

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## Living & Leisure The Woman's Realm

**"MARY ANN HUBBLE"**

Once knew a woman named Mary Ann Hubble. And this woman always was looking for trouble; she was looking all day from the time she got up. To the candlelight hour when she sat down to sup. She would look all around her, and search high and low—Just looking for trouble where she would go. And you may be sure that this Mary Ann Hubble Had more than her share of what people call trouble.

—St. Nicholas.

If you wish to save time, dry scallops with a cloth, roll in meal and let them set in the refrigerator for a few hours before cooking.

### FASHION FLASHES

Suit dresses which combine the skirt hung on bodice with a flat peplum jacket as shown in fall dress collections are being made with skirts styled on waistbands, eliminating the underbodice.

Many fur-trimmed suits are shown for fall, one with deep beaver cuffs on three-quarter length sleeves, another untrimmed but accompanied by a huge lynx muff and toque.

Important silhouette points are the soft-shouldered dolman or kimono sleeve type, and skirts softly gathered to shaped waist inset bands. Subtle fur trimming on such dresses is also noted, such as one black wool crepe two-piece dress with mink bows on the hip pockets and hat.

Exotic prints are growing in favor for slim-cut evening gowns.

### DRIED APPLE RINGS

At this time of the year there will not be sufficient heat in the sun to dry fruit, so it must be dried in the oven. This is a very simple method.

Apples should be peeled and cored with a corer, then cut into rings. Where apples, or halved pears are concerned, these should be soaked in a mild solution of salt and water—this prevents discoloration.

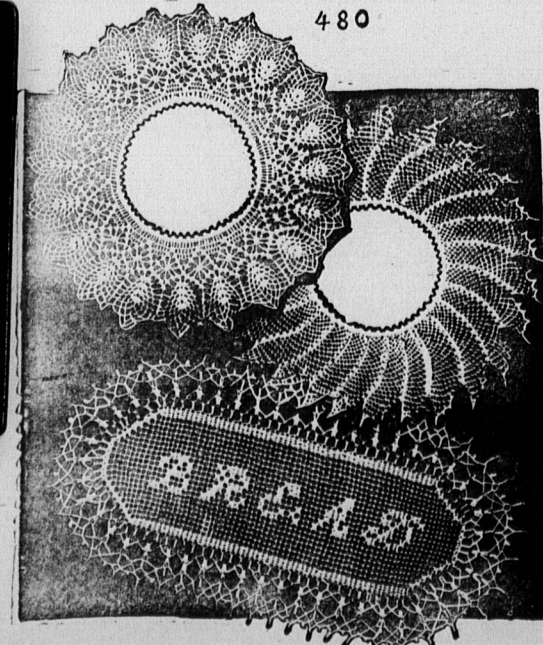
The solid oven trays of course, are not suitable for drying purposes, but the open bar type can have a piece of wire netting placed over it, which will make excellent trays for this purpose. Spread the prepared fruit on the trays, then put them in the oven. The oven should be cool

## 3-PURPOSE MEDICINE Hits CATARRH Misery Fast!

When acute catarrh makes breathing difficult—causes stuffy head, watery eyes, nasal irritation and distress, put a few drops of Vicks Vapo-rin in each nostril and enjoy the relief it brings. Vapo-rin is so successful because it does three very important things: (1) shrinks swollen membranes of the nose, (2) clears out discomfort-causing congestion and (3) soothes irritation. Many catarrh sufferers say it's the best relief they've found. Try it!

### CROCHETED PLATE DOILIES

480



DESIGN NO. 480

This attractive design is used for bread and cake plates. It will decorate your table, and be admired by everyone. Pattern No. 480 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, Charlotte-town Guardian.

To Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department

Design No. 480

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_



**KING COLE**  
TEA AND COFFEE

YOURS TO ENJOY

### THE COOK'S CORNER

#### PENUCHI SQUARES

1 cup white sugar  
1 cup soft butter  
2 egg yolks  
1 teaspoon vanilla  
1/2 cup flour  
1 teaspoon baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt

Method: Cream the butter and gradually beat in the sugar. Add the egg yolks that have been beaten in a greased pan and cover with the following meringue:

**TOPPING**  
2 egg whites  
1 cup brown sugar  
1 cup chopped nuts

Method: Beat the egg whites until stiff, then add the brown sugar gradually, beating all the while. Add the nuts last. Bake in a moderately slow oven (300 deg. F.) for about 25 minutes. Cut in squares when cool.

#### LEMON CRUMBLER

1 3/4 cups soda cracker crumbs  
3/4 cup flour  
2 teaspoons baking powder  
1-3 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup butter  
1/2 cup sugar  
2 cups desiccated coconut

Method: Sift the flour, baking powder and salt together. Add the butter and cut this in until the mixture is in fine crumbs. Now add the cracker crumbs, sugar and coconut. Spread 2-3 of this mixture on a greased pan and cover with the following filling:

#### LEMON FILLING

1-2 cup sugar  
1 tablespoon cornstarch  
1 cup water  
1 egg  
1 lemon, juice and grated rind

Method: Sift together the sugar and cornstarch. Gradually add the water and stir well. Cook until the mixture will coat a spoon. Gradually add the beaten egg and cook over low heat until thickened. Add the grated rind and lemon juice and remove from the fire. Cool the mixture and then spread over the first mixture in the pan. Top with the remainder of the crumb mixture. Bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) for about 30 minutes. Cut this in squares when cool.

### Are You Sure of Table Etiquette?



The "Plate-Passer" Annoys  
Ah, such refinement—she thinks! But pass plates on and on only annoys other guests who wonder, "Who invited HER?"

It's correct to be guided by the host, who indicates which plate is whose. Usually the woman on his right is served first. If you are helping yourself to a dish near you, you might offer it to the person next you—but no elaborate passing! Sure of such points—which are so easily learned—you can make such a charming impression. At the start of the meal, you let your partner pull out your chair for you. At the end, you leave your chair as it is—not awkwardly pushing it back in place.

You don't leave unpleasant pictures in people's minds—biting into a whole piece of bread, eating sticky food cake with your fingers. You break the bread as you eat it, use a fork with food cake. And chicken bones? How to eat asparagus, canapes?

Our 32-page booklet tells how to eat these and other foods. Describes correct use of silver, when to use fingers; gives dinner etiquette for hostess and guest—course by course. Explains what to do at teas, buffet parties, restaurants, clubs.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Good Table Manners to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Province \_\_\_\_\_

## Dorothy Dix Says— APPRECIATION GREATEST VIRTUE HUSBAND POSSESSES By Showing It He Can Work Wonders In Helping Provide a Happy Fireside And Real Family Life

Much advice is given to wives about how to help their husbands. Very little is ever said to husbands about how to help their wives. Yet marriage is an even more complicated and difficult job for women than it is for men, and wives need a helping hand from their husbands as much as husbands do from their wives. They rarely get it, however, for most men live and die in the firm belief that all that a woman needs to make her perfectly happy is a wedding ring; that their own wives have been blessed beyond their deserts in regretting their husbands, and that doing the cooking, washing, ironing, mending, patching and baby-sitting for a large family is a woman in the world whose husband hasn't told her that he wishes he could have things as easy as she does and who hasn't asked her what on earth she did with her time. Naturally, believing that his wife has got her heart's desire and is leading a life of Sybaritic ease, the husband has felt that is far from the need any wife needs a crutch to lean on, and when she is peevish and fretful and complaining, nine times out of 10 it is just the SOS call she is sending out to her husband for help.

**HOW HUSBANDS CAN HELP**

But, the husband will ask, how can I help my wife? Well, first and foremost, because that is the most important thing in life to her, keep in being a lover. Don't expect her to be enough of a mind reader to know that she is the only woman in the world to you and that you think she is more beautiful than any glamour girl if you never mention the state of your affections to her and she could not pry a compliment out of you with a jimmy. Put your feelings into words, man. Tell her so. A little jollying will make her happy, and a happy wife is a good wife. It is in showing some appreciation of all the work and thought she puts in in making you comfortable. Don't gobble down the good dinner she spent hours preparing without a word of praise. Don't fail to tell her what a financier she is when she does unbelievable things with the budget. Don't be chary of telling her what she has done for you. You have no idea how it will pep up her morale. The reason so many wives slack down is because they don't see any sense in working themselves to death for a husband who never notices what they do.

**TAKE YOUR WIFE OUT**

Date your wife for a party as often as you can. Take her out to eat if it is only at a lunch wagon. Go with her to the movies or to a friend's house to spend the evening without being shanghaied. It will freshen her like a wind from a lower world.

Be fair with her about money. It is the best cure there is for extravagance. Many a wife revenges herself on a tight-wad husband, who never gives her a dollar of her own, by buying recklessly on her charge account. She knows there will be a row over the bills, anyway, and that she might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb. Make your wife feel that whatever you have is hers as well as yours and she will be careful of it.

Talk to your wife. Women marry for companionship and it is no wonder it sours them when they find out that their husbands are no more than amusing enough before marriage. Keep up your line after marriage unless you want your wife to get tired of you.

**BE HELPFUL AROUND HOME**

Help your wife with the housekeeping and the children. Don't dump the family on her. Talk over her problems with her. Show a real heart interest in the parlor curtains. Plan menus together. Take the children off for an outing some Sundays and give your wife a day off. Marriage is a partnership, and it is any right to criticize your wife's housekeeping and the children's manners if you have taken no part in trying to improve them.

Oh, yes, husbands can help their wives just as much as wives can help their husbands. Try it and see.

**DON'T QUARREL ABOUT RELIGION**

Dear Miss Dix—I am a young bride of five months. My husband and I are very much in love, but differ widely on religion. I am unhappy because I believe I am right about my church and he is wrong about his. He is 10 years my senior, being 30 years of age, while I am only 20. But we could be very happy if it were not for this one thing. I work for my own money and never take anything from him except for friendship, and it is no wonder I feel that way. I would cheerfully go without money forever if only he could see my way about the church. We belong to different Protestant religions and that is what makes trouble between us. What should I do about it?

MRS. L. D.

ANSWER—Quarrelling your husband about his church. Let him worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. The Constitution guarantees him that right, and even a wife should respect it. Your husband is 10 years older than you are and has had that much more experience of life. Besides he has just as much intelligence as you have. Why are you so sure that you know better than he does what creed will best meet his spiritual needs and in what church he will find happiness? Try to be a Christian instead of a bigot. If you were really a Christian and you had the love of God in your heart you wouldn't quarrel over creeds.

DOROTHY DIX.

## A Morning Smile

**COME BACK**

A wise fellow stepping up to the bus to get the other morning said to the driver:

Well, Noah, you've got here. Is the Ark full?

The motor man answered back: None, we need one more monkey. Come on in.

**BE PREPARED**

Teacher—And now, who can tell why we should always be neat and clean?

Little Lizzie—In case of accident, ma'am.

### PHOSPHATE ISLAND

Nauru, South Seas Island under a British Empire mandate since the First Great War, is rich in phosphate rock.

The word "encycloical" literally means "circular letter."

### DELAYED DISCHARGE

WE GOT RID OF YOUR ALLEGED SERVANT  
YEAH, WHEN WE THREATENED TO SOCK HIM, HE BEAT IT

BUT, BOYS, THE MAN IS MY SERVANT—MR. QUORKLEY WILLED HIM TO ME

PHOOEY, THAT WOULD BE SLAVERY

YEAH, THIS IS THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

WELL, JUST LET YOUR EYES GET SURPRISED OUT OF THIS

AND RECEIVE \$100 FROM MY BANK SO LONG AS HE REMAINS IN HER EMPLOY

### IT'S ALL MADE UP

THE BOYS DROVE THE MAN AWAY, BUT HE REALLY IS MY SERVANT—HE WAS WILLED TO ME

INCREDIBLE

IT'S ALL MADE UP—A LAUGHING STOCK—THE WHOLE TOWN WILL TALK WHAT WON'T DO

CAN I HELP IT?

IF HE'S YOUR SERVANT, YOU CAN FIRE HIM, CAN'T YOU?

I WILL, TOO, BEFORE HE CAUSES ME MORE EMBARRASSMENT I'LL PHONE JAMES NOW

GOSH—NO ANSWER. I'LL HAVE TO WAIT TILL MORNING

## It Happened Twice

BY T. C. BRIDGES

### CHAPTER VI A RASH PLAN RUINED

In spite of Edgar's start Peggy reached the house almost as soon as he did. She found him getting out the car.

"Don't bring it round," she said, "and don't go into the house, yourself. I'll bring you a coat, hat and muffler." She hurried away, but was back in a very few minutes, wearing coat and hat, and carrying an overcoat, muffler, hat and suitcase.

"This is Chesham's coat," said Edgar sharply.

"Surely it's plain enough. You have to represent Chesham," "You mean I have to go back to town?"

"No. You get into the train at Taverton and get out at Okestock, the next station. I meet you there with the car and bring you back. Surely you can see it is the only way to avoid suspicion." A look of relief crossed Edgar's face.

"I see," he said as he put on the overcoat. "Yes, of course it's the only way. Will you drive or shall I?"

"I'll drive," Peggy said briefly and got in.

The car was a small saloon which Peggy used often for shopping. She knew how to get the best out of it and covered eight very hilly miles in twenty minutes, reaching Taverton just five minutes before the train was due. She pulled up a little distance from the booking office and turned to Edgar.

"You must book to London," she said. "Pick an empty carriage. There'll be plenty at this time of the train. When you get to Okestock go straight into the waiting room and stay there until the train has left. There is no other passenger train for at least two hours and the ticket collector will leave. Wait until all is quiet then go down into the subway and come out on the West side. You're not likely to meet anyone and I shall be waiting with the car a little way up the road beyond the station."

"You've certainly thought it all out," said Edgar with unwilling admiration. "But what will you do with the suitcase?"

"I shall sink it in a bog hole under Black Tor. I can do that on my way to Okestock."

"That ought to be all right," Edgar said. A whistle cut the silence. "I'll go and get my ticket," he added. Peggy watched him into the station and waited until the train had left before driving on.

Her road took her over the bleak expanse of Blackmoor, and at this time of night it was empty as any desert. She did not meet a single vehicle. Close under the foot of the huge tor were several bog holes, small, but deep. She stopped the car and first making sure that no one was in sight, opened the suitcase and put in a couple of heavy stones, then walked across the heather and pitched the case into the nearest hole. It sank at once and only a few bubbles on the black slim showed where it had disappeared.

Peggy shivered. She loathed the thought of covering up a crime, and she surprised herself by the cunning with which she had plotted all this. But since she had made up her mind to help Edgar she meant to carry out the job properly. On she drove, to Okestock. The London train arrived and the station seemed deserted. She drove past, pulled up and waited. There was no sign of Edgar and when a quarter of an hour had passed, she began to be anxious. Another ten minutes dragged by and Peggy was on the point of getting out and going back about to look for him when she heard steps. Here at last was Edgar.

"I had to wait," he told her. "There were two men working on the permanent way just outside the waiting room. I thought they would never finish. I came the moment they left."

"And no one saw you?"

"Not a soul. I had a carriage to myself. We're all right now."

"We still have to get home," Peggy reminded him.

"Did you put back the rubies?" he asked.

"Yes," said Peggy curtly.

"That wouldn't be any good. You see, they are heirlooms, and nothing would persuade her to part with anything that's been in the family a few generations. Foolish-

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## Needlecrafts For The Home

If you've never sewed a stitch in your life, you're just the girl we're looking for! This sleek princess jumper is easy enough for anyone to make, and so smart that even a seasoned dressmaker would be proud to turn it out. Make it of a wonderful warm plaid if you plan to wear it for classes. If you're a career girl, a solid dark color is a good choice...black is always chic, of course, but dark brown and deep green are especially new-looking this year. The tailored blouse is included in the pattern.

Style No. 3284 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 2 3/4 yards of 54-inch fabric for jumper; 2 yards of 36-inch fabric for blouse.

Send twenty cents (20 coin preferred) or pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 3284 Size \_\_\_\_\_

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"And my mother was still asleep?"

"Yes."

Edgar was silent for a time while the car sped smoothly over the empty moon-lit road. Then he spoke again:

"It's a waste of good things. She never wears them and, if I had them, I could square up my debts and start afresh." Again Peggy glanced at him, but he was quite serious.

"You'd better ask her for them," she suggested dryly. He shook his head.

"That wouldn't be any good. You see, they are heirlooms, and nothing would persuade her to part with anything that's been in the family a few generations. Foolish-

By Westover

