

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Living & Leisure THE WOMAN'S REALM

TAKE-HOME PAY

It was counted out in dollars and they call it take-home pay. Said a workman, "but we count it in a very different way. When I hand it to the missus this is how she runs it through: Here's the dress for little Mary and a pair of shoes for you.

'Here's the picture show on Friday and the food we're going to eat.

'Here's the home that we are buying with the payments we must meet.

'Here's that visit from the doctor, and I wonder can there be this week that pretty bonnet I've had set aside for me?'

'The master of the payroll every dollar has to count. It's his duty to make certain he gives the right amount. It is money that he handles, but my take-home pay we read in shoes and frocks and bonnets and the various things we need.'

—Edgar A. Guest

MODERN MANNERS

A woman wears a hat and gloves when she goes shopping or calling.

FUR DECKS OUT EVEN UMBRELLA

Fur spreads its charms this winter from hats to spats. Fur trimmings are being used in novel ways to enhance the luxury look of various accessories any one of which may be worn to add splash and dash to a costume. A single fur flower nestling in the black velvet folds of a hat will accomplish that aim, says one designer. With that decorative idea in view, this designer makes lilies of milk, lily blossoms of seal, roses of black Persian lamb and orchids of ermine. One orchid of ermine, which duplicates the spectacular loveliness of the exotic jungle flower, adds new interest to a black velvet crush-type beret. Her tricks with fur don't stop with hats. She makes "jewelry" of fur. A twisted band of ermine and

a string of pearls, for example, make an ingenious "bracelet." So that umbrellas can also serve as "ladies' canes," their handles are cased in fur. Sheaths for handles made of Persian lamb are popular. And, oh yes, there are gloves of Persian lamb to match.

Woodchucks and groundhogs are the same animal. They live in burrows which they dig themselves and belong to the squirrel family.

Miniatures (finely worked portraits on ivory or metal) took their names originally from the fact they were painted with minium (native cinnabar or lead).

Dry And Straight

The lucky woman who has naturally curly hair must not forget her 100 strokes with the brush each night to keep those locks wavy and glistening. Inattention is apt to straighten the hair a bit and it certainly does not improve its quality.

Sometimes in city houses, due to poor exposure, the breakfast nook is not as cheery as you would desire. Bright curtains, such as yellow glazed chintz, or gay cretonnes, will do a great deal towards brightening up this nook.

PERFUMED SPRAY SCENTS CLOSETS

Does a tell-tale odor of moth balls linger over clothes back from a summer spent in storage? If so, you can cancel out the unpleasant scent with a pleasant one released from a perfume squirt gun. Timed for just such a need is the debut of a special kind of perfumed air mist. This is packaged for perfect teamwork with a glamorized candy-pink spray gun which explodes a cloud of scented mist. There is a choice of four fragrances which may be sprayed into a clothes closet or be used in a similar manner to perfume the contents of bureau drawers, individual garments or even a room which needs to be rid of unpleasant cooking odors.

Legends Of P. E. Island

MADAM SWITHERS

By Uncle Joe

Once upon a time a subtle and evil old witch lived in the heart of the Iona forest. The early settlers of the district always referred to her as Madam Swithers, but nobody seemed to know how she came by the odd name or where she originally hailed from.

For a long time she worked her black magic wholly unknown to the settlers; then one day a party of hunters came upon her tiny log cabin deep in the woods. They started to make an investigation, but were driven off by the old hag with such dire threats that never again could one of them be persuaded to enter that part of the forest that completely isolated her little dwelling from the rest of the settlers.

When the hunters returned to their homes and told their strange stories, they were at first regarded with amazement. The superstitious people now knew why a plague of mice had devoured all their crops that year. Even some of their best springs had suddenly ceased to give forth their yield of crystal waters. Live stock died in the fields, people were stricken with divers ills. Children, too, became bad-mannered and hard to discipline. Tribulation followed tribulation and the settlers were at their wit's end to know how to remedy the awful course which, they felt sure, was being visited upon them by Madam Swithers.

The good folk had plenty of ideas, but no one would volunteer to carry them out. Every man, woman and child among them stood in great fear of this horrible creature. They knew that all witches possessed that power. This knowledge had been handed down to them by their forefathers, some of whose children had been carried away and changed into black cats and other evil things.

To take up arms against Madam Swithers would, they felt, bring on more serious trouble, perhaps the loss of those they held dear to their hearts.

Days passed into weeks, and weeks into months; and the curse of Madam Swithers still lay heavy upon the thinly populated land. Then came the crisis. A beautiful child of the settlement disappeared. The frantic search with grief and pleaded with their neighbors to form a posse and try to rescue their little one from the hands of the subtle old witch. Failure in her plea to arouse the settlers to act, she turned out all by herself to find the child.

Day after day, she wandered about the place, brooding and going without food until she lost her reason and had to be confined to her home for safe-keeping.

Then her husband took up the search. Finally he came upon his daughter, who was gathering moss a short distance from the witch's (Continued on Page 3)

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

MORE MENTAL PATIENTS DISCHARGED FROM HOSPITAL THAN ADMITTED

Just a few years ago it was estimated that within the 50 years of our half of the world's inhabitants would be needed to look after the other half, as this other half would require mental care. This was a most discouraging outlook.

Since the above prophecy was made, World War II has come and gone; and large numbers of veterans now require mental help. On the other hand, since that dire prophecy was made has come the great forward step of the treatment of mental patients by the shock method—insulin, metrazol and electric.

What are the facts and figures insofar as our veterans are concerned—men who were naturally nervous and emotional and men who were apparently cool and non-emotional before entering the services?

In the Veterans Administration department in the "Journal of the American Medical Association" we learn that more neuro-psychiatric (mental) patients now are discharged from the hospital than are admitted. This, we learn, is due to improved techniques in the care of the mentally ill. From July, 1947, to April, 1948, 1,099 more mental patients were discharged from the hospital than were admitted.

One of the great helps in preventing overcrowding of mental hospitals is the establishment of out-patient clinics where early mental cases can report for treatment just as they report for treatment for rheumatism or any other ailment. Thus patients, whose mental symptoms though mild are quite active and are pointing toward the need of care in a mental hospital, receive the treatment that enables them to live at home until they have improved mentally to the point where they can resume their previous employment. Where mental hospital treatment is necessary to rehabilitate these veterans, the use of insulin and electric shock treatments, together with the usual methods, now bring brilliant and permanent results.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Bought Love

Giving Presents To Girl Friend No Proof Of Love

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a girl of 17, very much in love with a boy of 18. Everything is just fine, but my problem is this: My mother says that when she was a girl of 17 and was keeping steady company with my Dad, he brought her gifts almost every time he came to see her. He wasn't in a position to do so and had to borrow the money to pay for them, but just so he brought a gift to her Mom felt sure of his love.

My mother thinks my boy friend should do the same thing. She says that a boy shows his love for a girl by the presents he gives her. Do you think it necessary for him to bring me a box of candy, or perfume, or some gift every time he comes to see me in order to prove his affection for me?

B.A.



ANSWER: Evidently your mother is one of the gimme sisters who put a price tag on romance and judge a man's love for a girl by how much money he is willing to spend on her. This may be good business, but it sort of takes the halo off of love's young dream if, when Arabella rushes into the boy friend's arms, she doesn't say "Darling, do you adore me?" but "Sweetheart, what did you bring me?"

I admit to being a sentimental old woman, but it does seem to me that the love affair that is based on the profit motive has a mighty weak foundation on which to stand, and that if I were a man who had to woo a girl with presents, I wouldn't fool myself into thinking that I was loved for myself alone. The kind of love that I would crave would not be the sort that is bought over the counter. It would be the kind that gives itself without thought of reward.

NO SANTA CLAUS

Of course, when a man is in love with a girl, he likes to give her presents because it pleases her and gives him a chance to pose as a big, strong benefactor who always will be showering gifts upon her and who will make her life gay and easy. But the gift-giving suitor is not always Santa Claus. Just as often he is a phony who goes in debt for the presents he has lavished on his sweetie, and many and many a wife has to scrimp and save to pay for the gifts with which her husband courted her.

So, dearie, don't put too much faith in Mother's theory that presents are a proof of love. Sometimes they are, and sometimes they "ain't."

DEAR MISS DIX: I was much interested in the letter you published recently from the grandparents who were so discouraged because their little grandchild had proceeded to practically wreck their home. I also am a grandmother with grandchildren who like to visit Grandma. But my walls still have the paper on them and my furniture is intact, and I attribute this unusual state of affairs to the fact that from their infancy I taught my children and their children self-respect and to respect other people and their property.

I learned early that there is no sense in letting children be vandals. It is just as easy to make them ladies and gentlemen, and they are so much happier. In our old age we are not building walls about us, but bridges of friendship, of tolerance and understanding; and we all walk happily over them. Children are what you bring them up to be. That is an awful thought for parents, but it is a necessary one.

ANOTHER GRANDPARENT.

ANSWER: I wish that every father and mother who has young children would take the wise counsel that this grandmother offers. It would settle the juvenile delinquency problem. It would bring peace and happiness practically to the world, for there is hardly a hoodlum, or a thief, or a murderer whose crime does not trace back to parents who were too selfish or too weak to teach children self-control.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Christmas is nearly here and I don't know what to give my boy friend for a Christmas gift. I need your help. I already have given him a fountain pen, a pencil set, cigarette lighter, shirts, sweaters, billfolds, neckties, scarves, shaving set and gloves. We are not sweethearts, just friends. What would be a proper gift?

MARIE

ANSWER: Well, as you seem to have exhausted the list of strictly masculine needs, why don't you send your boy friend a subscription to some magazine? That covers every contingency because a magazine deals with so many different subjects that it is bound to hit the reader somewhere, and also it brings to the recipient 12 reminders of your thoughtfulness instead of one.

Morning Smile

A DIFFERENT KIND

"Ah," said the Customs officer, producing a bottle of whisky. "I thought you said there were only old clothes in that trunk?"

"Aye, that's my night cap," said the Aberdonian.

FANSIES, BIRDS AND BELLS

Design No. E-554



Design No. E-554

Pillow cases, towels or scarf ends are embroidered with blossoms, Canterbury bells and bluebirds. Hot iron transfer pattern No. E-554 contains 6 motifs with complete instructions. Needlework Book 20c. To order: Send 20 cents in coin to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Design No. E-554

Name _____
Address _____

Household

By Roberta Lee

Scrapbook

Floor Wax

A good floor wax can be made by mixing 1-3 cup of beeswax and 2-3 cup of paraffin wax; to this add two cups of kerosene. Apply with a cloth. Be very careful when the kerosene is added to the warm wax. It is better to take outside or allow the wax to cool.

Plant Tonic

It doesn't matter how hard the paint brush may have become, it can be cleaned and softened by soaking it in a bucket of water to which a little lye has been added.

Save all the water from the plants in a large bottle, fill the bottle with water, and use this water on the plants.

Cook's Corner

CHRISTMAS GOOSE

1 young goose
Salt and pepper
2 cups soft bread crumbs
2 cups chopped celery
1 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/4 teaspoon marjorana
1 medium-sized onion
2-3 cup melted butter

Select a young goose about ten pounds in weight. Singe, clean, and trim off the neck. Wash and dry. Rub salt on inside and dust outside with salt and pepper. Prepare a stuffing of the remaining ingredients and fill and cavity, allowing room for the stuffing to expand. Fold skin over neck and skewer. Sew cut surfaces. Truss and place on rack in roasting pan. Prick skin to allow the fat to drain. Roast at 325 to 350 deg. F., 25 to 28 minutes to the pound, basting at intervals. Add one-half cup of water after first half-hour of roasting. Serve on hot platter and accompany with giblet gravy.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I test the contents of canned goods, to determine if fresh or spoiled?

A. Place a drop of water on top of the can to be opened. Run a sharp-pointed tool through the water and the tin. If the water is

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Scarcely had this new week dawned before it presented a stiff and exciting challenge to the brain and brawn of some of the folks at bed. Though now I remember, it was not actual strength that was required so much as an agility of body and a quickness of mind. We had only commenced the endeavor, I recall now with amusement, when James stopped long enough to say with resignation: "It's really no wonder, Ellen, that my hair is gray—having had to depend on such puny help for so much of my life!" then he laughed and added, "upon my word, Ellen, that woman we were reading about in the paper, smart at a hundred and two years would be more nimble on her feet than you. Without benefit of breakfast, how could one even reply?" Our interests at the time were centred on capturing a black hen, the only living creature except ourselves and the two dogs, about the yard. Daylight had lately arrived, in bright glints of promise, set above a hill. The air was crisp and invigorating but due to the recent snowfall and resultant dampness the barnyard was muddy and slippery. Ordinarily James would have been most solicitous with: "Now watch your steps, Ellen—you know at your age, bones are fairly brittle!" But not this morning.

We must catch this bird—a chic lady, alert and attractive, gowned in black moire with a contrasting bright red hat set squarely on her head. All the rest of the fowls were confined in their new quarters, had been carried there with loud squawking one night, when I, hearing the noise from indoors, said to myself: "Why, the wild geese must be flying!" until I remembered. Evidently this was one that having stolen a nest out about the buildings, had left it now. I search for a meal. James opened several inviting doors and explained the strategy of his plans. "She'll go in one of those—or we'll drive her in, Ellen, and catch her, and put her in with the others. It would be nonsense to allow her to hatch now." This then was our objective—to catch her. "Now" James cautioned as we closed in to her "both together!" But there was a definite flapping of wings and a well-timed escape. "Oh-h-h, Ellen, why didn't you grab her? She was right beside you there—almost flew into your arms and you missed her!" Well, this is a lovely situation now, isn't it? Here we are, plowing and a hundred things waiting to be done, and we wasting our time here trying to catch a confounded black hen—and I never yet saw a hen that was worth her feathers. However a studied move, a quick turn and he was thrusting her into my outstretched arms to be taken to join her sisters-under-the-skin in the poultry house, and he off then to the feeding at the barns.

There was a chase too at Rob's this morning when Jamie's parent ducks, that had frittered the Summer evening, nonchalantly away along and in the mill-stream according to fancy, were driven from the water with considerable persuasion and fetched to the shelter of Winter quarters. What a day it has been full of suchlike preparations! One day James gathered his young cattle from snowy-edged pastures, leaving those deserted and drab. Not long ago, they were luscious, clover-sprinkled places, where happy breezes sported while the cattle grazed at will or were contented to lie chewing cud on sunny hillsides. At Alderlea today there was the added work of feeding and caring for ours, all so recently stabled. Mr. D. related at supper, laughing about it that he "never before saw a man carry so huge an armful of straw" as that which James had carried between barn and stable for bedding this evening. With the insertion of new windows in heretofore dim sties in the piggeries, Mr. D. brought the repairing to a conclusion and goes now to some other farm, there to help make other pet wishes come true. The field work now the continued favor of season and weather took ours and Rob's teams to the other farm to the plowing in a field beyond the place, and among the peaceful spots there—a quiet peaceful spot, where one might easily forget the warring, the strikes and general unrest in the world and indeed lose every care in plowing a straight furrow there.

"Here," Mr. C. from the house on the hill says tendering James a tobacco pouch, "try this brand—It's some I got in town today." "In town—were you?" James replies, "and what's the news there?" "Oh nothing much—except that the prices of clothing or indeed anything a fellow has to buy is out of reason altogether—alarming it is." James nods his understanding and comments seriously, "I'm sure I don't know what the end of it all will be!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night . . .

tents are all right. If gas escapes through the hole and blows the water away, the contents are spoiled.

Q. How can I make a good cranberry pie?

A. A good recipe is 2 cups of cranberries, 1/2 cup water, 1 cup of sugar. Cook for about 10 minutes, then cool, and bake in pie crust. Make a firm and stips across top.

Q. How can I prevent a costume necklace from leaving a dark ring on the neck?

A. Dip the necklace in shellac. This will prevent it from tarnish-

Needlecraft

FOR THE HOME

CLEAN-CUT CASUAL

Certain to catch eyes on casual scenes is this dress that's distinctively detailed with squared set-in sleeves. Note the way the contrasting collar provides a perfect background for new tie treatment.

No. 2599 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 54-inch, 1/2 yard 33-inch contrasting.

Send 20c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Enclose postal unit or zone number in your address.

Address: Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

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Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a man is wearing gloves, and meets a woman of his acquaintance on the street and she offers her hand, should he apologize for his glove?

A. No; it is not any more necessary to apologize for one's gloves than it would be to apologize for wearing shoes.

Q. When a young man and a girl have become engaged, and the man's relatives have called to see her, should the girl return the calls?

A. Yes, accompanied by her mother.

Q. Is it permissible to eat the lettuce when a salad is served on a lettuce leaf?

A. Yes.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "It was a very interesting talk."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "granary"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Osculate ostracize, oscillate.

4. What does the word "minute" (adjective) mean?

5. What is a word beginning with "m" that means "very important"?

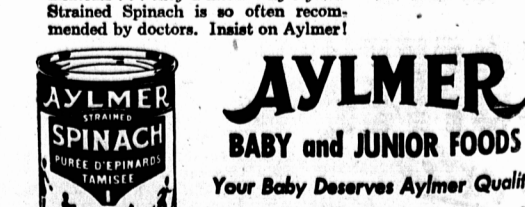
ANSWERS

1. Say, "a very interesting speech." If a public oral discourse. An address is more formal, an oration most formal. 2. Pronounce first as in an, not grain. 3. Oscillate. 4. Very small; unimportant. (Pronounce the "u" as in, use, accent first syllable). He went into minute details, and explained everything." 5. Momentous.

Can I learn to like spinach?

"You Will This Way, Baby"—suggests Dietitian Mrs. E. Curley. "For mother can easily teach you to love it . . . by first feeding you a little Aylmer Spinach with some vegetables you already like, such as Aylmer Carrots. Soon spinach becomes an 'old favorite'—instead of a strange new taste! Then mother will have no trouble feeding you the spinach you need for iron and other minerals."

Yes, and if mothers could only see the lovely fresh, crisp spinach arriving at spotless Aylmer kitchens . . . could see it washed time after time in clear running water . . . they'd know why dietitians approve. And if they could see it double-steamed to a 27/100ths of an inch and cooked in sealed containers to help retain vitamins and minerals . . . they'd know why Aylmer Strained Spinach is so often recommended by doctors. Insist on Aylmer!



AYLMER
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Your Baby Deserves Aylmer Quality

NEW! IMPROVED!
COLGATE DENTAL CREAM
Now better than ever!
A super quality Dental Cream. Contains a new scientific soapless cleansing and polishing agent that gives foamy action.

TEACHER LOST HER BEAU—

JANE HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING!
WELL—JOHNNY SAID YOU WERE A SWEET GIRL BUT THAT YOU SHOULD SEE THE DENTIST ABOUT BAD BREATH

HERE'S WHAT THE DENTIST SAID:
TO COMBAT BAD BREATH, I RECOMMEND COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. IT'S IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE DENTAL CREAM STOPS BAD BREATH THAT ORIGINATES IN THE MOUTH!

COLGATE'S ACTIVE PENETRATING FOAM GETS INTO MODERN CREVICES BETWEEN TEETH—HELPS CLEAN OUT DECAYING FOOD PARTIES—STOPS BAD BREATH THAT CAUSES ODORS—REMOVES THE CAUSE OF MUCH BAD BREATH

LATER—THANKS TO COLGATE
LOOK! OUR LITTLE REPORTER IS AT IT AGAIN!

NEW! IMPROVED!
New polishing action
Soapless penetrating foam • Double rich minty flavor • Snow-white color

COLGATE
RIBBON DENTAL CREAM

25c 45c 75c

Colgate cleans your breath—while it cleans your teeth!