

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

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

CHILDREN SKATING

The frozen pond is captured by young birds flying in green and scarlet, gold and blue. With silver on their feet they swoop as swiftly...

small piece of crust of bread into the frying fat. This will prevent the fat from spluttering and will show by the color when the fat is the proper temperature to receive the fish.

Insufficient Burners If you have too many things to be cooked for the number of burners on your gas stove, see if one of these things cannot be cooked in the oven. For instance, you can turn a creamed vegetable into a casserole and bake about it while it browns nicely in the oven. Or perhaps the meat could be broiled in the regular broiler instead of pan-broiled. There is usually a solution and it usually means a cooler meal.

LADY OF THE LAMP HOME FROM WARS

Florence Nightingale's home in Derbyshire, England, the many-gabled Lea Hurst at Holloway, with its lovely gardens looking over the Derwent valley—is to be used for the benefit of the noble profession she adorned. Probably as a rest home for nurses. It could have no more fitting role, and the news would have gladdened the great Lady of the Lamp, says a writer in the Children's Newspaper.

It was in 1825, when Florence was five, that the Nightingale family moved into this substantial stone house which her father had bought; and it was not long before the future heroine of the Crimean War was displaying that love for nursing which was to remain with her all her long life.

Nursed Dolls First it was with her dolls which she loved to comfort and bandage; and when she received her first living patient, an injured sheep-dog, her delight knew no bounds. Then, as she grew up, she would visit the sick in the country cottage around Lea Hurst, and sometimes nurse them.

Homecoming We wonder if there has been anything more dramatic in any village. Florence Nightingale was the most talked-of woman in Europe. She had astonished her father, she had astonished her friends, she had astonished the world.

No Fanfare But Florence Nightingale would have it not. She arrived unknown in London, lay there lost for a night, and early next morning knocked at the door of the home of the Bermondsey nuns and spent a few hours with them. They sent her to the station and caught a train at an unusual hour. She arrived unseen at Holloway, walked home alone, unattended and hardly expected when she opened the door to reveal herself to an astonished household.

A little tinkler of a church bell on the hills a mile away, a little prayer of thanksgiving at the little chapel the next day, was all the greeting she received and all she wished! Florence Nightingale was home again!

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

This morning housewives like me, privileged to lie abed a few minutes longer because of the holiday at hand, looked dimly across a narrow window at the sun smilingly to repeat: "Happy New Year!" to their best of partners. It had been said before, but that had been in the breathless moment when the old year had scarcely gone and the brand new one had just arrived. This was the dawn of the first day of it. So I saw the new morning break and then, because the best of resolutions allow at least a day's respite before one must subscribe to their workings, I lay there considering with pleasant anticipations, the wealth of time that stretched before me into the year ahead. The almost numberless minutes; the hours; the days—an abundance of time, I thought, wherein many hopes might be realized, hopes that for lack of time have lain dormant in the year just past. And then even as I planned and hoped, I knew it too would slip quickly away in an alluring cycle of seasons.

Sun shadows decorated the snow about the lawn in a fascinating fret-work and I recall now that when I saw them, I shared Karolyn's and many another's sentiments, and was well pleased that the weather had not been disappointing and that folks would be able to cover the distances required to spend the day happily with relatives and friends. James read the thermometer occasionally and presently I heard him tell Karolyn to "wrap yourselves up well, and" and "the roads will be slippery today." Not that Rob is other than a careful driver, but as James is apt to remark when I make light of his fears "There's always a first time. Ellen, and you will admit that accidents can happen!" However, Rob's returned safely from their day in the city, and James himself was able to see the light, which gave him this assurance, twinkle brightly across the snow this evening.

We spent a pleasant leisurely day. Our rising was later on account of our extended watch last night as well as the holiday, and then we entertained a visitor today. Indeed he had happened along late evening and remained to spend the night. This fellow, as a boy was a near neighbor of ours but has since married and gone to live in another community. His going was a distinct loss to our neighborhood for never was there a more gifted lad—in many directions, nor one more willing to lend a hand to those who needed assistance at any time. He is a handy-man of a fellow.

I recall too that many a time he and James kept night long vigils in the stable when the old mare of nostalgic memories was about to present Alderlea with another of her line. They napped on a soft bed of hay, in a spare stall and once when their watch became extended they carried a couch there. I suspect the patient sympathized with their weariness after their long spring days and so allowed them to sleep without interruption. Indeed after nights of such vigilance, the foal was apt to arrive when the attendants came in to breakfast or were taken up with the choring. The care of "ours" was sometimes given over to this "with James' complete approval" and "Do you remember" I overheard him ask them last night "the day these old ones went to town and I took care of you? Who kicked the flying pan just as I was taking it out of the oven? And was that grease hard to get off the ceiling?" So misadventures that had happy endings were recounted last night at the turn of the years even though all of us had "wandered merrily a weary fit, sin' said lang syne."

Briskly, James and I stepped away from Alderlea this evening, just as dusk was heralding the night— calm and moonlit. We were on our way then to join the W's at their New Year's dinner. Our footsteps crunched pleasantly in the crisp snow. "White frost tonight," James remarked, pulling down his cap a trifle to cover the tips of his ears. Then advised me "It's better not to talk much when the air is so frosty." Quiet and lovely it was "in along" the rattle

of the platter on the (Continued on Page 3)

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Frustrated Personality

Mother Stifles Daughter's Chances by Over Pampering And Coddling



DEAR MISS DIX: I know a girl 22 years old who is not allowed to go anywhere without her mother or father, who has never been permitted to do the simplest household task, such as making her own bed, doing her own laundry, or cooking a meal. Through all this coddling her mother has made her so dependent on her that she cannot hold a job, because of her inability to cope with the ups and downs of ordinary, everyday life. She cries if she is corrected, is awkward and shy and doesn't know how to get along with people.

These girls' family are in very moderate circumstances and if her father, who is in poor health, should die, she would have to work, but she is altogether incapable of making her own living, although she is well-educated and intelligent. Is there any way that this poor girl can break away from her mother's apron strings and be allowed to live a normal life, instead of continuing to be a hermit?

ANSWER: I do not think that there is any crime that a mother can commit against her children that is so cruel as for her to make them dependent upon her. We used to be horrified at the stories of Chinese mothers who bound their girl children's feet so tightly that they could not grow and that made of them distorted masses of flesh on which they could just hobble around. But it was a less terrible thing to do to a helpless little baby than it is for a possessive mother to cripple a child for life by keeping her in such bondage that she never has any individual life; that she is always Mother's stooge and never acquires the strength to stand alone.

PERVERTED LOVE Many mothers do this because of their perverted love for their children. But fate could do them no other such deadly wrong. They have done it, can never be undone. A girl of 22 who has had all of her initiative killed, who has had all of her ambitions snuffed, who is shy and awkward and anti-social because she is afraid of people, can never become an independent, friendly, self-starter sort of a girl. She will always be a clinging vine that will have to have someone to hang on to, and it will only be good luck if she finds a husband who will support her.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My trouble is that my wife and I cannot get along together. We have been married nearly four years and have spent all of that time fighting. We have been separated several times and then gone back together, but it is always the same. We have lost one child, but still have a son a year old. What is the best thing to do for the child, since we cannot get along?

ANSWER: The court would give a child of that age to the mother if you get a divorce. But since you have the baby and the memory of a little grave to bind you together, why don't you and your wife sit down like two intelligent human beings and try to figure out some way in which you can live amicably together for the sake of the little creature you have brought into the world? It is nonsense to say that you can't get along together because you can if you want to badly enough. You could make a living, unless you go along with people; so why don't you use the same tactics in conciliating your wife that you use in dealing with strangers? And the same plan would go for your wife.

DEAR MISS DIX: A few years ago I had an affair with a married man and almost broke up his home. Since then I have met and married a fine young man and we are very happy and are expecting a baby. My husband does not know of the affair I had with the married man and I am wondering if I should ever tell him, or just keep it in the dark?

ANSWER: Inasmuch as you didn't tell your husband about the affair before you married him, don't ever breathe a word of it to him. It could do no possible good. It would only break up your home. Probably your husband's state is no clearer than your own.

Better English

D. C. Williams

- 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Every student must work their problems." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "vehicle"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Domineer, adhere, in-ferre. 4. What does the word "acceleration" mean? 5. What is a word beginning with "b" that means "capable of being endured"?

Answers

- 1. Say, "Every student must work his own problems." 2. Pronounce: ve-ki-eh as in me. 3. In its uncorrected, accent first syllable. 4. Act of quickening, as of progress or activity. 5. Both prayed for the acceleration of that for which they waited.—Donne, P. Pearable.

KEEP REGULAR NATURALLY



Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Linoleum Substitute A substitute for linoleum is to stretch a worn brussels carpet wrong side up and apply two coats of floor paint, 24 hours apart. After this use one or two coats of waterproof varnish.

Coffee Syrup Coffee syrup can be made by adding one-half pound of roasted coffee to one gallon of boiling water. Reduce by filtering or percolating to one-half gallon; then add seven pounds of granulated sugar.

Photographs When cleaning soiled photographs sponge very lightly with a small piece of cotton dipped in alcohol, and let dry by evaporation.

Cook's Corner

ROLLED RIB ROAST

A nice size of roast to buy is between 4 and 5 pounds. However with this cut, you can always have it either smaller or larger than this. When buying it ask the meat dealer for a small piece of beef fat to place on top of the roast during the cooking.

Wipe the roast with a damp cloth and place it on a rack in an open roasting pan with the fat side up if it's a large roast. Otherwise place it in the pan with the cut up and place the piece of beef fat on top. Sprinkle the fat with salt and pepper.

Roast in a moderately slow oven (300 deg. F.) This time depends on the degree of doneness desired. If it is to be served rare, then allow about 25 minutes per pound. If it is to be medium done, then allow 40 minutes per pound. For a well done roast, allow about 45 minutes per pound.

When whipping cream used to be available, it was usual to make horseradish sauce with whipped cream. Since it is not possible to obtain this now, however, such a sauce has to be made by a different method. Here is one made with a white sauce base.

HORSERADISH SAUCE

- 2 tablespoons drippings 2 tablespoons flour 1 cup milk 1/4 cup grated horseradish 1/4 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce METHOD: Melt the drippings and blend in the flour, then add the milk gradually, and cook, stirring constantly, until the sauce has thickened. Then add the grated horseradish, salt and the Worcestershire sauce. Stir over heat until well blended and serve this with the roast beef. The dessert is quite simple to make.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When typing a business letter, is it well to type one's name under the written signature? A. Yes, as so many signatures are illegible.

Q. At what age should a child be taught to say "thank you"? A. Just as soon as the child begins to talk. The two words "Thank you" should be among the first in this vocabulary.

Q. Does the bridegroom or his parents mail the wedding invitations? A. No; they should be mailed from the bride's home.

How Can I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I waterproof the soles of shoes? A. Melt two parts of tallow with one quart of resin. Warm the soles of the shoes and while the mixture is also warm apply it to the soles as long as the leather will absorb it.

Q. How can I keep quinces? A. Place them carefully in a barrel, using only perfectly sound fruit. Fill the barrel with water, fasten on the head of the barrel and put in a cool place. They should keep fresh all winter.

Q. How can I protect the blankets to prevent frequent laundering? A. Sew a piece of thin muslin to the blanket, reaching about eight inches down from the top. This will lighten the clearing bills.

THE STARS SAY—

By GENEVIEVE KIMBLE

For Thursday January 9

THE astral indications are for a sudden turn of events in which fresh ways and means of a clever or ingenious slant, may be significant in bringing to a head certain desired changes, and these of more than ordinary importance. Unique ideas or special techniques may turn such abrupt opening into surprising avenues of adventure, romance or accomplishment. However, there is a tendency to rush, extravagant, bombastic or over-zealous tactics which might invite loss and exact penalties. Meet current obligations before squandering assets or energies on futures.

The Birthday Forecast Those whose birthday it is may find that an abrupt turnabout in the affairs may bring light and unexpected opening for a desired change, with new fields of operation or the putting over of certain



SINGING NOT ENOUGH TO WIN THIS AWARD

Selected from more than 500 applicants in a contest to choose a "television crooner" in England, Nanette Rees of Birmingham will appear in special televised programs.

unique, radical or original plans of particular importance. Innovation or novelty of a progressive and dramatic nature may call for sound management for the best and most lucrative climax. This should not be impeded by a rash urge to extravagance, show, over-enthusiasm or erratic gestures. There may be obligations of debts to pay before wild indulgence; or sensational adventures.

A child born on this day may have splendid talents and original skills for an eventful and dramatic life, but may jeopardize its best interests by rash or indulgent tactics.



KIDNAPPED WOMAN FREED

Kidnapped from her home in Dixon, Ill., Mrs. Della Stackhouse, 40, was released unharmed five hours later at a farmhouse from where she telephoned home. Her abductor, caught at the farmhouse, was frightened while attempting to rob her home and fled the woman with him when he took after tying up two of her children.

Mother, This Home-Mixed Cough Relief Is Splendid

Saves Real Money. No Cooking. Real Results. Get really surprising relief from coughs due to cold, you can easily prepare a medicine, right in your own kitchen. It's very easy—anyone can do it—needs no cooking, and tastes so good that children take it willingly. But you'll say it's hard to beat for relief. First, make a syrup by stirring cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar. Then get 2 1/2 ounces of Pine-X in every way.

Needlecrafts

FOR THE HOME

DOUBLE APPEAL

A jumper with its own jacket holds big appeal for the little girl with an eye to what the grown-ups wear; a pattern that cuts the fabric so economically and includes the blouse as well—that appeals to thrifty mothers. No. 2140 is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8. Size 4 requires only 1 1/4 yards 54-inch for jumper and jacket; and for blouse 1 yard 35-inch.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish. Include postal unit or some number in your address. Address: Pattern Department, The Charlotte-Town Guardian, Charlotte-Town, N.B.

Form with fields for Name, Address, City, Province, and Words of Wisdom.

There is no such thing as luck. It's a fancy name for being ready at your duty, and so sure to be ready when the good time comes.

Advertisement for Magic Baking Powder, featuring 'BRIGHTEN THE MEALS WITH BISCUITS' and 'MAGIC'S ORANGE MARMALADE BISCUITS'.

Advertisement for Needlecrafts featuring a photo of a woman and child, and a coupon for a sewing pattern.