

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Will Serve in South Africa



Here are two of the girls in the group of 80 nurses who will form the first contingent in a request for 300 Canadian nurses to serve in South African military hospitals. Miss Mary Eleanor Ball, LEFT, is a graduate of the Royal Victoria hospital, Montreal. Miss Mildred O'Leary, RIGHT, graduate of the Ottawa Civic hospital, has a brother in the army and another serving as a ship's radio officer on South American waters. Miss Ball is a sister of Lady Banting.

Living & Leisure - The Woman's Realm

UNITY OF LIFE

All things by immortal power,
Near or far,
Hidden,
To each other linked are,
That about cannot stir a flower
Without troubling of a star.
—From the *Mistress of Vision*.
—Francis Thompson.

SCRAPE SPLINTERS

Splinters that break off from rough floors and steps often cause rather painful injury to falling children. This danger can be removed by carefully scraping the wood until it is smooth, then applying good protective coats of paint or varnish.

Do away with heavy emollient creams in the summer even if the skin is naturally dry and sensitive. A cream that is light and fluffy is sufficiently lubricating and won't make the skin feel greasy and smothered as heavy creams will. Moreover, wipe it off after 15 minutes.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PLUM JAM WITH PECTIN

Four cups crushed fruit, 1-2 cup cold water, 7 cups sugar, 1-2 cup pectin. Use about 2 1/2 pounds ripe fruit. Do not peel, but remove pits and cut in small pieces, and crush well. Measure crushed fruit into large kettle, add water and stir until boiling, then cover kettle and simmer 15 minutes. Add sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire, and stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire, and stir in the liquid pectin. Skim and pour quickly into small, sterilized jars. Seal with liquid paraffin.

POCKETS OF DEAD AIR UNDER HOUSE RISKY

Dead air pocketed under the floor of a dwelling built without a basement can cause considerable trouble. Aside from the fact it is decidedly unhealthy, air which cannot circulate can absorb moisture without means of disposing of it.

Most dead air supports the growth of fungi, which leads to rot in joists, sills, doors and the deterioration of masonry. A good rule to follow is to allow an opening of at least two square feet in area for each 25 feet of basement wall. Such openings should be screened and some means provided for closing them in extremely cold weather.

ECONOMY TIPS

Many "reserved occupation" men wear ill-fitting suits. When the overall or boiler suit is new, buy yard of good drill in a matching color, turn the overall inside out and sew a good patch of this drill at the dancer points — knees, elbows, seat. When the outside of the overall gets worn at one of these points, cut the worn part away to the edges of the patch and you have a neat patch of the same color which has washed and faded with the overall. At the same time, the double strength at the wearing spots prevents them from working into holes so quickly.

A Morning Smile

Lately, a keen gardener put a scotchman up in his garden. When the clothes rationing came out he took it down again and sent the clothes to the cleaners. "Peterborough" — Daily Telegraph and Morning Post.

BIG BUSINESS

"Such fun this job-hunting! You know, I never wear a hat. Yesterday I was in a bookshop waiting to interview the proprietor when a lady customer picked up a book and handed me two dollars. Today I'm going to loiter around the piano stores."

THE LIKEABLE MAN

By SYLVESTER CAIRN

"Oh—er—I've had various odd jobs since," he began. She interrupted him again, impatiently this time. "My dear man, you needn't tell me you have been doing casual labour since you left school. Your education may be utterly useless, but it teaches a boy manners. It's quite unmistakable. He did not deny the charge.

"I'm a job as estate agent. My boss sacked me for dissonance. And that's all the reference I can give you." She was startled but she did not show it. "And were you dismissed?" "No. His eyes met hers again. "Then surely she—," she corrected herself hastily, "your employer must have been stupid or unjust."

He had not thought of that and said slowly: "The evidence looked like that. 'Couldn't you have convinced your employer?' (she very nearly said 'Elizabeth') and only stopped in time."

He had not been prepared for that question, and did not speak. "I consider you've been treated most unfairly," opined Lady Trevor automatically.

"Oh, no," he spoke hotly. "She—or I—may have been taken in spite of a rotten record. So anyone would have—er—blamed me. Anyone but a fool."

"Do you mean by a rotten record?" the old lady looked severe and added, "for goodness sake stop fiddling with those ornaments, you'll break something."

Gerald looked quite unconscious that he had touched them. He coloured and thrust his hands into his pockets. Lady Trevor laughed suddenly, completing his embarrassment. He spoke jerkily. "I'd come a cropper through sheer slackness in Scotland. I was lucky to be tried there where they've a verdict of 'Not Proven.' I don't expect you to believe me, but it was slackness and no more. I played the fool and didn't do a stroke more work than I had to. I deserved all I got—but I wasn't a thief."

"Was that you?" only reason for refusing the suggestion and looking ruefully at his right hand—she saw how hard it was. "I'll take the job like a shot—if it's still open—now you know the truth."

"Then that's settled. You'll live at the gardener's cottage, as Johnston did. As to meals, I suppose he feeds them with the family, but you must for the first time she hesitated. "Will naturally do the same," he said—and she liked that.

"Tomorrow you'll go into Scotland to be measured. You understand it means lively?" She eyed him keenly. "Part of the job," he answered, "and I'll do my best."

For the rest of the evening they might have been any hostess and any guest, for there was no further allusion to Gerald's past or his future. Lady Trevor could be charming when she exerted herself—and tonight she did exert herself, for the benefit of the man who was to be her servant.

CHAPTER XXI

MY LADY'S CHAUFFEUR Gerald felt absurdly self-conscious the first day he appeared in livery. His employees half amused, half thoughtful gaze added to his discomfort. Yet the uniform fitted perfectly, and suited him excellently—and he knew it.

"Yes, you'll do," Lady Trevor remarked at last. After a week or two she asked him: "Well, Mr. Ashley, can you stick it?" "It was always 'Mr. Ashley' when they were alone, unless it was 'My good man,' or 'My dear boy,' as if he were some young acquaintance whom she delighted in teasing.

"Stick what?" he parried. "The Hudsons, the uniform, the tips from my friends—," he reddened at that, for he hated them. "Everything. Can you?" "Of course I can. A decent job, work I like, good pay, and—"

Dorothy Dix Says—

HUSBANDS OFTEN CAUSE OF SHORTCOMINGS OF WIVES

It's An Old Custom To Blame Women For All The Faults, But Each Makes The Other What He Or She Is

It is an old custom to hold a wife responsible for what her husband does. The first man started it by laying his shortcomings on his wife's shoulders and hiding behind her fig leaves, and every son of Adam has followed in his footsteps. "The woman Thou gavest me" has always been the alibi by which man has got by for his weaknesses and his sins. When a man fails in business we don't blame it on his own incompetence and laziness or his reckless speculations. We say it is his wife's fault. It is never a hankering for liquor that causes a man to be drunkard. He is driven to drink by his wife's temper. It is never a man's lack of loyalty and his philandering instinct that make him desert his wife and children for a flapper. It is his wife's fault, because she has got fat and middle-aged and is no longer as alluring as she was when she was 20. But, curiously enough, we do not fit the shoe on the other foot and blame the husband for his faults. When a woman is a sloppy and slovenly housekeeper, you never hear anybody say: "Well, for heaven's sake, why wouldn't she be with a husband like the one she has?" What encouragement is there for a woman to work herself to death to make things nice and comfortable for a man who knocks everything she does and never has a kind word? The reason she has slumped is because he has taken every bit of heart and about business.

When a woman is extravagant, you never hear any one say: "Really, you can't blame her. Her husband never tells her anything about his business, so she doesn't know what she can afford to spend. Nor does any one say of the woman who is a spender: 'It is all her husband's fault.' He won't give her an allowance. He makes her come to him like a beggar for every penny, and he raves like a madman when the bills come in, so she feels that she might just as well have a scene over a big bill as a little one."

Nor does any one suggest: "Perhaps the reason Mrs. X. throws money around like a drunken sailor is because she knows her husband is buying champagne and mink coats for other women and she feels that she might as well get her part of what she thinks he is spending." When a wife falls in love with another man you never hear any one say: "Poor soul, can you blame her when she is married to that frozen fish? Why, an icicle is positively feverish in comparison with him. Since you had to live with a man who was a perpetual grouch who just grunted when you talked to him and who never did a single thing to make you happy. When you have one of the husbands who think the Tired Business Man should go out and doer himself in the evenings, but that the Tired Housewife doesn't need any livelier amusement than staying at home with the children, you haven't much to cheer about."

People pity the man who has a nagging wife, but nobody ever says: "Well, why wouldn't she be when all she has got out of marriage has been a life sentence at hard labor? You'd sour on the world, too, if you had to live with a man who was a perpetual grouch who just grunted when you talked to him and who never did a single thing to make you happy. When you have one of the husbands who think the Tired Business Man should go out and doer himself in the evenings, but that the Tired Housewife doesn't need any livelier amusement than staying at home with the children, you haven't much to cheer about."

Her husband is to blame for it. She was a bright, happy girl, full of fun and energy to get along with, but when he married her he made her give up all of her clubs and outside interests and virtually drop out of society. Said a woman's place was in the home and he wasn't going to have one of these gadabout wives. And because he narrowed her down to the home and she had to concentrate on them and harped upon everything they did and didn't do, she drove them mad."

And so it goes through the whole list of conjugal faultfindings and nine times out of ten, husbands and wives are what they are because their mates made them that way. See Your Doctor. Dear Miss Dix—I have had a disfigurement on my face since birth and you suggest, "If I could really be benefited by plastic surgery. What do you suggest. UNCERTAIN. Plastic surgeons work miracles, but before you go to one consult your own physician, and be sure to go to a good man. DOROTHY DIX.

"My dear boy, you're out of your element and I can't help it." "My own fault. If I hadn't messed things up, I'd still be at my own job," he said simply. "Very few women admit their misfortunes are their own fault." She looked at him approvingly, her eyes gentler than usual. "I never see you. Why not? I'd enjoy your society. Come along up to dinner."

"Did you entertain Johnstone?" he inquired. "It's awfully good of you, but I'd better to stick to my present position." Life went on monotonously. A steady stream of guests filled the house. The majority were young folk, for Lady Trevor liked young life about the place. Some brought their cars and chauffeurs. Some of the visitors drove themselves; and meant extra cars to clean—and incidentally more tips. If the guests came without cars, he met them at the station.

One afternoon a maid came running to him. "Oh, Mr. Ashley, her ladyship nearly forgot. Two ladies coming by the six twenty and you're to meet them."

"No time to spare," Gerald glanced at his watch. "She's getting old, that's what she is," announced the maid. "Her memory is not what it used to be. But her temper—oh my!" "What names did she say?" Gerald was curt. "She didn't. She was that flustered. She just sent me running. But there's not all that hurry. Mr. Ashley, the girl would have lingered. But Gerald slipped into his jacket and got into the car.

"The girl grimaced as he drove out of the yard. "Thanks he's a gentleman though Mr. Hudson says he was just a tramp! As for dining with her ladyship that first night, we all know she's queer and 'I do anything if the mood takes her!'" Gerald reached the station just as the train drew in. By the time he was on the platform, passengers had descended. Two women stood by a first class carriage speaking to a porter. One was middle-aged. The other he caught his breath—as Elizabeth. He fought a mad desire to run away. But as he walked down the platform towards them his face was the mask of the good servant. Elizabeth turned and saw him. Gerald Ashley, tall and grave, handsome than usual. He saluted. "For Trevor's lovers, Madam?" "Yes," Elizabeth's voice sounded queer in her own ears, as he picked up the light luggage. Yet what else could she have said? She could not enter into explanations here, under the curious eyes of Cousin Celia and a porter.

Her companion, a middle-aged cousin, was sure some luggage was missing, and glared as if Gerald were responsible. "I'm very sorry, Madam. I'll go back and see if it's in the station. If not, I'll tell them to ring up the junction." He was less a human being than an automaton. (To Be Continued)

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Oldest—because this fine old Halifax firm, with a pride in their products, handed down from father to son for generation after generation since 1841, is now one hundred years old.

Youngest—because they keep abreast of every new process for the perfection of their products, especially in their oldest line, that of Spices. Schwartz Spices cost but a trifle, but they're always fresh, always pure, always full strength. Say Schwartz—and be sure!

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1841 A CENTURY OF PROGRESS 1941

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Monday, September 15 (Aries) — All right to do things on your own but don't be overenthusiastic, overanxious or too sure of yourself. Be more we know, the more we realize how little we know and how important it is to keep on learning and LISTENING well.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) — You'll not find everyday matters so difficult if you will forget others' sights and intentions, and go serenely and happily about your own work, duties and pleasures. Save your fine strength only for the worth while.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) — Protect both personal and outside matters in which you have an interest. Mind the important details. Carelessness in speech can result in needless misunderstandings. Don't overreact.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) — Much depends upon how you react to the first words spoken, or the first moves. The wrong start, mentally, physically or otherwise, will put you back considerably. Be wise, think things out carefully and without bias.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo) — You have benefic star aspects today where many of your zodiacal neighbors have not. Take advantage of all worthy opportunities. But be sure they are WORTHY. How's your sense of humor?

AUGUST 24 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Note advice on Taurus natives—it would be healthy for you to follow the same. Don't argue.

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gains, you'll find due reward. Don't look for quick gains, however. Should they come, be grateful.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Money matters and business in general bear close observation. Be particular in the small items of importance as well as in the big ones. Business before pleasure, too.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — If you have time today, review the last week or so. You should be able to avoid new mistakes this week by a careful check-up. Evenly spent energy is healthful both to you and to the work you do.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Fair distribution, quiet manner, mental poise and rugged determination are to be stressed today if you would reap a good harvest. Moodiness is not in vogue.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY Generous, intelligent, kindly, fastidious about personal and home affairs. Should be taught to curb overcritical and overinquiring tendencies. Also should learn to conserve its fine energies and not be imposed upon by those of lazier instincts. Music, secretarial and research talents.

There is only ONE BEMA Molasses

Once you try BEMA Molasses you won't be satisfied with any other kind. It's so "deliciously different." You just know it's good for you as soon as you taste it. That's because BEMA is the pure juice of the famous Barbados sugar cane—a product long known for its rich energizing vitamin content and body-building source of iron.

Ask your grocer for BEMA Molasses by name. Serve it to your family often—as a spread on bread or for pancakes. Use it, too, in baking cakes, cookies, puddings, pies, etc. It's always good—ALL WAYS.

BEMA BRAND BARBADOS MOLASSES
"THE ORIGINAL PRODUCT—NOT A BLEND!"

Easily-Made Slip Cover Gives Room a New Look

Diagrams in Booklet Show How Just the thing for that new fall look—a beige homespun slip cover trimmed with dark moss to match your rug!

You'll be thrilled to see how easily you fit your cover, the pin-on way. With a box of pins and a scissors you do a professional job! After removing your chair cushions you pin the material, wrong side out for moss fringe, to the top back. Then pin it down the inside back and over the seat, leaving 4 inches for tuck-in between.

Scissors ready? Slip excess material around the pins—leaving 1 1/2 inches for seams. Then fit and pin other sections the same way—front, arms, sides, back and cushions. Finally, pin section to section and remove from chair in one pinned-up piece to baste and sew.

The moss is inserted from the right side of the slip cover and its edging sewed right into the seams. With each step diagrammed, our 32-page booklet explains how to make smart slip covers the pin-on way for any style of chair or sofa. Tells how to trim; make French, bound and welted seams; has decorator's advice on color schemes, fabrics.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "How To Make Slip Covers" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

Needlecrafts - For The Home

Make this suit for your little girl and be all set for the first crisp days. It's just the thing for school. The pleated suspender skirt is neat and comfortable, the jacket easy to make and easy to slip into. The classic lines of the blouse make it suitable for wear with almost any skirt or jumper that she owns.

Style No. 3019 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch fabric for suspender skirt; 1 1/4 yards for jacket; 3/4 yard for blouse. Hat Pattern No. 3061 is designed for 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years, and is a separate pattern.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for Pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and the style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

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FEMALE PAIN

Women who suffer painful, irregular periods with nervous, moody spells due to functional causes should find Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound very effective to relieve such distress. Pinkham's Compound is made especially to help such weak, tired women during difficult days. Thousands of women have reported remarkable benefits. Made in Canada. WORTH TRYING! Any drugstore.

3019 SIZES 2-8

AMUSING DESIGNS BRIGHTEN YOUR KITCHEN

Here are vegetables joining a work-a-day world by doing work-a-day tasks on the borders of kitchen towels. Amusing designs, worked out in the simplest of stitches. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 651 contains 7 motifs measuring approximately 6 by 8 inches each, color guide and complete instructions.

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

Design No. 651

NAME _____
STREET ADDRESS _____ CITY _____
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Spitsbergen Leader When He Chatted With Queen

They were not discussing Spitsbergen here, the Queen and Lieut.-Col. A. E. Potts, as he was when this photo was made. Now he's Brigadier Potts, renowned as commander of the mixed force of Canadians, British and Norwegians who raided Spitsbergen and helped the Nazis. This was a then when he was C.O. of a Saskatoon unit, and the Queen, accompanied by Lady Hambleton, inspected that regiment and a central Ontario regiment at Aldershot last spring.