

### How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean painted walls easily?

A. Shave a bar of soap and melt it in six quarts of hot water. Add four tablespoons of ammonia. Apply with a paint brush and then rinse with a sponge and hot water. Rub dry with a soft cloth.

Q. How can I induce sleep when troubled with insomnia?

A. Stew spring onions in coarse brown sugar and take a teaspoonful at night. This will not only produce sleep, but is very healthful.

Q. How can I treat umbrellas to preserve them?

A. Scrub the umbrellas occasionally with warm soap suds, to which add a little ammonia. Rinse in clear water, and let dry while open.

### Morning Smile

Even Up

Mr. and Mrs. Parr were playing golf. As the drive off the fourth tee, Mr. Parr sliced badly, and the ball hit a woman who was also out golfing with her husband. The husband, very angry, walked over to Mr. Parr. "Why don't you watch what you are doing?" he asked. "You hit my wife," said Mr. Parr. "Here's a ball. Take a shot at mine."

### SWALLOW AVOIDS

## TABLET - STOP! BREATH & BODY ODOR 18 HOURS

READER'S DIGEST REPORTS ON NEW AMAZING TABLETS

Following R.D.'s article on how a chlorophyll tablet swallowed daily actually stops all trace of perspiration odor from all parts of the body, Voids were the first to offer the public a low-priced chlorophyll tablet.

Swallow a Voids for Head to Toe odor protection! Lasts 18 hours or more. Chew a Voids after drinking, eating garlic, onions or spicy food.

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Ah, that rare flavor!

from the

# "little top leaves"

## Tender Leaf TEA BAGS

Finest Orange Pekoe

The most convenient and economical way to serve finest tea!

### A Country Garden

Mrs. Gordon MacMillan

#### BOWING

It was a perfect day for sowing; just as sweet and dry was the ground as tobacco-dust.

I tasted deep the hour Between the far Owl's chuckling first soft cry And the first star.

A long stretched hour it was; Nothing undone Remained; the early seeds All safely sown.

And now, hark at the rain Windless and light, Half a kiss, half a tear, Saying good-night.

— E. Thomas.

Seeds have been sown and lawns mown in this garden and the mowing was done on the last day of April. The grass on the lawns of a garden is the most important part of a garden. E. Fawcett writes:—

We say of the oak, "How grand of girth!"

Of the willow we say, "How slender."

And yet to the soft grass clothing the earth, How slight is the praise we render.

These are busy days for gardeners; fifteen hundred strawberry plants have been set out, and old backs have ached. One gardener has suggested to me that "Weeds do not seem to grow in your garden, as you do not write about them." I assured him that they were here in abundance but if it was not possible to remove them all, I tried to forget them and enjoy the garden. The purple violets have never been as fragrant, and the white Arabis still lovely, although sprays have been added to bouquets for happy occasions and sad gatherings. Daffodils of many varieties are making the garden gay with color and fragrance and the blue of the squills has now been taken by the blue of the For-Get-Me-Not. Hundreds of these plants will continue blooming all through the month of June and then will seed themselves for a next year's garden. They are a lovely blue color with Tulips and early spring flowers. Not many of the flowers retain their legends in their names, but the For-get-me-not indicates its own history: A young man walking beside the Danube with his sweetheart, notes her admiration for some flowers—blue as her eyes—that grew on an islet in the stream. He tosses off his shoes and hat and coat, kisses her hand laughing, and leaps into the river to pluck them for her, regardless of the current, the fangs of rock that lit through the foam, the cold of the evening, and the protest of the girl. He crosses safely, plucks the morsels of color, and is almost back at the bank again when he is wrung by a cruel cramp, and can no longer hold his way against the whirl and surge of the rapid. The roar of the fall, not far below, is in his ears; he realizes that his hour is come. Looking into the white face of his beloved, he flings his bouquet at her feet with his last strength, cries "Forget-me-not" and disappears. She never does forget him, but wears the flowers in her hair till her own death.

### Modern Etiquette

By Soberia Lee

Q. Will you please give me the correct forms of salutation for business letters?

A. Dear Sir: (Dear Sirs is not good form in America). Dear Madam: (for married and unmarried women). Gentlemen, Messieurs or Ladies: My dear Mr. Jones (formal). Dear Mr. Jones (informal).

Q. When a man meets a girl on the street and they stop to chat for a few minutes, which one should make the first move to walk on?

A. The girl. The man should keep chatting until she shows an inclination to leave.

Q. Is it all right, when entertaining dinner guests, to use a folded napkin to brush the crumbs off the table?

A. Yes, this is quite all right.

### Yellow Gauntlets

These air-conditioned gloves make up quickly in heavy cotton, wear extremely well and launder beautifully. The palms are worked in solid crochet while the backs feature an openwork pattern in stripe formation. The gauntlet shape is a novelty in crocheted gloves. If you would like directions for making these YELLOW GLOVES, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper, requesting Leaflet PC-8097.

DRINK Coca-Cola IT'S BETTER BUSINESS TO WORK REFRESHED

### DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

## Take A Job?

### Wife Who Doesn't Have To Is Better Off At Home

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: At 32 I have a wonderful husband and an 11-year-old daughter. After years of financial struggle and misunderstanding each other my husband and I have arrived at almost perfect harmony. It took us twelve years to do so, but we have achieved it at last and I feel that it is worth holding on to. My problem is this: I want to go back to work, but my husband doesn't want me to. He is studying typing and business English at home and planning to go to night school to take shorthand in the hope that he will change his mind by the time I finish. All the past years I couldn't consider myself for my mother and father had to be taken care of, then the baby. Now I find myself needing a change and dissatisfied with my life. Shall I continue to go on as before disregarding my own desires, or keep on trying to get my husband to consent to my going back to business?

MRS. W. I.

ANSWER: You say that you and your husband have achieved a harmonious married life and you feel that that is worth holding on to. So do I. It is the best thing that can come to any woman and the one who even contemplates risking it is so foolishly that she needs a guardian. All of your domestic machinery is running smoothly now. Don't wreck it by throwing a monkey-wrench into it. Don't even cause friction by arguing with your husband about going into business.

#### IT'S NOT NECESSARY

For the woman who has to be wage-earner as well as wife and mother because of necessity, I have only the most profound respect, but I think it is a great mistake for a woman to work outside of the home if she has a husband able and willing to support the family.

Try to see your husband's point of view. Try to realize that it means one thing to a man to come home to a smiling, rested wife who is ready to talk to him and amuse him, who has all the lights lit and a good dinner smoking on the table, and another thing to come home to a dark house and wait for a wife to come home from work with some delicatessen stuff in a bag.

And don't feel that because your daughter is 11 years old you have done your duty by her and she no longer needs your care. At that age she needs you a thousand times more than she did when she was a baby. Then you could hire a nurse to take care of her, but no synthetic mother can take the place of a real mother to an adolescent girl.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a widow 29 years old and have met a man 12 years older, whom I like very much. He is handsome, a good worker and kind-hearted. Women are greatly attracted to him. He is good to me, but he drinks considerably. He tells me he can't help it. When he isn't drinking, he is everything a woman would want when he is drinking there is no co-operation from him, and he wants everyone to do exactly as he wishes. My heart aches when he is like this for he has a wonderful mother who wants him to stop drinking so we can get married. I'm so upset about the situation I am just about sick. Is there a way for me to help him?

LETTIE

ANSWER: You do have something to be upset about, Lettie, but not nearly as much as you'll have if you go ahead and marry this guy. Your letter doesn't show any indication that he wants to reform, and unless he does, the case is well nigh hopeless.

If he wants to cure himself of drinking, there are agencies which will be glad to help him, but if he's satisfied with the way he's living, better drop him quick. I'm sure you can meet some nice young man who will be a much better matrimonial risk, and if you don't, believe me, single blessedness is preferable to the miserable existence you'd eke out as a drunkard's wife.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: We are always hearing so much about parents who slave and sacrifice for their children that it makes my husband and me feel that we are very unworthy parents. We have not worked hard for the boys, neither have we foregone pleasures nor made any particular sacrifices. Have we neglected our son because we have not denied ourselves everything to heap luxuries on him?

MRS. J. E. B.

ANSWER: I think you have been ideal parents because you have simply taken parenthood in your stride instead of making a chore of it, and you and your child have been the better and the happier for it.

I have always contended that children should do their share of the work and bear their share of the burdens of making a home. It makes them understand and appreciate their parents and sympathize with them, and it makes them value their home because they have a responsibility in keeping it up. The sacrificial parents do nothing but make their children selfish and no-account.

### Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

#### Mouse Bait

Better than cheese or bacon for baiting a mouse trap is a fresh raisin. Squeeze a little of the raisin juice over the trap and then place the whole raisin securely on the hook. This bait is irresistible to the mouse.

#### Cigarette Stains

Obstinate cigarette stains on the fingers can be removed by means of well-soaked pumice stone and hot water. Plain lemon juice will remove lighter stains.

#### Tastes Like Cream

When it is necessary to use milk instead of cream on cereals, or in coffee, scald it first and then serve hot; it will give the effect of cream.

### Better English

By B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "You have got to appear amongst these people."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "intermezzo"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Acquiescence, acquittal, aquarium, acquisition.
4. What does the word "seduce" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ex that means "urgent want"?

### SUNBONNET GIRL

Design No. 872

Sunbonnet Girl is a colorful square for an applique quilt for a child's bed. Pattern No. 872 contains complete instructions.

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### ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

This evening we found a pair of new-born lambs in the pasture—two quiet creamy-white figures, guarded by ewe with much mother-love in her bearing. It is the custom at Alderley to bring any expectant ewes in from the damp nights to shelter, returning them thither the next morning. We come to assist at the interesting gathering-in, at an halloo from James or after granddaughters' avowedly "already a great help about the purlieu" appears at our door to summon us to the outing. But somehow she was missing this evening when falling into step with James, we breasted the rise of the farm-lane to come to the near meadow where this part of the flock pastures. They had been intent on grazing but in a flash and as one unit, they raised heads at our approach. James counted... checked again to be sure. One was not there to answer her roll-call.

Dusk was fast enclosing us then, flooding in a shadowed stream above the fields to the north, and folding dimly the neighboring farmsteads, draping them softly in twilight-greyness. Swathing too, the day-time spires and minarets of the woodlands and coming to meet us—a man and woman of the farm, there on the rise. A papa-frog, reminded by the approaching dusk, struck a few deep notes on his "lyre" in an age-old throaty melody of love and life and eternity; a robin on a fencepost disregarded our passing to pour out a liquid serenade to one of his fancy. And from a distance which served only to enhance the rare charm and magic and delight of it, a thrush picked up the notes of a nostalgic song, chanting them slowly over and over.

The young fellow said, I should find one missing" James commented more to himself than to his companion. "Now where is she, I wonder?" Well," he said eagerly since there is a recurring anticipation in the like, "I'll go down along the stream, Ellen, and you'd better follow up along the line. Just call if you happen to find her." Has ever a picture of farming on the screen shown one or two farm-folk searching in the silence and tranquility of evening for a lambkin? And yet at Alderley, in this season it is an ordinary occurrence—at dusk or mid-day or indeed through any of the hours. Along the soft velvet of the new grass, where tiny clover-leaves were folded fetchingly in sleep, our footsteps brought us to the haystack which remains in part by the line, and there protected by a guardian mother and on a soft bed of hay in the lee of a mound of it we found the very young pair. It was later, indeed only a few minutes ago by lantern-light, the farmers carrying the wee ones brought the family to the shelter of the barn.

Buds are unfolding into small crinkly bits of green on the white birch branches these days and in the groves along the stream, neighboring the alders and poplars and spruces and "vars," the red of the maples are deepening to "redder still." We recall now that Jamie and granddaughter came to a halt on the sunny sheltered path to the spring in the field across the creek when we were on our way to gather cress there recently, to exclaim over

# -Needlecraft-

— FOR THE HOME —

### MOTHER-DAUGHTER DUET

No. 2410, mother's pinafore, is cut in sizes 10, 12, 16, 18, 20, 24, 28, 32, 36, 40. Size 16, 4 1/4 yards 36-inch.

No. 2411, daughter's pinafore, is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14. Size 8, 3 1/4 yards 36-inch.

Send 35c for complete PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print Your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or some number in your address.

The Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern No. 2411 and No. 2411

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

2410  
SIZES 10-40

2411  
SIZES 6-14

### Cook's Corner

#### MINCED BEEF STEW

A potful of fluffy mashed potatoes or tender egg noodles would be my choice with this stew. Either one would take fine advantage of excellent gravy.

This is a rather outstanding dish of its type.

Yield—4 servings.

- 1 pound minced lean beef
- 3 tablespoons flour
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 teaspoon pepper
- 2 tablespoons shortening or beef dripping
- 1 can (10 ounces) condensed vegetable soup
- 1 cup tomato juice
- 1 teaspoon grated onion
- 1 tablespoon thick condiment sauce

Break up the minced beef with a fork; sprinkle with the flour, salt and pepper and combine well. Heat the shortening or beef dripping; add meat mixture and fry, stirring often, until meat is richly browned. Pour off excess fat.

To the browned meat, add the can of vegetable soup, tomato juice and condiment sauce; combine thoroughly.

Cover closely and heat just to the boil; lower heat immediately and simmer, covered stirring occasionally, 15 minutes.

If desired, thicken mixture with a little flour blended to smooth pouring consistency with cold water.

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## Baby Foods