

Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature



FREE
TO GET THIS BEAUTIFUL SILVERPLATE SAVE THE COUPONS

LIPTON'S is the choicest blend of Ceylon and India teas. It's more delicious in flavor. That's why it's the largest selling tea in the world. Try it—and save money by saving the coupons. Write for premium list to Thos. J. Lipton Limited, 43 Front St. E., Toronto.

IT'S MORE DELICIOUS TEA too!

LIPTON'S TEA
CANADIAN BLENDED—FRESH AS THE DAY THE TENDER LEAF TIPS WERE PICKED IN THE LIPTON PLANTATIONS

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

LET US KEEP SWEET!
Let up keep sweet, tho' life's demands be bitter; Tho' we may taste, too, oft, the salt of tears; Let us keep sweet—tho' hopes and visions perish, A consolation still too slowly nears.

Let us keep sweet, tho' all around is sadness; Tho' life's bright promise blooms but to decay; Tho' purpose effort struggle end in failure, Let us keep sweet—rest is not far away.

Warm friends sometimes give you the cold shoulder.

The old maid always winds up her prayers with "Ah, men."

A boy that is in love with his mother will never go wrong.

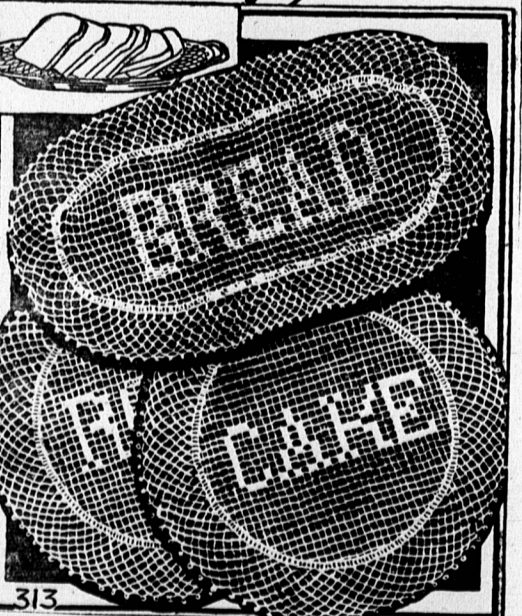
Some people die of heart failure and some live with head failure.

The fellow who burns the candle at both ends is apt to go out like a light.

Children's Colds
... Best treated without "dosing"

VICK'S VAPORUB
Now WHITE-STAINLESS

Crochet Bread, Cake and Roll Doilies by Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 313
No self-respecting bread tray considers itself quite complete unless it owns a doily of its own. As a matter of fact, doilies for bread trays, cake plates and roll dishes are very much in vogue and are a daily necessity for the well-appointed table. This pattern includes directions for making the complete set of three—one for BREAD, one for CAKE and one for ROLLS. Fillet crochet is used throughout in a most effective manner. These doilies launder beautifully and are not only quick but very simple to make. The pattern includes easy-to-understand crocheting instructions without abbreviations for the three doilies, and a sample of the thread used in the original model.

For complete patterns and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon Print your name and address plainly
To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.
DESIGN NO. 313
Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ Province _____

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

No Young Girl Should Tie Herself to One Boy When He Has to Go Out Into the World a Long Time Before He Can Marry Her

Dear Miss Dix—I am a girl of 20. Have a good job and a good home. Also have a boy friend working his way through college. We are very fond of each other, or think we are, and he does not want me to have dates with another boy while he is away. He has no money and it will be several years before he is able to marry. What is your advice? SUE.

Answer:
My earnest advice to you is to have all the dates and all the fun that you can and refuse to accede to the boy's selfish and unreasonable request that you make a lady hermit of yourself.

There are many good reasons for this. One is that you will virtually throw away your youth and all the happiness that is yours to enjoy if you do. You will have a pretty thin time of it waiting for five or six years for your boy friend to finish school and get into some business. You will be as much cut off from all the pleasure as if you had retired from life. There will be no parties for you, no gayety, no chumming up with other boys and girls. You will be laid on the shelf and get old and desiccated and unattractive. No man has a right to ask that much of a sacrifice of a girl and she is lacking in all good, hard common sense if she makes it.

He won't make the same sacrifice for her. He won't give up all feminine companionship because he is separated from her. While she is sitting at home with Mamma and Papa of an evening, writing him long letters telling him how lonesome she is without him, he is gadding around with other girls. And no blame to him, either. Youth craves companionship and pleasure, and it is natural and right that it should have it.

Furthermore, the more young people see of other boys and girls, the better chance they have of testing out their own feelings and finding out whether what they think is love is merely a passing fancy or an unending passion. It is only by giving many boys and girls the once over that they can be certain that they have picked out the one they really want. To tie oneself up for life with the first boy or girl with whom you ever get acquainted shows as little judgment as to buy the first article you see in a shop without looking over the stock.

Another reason why a girl makes a mistake in refusing to go about with other boys when her boy friend is absent, and there will be long years before they can possibly marry, anyway, is because she has no certainty that he will ever come back. Tastes change, especially in youth. Absence dulls affection and propinquity does its deadly work and only too often the young man forgets the girl he left behind him and dreads nothing so much as going back to her.

Or, as is equally likely, the girl's taste may change and when the man she has waited for comes back she wonders what she ever saw in him that made her think she was in love with him. Many a girl is an old maid because she let some monopolistic boy cut her out of all dates with other men while he was away. And many a man marries the girl he has already tired of because he feels in honor bound to do so after keeping her from marrying anybody else.

Of course, if a man is definitely engaged to a girl and the wedding day is in sight, he has a right to expect her to refuse dates with other boys, but not otherwise. And it is far better for both of them if she refuses to be party to such an unequal bargain.

Dear Miss Dix—I am about to lose my girl friend because I like to cook. She states that a man who enjoys concocting a tempting dinner lacks the spirit of a go-getter, also is deficient in poise and dignity, which are lost in the smell of the kitchen. I reply that cooking is one of the many hobbies that a mere man can exercise with both amusement and profit, and that it gives his mind a rest from heavy thinking about his business and the problems of the world and his troubles. What say you? AN AMATEUR CHEF.

Answer:
I say that cooking is one of the fine arts that calls for a high order of intelligence, faultless judgment and a discriminating taste and that is worthy of prosecution by any man. Furthermore, it is so recognized not only by those who follow cooking professionally, but by many amateurs who are among our most distinguished financiers, writers, artists and actors, many of whom boast more loudly of their achievements in the kitchen than they do of their triumphs in the counting room, or the study, or on the cinema lot.

Any woman who looks down upon a man whose hobby is cooking writes her own ticket and shows that she has no appreciation of the finer flavors of life. She is lacking in knowledge of the small and subtle pleasures that make the world more agreeable, and that can make a discriminating palate a consolation for a hurt heart. She is one who eats instead of dines and may even turn up her nose at garlic, not knowing what it can do when subtly used by a master hand.

As for myself, I can think of no quality that a man can possess that would make him more desirable as a husband than for him to have a flair for cooking. Think what a stay and prop he would be on the maid's day out! Consider how delightful it would be to discuss menus with a husband who really knew his onions and who would eat with appreciation the dinner his wife had spent hours preparing instead of gobbling it down as if he didn't know the difference between corned beef and cabbage and filet mignon with sauce Bearnaise.

N. B.—I positively will not give this man's address to the thousands of women who will be seeking him for a husband.

Dear Miss Dix—At what age is a girl considered an old maid and at what age is a man considered an old bachelor?
THREE OLD MAIDS.

These terms are virtually obsolete. Men and women are spoken of as young or old, but they are not put into any particular class because they are not married. The nearest definition that I can give is to say that a woman is an old maid when she gives up hope of marrying, and a man is an old bachelor when he determines not to marry, and these states of mind may be arrived at at any age.
DOROTHY DIX.



JANET'S JINX

THERE MUST BE A JINX ON THESE CLOTHES—THEY WON'T COME WHITE, NO MATTER HOW LONG I RUN THE WASHER.

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, SOAP CHIPS! YOU'RE SO LAZY!

HO! HO!

THE WASHER WON'T GET THEM WHITE—SO I'M BACK TO SCRUBBING AND BOILING.

NO WONDER, WITH THAT OLD "SLOW POKE" SOAP YOU'RE USING. WAIT, I'LL GET SOME OXYDOL.



BUT THAT'S A "NO-SCRUB" GRANULATED SOAP—I TRIED ONE ONCE AND IT ALWAYS RUINED MY HANDS.

THIS IS A NEW KIND THE VERY SOAP PEOPLE MAKE. IT'S SAFE AS CAN BE—YET IT WASHES CLOTHES 4 TO 5 SHADES WHITER.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

LOOK! THE WASHER'S BEEN GOING NO TIME AT ALL—AND THEY'RE LOVELY WHITE.

AND WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW SOFT AND WHITE OXYDOL LEAVES YOUR HANDS—AND HOW BRIGHT IT WASHES COLORED THINGS.

THROUGH ALREADY—AND IT'S ONLY 11 O'CLOCK!

I DON'T HAVE A WASHER, BUT I SCARCELY EVER TOUCH A WASHBOARD—OXYDOL SOAKS OUT THE DIRT SO FAST.

HOW AMAZING SOAP GETS CLOTHES SO WHITE
Yet Won't Fade Colors... And Leaves Hands Soft and Smooth!

Every day thousands of women are discarding their "slow poke" soaps and are switching to OXYDOL. For OXYDOL does the job so much faster, so much easier, and gets the clothes so much whiter than old-fashioned soaps can possibly do.

The Reason: OXYDOL is produced by a patented process which makes soap much faster-acting, yet keeps it safe... a formula which makes it 2 to 3 times whiter-washing than less modern soaps, by actual test.

Here are the results you get with OXYDOL: (1) You save work—OXYDOL soaks out dirt in 15 minutes without scrubbing or boiling. Even tough spots come clean with a few quick rubs. (2) You get your washing 4 to 5 shades whiter than with old-fashioned soaps. (3) You save time—25% to 40% saving in washing time. (4) You save wear and tear on clothes—less rubbing, less wear. And OXYDOL does all this with maximum safety to fabrics, hands, and colors. By actual test, sheer cotton prints have come through 100 consecutive OXYDOL washings without perceptible sign of fading. Get OXYDOL from your dealer today. **MADE IN CANADA**

THE SILVER ASSASSIN

By WILLIAM J. MAKIN

(Continued)

A click, and the hall was plunged into total darkness. A general laugh went up at this. Peter groped for Jill's arm, and held her tightly. The dominant motif in his mind was that the moon was at the full. At the full.

A hissing sound from the rear of the hall, and the moon seemed to leap out of the darkness upon the startled assembly. On the white sheet, at the side of which stood Professor Carr, appeared a large picture of part of the moon's surface. The craters, the huge range of mountains, even the avalanches of volcanic dust seemed to be discernible. It was as though a wall of the room had fallen away and the puny humans seated in their chairs were on a balcony overlooking the mighty Alps of this dead world.

A tall, elongated shadow came athwart the lunar landscape. It was Professor Edward Carr, pointer in hand.

"You will observe, gentlemen," he said, quietly, but clearly, "that you are now gazing at a section of the northern half of the moon. Here, in the centre, is the Mare Trubium. The range of mountains which bounds it to the south-east is the Appennines. Pardon me for reiterating the points of a landscape that must be familiar to most of you."

The voice rose slightly. The pointer jerked downward.

"And here, gentlemen, we reach the Southern extremity of this range of mountains. There lies the vast crater, Erathosthenes. When I spoke of power a few minutes ago, I had in mind this—"

He got no further. There was a loud, deafening report. Peter leaped to his feet. Jill was clutching him tightly. The acrid tang of power came to all in the audience. And the elongated shadow of Professor Carr lurched against that landscape and seemed to be toppling into the giant crater.

"Lights! Lights!"

Peter knew that yell of command. It came from Detective-Inspector Graves, who was within a few feet of the platform. Even as the yellow lamps came on, dazzling the audience, the Scotland Yard man was on the platform and bending over the prone figure of the professor. A group of scared savants scurried in the same direction. All eyes were centred on the hunched man lying at the foot of the white screen.

"Professor Carr! Speak!"

It was as though the Scotland Yard man would resurrect the dead. And it appeared to have a miraculous effect. The prone figure stirred, and lifted a hand as if warding off a blow from the unseen. Graves seized the decanter of water from the table, and sprinkled some of it over the professor's face. Carr stirred, blinked and opened his eyes.

"Thank God, he's alive! gasped the Vice-Chancellor.

"What... what happened?" stammered Professor Carr.

"Are you hurt?" demanded Graves.

"I... don't think so." The professor staggered to his feet.

"Something... something like a blow knocked me down." He hung on to Graves for support.

"I'm all right now, thank you." But the gaze of the Scotland Yard man had travelled to a point just above where the professor had been standing. Something had shattered and splintered the wall.

"A bullet!" commented Graves.

THE COOK'S CORNER

PERFECT SALAD

1 tablespoon gelatin
1 cup hot water
1-4 cup mild vinegar
1 tablespoon lemon juice
4 tablespoons sugar
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-2 cup finely chopped cabbage
1 cup finely chopped celery
1-2 cup grated raw carrots
1-2 green pepper, minced
1-4 cup cold water

Method: Soak the gelatin in cold water for five minutes, then add the hot water and stir until it is dissolved. Add the vinegar, lemon juice, sugar and salt and when the mixture begins to thicken, add the chopped vegetables. Turn into a mould rinsed with cold water and chill until firm. Cut in squares and serve on lettuce.

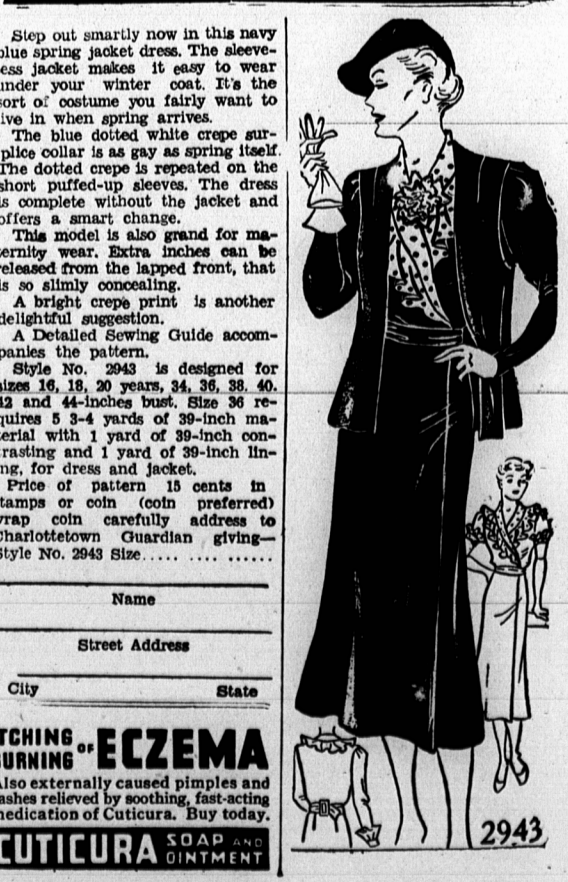
Of course all salads need a dressing and perhaps you have your favorite. But here is one that is easy to make and that you can keep for a week in the refrigerator.

Sour Cream Salad Dressing

2 eggs
1-2 cup sugar
1-2 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons vinegar
3 tablespoons water
1 tablespoon butter

Method: Beat the eggs well and add the sugar, salt and vinegar. Cook over hot water until thick and smooth. Of course you must stir it almost constantly. Remove and cool. When ready to use, add the thick, sour cream until it is of the right consistency.

Fashions' Latest For Chic Dressers



Step out smartly now in this navy blue spring jacket dress. The sleeveless jacket makes it easy to wear under your winter coat. It's the sort of costume you fairly want to live in when spring arrives.

The blue dotted white crepe surplice collar is as gay as spring itself. The dotted crepe is repeated on the short puffed-up sleeves. The dress is complete without the jacket and offers a smart change.

This model is also grand for maternity wear. Extra inches can be released from the lapped front, that is so slimly concealing.

A bright crepe print is another delightful suggestion.

A Detailed Sewing Guide accompanies the pattern.

Style No. 2943 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inches bust. Size 36 requires 5 3-4 yards of 39-inch material with 1 yard of 39-inch contrasting and 1 yard of 39-inch lining, for dress and jacket.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving—Style No. 2943 Size.....

Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ State _____

ITCHING ECZEMA
BURNING ECZEMA
Also externally caused pimples and rashes relieved by soothing, fast-acting medication of Cuticura. Buy today.

CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

2943

Today's Short Wave Radio Program
(All Time is Eastern Standard)

THURSDAY, MARCH 11

BOSTON
5 p.m.—Rebroadcast of Selected Subjects. WIXAL, 25.4 m., 11.79 meg.

ROME
6 p.m.—News in English. ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

LONDON
6:30 p.m.—"Mexicana"—Songs and dances of Mexico. GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

PARIS
7:15 p.m.—Musical program. TPA-4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

SCHENECTADY
7:30 p.m.—Science Forum. W2-XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BERLIN
7:45 p.m.—Military Concert. DJD, 26.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON
9 p.m.—Scenes from Henry IV (Part I) by William Shakespeare. GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

BERLIN
9:30 p.m.—Santos Dumont. Brazilian—Radio play. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

TOKYO
12 midnight—"Overseas Program." JVE, Nazaki, 20.5 m., 14.6 meg.

REGAL FLOUR

"All set, Jim. Everything's aboard, including that bag of REGAL you're so scared of leaving behind. Oh, I know! If you reached home without it you'd get an awful bawling out and have to come right back for it. Well, you can't blame your wife at that, Jim, when you think of the dandy bread she bakes with REGAL."