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

Needlecraft

For the Home

BEAUTIFULLY CUT, EASY TO MAKE

For school or college, office or gad-about wear, the jumper is the real dependable. You couldn't do better than follow this very successful design.

Style No. 3569 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 36 requires, for jumper 2¾ yards 39-inch fabric; and for blouse, 2 yards 39-inch.

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. Style No. 3569

Name

Street Address

City Province

Medals Awarded Canadian Bombers

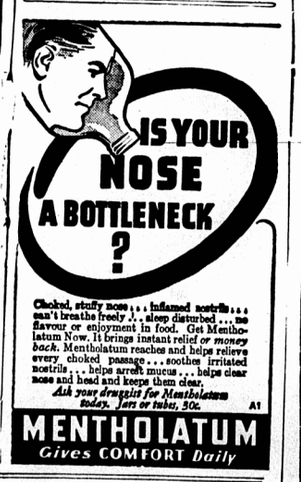
LONDON, Dec. 28 — (Monday)—(CP CABLE) — The Air Ministry announced tonight the awards of three Distinguished Flying Crosses and four Distinguished Flying Medals to Canadian members of bomber crews who have taken part in many raids on Germany and occupied Europe.

Distinguished Flying Cross went to PO. A.J. Francis of Saskatoon, PO. K.J. Metheral, a native of Rosetown, Sask., whose homt is in Edmonton, and PO. Albert Smith, a New Brunswick native who lived in Toronto when he enlisted.

The medals were awarded to Flt. Sgt. A.J. Baker of Pickering, Ont., Flt. Sgt. L.J. Boucher of Grand Falls, N.B., Flt. Sgt. N.C. Turnour, resident of Vancouver, and PO. J.E. Galloway of Milton, Ont.

In addition Distinguished Flying Crosses were awarded to Flt. Lt. M.A Brogan, an Englishman educated at McGill University, Montreal, and FO. J. AZ. Morris, a member of the R.C.A.F from London who once lived in Toronto.

Bert Beaver works in a munitions plant. Putting in long hours and performing tiring tasks, he is helping to "Keep Canada Strong." He knows the importance of eating the right foods. Nutritious meals help keep him on the job, reduce fatigue and help him to work efficiently. All war workers, and those who prepare their meals, should base their diets on Canada's Official Food Rules.

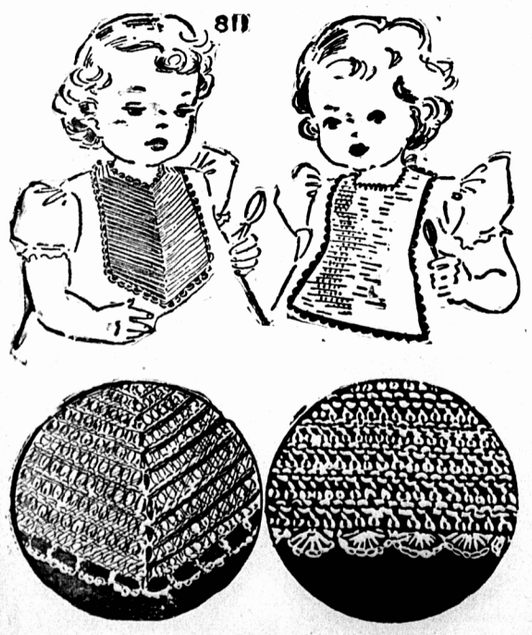


Choked, stuffy nose . . . inflamed nostrils . . . can't breathe freely . . . sleep disturbed . . . no flavour or enjoyment in food. Get Mentholatum Now. It brings instant relief *or money back.* Mentholatum reaches and helps relieve every choked passage . . . soothes irritated nostrils . . . helps arrest mucus . . . helps clear nose and head and keeps them clear.

Ask your druggist for Mentholatum today. Jars or tube, 50c. A1

MENTHOLATUM
Gives COMFORT *Daily*

USEFUL CROCHETED BIBS FOR BABY



DESIGN NO. 811

Little time is required to create these crocheted bibs for baby, making ideal gifts for the layette. Pattern No. 811 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions for making both bibs.

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.

Needlework Department.
Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 811

NAME

CITY PROVINCE

STREET ADDRESS

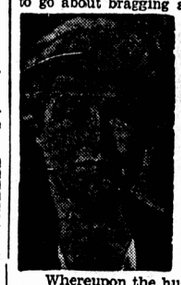
Dorothy Dix Says—

GIVE BRIDE A HORN TO BLOW GOOD POINTS IN HUSBAND'S EAR

It's Human For Man To Ignore Wife's Attributes Unless Prodded Strenuously

If I were going to give a bride a wedding present that would really be of some use to her, I would send her a trumpet with the admonition: Blow your own horn. For undoubtedly the mistake that the great majority of married women make is in not knowing that they have to be their own press agents, and that unless they ballyhoo their virtues their husbands seldom perceive them.

Indisputably the proof of a woman's success as a wife consists in keeping her husband thinking that he is a grand little picker, and that he is married to the most wonderful woman in the world. Indeed, for a man to go about bragging about his wife and telling about what a marvelous manager she is, what a good cook, and how far she can stretch a dollar, is a certificate of domestic happiness that you could draw money on at the bank. But don't delude yourself into thinking that he found out all these marvels himself No, never. She told him so .



Not long ago at a dinner party that I attended a woman said in a voice that could not fail to reach the ears of her husband across the table: "Yesterday my cook was cross because my husband was late for dinner, and I told her, once for all, that my husband is the head of this house, and that it is run to suit his pleasure and convenience. And I further told her that I felt it was my privilege, as well as my business, to cater to all of his tastes and habits and do everything possible to please him."

SWELLED UP WITH PRIDE

Whereupon the husband swelled out his chest and looked like the cat that had swallowed the canary, while all the other husbands at the table put on an injured look that said as plainly as words that they felt that they had gotten stung in their matrimonial bargains.

Yet there wasn't a single other wife at the table who was not a good cook and manager, and who didn't run her house to suit her husband and do everything possible to make him happy. Every wife of them ate roast beef instead of fancy dishes because their husbands liked plain cooking. They bought hats that suited their husbands' tastes, not theirs, and went to jazz sessions instead of symphony concerts because their husbands preferred Anheuser to Tannhauser. But not one of them got a pat on their heads for their sacrifices, to say nothing of having their husbands frown them with laurel wreathes, because they didn't tell their husbands what models wives they were.

Now there is no use in blaming husbands for taking their wives for granted and not perceiving what treasures they possess. It is just human nature. Most of us have to have our blessings pointed out to us before we ever see them, and that is why wives need to blow their own horns if they want to be appreciated.

Most husbands take their wives at their own valuation. If Maria tells her John when he comes home at night about how hard she has worked all day, he congratulates himself upon having gotten an industrious wife. If she tells him how she has walked six blocks to save ten cents on the groceries, he gets to believing that she is a financial wonder. And if, in addition, she keeps ever before him that she does all of this for love of him, she builds up in his mind a picture of devotion that makes him wonder what he ever did to get such a paragon.

SELF CONDEMNATION COSTLY TO WIFE

But if a wife is foolish enough to tell her husband of all her faults and call his attention to all her blunders and mistakes; if she apologizes for the bills being too big, or the roast being burned, he comes to regard her as a failure as a wife, and pities himself accordingly.

Hence the wise wife gets out the brass band and celebrates her triumphs and soft-pedals her failures. She calls his attention to her good qualities and camouflages her bad ones. She parades her good bargains and hides her misfits in the back of the closet. She doesn't wait for her husband to discover what a marvelous wife he has gotten. She never lets him forget it. She doesn't permit him to take her wifely devotion for granted. Her theme song is: "Darling, I do all of this for YOU."

So it is because every wife writes her own price tag for her husband that I would like to give every young bride a trumpet and tell her to blow her own horn.

Home Service

Good Resolution — Budget Expenses

In 1943—Plan Your Spending

So many bills! How can you get out of the red, have the things you hoped to have this year? Budgeting's the answer.

But, you object, that will mean pinching pennies, MORE things to give up! Not at all. An old-fashioned idea—that budgets tell what you can't have. These days your budget invites: "Come, decide what you want most. Let's plan your spending so you can have it."

So, as 1943 dawns, take stock. Estimate your outgo by listing expenses like rent, insurance, clothing, food.

Comparing your own expenses with those of people on similar incomes, you may discover what items are too high. Rent perhaps is costing much more than 20 per cent. of your income.

And amazing to see how much money has just leaked away! You could have bought that new furniture or clothing twice over.

When you plan a use for every dollar, leaks are automatically guarded against. And if you buy at sales, order groceries in large size packages — your dollars buy more.

Our 32-page booklet explains budgeting for all incomes, tells how to apportion your money. Includes buying pointers, has ruled pages for year's entries.

Send 20c in coin for your copy of "How to Budget and Buy For Better Living" to Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, and the name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

DEFENCES OF CEYLON

COLOMBO, Ceylon — (C P) — After a thorough tour of the city's anti-aircraft defences, Admiral Sir Geoffrey Layton reached the conclusion that "Colombo will probably meet any hostile air attack."

Early attempts by European to settle on the Solomons islands were balked by cannibalism.

Bad Hearing & Head Noises Due to Catarrhal Conditions

Catarrhal deafness and Head Noises need not be neglected any longer since the discovery of an American Chemist. Now it is possible for some of the most obstinate cases of Deafness due to catarrh to be relieved by the application of the formula called Spantex. This treatment is meeting with wide success in many countries. Mr. D. D., 67 years old, writes: "I have used the treatment for only 2 weeks and my hearing is much better. The relief was prompt and now the head noises have subsided. My catarrh, a case of many years' standing, is improving satisfactorily." Spantex is easily used at home and seems to work rapidly on people of all ages. Spantex is so successful in relieving catarrhal deafness, stopping Head Noises and curbing Catarrh, that it is offered under an iron-clad money back agreement. Get Spantex from your druggist today. Use it according to the simple directions. If at the end of 10 days your hearing is not relieved, your Head Noises subsided, just return the empty package and your money will be refunded without question. Get Spantex from your druggist today.

THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN

By Louis Arthur Cunningham, Author of "Of These Three Loves," "Marionette," Etc.

CHAPTER XXVII

Roger was still in England. Never a great one to write letters, he contented himself now with the odd cable, a verbal message entrusted to some homing associate in the Air Force, a few lines on a postcard, a letter or two to Meridel. One she received in February said:

"I hope to be with you soon. In the long weeks that have passed since Christmas Day we said goodbye at Philibert, I have often wondered if I did not dream all the lovely things that happened there—as well as those unlovely. You are still mine, Meridel? You did say you would marry me when I come home again—did you not?

"Yes, yes; I could not be such a self-deceiver. You told me that, Christmas Eve, when we sat in front of the fire, while the rest of the household slept. I remember so well the sweetness of your lips, the silken softness of your hair. I hear still the music of your voice, so like little bells. In the air I dream sometimes that you are at my side and I hear your voice whispering to me in the rush of the wind. And I, to whom life has given so much of beauty, never think of death. I have known you; what could a man ask more? I fear I have become greedy; I long so for the time to come when I shall fly back to you, and I know the first glimpse of those misty shores of Canada will be to me, as to so many others, like seeing the battlements of heaven.

"So you will begin to think of your trousseau now. You will know that I love you always. Roger."

A few weeks later, toward evening, just as they were finishing the evening meal, those at Philibert heard the raucous toosin, the croaking music of the horn on the station wagon that had more lives than a whole family of cats.

"Roger!" cried Pol Martin. "It is Roger returning." And the excellent peach pudding that was the dessert that night was at once forgotten, and even madame joined the streaming exodus from the dining room and made her way through the crowd on the steps to bid him welcome, to hold him in her arms, to weep a little as she saw the look on his face when Meridel came to him and put her arms about his neck and kissed him.

"I always like to return at twilight," he said, mounting the steps with Pol Martin and Rosine on his shoulders. "It has always seemed to me the best time for a homecoming. I don't know why, maybe the cheery lights and the warm fire and—ah, it is good to be back! I am a bit weary of wars. One ages too fast in this business. Wings are mighty delicate appendages and mine, I fear, are beginning to moult. Slippers, gown, pipe and bowl for the master, Gesner." He waved gayly to the butler as he let himself down into the big chair at the fire. "Or just make it a cup of coffee if everyone else is having one."

His gaze had scarcely once strayed from Meridel. His eyes had a hungry look in them .His face was thinner, marked with more fine lines, browner, more weather-beaten and stronger. He laughed and talked and made the children laugh at his nonsense, but when they had all trooped off to bed, he stretched wearily in his chair and closed his eyes.

"Just," he explained ,"so that I may open them and see you all about me. It has been so long." His hand reached out and touched Meridel's where she sat close to him. "This is real," he said as if to himself. "All of it—real. And you are going to be with me always, Meridel. I thought sometimes I should never return to you ,that my luck would run out. But it held—it has held so far."

"You have done well, Roger," said madame. "We read of your exploits, saw your picture in this paper and that."

He waved his hand. "We do not reason why, madame When we are doing the things they praise us for, they do not seem of great importance, and when the world finds them so—well, we are puzzled. Tell me, was there ever any more word about Michel?"

"Nothing," said madame. "Recently we read that his friend, Kehl, was arrested by the American police, along with some dozens of others and held on charges of espionage. Perhaps he was among them. I do not know, Roger."

"Strange. Well, I have thought about it until my head whirled and I felt much as one does in a tailspin, but I didn't get anywhere with my thinking. So I shall give it up as one of the riddles of the age. Tomorrow, Meridel, I want to go shopping with you. I want to buy you things—a ring—the loveliest ring. I want to see it on your finger, then I shall begin to think you really belong to me."

"You do not need that for a token."

"No, No, I suppose not, but I—well, I've never planned being married before, you see, and I don't want to miss anything. So, Mr. Birks, here we come."

In the busy weeks that followed Roger seemed to get as much enjoyment as Meridel or madame out of the multifarious preparations for the wedding. Dressmakers, milliners, hairdressers—none of them had any terrors for him. He had never before been so gay and Meridel shared his laughter, his boyish delight in all the beautiful things she bought.

He was on hand the evening in March when Meridel was to try on the wedding dress. It was made from a magnificent cream-colored silk gown of madame's, of a rich material no longer procurable, worth, as little Mademoiselle Corbin, the dressmaker from the city who lived at Philibert now, was heard to say, more than its weight in gold.

"It is lovely," said Roger, gazing at her as like a young princess soon to be a queen she walked with stately step toward him. "So lovely—yet not half lovely enough for her who wears it."

"You find me beautiful then, monsieur?"

"So very beautiful, Meridel." He came from the big window in the living room, where he had been sitting, and bent to her and kissed her upraised lips. "My love," he whispered. "So soon to be my bride."

He saw only Meridel. So it was with Rudolph, with the birdlike Mademoiselle Corbin; only old Mimi Fabre's ageless eyes saw the face that for a moment came close to the windowpane and then was gone. It was Roger who first noticed the pallor of her parchment skin, the whiteness of her lips, the way her hands trembled.

"Tante Mimi!" He hurried to her, but she brushed his arm away. "Are you ill? Is there something I——"

She tightened the grip of her bony fingers on the knob of her stick. "It is nothing," she said. "Nothing Just a little weakness. I shall go to my room and rest for a while. No, I do not want anyone to come with me. I would be alone."

(To be Continued)

THE COOK'S CORNER

LEMON SAUCE

One-half cup light brown sugar, 1 tablespoon cornstarch, 1 cup boiling water, 2 tablespoons butter, 1½ tablespoons lemon juice, few gratings nutmeg, few grains salt. Mix sugar and cornstarch, add water gradually, stirring constantly; boil 5 minutes, remove from fire, add butter, lemon juice, nutmeg and salt.

SPICE SAUCE

Same as Lemon Sauce, but substituting ½ teaspoon nutmeg and ½ teaspoon cinnamon for the lemon juice.

HARD SAUCE

One-third cup butter, 1 cup icing sugar, 1-3 teaspoon lemon extract, 2-3 teaspoon vanilla. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, while beating constantly. Add flavoring.

CRUSTY WATER ROLL

One cup luxewarm water, 1 cake compressed yeast, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons shortening, 2 egg whites, 3 or 4 cups flour, ¼ cup cream of wheat, 1 egg yolk. Soften yeast in part of the water. To remainder add sugar, salt and shortening. Add 1 cup flour, beating well. Add yeast and beaten egg whites. Mix thoroughly. Add enough more flour to make a soft dough. Knead until satiny. Oil surface lightly. Cover and let rise till double in bulk. Punch down. When again doubled, knead down, divide into small portions for rolls or leave whole if large roll is to be made. Cover and let "rest" 10 minutes. Shape into roll of Vienna roll. Sprinkle oiled baking sheet with cream of wheat, and place roll on it. Cover and let rise until doubled in bulk, then brush with egg yolk diluted with cold water. Bake at 450 degrees F. for 20 minutes. Place large flat pan filled with boiling water on floor of oven to give the roll its characteristic crustiness. This amount will make 24 small rolls, or 2 medium large rolls or 1 very large roll.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

WINTER EVENING

Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,
Let fall the curtain, wheel the sofa round,
And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn
Throws up a streamy column, and the cups
That cheer but not inebrate wait on each,
So let us welcome peaceful evening in. —Cowper.

SILK WILL OUTWEAR ALL VARITIES

While waterproofed rayon, celanese and gloria (half cotton and half silk) give highly satisfactory service, fine quality umbrella silk is said to out wear them all. It proves to be an investment in durability as well as good looks.

Speaking of good looks: A stunning new raincoat that comes in both misses' and women's sizes is made of cotton and rayon gabardine-surfaced material with a lustrous rayon satin back. These coats are obtainable in Kelly green and a beautiful shade of beige. They are made in trench style, with raglan collars, raglan shoulders and full swagger backs, some with the satin side showing, others with the satin side as "lining."

Hints on Etiquette

Even if you disagree with a person, finish your end of the conversation with a friendly word. That is true politeness.

SHOWER CURTAINS WASHED CAREFULLY

Care of the right sort is just as beneficial to the modern shower curtains as a good tubbing for the older-fashioned white duck ones and such care is extra important in these days of war conservation. Most of the present-day curtains cannot be put into the tub or washer, but they can be given a soap- and-water cleansing nevertheless. Just spread them out flat on a kitchen table and sponge with a clean, soft cloth wrung out in lukewarm, extra-soapy suds made from an all-pure bar soap. When a small section has been washed, rinse it with a cloth wrung in clear water and then wipe dry. Continue until the entire curtain has been sponged on both sides and then hang back on the rod to finish drying . Many chemically treated fabric curtains can be dipped up and down in a tubful of gentle, fine fabric suds.

WASH PUFFS AFTER

Soiled powder puffs are dangerous to the skin as well as offensive to the eye and stale in aroma. Theyy should be washed regularly, usually after week's service. Soak them for five minutes in gentle, fine-fabric suds, rub gently until all soil is removed then rinse thoroughly. They should be laid on a piece of clean absorbent cloth to dry. Fluffiness can be restored by fingering the puffs when they are dry.

Hints On Preparation, Carving Of Plump Fowl Contained In Booklet

Holiday time is here, and for holiday entertaining poultry is tops with most people. There's lots of it too this year, from the finest roasting birds to plump fowl for more economical but not less delicious dishes.

The Consumer Section, Dominion Department of Agriculture has compiled a Poultry Guide which is packed with useful information on buying, preparation and carving of poultry, and also contains a variety of delicious recipes.

This bulletin may be obtained, free of charge, by writing to Publicity aand Extension Division Department of Agriculture Ottawa.

Three Enemies Of Rubber

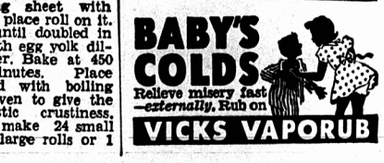
Enemy No. 1 of householder rubber is heat. The higher the temperature the more quickly the rubber gets weak, cracks becomes sticky. Enemy No. 2 is sunlight, because it combines the harmful action of light and heat, is hard on the kind of rubber in many articles, especially if the rubber is partly stretched when the sun hits it. Enemy No. 3 is oil and grease.

Stains Removed

Stain may be removed from an aluminum pan by boiling water and vinegar in it.

ON GETTING UP

A cloud on my horizon is!
Whatever hours I keep
The time of my arizon is
The best for sleep.
Stuart Hemsley



BABY'S COLDS
Relieve misery fast —*externally.* Rub on
VICKS VAPORUB

The Mellow Incense

EDWARD G. ROBINSON — last starred in Warners' "Larceny, Inc.," is noted as the most ardent devotee of all movietown's many followers of the genial Lady Nicotine.

TIPPIE AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

TILLIE THE TOILER OPPORTUNITY.