year but their performance has been more than up to snuff so they are booked for return engagements. Tiers that don't double up on fabric will be the newest looking, as effective as they are ingenious in interpreting the spirit of the fabric saving regulations.

Spiral is one of the skirt tricks that looks good for more of a fling than it has had so far. With an applied band, frill or braid that swoops in barber pole fashion from the hipbone around to the very hem it's slinky and amusing as you like.

BEIGES, PASTELS, VIE WITH DEEP SHADES

NEW YORK. —Beiges and pastels vie with deep shades in the color field for wool dresses. Purple cones are favored, with blues and greens close seconds. Wool dresses to wear now will be winners under the coat later.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CHEESE PUFFIT

1 cup left-over cooked meat
1 teaspoon minced onion
2 tablespoons shortening
2 1-2-inch slices soft bread
1-4 pound fresh yellow cheese
2 eggs, separated
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-4 teaspoon paprika
1 1-3 cup milk
1 tablespoon shortening (additional)
1 tablespoon chopped parsley

Put meat and onion through the grinder. Pan-fry 3 minutes with 2 tablespoons shortening, place in the bottom of a grased casserole. Break bread, including crust, in small pieces. Cut cheese in small, thin slivers; combine bread, cheese beaten egg yolks and scalded milk, add salt, paprika and the additional shortening. Let stand at least 20 minutes. When ready to bake add parsley and fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Pour over meat in baking dish. Set in a pan of water and bake in a slow oven, 325 degrees, for 45 minutes or until a silver knife inserted in the centre comes out clean. This souffle won't fall if it has to be kept warm for a short time before serving.

CHEESE ROAST

2 cups grated cheese
2 cups cooked kidney or navy beans
1-4 cup finely diced celery
1 teaspoon chopped parsley
1 egg slightly beaten
2 cups soft stale bread crumbs
2 tablespoons butter
Salt and pepper

Drain the beans and mash, add with celery and parsley to cheese. Add egg and mix thoroughly. Melt butter in a saucepan, add crumbs, mixing well and cook till slightly browned. Add crumbs to cheese mixture until thick enough to shape into a loaf. Roll the loaf in the remaining crumbs. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees, until heated through and nicely browned. Serve with tomato sauce. A little minced onion may be added to the loaf if liked.

MISERIES OF

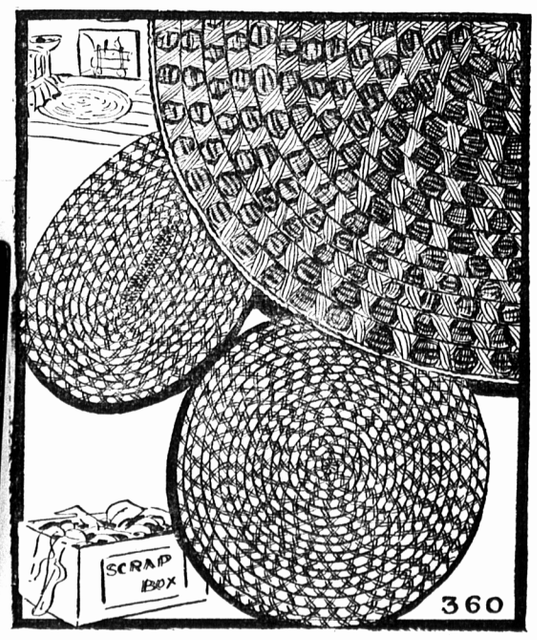
Baby's Cold Relieved As He Sleeps

Now . . . here's reliable home-proved medication that works **2 ways at once** to relieve distress of child's cold—**even while he sleeps!**

Just rub throat, chest **and back** with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. **Instantly** VapoRub starts to relieve coughing spasms, ease muscular soreness or tightness, and invite restful, comforting sleep. Often by morning, most of the misery is gone.

For baby's sake, try VapoRub tonight. It must be good, because when colds strike, most mothers use Vicks VapoRub.

CROCHETED RUGS FOR ANY ROOM



DESIGN NO. 360

The ideal crocheted rug is made from silk stockings from the scrap bag, or men's socks and two shades of carpet warp. These rugs may be used in any room, and maybe either round or oval. Pattern No. 360 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and 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.

To Charlottetown Guardian,
Needlework Department.

Design No. 360

NAME _____

STREET ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ PROVINCE _____

Relieves Distress From Monthly

FEMALE WEAKNESS

And Helps Build Up Red Blood!

Thousands upon thousands of women and girls who suffer from functional monthly disturbances—headache, backache, cramps, distress of "irregularities", nervous, tired, blue, weak feelings—have obtained most gratifying relief by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron).

Pinkham's Tablets not only relieve such distress, they also help build up resistance against it. They help build up red blood! Made in Canada.

LIVERPOOL FUNCTIONING

TORONTO, Oct. 19—(CP)—The port of Liverpool is "functioning as fully as in peacetime" and is handling more tonnage than ever before, Prof. William Frazer, medical officer of health for Liverpool, said in an interview today.

A Morning Smile

TIME AT WORK

A young widow put up a costly monument to her late husband, and had inscribed upon it: "My grief is so great that I cannot bear it."

A year or so later she married again and changed the inscription to read: "My grief is so great that I cannot bear it alone."

During a recrudescence of white feather distribution a spinster seeking victims came across a young man milking a cow.

"Why aren't you at the front?" she blurted out.

"Cos there's no milk at that end," he answered with a grin.

KAYSER DUO SUEDE GLOVES

DUOSUEDE is an entirely new rayon fabric. Gloves *must* take it, these days . . . . So, Kayser gives you *double-woven* rayon fabric for double wear, double value. Two beguiling styles, keyed to today's functional clothes $1.25

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Dorothy Dix Says—

SOME LUXURIES DENIED TODAY DID NOT EXIST 20 YEARS AGO

Woman's Returning Sense Of Humor Makes Her Stop Complaining

"Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet
Lest we forget, lest we forget."

Kipling's immortal lines were running through my mind the other day as I listened to a group of women holding a lodge of sorrow over the hardships the war was imposing upon them. The rationing of sugar and of gasoline. The difficulties of travel. The scarcity of household gadgets and conveniences. The inability to buy silk stockings. The exodus of good cooks from the kitchen to war plants—these were among their grievances.

Finally, a woman laughed and said: "Well, aren't we the softies, and isn't it easy to get spoiled? Here we are pitying ourselves for having to do without luxuries that most of us never had twenty years ago, and that never existed in our grandmother's time. Yet we were just as happy and contented then as we are now, and if Grandma considered herself a martyr she never made any outcry.

"Now take silk stockings, for instance. From the howl we have been making over having our silk underwear and silk hosiery taken away from us you would think that life would be insupportable without them, yet when I was a girl we all wore cotton shimmies and cotton stockings every day. If we had one pair of silk stockings to wear to balls, we thought we were lucky, and we danced just as gayly and had just as many cutins as the girls do now. So maybe a girl's good times do not depend on her hose after all.

"And how long has it been since we have had gas ranges and electric ice boxes and master mixers and automatic toasters and vacuum cleaners? Practically only since yesterday. But we are acting as though we had been born with an electric refrigerator in our mouths and we couldn't live without one. Yet I'll bet that 99 per cent of the middle-aged women in this country began housekeeping with a wood or coal stove, swept their floors with a broom, and beat up their cakes with their own good right hand.

Of course, we are shedding bitter tears over the servant problem. But have you noticed with what fortitude our husbands seem to bear the prospective loss of our cooks? When I moaned to mine that our Jane had given notice she was quitting to become a riveter, he said, sort of dreamy-like and reminiscent: Do you remember how you used to cook a pot roast? Oh, boy! I haven't tasted anything like that in fifteen years!' Seems kind of funny to think that we used to be as proud of our special dishes as we are now of our bridge. Maybe we will go back to it. Stranger things have happened.

"The thing that is really cutting us to the soul, though, is having our gasoline taken away from us and not being able to jump in our cars and go hither and yon as we please. Having to stay at home is going to cramp our style, but I am prophesying we will like it after we get used to it. At any rate, the very novelty of the thing should appeal to the present generation.

"I can remember—and I am not Mrs. Methuselah either—when it never occurred to persons that in order to have a good time they had to leave home to do so, and when it would have been almost an insult to entertain one's guest at a restaurant instead of in one's own house. Perhaps it was because I was young then and had a better appetite than I have now, but I remember those long, leisurely home dinners at Mrs. Smith's or Mrs. Brown's, with plenty of good conversation, after I have forgotten a thousand feeds that I have been handed out in night-clubs, where you can't hear yourself shriek above the jazz band, and from which you rush to some other place of torture where you hope your sufferings won't be so great.

"My daughters seem to think that when the taboo is put on joy-riding they had just as well enter a nunnery, so far as dates are concerned. But, in reality, it is their opportunity, if they only had sense enough to see it. For it is a law of Nature that every woman shows up at her best against the background of a charming home. It is the domestic atmosphere that turns a man's thoughts toward matrimony, and it gives a girl a chance to put on her best acts, such as producing a cake she alleges she made, or doing tricks with a chafing-dish.

"There is nothing in gadding about from place to place that makes a man sentimental. Nor can any man pop the question when he is driving seventy miles an hour and trying to keep from skidding. It is being in the kind of home he would like to have that does it. In proof whereof it is the fact that in the old home era there were few old maids. By the time our girls got through singing 'Blest be the tie that binds' to our best beaux, we were engaged to 'em.

"So maybe we are going to take the war restrictions in our stride, and like 'em."

Splendid Cough Syrup Easily Mixed at Home

It's So Easy! Makes a Big Saving. No Cooking.

To get quick relief from a distressing cough, mix this recipe in your own kitchen. Once tried, you'll say it's your favorite cough medicine, and it's so simple and easy.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. Anyone can do it. No cooking needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for its prompt action on throat membranes.

Put the Pinex into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make 16 ounces of very efficient medicine, and you get four times as much for your money. It tastes fine and never spoils.

And for quick, satisfying relief, it is splendid. You can feel it penetrating the air passages and taking hold of the cough. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep.

Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

Stranger In Shady Gulch

By Denver Bardwell

CHAPTER III

Within a few minutes after leaving Sheriff Olds, Radkin was tightening the cinches of his saddle on Tuffy, his wiry mustang claybank. It was half dark in the back end of the big stable with the glow of the setting sun cut off by the vast structure.

He heard steps coming from the front, and thought it was the hostler, But Caesar, squatting near by, growled a warning and stood up, his bristles erect.

Radkin glanced quickly over his shoulder, then turned to face Tom Lally, Jr.

The young man halted five steps away. He had put on a cartridge belt and gun, and he held his right hand on the butt of his gun, looking at the big dog.

"Call off your man-killer if you don't want him to get hurt, stranger," he said. "I want a word with you."

"Sure." Radkin ordered Caesar back to Tuffy's heels. "Who're you on the gun-prod for?"

"Don't think that I put this gun on for you," Tom replied, coming nearer. "Not yet, anyway. I just didn't want to take any chances on that brute you take around with you to protect you."

Anger smoked up inside Bill Radkin. "So you think you might toll that gun for me a little later, huh?" he demanded, leaning against Tuffy's shoulder, his arms folded loosely across his chest. "Let me tell you something, you little milk-white dude! Go back to your papa and ask him to wash your face and put you to bed. All little boys like you should be in bed by this time of evening!"

He gathered his reins and swung into the saddle.

"You think you're big and tough, don't you?" young Lally shouted, his face contorted with fury. "Well, if you're wise, you're getting out of town right now, like the sheriff told you. But get this, big-talking cowpoke! If you ever come back to Shady Gulch, or if I hear of you so much as speaking to Miss Waller again, I'll gunwhip you clean out of town!"

Radkin had started Tuffy toward the rear exit of the stable, but drew up and began laughing. He sat over, with one leg across the saddle, and looked back.

"Say, pardner," he said, "I'm real obliged to you. I sure didn't know you came here with such good news. So Miss Arlene told you she'd rather ride home with me than with the likes of you, huh? I got to hurry so I won't miss her, but I'll be seeing you right soon, Tommy. S'long!"

He touched Tuffy's ribs lightly with his heels and went trotting out across the rear stable yard, with Caesar loping along beside the pony.

Tom Lally stood looking after him until he turned eastward on a back street, then whirled and ran out the front of the stable.

When Radkin reached the MW road at Thumb Creek bridge, he searched the dust for fresh tracks, to see if Arlene might already be ridden by. He didn't find any that could have been made by her pony, and so he stood Tuffy among some willows on the north side of the bridge and waited.

He took two biscuits from a saddlebag and tossed them to Caesar. The big dog ate them ravenously.

He heard the rippling purr of the creek waters and fell to studying the surprisingly big head of crystal clear water. He looked eastward, toward the mesa bluffs and broken hills, miles away, whence came the creek course. The graying eastern sky was uncleft by any high mountains and snow fields which could be feeding the clear stream.

"Sure must be some artesian springs out in those hills somewhere," he murmured to himself. "Gosh, I wonder?"

He sat sideways in the saddle, gazing off at the tumbled land of mesa rim and valley breaks which lay within his vision, twenty to thirty miles from north to south.

Caesar, still hungry, stretched his long body to lift his front paws up onto the saddle beside Radkin's leg. The young man tousled the dog's ears.

"Caesar, old boy, we might find that little artesian-watered spread right in here that we been looking for—in those pretty breaks over yonder." He was silent a moment, looking down at the big dog. "You sorta liked her, too, didn't you, partner? Wasn't she just about the prettiest thing you and me ever did see? And did you hear her voice, Caesar? Gosh, I bet she sure could sing the sweetest——"

"Woof!" Caesar barked a deep, rumbling plea, then nosed at the saddlebags.

"Aw, you greedy dog," Radkin reproved, reaching under the flap for another biscuit. "I guess you've got no eye for beauty nor ear for sweet music, Caesar. You'd rather eat biscuits. Now, look at me, and be ashamed of your gluttonous long belly. He held the biscuit high, while the big dog stretched his neck and looked longingly at it. "Here I was, plumb hollow hungry not more'n two hours back, but soon's I see Miss Arlene and hear her talk, I'm hungry no more. Here!"

He pitched the biscuit at the dog with a quick movement. It was evidently a game at which Caesar had had much practice, for his jaws flew open instantly and caught the biscuit. In triumph, he slid to the ground, chewing prodigously.

Radkin began gazing toward the town, searching the road. He wondered anxiously if Sheriff Olds had kept the promise to tell Arlene that he would meet her here. Maybe the girl was waiting for him at the store hitchrack. But no, he told himself. She wasn't the sort who would wait one second for an almost total stranger.

Then, he suddenly sat up straight in the saddle and gazed intently at two riders approaching. In the last brilliance of the sunset, they were easily recognizable.

One was unmistakably Arlene—the other just as certainly was Tom Lally, Jr.

(To be Continued)

If you think tea rationing means that you must drink wishy-washy tea, there's a delightful surprise waiting you in your first cup of Lipton's. For Lipton's "small leaf" Tea includes teas grown exclusively in Lipton's own gardens in Ceylon and is so uniformly rich and refreshing . . . so full-flavoured and satisfying . . . that it goes farther and gives you more cups for every tea coupon.

Ask your grocer today for Lipton's . . . an Empire Tea that's "fit for a king".

LIPTON'S

Also Packers of—LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP MIX

"THE SOUP SENSATION OF THE NATION"

AA3

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LONDON — (CP) — Austerity caps for Southern Railway officials will save 200 yards of heavy gold braid, 12 1-2 pounds of gold wire, patent leather straps and buttons, using gold silk thread and narrow gold bars instead.

Home Service

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Bumping Can Be Avoided

Easy, now! If you often crash into people on the dance floor, you're probably not sure of your dance posture or your steps.

You can easily learn the steps from diagrams. As for posture and smooth leading, why not take a few of the tips other men follow? For instance—

In holding your partner, be as comfortable as possible; keep her right arm no higher than her shoulder and clasp her a little above the waist. She'll follow better, make it easier for you.

Get your body under control as you dance. See that your upper body is directly over your hips—your weight over the balls of your feet. Then you can stop on a dime!

But, most important of all, be in a relaxed state of mind—possible only if you know the steps by heart!

You can learn any popular dance in one evening. Our 32-page booklet has diagrams and clear instructions for Conga, rhumba, tango, fox-trot, Westchester, waltz, Samba, Peabody and shag. Includes basic steps and variations. Gives tips on leading, following.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "How to Do the Newest Dance" to Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet.

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—for full flavour and thick-liquoring quality—use MORSE'S SELECTED ORANGE PEKOE TEA.

MAKE TEA THIS WAR-TIME WAY!

Remember MEASURE CAREFULLY

1. Warm the Teapot.
2. Use 1 level teaspoonful per cup required.
3. Pour one cup *boiling* water (carefully measured) for each cup required.
4. Brew *full* 5 minutes. DS-42

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For The Home

SOFTLY TAILORED FROCK

It's Your Stand-by For Fall

Yes, for Fall, and for all season, this is the type of dress you depend upon. Ideal to make in the new rayons, printed in wool-like patterns.

Style No. 3550 is designed for sizes 16; 18; 20; 36; 38; 40; 42; 44; 46; 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 3 7-8 yards 39-inch fabric.
Style No. 3550

To order pattern: Write or send picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or stamps to the Needlecraft Bureau,

The Charlottetown Guardian,
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BRADALBANE ROAD SCHOOL

Report for September.
Grade VIII.—1. Loyola Deighan.
Grade VII.—1. Mildred MacLeod, 2. Jean Cousins and Nadine Deighan, 3. Lois Abbott.
Grade IV.—1. William Cousins, 2. George MacLeod.
Grade III.—1. Christy Ann Todd. 2. Beth Cousins.
Grade I. A—1. Roberta Todd.
Grade I. B—1. Lorraine Cousins.
Grade I. C.—1. Mary Deighan, Highest Average senior grades.

Use Minard's for sprains.