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

Happenings of the Week

The Dominion Government will declare "extra-territorial" the room in an Ottawa hospital where a baby will be born late in January to Princess Juliana of the Netherlands, it was learned in Ottawa this week. If the baby is a boy he will be heir to the throne of the Netherlands in succession to his mother, taking precedence over the princess' two daughters who are with her in suburban Rockcliffe. The action by the Canadian Government will facilitate registering the royal child in the Netherlands vital statistics maintained by the Netherlands Government in London, and thus the child will be born a Netherlander. The Government order will cover the hours of childbirth.

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The New Year was ushered in with many gay activities. Old friends gathered together to welcome the Little New Year, while the younger people revelled in private parties, dinners and dances. The watch night services were well attended and 1943 got away to a good start.

• • • •

Mrs. B. C. Howard of Sherbrooke, Que., is being welcomed home having come to visit her father Mayor Roy B. Holman over the New Year.

• • • •

Mrs. Frank Chauvin arrived from Montreal this week to visit her parents the Chief Justice and Mrs. J. A. Mathieson. Her sister Mrs. T. B. Rogers who has been quite ill in the P. E. I. Hospital is now convalescing and her family are looking forward to her early renewed health.

• • • •

Dr. J. P. Lantz and Mrs. Lantz entertained for their friends at a pleasant New Year's Eve party.

• • • •

Mrs. Robert C. MacMillan was the guest of honor Monday at a postnuptial shower, her hostess being Mrs. George Huxford, Connaught Apts. The happy young bride received numerous useful and pretty gifts for her kitchen accompanied by witty verses of good-will.

• • • •

On Wednesday Mrs. Donald Ross entertained at a miscellaneous shower for Mrs. MacMillan at Miss Martha Poole's home and many exquisite mementos were added to her wedding gifts.

• • • •

Mrs. R. H. Rogers was hostess Tuesday afternoon honoring Mrs. J. A. Lewis and other friends at the tea hour.

• • • •

There was a gay round of parties New Years eve prior to the very popular dance at the Charlottetown Hotel which was widely patronised.

Mrs. Earle Baker had a most enjoyable afternoon bridge this week for her friend Mrs. J. A. Lewis who is leaving next week to make her home in Summerside.

• • • •

The many friends of Mrs. Wilfred Inman of Westview Lodge, North Tryon, sympathize with her in the very sudden passing of her husband the late Mr. T. Wilfred Inman.

• • • •

Miss Bessie Seaman, R. N., of Moncton, spent the week-end with her sisters the Misses Nellie and Lily Seaman, Roseneath Apartments.

• • • •

Miss Georgie Holl of Halifax is visiting her home for the holiday season.

• • • •

The good news that Lieut. Don Grant is on his way home to visit his wife and family is being pleasantly discussed.

• • • •

Mr. and Mrs. C. Grant Gregory, Moncton, spent Christmas with Mr. Gregory's mother, Mrs. Norman N. Gregory in Saint John, returning home this week.

• • • •

Miss Joan Miller, L.A.W. who had a delightful holiday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Miller returned to her unit on Tuesday.

• • • •

Miss Ellis of Tyne Valley is visiting her mother Mrs. (Rev.) E. S. Weeks, Sackville, N. B.

• • • •

Cadet Tom DeBlois who has been spending his leave with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Noel DeBlois, leaves this morning for Brockville where he will continue his training.

• • • •

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest V. Bell returned Wednesday from a visit to Woodstock, N. B., where they spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Creighton.

• • • •

Dr. and Mrs. I. E. Croken have had as their guest over the holiday season Mrs. Croken's popular young nephew Mr. Raymond McDougall of Loyola College, Montreal.

• • • •

Miss Phyllis Haslam, Cornwall, Ont., and Miss Lois Haslam, Montreal, spent the holidays with their parents, Rev. Canon R. H. A. Haslam and Mrs. Haslam in Saint John, N. B.

• • • •

Relatives in Charlottetown were relieved to hear recently that Rev. Neville Palmer, only son of Hon. W. J. Palmer and Mrs. Palmer, Johannesburg, South Africa, previously reported missing in Egypt is now officially a prisoner of war in Hospital. Rev. Mr. Palmer is a nephew of the late Mrs. H. James Palmer of this city and of Miss Ethel Palmer now in Montreal.

• • •

The present indisposition of Mrs. Eva Chalmers of Grand Coulee, Sask., who is now with her sister Mrs. Pope Hooper in Milton, is deeply regretted as she is not convalescing as quickly as her family and friends would like.

• • • •

Invitations have been received by friends here for the marriage on January 9th in the Church of St. Jude, Toronto, of Miss Margaret Jane Spanner of Toronto to Second Lieut. James Ruffee McMahon, R. C. A. S. C., who was formerly Rector of St. John's Anglican Church, Milton. Mr. McMahon made many friends during his ministery in P.E.I. and happiest congratulations are extended.

Mrs. Beaver has an important war job, too. By studying Canada's Food Rules, by buying wisely and learning how to prepare meals correctly she is making her kitchen work for victory. In communities where nutrition classes are held she is a regular attendant and at home she applies the lesson she has learned.

WRITE THEM OFTEN: ENCLOSE PHOTOS

Star Snapshot Service operates Canada's largest photo finishing studio. Our customers get the benefit of lowest prices—and better pictures. Try us with your next film roll. Save dealers' profits.

Films Developed and Printed 25c 6 OR 8 — ANY SIZE ROLL

FREE Souvenir with each Order

A customer at Campbellton, N.B., writes: "We tried a number of places before trying you. We recommend your work and have given your name to a number of people." You'll like our quality work and prompt service, too.

3 Mounted Enlargements 25c - 4x6" in Easel Mounts

STAR SNAPSHOT SERVICE
Box 129, Post Office A, Toronto
Print Name and Address Plainly on Orders.
Have your favourite Enlargement Coloured by Hand

A Job Only You Can Do

Price Control Questions And Answers

Questions and answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board. Readers who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, Chappell Building, Charlottetown.

Q.—Has the price of skim milk and buttermilk been reduced? If so, how much?

A.—According to the new milk regulations, the price of skim milk, buttermilk and standard milk must be reduced by two cents a quart. The order went into effect December 16, 1942.

• • • •

Q.—I have a roomer from the west who has no ration book. How can she get one?

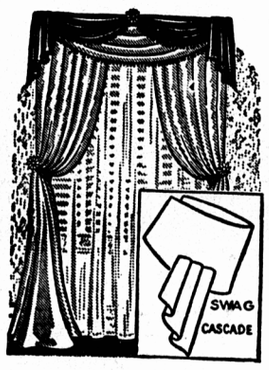
A.—She should call at the local ration office and fill out a ration application form.

Q.—One of my regular customers placed an order for five pounds of butter last week. Should I deliver the butter now without coupons?

A.—No. A ration coupon must be collected for every half pound of butter sold beginning December 21, 1942.

Home Service

Luxurious Drapes to Make Yourself



Swags, Cascades Easy to Sew

If you have yearned to treat your living-room to really stunning draperies, this lovely triple-swag style is your chance.

For you can make it all yourself, inexpensively. The swags are easy, so are the cascades which smartly finish the corners.

You might make the main swag of luscious apricot sateen, matching the side draperies, and the smaller swags of brown.

The main swag should be cut nearly twice as deep as it will be when folded and several inches wider than the window.

Cut the smaller ones on the same plan, allowing of course for the smaller space to be covered. To shape swags, slant ends, then curve the lower edges as the diagram shows.

Brown fringe makes a smart trimming. Stitch it on, then fold and tack swags to valance board.

Now — the graceful cascades. For each, take a 22-by-14 inch piece of fabric, snip off corner and pleat. Simple—but lovely!

For details of making curtains, see our 32-page booklet. Gives diagrammed directions for swags, cascades, side draperies; for stunning styles in glass curtains, drapery-curtains and formal draperies, valances.

Send 20c in coin for your copy of "New Ideas in Making Curtains and Draperies" to Charlottetown Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of booklet

Name

Street Address

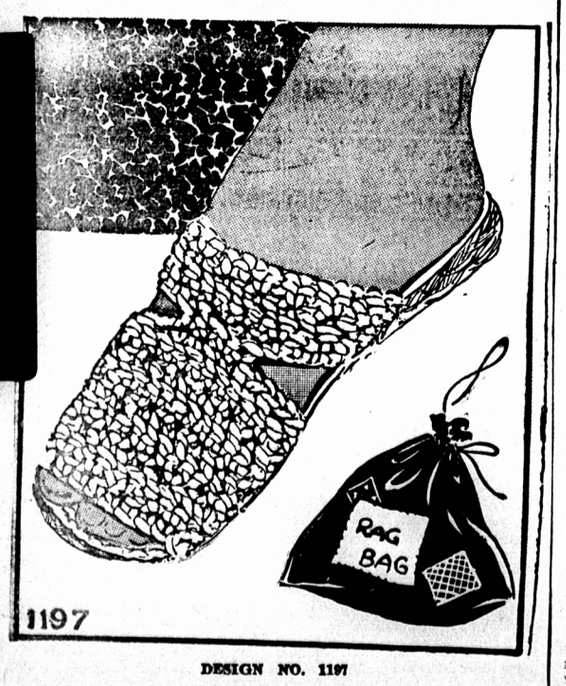
City Province

Does Clogged NOSE SPOIL SLEEP?

Put 3-purpose Va-tro-nol up each nostril . . . (1) It shrinks swollen membranes; (2) Soothes irritation; (3) Helps flush nasal passages, clearing mucus, relieving transient congestion.

VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

SANDALS FROM SCRAPS — PRACTICAL GIFT



DESIGN NO. 1197

Solid strap slippers crocheted of rags and rug yarn. Inexpensive and easy to make. Pattern No. 1197 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions for making a medium size.

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. 1197

NAME

CITY PROVINCE

STREET ADDRESS

Dorothy Dix Says—

WIVES NEEDED NOW WHO PLACE HUSBAND'S WELFARE ABOVE OWN

One Year Little Enough Time To Learn All Peculiarities Of Man Chosen For Mate

DEAR MISS DIX—My husband and I have been married five wonderful years. My problem is that I cannot face the fact that he will be going into the army very soon. I would never admit to myself that he would ever be drafted, but now I can't escape the fact. That is why it is so hard now. I just can't stand the thought of being separated from him.

When he is asleep at night, I watch over him and think how tragic it will be when he is gone. My heart is breaking and I cry at the very mention of his leaving.

I have grieved over it until I have made myself ill. He is so brave he is willing to do his part, but I can't bear it.

And what shall I do when I am left alone? My parents have invited me to come and stay with them, but I do not want to do so because they are so possessive and treat me as if I were a child. I want to stay in the lovely apartment we have furnished together and that is my home. What shall I do? MRS. E. S.

COURAGE, DEEP LOVE ASSUAGE PARTING

ANSWER—Well, the first thing for you to do is to get yourself together and act like an intelligent, reasonable woman, instead of a cry-baby. Don't say you can't do it. You can if you will use a little willpower and courage, instead of indulging yourself in going on an emotional debauch.

If you love your husband as much as you say you do, prove it by considering his feelings a little and trying to make things easier for him, instead of turning his being drafted into a tragedy. He is being called upon to make a far greater sacrifice than you are, for he has to give up his profession in which he was getting such a good start; he has to leave his home and live among strangers; he has to face discomforts and dangers and death, and that is no picnic. It is as hard for him to leave you as it is for you to have him go but he is making no outcry about it.

Can't you see how much harder you are making all of this for him by your conduct? Can't you see how selfish you are being in adding to his troubles the thought of your misery, your lonelinness and your heartbreak? It will break down his morale as nothing else could possibly do to lie awake at night thinking of you wetting your pillow with your tears and making yourself ill pining for him.

If ever men needed wives who put their husbands' welfare before their own feelings, and who braced them up with their own courage, it is now. Be one of the millions of wives who are sending their husbands away with a smile, instead of a spell of hysterics. They love their husband just as much as you do yours. They hate to be parted from them just as much as you do. Many of them have to give up their pretty homes and their comfortable incomes and double up with others and scrimp on war allowances, but they do it without a whine or complaint. They don't consider themselves martyrs. They are proud that they can give Uncle Sam soldiers when he needs them.

I think you are quite right in not going back to live with your parents. Stay in your own home. Your own furniture can be a lot of company to you, and your husband will like to think of you among familiar surroundings and of coming back to his home just as he left it. And fill in your days so completely with hard work that you will be so tired you will go to sleep at night, instead of lying awake grieving over the thing you cannot help.

War is just as hard on the women who are left behind as it is on the soldiers who go to the front, but it makes it harder on both of them for the women to be cowards.

DEAR MISS DIX—I have just met a young soldier who says he loves me and I want to marry him before he goes overseas, but my Dad says: "No, keep men dangling. After a girl falls in love she should wait a year to see if it is real, as it takes that long for her to tell whether she can do without a fellow. When people marry it should be for keeps. But I don't want to wait. BETTY.

HASTY MARRIAGE MAY BE TRAGIC AS WAR

ANSWER—I quite agree with your Father. It is never wise to marry strangers, and especially a stranger who is dolled up in a nifty uniform with brass buttons that give him a glamor that he might not otherwise possess. Many a girl who has thought she was marrying General MacArthur has not recognized the poor human shrimp she found herself tied to for life after he got off his uniform.

Anyway, it is not safe to marry any man whom you have not known for at least a year, and with whose background you are not familiar. It takes that long to get acquainted and find out his little ways and peculiarities and his points of view, and to match them up against your own and see whether the result would be a harmonious blending of two personalities, or a cat and dog fight.

And no girl can be certain of her own feelings towards a man until she gives them the time test. It is so easy to be swept off of one's feet by a handsome stranger, with a nifty line and a "way" with women, and then on longer acquaintance to find out that somehow, some way, one has lost one's taste for him and is bored to death with him. During the probationary period, it is easy enough t ocall the little affair off, and no harm done. But after marriage it calls for a divorce, scandal and wounds that never quite heal.

Believe me, Betty, the worst casualties of war are not on the battlefield. They are in the lives that are wrecked by hasty war marriages, where boys and girls who scarcely know each other by sight rush into marriages that are more tragic than death. Don't be a war victim.

DEAR MISS DIX—My friend has a fine husband, who has been working out-of-town, and two lovely children who are of high school age. The mother has taken on a lover who lives in another city. She writes to him daily, calls him on long distance and on a few occasions has gone to visit him. The children are worried to death over it.

They tried to remonstrate with their mother, but she told them to shut up and mind their own business. She is about to go on one of these visits so the man and the children have come to me asking what they can do. I advised them to pray hard and to be unusually kind and affectionate to their mother so that she would realize what she would lose if she were to continue this relationship and break up her home. What can be done about it? A FRIEND.

ANSWER—I am afraid a woman like that is past praying for, because if the tears and entreaties of her children and the humiliation they feel at her conduct does not move her, nothing else will in th way of persuasion.

Drastic action must be taken, and the husband should be told of his wife's infidelity. Perhaps, if she realized that she would not only be thrown out of her home and disgraced, but that her children would be taken from her, she would mend her ways.

THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN

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

CHAPTER XXIX

"Captain Fabre," Madame grinned at him slyly. "You wouldn't try to fool your old aunt, would you?"

Michel smiled resignedly. "I know it's no use. If you must know—and you know it anyway—I did not want to horn in on Roger's wedding. You see, I—"

"You happen to be in love with the girl he is about to marry."

The blue eyes met her dark bright stare steadily, gravely. "Yes," he said.

"And she is in love with you."

He shook his head. "Oh, no, she is not in love with me."

"But I tell you I know she—"

"I am no fool, madame. If she is in love with me, how does she happen to be going up the altar steps with Roger?"

"You were always a stubborn mule, Michel. You just said you fooled us all—"

"Not you! I didn't fool you, did I? You went on believing in me, did you not?"

She saw the red temper rising in him and, knowing it of old, recalling many such encounters and their unhappy outcomes, she fought to control her own not too gentle spirit.

"Maybe I didn't believe so much as I—I loved you in spite of anything that seeemd to be against you."

"That is what I mean. But it was not so with her."

"Can you expect a girl to go on caring for a man she met for a few hours on a mountain or something, in some Ruritanian land, long ago, even when that man seems beyond doubt to be a traitor and worse?"

"Yes," said Michel softly. "Yes, I can expect that. A mountain, you say, madame—but you do not know what a magic mountain; a Ruritanian land, you say—but you cannot dream what a magic land it was; for a few hours, you say, but you—you must know that such things as this are not measured in hours. We know each other always; we were to love each other always."

"It was so said?"

"It was so understood."

"But Meridel—I am being a traitor to Roger now—I know Meridel has never ceased to care for you."

"I watched her tonight in the lovely bridal gown I saw my brother bend and kiss her. I know then it was time for me to go."

"Because your pride was hurt. Because you expected her to believe in you, no matter what happened."

"Not entirely that," he said wearily. "Roger loves her. He's a great lad, Roger—one of the best, the salt of the earth and also one of the noblest of the noble breed with whom he flies. Well, suppose she still does care for me, can I come back now and—"

"You mean—you are stepping aside for Roger? You'd give up your—"

"The only great dream I ever had, madame," he said, and his voice was flat now, toneless. Like Oberleutnant Faber's voice. "I'm going away tonight—now. You are not to tell anyone that I was here. That is understood. When—when they are married, I shall return."

"Why, you headstrong—"

"—stubborn, thick-headed mule. Yes, I know it all and maybe I'm every bit of it. But that's the way it is, Tante Mimi—and that is the way it will be. I don't flatter myself I can take her from Roger and steal his happiness, but I shall not even run the risk."

He stood up. He came to her and bent and kissed her. "It is good-bye for only a little while. I have some time in Canada before I have to report again; I may even get a post here, I dont know."

"Don't go, Michel! Don't go!"

"What? You're running out of ammunition. You're turning soft on me again. These are new tactics, and clever ones, but I have learned a trick or two myself and I will not fall for this. I shall go as I came—quietly. And you will not speak. Promise!"

The old eyes burned at him and there was no softness about her mouth, but that was only for a moment for suddenly it smiled—a rare, sweet smile.

"I promise, you mule—you lovable, splendid donkey. But I tell you it is a very foolish thing to do."

"Neither the first nor, I think, the last. Farewell, ma tante."

He retrieved the hat, turned at the door to smile at her, to show her the wild imps in his eyes. "We always quarrel, don't we?" he called. "And always make up."

Meridel and Roger walked over the big hill that lies between Philibert and the village of St. Didier des Montagnes. It was a narrow path among the great spruces and cedars that grew thickly on the mountainside. In Winter the trail was unusually closed by the drifted snow, but there had been an early thaw a few days before and now one could walk easily enough over the crust. They were on the way to the house of Gerard Chamberland, the government agent, to bring back Pol Martin and Rosine who had been invited there to have supper with the little Chamberlands.

The stars were dim, but the white track lay clearly marked through the darkness of the wood. From the time they left Philibert they had talked little. Both of them felt constraint, uneasiness. Roger, always ready with gay talk and laughter, was strangely silent. Meridel, walking along beside him, looked up at his shadowy profile and longed to say something that would break the tension. But she could find no words to say. And she thought, is my heart empty of things to tell him— so empty? This is not the way of love.

He said at last, "You cried tonight, Meridel. Your tears fell on the lovely gown that is being made ready for your wedding. You did not think I saw you. It was when you left the room after my aunt had gone upstairs. You first looked at yourself in the mirror and then you cried. Why did you cry?"

"I—I do not know, Roger. I really do not know Do not girls who are about to marry often cry?"

"Not like that. It was a different thing." He was silent for a moment. Then he said what madame had said that night after his departure: "Un qui aime; uno qui se laisse aimer." One who loves, one who lets herself be loved. Is it so with us, Meridel? I want to know."

"Oh, Roger, why do you ask me a thing like that? How can one know? How can one be sure?"

"The answer is in your heart, I think."

"I have looked there."

"And you have not found it."

She did not answer, but he knew from her silence that she had looked in vain.

(To be Continued)

THE COOK'S CORNER

MOLASSES DROP COOKIES

3-4 cup shortening
1 cup molasses
4 cups flour.
1 teaspoon salt
3-4 cup gran. sugar
1 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon ginger
1 egg.
3-4 cup boiling water
2 teaspoon cinnamon.

Cream shortening and sugar. Beat 1-2 cup flour and add egg well-beaten. Mix and sift remaining flour with salt and spices. Mix boiling water with molasses and stir in soda. Add to first mixture. Add dry ingredients and mix smooth. Drop from tip of spoon or teaspoon on to an oiled and floured shallow pan and bake 12 to 15 minutes in a moderate oven, about 375 degrees F.

MOLASSES TAFFY

One cup granulated sugar, 1 cup brown sugar, 2 cups molasses, 3 tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon vinegar, 1-2 cup water, 1-4 teaspoon soda, 2 drops oil of peppermint or wintergreen (optional).

Put sugar, molasses, vinegar and water into large saucepan and stir until sugar is dissolved. Boil until a few drops tested in cold water form a hard ball (265 degrees F.) Add butter and as soon as melted remove from fire and stir in soda. Pour into oiled shallow pans to cool. When cool enough to handle add flavoring if you use it. Pull until light colored and porous. Stretch and twist into a rope not more than half an inch thick and cut into inch pieces with scissors. Wrap each piece in waxed paper

CRANBERRY BREAD PUDDING

2 cups cranberries.
3 to 4 cups coarse bread-crumbs
1 tspn. cinnamon
1 cup water
1 cup sugar
4 tbspns. melted butter
Cream.

Add sugar and water to cranberries and bring slowly to the boiling point. Cook about 10 minutes. Put a layer of crumbs in a well-buttered baking dish, add a layer of cranberries and cover with a layer of crumbs. Continue layer for layer until all is used, making the last layer of crumbs. Sprinkle cream over crumbs and bake 30 minutes in a moderately hot oven. Serve warm with whipped cream.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

GALLANTRY

The gallantry of man . . .
Can God not see
How much it costs a man
To face life gallantly?
The hunger after bread;
The stinging of desire;
The poignance of regret
Beside a dying fire.
The groping years of youth,
In age the secret fear
That the dark robber, Death,
Is lurking near.
The gallantry of man . . .
Can God not see
How much it costs a man
To face life gallantly?
—Verna Loveday Harden.

ROOM TEMPERATURES

Since homes will maintain lower temperatures this winter, families who have insulation applied as sheathing on outer walls of their houses are fortunate. Since it is the nature of heat to rise, the air at the floor line of the uninsulated house is always several degrees cooler than five feet above. Insulation applied as sheathing on outer walls helps maintain a more uniform temperature in the room.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

An invitation to a small home wedding requires an answer.

If another person makes a statement the validity of which you doubt, question it courteously; don't denounce it.

TALE OF A CLOTHESPIN

Take an ordinary clothespin and split it two and there are two fine wooden wedges for those rattling windows that bothered you so much during the last wind storm.

GALOSHES NEED SPECIAL CARE

Snowy winter days are here for the children, who seem to take a delight in becoming sopping wet at any and every opportunity.

This winter it will not be as easy to replace rubbers and overshoes, therefore, Consumer Information Service says that it becomes especially important to take proper care of outdoor clothing.

When children's wet overshoes are taken off they should be examined carefully. If there is any oil or grease on them it should be removed immediately by washing with mild soap and water. Oil and grease rot rubber quickly.

When rubbers and galoshes are put away overnight, they should be stuffed with newspapers. This prevents wrinkles which eventually develop into cracks.

The closet in which rubbers, galoshes and raincoats are kept should be cool. Heat spoils rubber.

Wet rubbers dry off faster if they are wiped off with a dry cloth. The air does the rest. They should never be put under the stove or beside a radiator.

Wise mothers will not stock up on galoshes and rubbers. Not only would it be unpatriotic, but rubber becomes quite useless left lying around.

HEALTH VALUE IN VEGETABLES

Vegetables, particularly the leafy a part of daily diet that they are more or less taken for granted, were practically unknown in England until the beginning of the 17th century, when they were first introduced from Holland and Flanders. They were first known as "Ingenuities" and a contemporary book tells how the "first Gardiners came to these parts to plant Cabages, Colleflowers and to sow Turnips, Carrets and Parsnips, all of which are great rarities."

Vegetaables, particularly the leafy green and yellow ones, are the best food source of vitamine A. This important vitamine protects the eyes from night blindness, tends to reduce susceptibility to infections by keeping the mucous membranes in a healthy condition. It also helps growth and assists in keeping the skin soft and smooth. Other important sources of vitamine A are butter, fish liver oil and liver.

Canadians have been asked to reduce their consumption of butter by one ounce, or two tablespoons a week, which amounts to a little less than one teaspoonful a day.

Nutrition Services point out that with less butter being eaten it becomes increasingly important to be sure that meals supply plenty of other vitamine A rich foods, particularly leafy green and yellow vegetables.

USE FOR OLD SKIRT

When a silk or rayon slip wears out at the top, but the skirt is in good condition, cut off the skirt, rip it, and wash it thoroughly in cool sudsy watter When it has been ironed this material can be made into a variety of useful articles, such as panties, shadow-panels for new slips, back shields or shades for boudoir lamps.

A Morning Smile

A famous and beautiful actress at a dinner party was placed beside a visiting African potentate. She exerted herself to the utmost to entertain her dusky partner. At the close of the dinner he sighed and said, 'Madam, if only you were black and fat you would be irresistible."

Mrs Brown —"Whenever I'm in the dumps, I get myself a new hat." "Mrs Jones —"I was wondering where you got them."

Splendid Cough Syrup Easily Mixed at Home

It's So Easy! Makes a Big Saving. No Cooking.

To get quick relief from a distressing cough, mix this recipe in your own kitchen. Once tried, you'll say it's your favorite cough medicine, and it's so simple and easy.

First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. Anyone can do it. No cooking needed. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for its prompt action on throat membranes.

Put the Pinex into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make 16 ounces of very efficient medicine, and you get four times as much for your money. It tastes fine and never spoils.

And for quick, satisfying relief, it is splendid. You can feel it penetrating the air passages and taking hold of the cough. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep.

Just try it, and if not pleased, your money will be refunded.

Needlecraft

For the Home

THE POPULAR JUMPER
Shows a Sleek Silhouette

Because of its clever cut, this jumper contrives to be a very smart frock indeed, with interest centered on the side-buttoned effect and the pocket nicely placed for balance. Up-to-the-moment design, and easy as ABC to make. You can double or triple its usefulness by interchange of blouses.

Style No. 2034 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 16 requires 3 yards 35-inch or 39-inch fabric for jumper; and 2 yards 39-inch for long-sleeved blouse.

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. 2034.

Name

Street Address

City Province

IS APPOINTED

OTTAWA, Dec. 30 —(CP)— Appointment of Arthur MacNamara, Associate Deputy Minister of Labor, to the position of Deputy Minister, was officially announced by the office of Prime Minister MacKenzie King today.

BLACKHEADS

Blackheads go quickly by a simple method that dissolves them. Get two ounces of peroxine powder from your druggist, apply with a hot, wet cloth gently over the blackheads—and you will wonder where they have gone.