

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

Living & Leisure

-The Woman's Realm

FACING FORWARD

If you think you are beaten, you are.
If you think you dare not, you don't.
If you like to win, but think you can't, it's almost certain you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you're lost.
For out in the world you'll find success begins with a fellow's will. And the set of the whole man's mind.

If you think you're outclassed, you are.
You've got to think high to rise. You've got to be sure of yourself. Before you can capture a prize. Life's victories don't always go to the stronger or faster man. But, soon or late the man who wins is the man who thinks he can.
—Author Unknown.

The wind blows in curves, never in a straight line.
Clouds may be seen moving simultaneously in three different directions in the mountains.

When frying in deep fat put only enough food at one time to cover the bottom of the frying basket. Too much food lowers the temperature of the fat.

A paste of cornstarch and carbon tetrachloride can be used to take spots off wallpaper. Make a smooth paste of the two substances and plaster it over the spot. As the paste dries it will drop off or can be brushed off. Repeat process if necessary.

Put the outside of ice trays after filling with water and before putting back into a mechanical refrigerator. If this is done trays will not stick and may be easily removed.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

A plate-rack over the sink saves time, for after washing the plates singly in very hot water and rinsing them in cold water, you can pop them into the rack to dry. There will not be any smears if the water is hot enough and you will save time and the needless soiling of tea-cloths.

LOOK AFTER YOUR NEGLECTED HANDS

The regular use of special lotions or creams will generally serve to keep the hands nice. But if they have been neglected during the summer, if gardening, rowing a boat, or playing at your favorite sports has resulted in unattractive hands, do this: First scrub your hands and finger-tips briskly. Use cool water, gradually tapering it until it is as hot as you can comfortably stand it. Then quickly dry the hands, take up a lot of your pet cleansing or

Here's Real Relief for NOSES THAT CLOG, DRY UP AFTER DARK

How much better you feel—when you clear nose of transient congestion at bedtime with Va-tro-nol! Va-tro-nol does 3 important things: (1) shrinks swollen membranes; (2) soothes irritation; (3) helps flush nasal passages, clearing clogging mucus, relieving transient congestion. It makes breathing easier, invites sleep. **VICKS V-A-TRO-NOL**

"V" FOR VICTORY EMBROIDERY

DESIGN NO. 759
You can embroider the popular "V" for victory on your handkerchiefs, belts, gloves, pocketbooks, etc. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 759 contains 12 motifs measuring from 1 by 1 to 6 by 6 inches each with complete instructions. To order pattern: Write, or send above picture, with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian, To Needlework Department, Needlework Department.

Design No. 759
NAME _____
STREET ADDRESS _____ CITY _____
PROVINCE _____

lubricating cream and massage over the hands for five minutes. Rub the hands together in a wringing motion; massage each finger.

Knives, forks and spoons designed to teach a child to set a table correctly have been invented by a Wisconsin woman.

Many dinner and evening frocks for fall have a wide pulled-out-to-shoulder neckline like an exaggerated boat neck of yesterday.

Are your various beauty brushes—well—just a little bit dirty? Especially your hair brush or your mascara brush. Frequent dipping in lukewarm suds will keep them absolutely clean.

To save steps and energy in a two-floored house, double up on cleaning equipment. Keep one set up stairs—floor mop, cleaning powder and cloths dustpan—and a broom—another downstairs. This much equipment will last twice as long as one set, so it is not impractical.

A stiff wire brush is a great aid in keeping the burners of a gas or electric stove free from crumbs.

Plane Jane

By ROBERTA COURTLAND

CHAPTER XXX

Aunt Emily, immensely heartened by being home again, started nattering the little group toward a taxi.

"I don't see why the taxi is so important here in the rain, considering pneumonia, when we've got a house to go to!" she said briskly.

"What's the matter with the hotel tonight?" suggested Greg, "it's a cold night and, since your house has been closed—"

"Hotel? Nonsense!" Aunt Emily broke in. "After spending every night since last October in a hotel, do you think I'd go to one on my first night home? Don't talk like a silly child, Greg. Prescott! I'd rather freeze to death in my own place than be comfortable in a hotel. I've reached the saturation point in hotels!"

Sam chuckled. "I had a hunch you'd feel that way, Emily, and so, as soon as I got your wire this morning, I opened up your boys, gave them a good airing, started the furnace, and stocked the pantry with groceries. In fact, I wouldn't be a bit surprised to find that there's even supper in the stove, waiting."

Aunt Emily stared at him. "Sam Stephens! How did you get into the place? I had the keys with me!"

"Oh, I broke in," he informed her, with a grin. "I took old Dilcie there this morning, and she has polished the place up and got everything ready for you."

Aunt Emily beamed. "Then why are we wasting time like this? Let's get along!"

When Sam had helped her and Jane into a taxi, he stood back and motioned to Greg to climb in.

Greg shook his head. "Thanks—but I think I'll walk. I have to get back to the office, which isn't far. Got a lot of work to do."

"At eleven o'clock at night? Don't be silly!" snapped Sam, and practically shoved Greg into the taxi.

Jane and Aunt Emily sat with Sam between them, while Greg took a small seat opposite them. As the taxi bounced its way through the dark, rainy streets, Jane caught occasional glimpses of Greg's face by the street lights they passed. She saw that it looked set and taut, as though he had withdrawn a great way off from her. The thought made her sad.

When they reached the house, Aunt Emily's delight was so great that she fluttered eagerly about the place, halfway between tears and laughter. Jane, watching her, felt a twinge of remorse. Aunt Emily had

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE

85 YEARS OF SUCCESS PROVE ITS VALUE IN FIGHTING COLDS

dragged herself around the country for months, enduring plane flights which she feared and hated which she hated, simply because she had felt it her duty to her brother's child. And not once had she complained to loneliness or homesickness.

Not until this moment, did Jane realize how very much her aunt had suffered for this shabby little house, with its worn, comfortable furniture.

Turning, she found Greg looking at her.

"Don't feel badly," he said to her surprise, having somehow read her thoughts in her face. "I'm sure your aunt enjoyed the trip. It's only natural that she should be excited over getting home."

"I wouldn't feel sorry about taking her away if the trip had been worth while," answered Jane, but I feel that it was a complete failure—that I should never have made it. I'd have accomplished much more if I'd stayed at home and kept on with my work with Uncle Sam. By now, I might have had my pilot's license."

"Well, at least, you must have learned a lot of pointers on flying from Randall," said Greg. "He's supposed to be one of the best."

"I learned nothing," Jane told him. He scarcely let me touch the plane. As for the trip itself, the whole thing was a sham. I went away so full of ambition and plans but I've come back knowing how a balloon must feel after it's been blown up and then—exploded!"

Greg was silent a moment, studying her.

"Then, he asked casually, "But you still are determined to make a career of flying?"

Jane threw him a swift glance, and hesitated the barest instant before answering.

"Of course I—I'd be lost without a plane."

Greg suddenly rose. "Of course you would. Well, happy landings, Jane, and many of them."

He turned to Aunt Emily and said briskly, "And now, I'll have to run along."

"It's been nice seeing you again, Greg," she said, with a sideways glance at her niece. "You must drop in often—Jane and I will expect you."

"Thanks, Miss Emily—I'll be glad to, though I'm pretty busy just now," said Greg. "It's a bit having you both back in town."

When he had taken himself off, Aunt Emily sighed and said fondly to Jane, "He's such a nice young man."

"Yes," agreed Sam, studying the glowing tip of his cigar as though it interested him enormously. "Much too nice for Doris Stewart, but I'm afraid she's going to get him."

Aunt Emily looked startled. "You mean she's engaged?"

"Well, practically, from all I hear," answered Sam, his gaze still on the cigar. "The announcement is expected almost any time."

Jane was staring at him, her face white and strained.

Abruptly, she stood up. "If you'll excuse me, Uncle Sam, I—I think I'll say good night. I—I'm pretty tired."

She fled from the room and went stumbling blindly up the stairs. When she reached her own room, she closed the door hard behind her.

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix Says—

REKINDLING DEAD LOVE IS AN ALMOST HOPELESS TASK

Once You Have Severed The Tie It Is Impossible To Regain The Old Passions—There Will Always Be Suspicions

Dear Miss Dix—I was married for a number of years to a man with whom I did not get along at all. We quarreled continually. I found fault with everything he did and nagged him incessantly and racked my brain to find something to argue with him about every night. In a fit of anger and haste, and to teach him a lesson, I divorced him, thinking this would bring him around to babying me more than he ever had. Instead he met and married another woman who simply worships the very ground he walks on and does everything on earth to make his life as happy as I made it miserable. Now the whole trouble is that I realize that I love him dearly and want him back. Friends tell me that I am much more attractive than his present wife and I cannot help but feel that he loves me and that he merely married to show me up. My problem is how to get him back. I have already made several attempts to effect a reconciliation between us, but it seems that they have put us farther apart than ever. What can I do?
REPENTANT.

ANSWER—I would say that the only decent thing for you to do is to let the poor man alone and not try to wreck his second marriage as you did his first. Surely you have done enough harm and caused him enough trouble without doing anything more to sadden his life.

If this second wife gives him the love that you never gave him; if he finds with her the peace and happiness that he never found with you, be glad of it and don't try to break it up. Let that be the explanation for the wrong you did to him.

Be Honest With Yourself

At any rate, have enough honesty to face the situation and realize that your case is hopeless. For no man in his senses would ever go back to a woman who treated him the way you did. After getting out of a torture chamber no one voluntarily enters it again. You may have charms and graces that will attract other men, but not your former husband. He would not see what a cupid's bow your mouth is. He would only see a venomous tongue within it. It would not see how blue your eyes are. He would only see how cold and unloving they are. He would only see how dead love in the world, the most hopeless is trying to kindle dead love into flame again. It can't be done. When once a man ceases to love a woman it is all over. Finished. And if she is wise she just accepts the fact and turns her attention to a more promising prospect.

No Need for Boredom

Dear Dorothy Dix—I have been married 14 months and I am being slowly bored to death. Before marriage I worked and time appeared to fly by. The days never seemed long enough. But now the days seem endless when I have nothing to do but to kill time. Taking care of our small apartment is mere child's play. My husband doesn't believe in wives working outside of the home and we live quite comfortably on his salary. He suggests that I study something, but I have no particular talent and feel it would be a waste of time. I thought of having a child, but I lost one at birth and another is impossible at present. We live away from home and don't know many people. I am becoming moody and nervous, and I am afraid that this situation will ruin our marriage. Will you please help me?
EVA.

ANSWER—Killing time is one of the most depressing occupations on earth, and it is especially hard on the girls who have been business women before they married and who were always rushed and busy, with every minute of their days as carefully budgeted as their incomes. But surely there are plenty of cures for the boredom engendered by having nothing to do if only you will give it some serious thought and not only pick out something that you want to do, but something that will be profitable for you to know how to do in the future.

What to Study

Why don't you take up the study of domestic science and make yourself a chef who can turn a stew into a ragout? You don't know much about taking care of babies or nursing sick people, yet you are going to need to know how to do that hundreds of times in your life.

What do you know about sewing? Can you make a dress that will look as if it came out of the French Salon instead of the basement bargain store? If you can, you can look like a million dollars on an unbelievably small sum of money. And if you make yourself an expert in any one of these lines, you will have a trade on which you can support yourself if bad luck should come down your street.

Or why not work yourself a set of tapestry covers for your dining-room chairs that you will have later on? That is what the ladies of old used to do when their husbands were away on crusades and things, and they didn't know what to do with their time, either.

DOROTHY DIX.

NOT IN THE MARKET

MacTavish wasn't really mean—he just knew the value of money. So when he had a bad throat he thought a bit. The result was that he loitered outside the doctor's surgery till he met the great man "by accident."

"Hoo's business the noo, doctor?" he asked cheerily.

"No, so bad," was the cautious reply.

"Wi' a this uncairtain weather, I doot 'ell ha'e lots of colds and sair throats to prescribe for."

"Ay," said the doctor, still more cautiously.

"An' what dae ye usually g'e for a sair throat?"

"Naething," snapped the doctor; "I dinna want a sair throat!"

EVERYBODY'S HAVING FUN BUT ME!

You have to perspire—you don't have to offend!

Use Lifebuoy

THE ONE SOAP ESPECIALLY MADE TO PREVENT "B.O." (Body Odor)

"B.O." sets you apart... apart from friends, from good times, from love. Yet all of us run this risk because ALL of us MUST perspire. And perspiration deposits anywhere on your body soon become offensive. DON'T TAKE CHANCES. Use Lifebuoy—THE ONE SOAP ESPECIALLY MADE TO PREVENT "B.O." Lifebuoy alone of all popular soaps contains the special DEODORIZING INGREDIENT which gives you LASTING, ALL-OVER PROTECTION!

You'll love the glorious, exciting FRESHNESS of Lifebuoy lather! Make it YOUR bath soap. Use it for face and hands, too—it's 20% milder than many so-called beauty and baby soaps!

Now costs LESS!

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

For Tuesday, October 28th.

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries)—A few early morning beneficent aspects help to offset the balance of the day's unfriendly tendencies. Be wise, start enthusiastically and willingly the important matters first. Avoid irritation. Be careful about details.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus)—Observe, mark time, don't rush into things without proper premeditation. You save having to retrace steps and to correct unwitting errors by calm forethought and deliberate action.

MAY 21 to JUNE 20 (Gemini)—With the right start and cooperation from you, today should yield excellent results and the bigger and more difficult the proposition or work, the more you should enjoy it. Matters pertaining to the sea favored especially in A. M. Be more careful in P. M.

JUNE 21 to JULY 20 (Cancer)—Those things which you are most familiar, the daily routine and new matters which have become duties are foremost in favor this very acclimating but not altogether smooth day. Help eliminate the irritating tendencies by being congenial, cooperative.

JULY 21 to AUGUST 20 (Leo)—This A. M. shows very favorable mental activity, private advantages and special gains through YOUR efforts and sound management. P. M. particularly warns against extravagance, careless investments, idleness, wasting material.

AUGUST 21 to SEPTEMBER 20 (Virgo)—Personal achievement is more than possible now but you'll need to devote more concentrated time to important issues and set aside the unessentials until a later period. Proceed without misgivings.

SEPTEMBER 21 to OCTOBER 20 (Libra)—The financial and business end of your affairs ask attention. Keep your mind alert and free from fancied grievances so that you can think and act with clarity and sound judgment. Late P. M.: Avoid extremes and unconvincing promises and associates.

OCTOBER 21 to NOVEMBER 20 (Scorpio)—Keep your mind alert and free from fancied grievances so that you can think and act with clarity and sound judgment. Late P. M.: Avoid extremes and unconvincing promises and associates.

NOVEMBER 21 to DECEMBER 20 (Sagittarius)—Economy is the paramount word for today—economy of time, money and health. Allocated your activities that you may get the most out of them with

Needlecrafts - For The Home

Figure Divided Into 8 Heads

"Something's wrong, I don't know what it'll never be a fashion artist." That's a mistake! Don't be hasty in judging your efforts at fashion drawing. Instead, train yourself to know what's wrong with a figure and to correct it!

You can, easily, with a chart showing proportions of the professional fashion figure.

In a jiffy you see just where your mistakes lie. Neck too short? Make it half a head high, from chin to shoulder line. Shoulders out of proportion? The shoulder line should be two heads wide. And notice how much longer the legs are than normally!

With a chart you can also draw a beautifully proportioned head, the eyes dividing the face exactly in half, the base of the nose and of the ears on the same level.

Such charts help train you for a glamorous, well-paid career. Our 24-page instruction book on fashion drawing has charts showing how to proportion face and figure, how to "block in" pose figures gracefully. Tells how to draw garments, different fabrics, furs and accessories—using popular techniques.

Send 20c in coin for your copy of "Fashion Drawing Made Easy" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

A Morning Smile

The little daughter of a clergyman stubbed her toe and said "Darn!"

Father—I'll give you 10 cents if you'll never say that word again.

Little Daughter (thinking it over)—Daddy, I've got a word worth half a dollar.

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

HAPPY DESSERTS

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE

I'M CHOCOLATE I'M BUTTERSCOTCH I'M VANILLA I'M CARAMEL

JELLO Puddings—the four Happy Desserts—bring added joy to any dinner table. Creamy smooth, and with a distinctive quality and goodness of their very own, Jello Puddings are the finest you ever tasted. One taste and you'll agree they are even better than the puddings Mother used to make.

There are four grand flavors to choose from—smooth, rich Chocolate; subtle, fine flavored Vanilla; tempting, delicious Butterscotch; and good old-fashioned Caramel.

Jello Puddings are quick and easy to prepare too, and give 4 to 6 generous servings to the package. For the enjoyment of all the family, put all four flavors on your grocery list to-day.

MADE IN CANADA

JELLO BRAND CAMEL PUDDING

FOR USE WITH MILK

JELLO BRAND

CHOCOLATE • BUTTERSCOTCH • VANILLA • CARAMEL