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

HAPPENINGS OF THE ..WEEK..

Six Canadian women were among hundreds from Great Britain and the Empire who attended the first evening party of the season at Buckingham Palace as guests of the King and Queen, on Wednesday. The party created a precedent in that invitation gave each guest the same standing as if presented at a formal court. However the women wore ordinary evening dresses and the men uniforms or evening clothes with breeches. The party was for married women and their husbands. The Queen wore a silver lame gown embroidered with diamente and a diamond and ruby tiara and necklace. Mrs. Vincent Massey, wife of the Canadian High Commissioner, introduced the Canadian women who were: Mrs. Leslie Brown, wife of a Canadian Government Trade Commissioner in London, who wore a sheathe gown of white and silver lame. Mrs. Robert Cameron, wife of Flight-Lieutenant Cameron of Trenton, Ont., dressed in aquamarine French Jersey with aquamarine jewelry. Mrs. Gerald Loggie, wife of Col. Loggie of Ottawa, who chose a Princess dress of white lace, reembroidered with silver over white satin and wore pearls. Mrs. Guy Turner, wife of Lieut.-Colonel Turner of Ottawa, who wore a svelte gown of silver lame with a square decolletage and a small train. Mrs. Duncan MacDonald, wife of D. A. L. MacDonald, former Montreal newspaperman, who wore blue and silver lame with a corsage of embroidered silver pailletes and a cowl neckline. Mrs. Arthur Purvis, wife of Arthur Purvis, of Montreal, who wore a gold lame gown with a short train and a diamond tiara.

* * * *

The Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. DeBlois have as their guests at Government House, Sir Francis Floud, retiring British High Commissioner and Lady Floud, who are making a farewell visit to the Maritime Provinces prior to their departure from Canada on Sir Francis's appointment to an important position in the Government of India.

* * * *

The Secretary of the Queen Mary Needlework Guild has received a maroongram from London, sent on Queen Mary's birthday, announcing that the Guild's "birthday box safely arrived. Writing."

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mould had as their welcome guest this week at the Canadian National Hotel, Mrs. Elizabeth Kirk, of Malone, New York, who renewed many pleasant friendships on her brief visit.

* * * *

Mr. H. R. Stewart is arriving from Ottawa to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Mitchell whose burial is to take place in Halifax.

* * * *

Miss Jessie Fullerton is leaving this morning for Ottawa to attend the annual meeting of the Canadian Girl Guide Association of which she is a Provincial Camp Advisor. Miss Carrie Holman, Summerside, Division Commissioner for Prince County is also attending.

* * * *

Princess Elizabeth will make her first public appearance in the uniform of the Girl Guides at Windsor June 19, when she will lead her Buckingham Palace troop of 1,000 girls in a review for the King and Queen and the Princess Royal, commander-in-chief of the movement. The Princess also will attend a special service in St. George's Chapel after the parade. She was said to be excited with the prospect of leading her troop as well as attending the girls' camp later this summer. She will sleep in a tent and join in all camp activities.

* * * *

Mrs. McArthur, mother of Mrs. Walter S. Grant, has been quite seriously ill for the past few weeks. Her sister, Mrs. A. Young, of North Sydney, has arrived to visit her.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Webster spent the holiday in Moncton.

* * * *

Happiest congratulations are being sent to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ruprecht, of Mount Clair, N.J., who are rejoicing on the arrival of twins, a boy and girl, at their home.

* * * *

The delegates of the Maritime Art Society, numbering upwards of 25, were entertained to a buffet supper last evening by the P. E. I. Art Society members at Mrs. D. M. Gass's lovely new home at Inkerman. The visitors, cordially welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Gass were charmed with the hospitality extended, the beauty of the surroundings and carried away with them pleasant memories of their first Art Convention in Charlottetown.

* * * *

At the Golf Links this afternoon tea will be served by Mrs. A. W. Weeks, Miss Lorna Weeks, Mrs. E. M. Malone, Mrs. L. D. Murray, Mrs. E. W. McKinnon.

* * * *

Miss Isabelle Jamieson is leaving this morning for her home in Halifax after a delightful winter spent in this city.

* * * *

The King and Queen were among forty-five dinner guests entertained Monday evening at the St. James Square home of Lord and Lady Astor. The Duke and Duchess of Kent were other royal guests.

* * * *

The Montreal Star recently reproduced photographs of Miss Ada Mackay and Miss Hope Mackay, charming daughters of Mrs. Hugh Mackay, of Rothesay, N.B., in their beautiful gowns worn at their presentation in London. Their mother Mrs. Hugh Mackay has numerous friends in this city.

* * * *

Mrs. J. A. Mathieson and Mrs. J. R. Paton were among the hostesses entertaining this week.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Scott and young son, Donald Jr., have returned from a visit to Mr. Scott's mother, Mrs. R. E. Scott in Amherst.

* * * *

Rev. Lawrence Ray, pastor of the Christian Church in Montague, with Mrs. Ray and their two children left Monday by car for Minerva, Ohio, on a short holiday at their homes there. They were accompanied as far as Boston by Miss Marjorie Hyndman and Miss Blanche Dewar of Montague.

* * * *

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. R. Moorehead Legate left Tuesday on a two weeks holiday with their sons in Montreal. While there Dr. Legate will baptise his latest grandchild, Mr. and Mrs. John Legate's little daughter.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pickard and Mrs. Jasper Pickard left by car Thursday morning to attend the closing of King Collegiate Schools, Windsor, N. S. where the former's son Jack is a student. They will be joined by their son, Mr. Charles Pickard, of the Royal Canadian Air Force at Trenton, Ont., who will also attend the 105th anniversary celebrations.

BRITISH BRIDE-TO-BE

An engagement of international interest announced May 21, was that of Miss Alisa Craig, ABOVE, to Bernard Francis Castle Floud, young son of Sir Francis Floud, United Kingdom High Commissioner in Canada, who is at present visiting in Charlottetown. Miss Craig is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Granville Craig of Bolney, Sussex.

Mrs. H. H. Shaw left Wednesday for Montreal to attend the graduation of her daughter, Miss Edith Helen Shaw. She will be joined by Miss Marjory who has been spending her holidays in Montreal.

* * * *

The present indisposition of Mr. F. E. Colwill is regretted, and his friends are looking forward to an early restoration to good health.

* * * *

Mrs. A. W. Seaman was elected as Vice President for P. E. Island at the recent annual meeting of the Maritime Women's Club in Montreal. Provincial representatives included Mrs. (Dr.) W. Orr Mulligan for Nova Scotia and Mrs. J. A. McKenzie and Mrs. W. P. McVie for Prince Edward Island.

* * * *

Mrs. S. K. Todd entertained on Wednesday evening at three tables of bridge honouring Mrs. W. E. MacDonald, who is leaving shortly for Ottawa.

* * * *

Mrs. Harry Silliphant entertained recently at four tables of bridge in honour of Mrs. Frederick Rutherford, who is at present visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Tanton.

* * * *

Mrs. Major Jones of St. Eleanors is spending a pleasant week in Summerside, the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. B. Mills.

* * * *

Mrs. Carl Crockett and infant son, Herbert, have returned to their home in Summerside, after an enjoyable visit with Mrs. Crockett's mother, Mrs. David Campbell, at Montrose.

* * * *

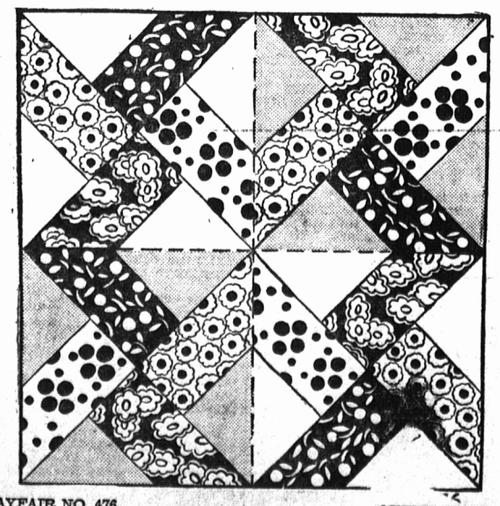
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McLeod, Mrs. W. E. Smallpiece, of Toronto, and Miss E. McKay, of Halifax are sailing May 27th on the Empress of Australia for three months in Great Britain and the Continent. While in London they will be guests at Grosvenor House. Before leaving Toronto Mrs. McLeod and Mrs. Smallpiece held a reception for 300 of their friends at the Toronto Hunt Club.

* * * *

In small matters Queen Mary who celebrated her 71st birthday on Thursday, adheres to the old etiquette prescribed by Queen Victoria for all members of her family. They were not to handle money, so Queen Marry carries no handbag, though all the younger members of the Royal Family, including the Queen, have adopted the modern custom. Though she dresses in black occasionally, more often she wears pale, soft greys or rich purple shades and is said to be very partial to pastels. Previously she went to the theatre, which she loves, about twice a year. Now there is scarcely a play of any distinction which she does not see. Thrillers, comedies, classics, historical plays and variety—she enjoys them all. For the past year she has been making visits to her favorite beauty spots,—to see the races in Regent's Park, to admire the bluebells at Kew, where she spent so much of her childhood, to Richmond, where she grew up. Queen Mary, relieved of many of her state duties, is playing an important part in the education of Princess Elizabeth. The Princess shows a special aptitude for practical subjects, but her sheltered upbringing has limited her horizon. That is why her grandmother is devoting at least one afternoon nearly every week (usually Monday) to filling in the gaps necessarily left by tutorship. A tour of the National Gallery and National Portrait Gallery, pointing out and explaining the pictures, especially those of historial subjects has been her way of handing on to Princess Elizabeth her own love of art. Practical history lessons and a knowledge of architecture have been provided by visits to the Tower of London and Westminster Abbey.

CRAZY QUILT

by Mayfair



MAYFAIR NO. 476

Out of scraps of materials left over from odds and ends you can make these pretty patches. The more materials you use the more effective the finished quilt will be. They should include every color in the rainbow. Use prints for the zig zag patches and plain colors for the plain triangles that finish each square. You will have no end of fun piecing the colorful bits together.

The pattern includes cutting patterns for the patches, piecing directions which show you the easiest method of assembling, diagrams for placing the patches and directions for making and finishing the quilt.

For complete pattern and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon **Print your name and address plainly.**

To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.

DESIGN NO. 476

Name -

Street Address - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

City - - - - - - - - - - Province - - - - - - - -

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

This May be a Man's World, But Women Get a Fair Share of it—and They Would do Better if They Worked With Rather Than in Opposition to Men

Dear Dorothy Dix—Not long ago I read a brilliant article in a magazine in which the writer, Helen Van Pelt Wilson, said: "I expect to break the news to my daughter very early that this is a man's world, made for them and run by them. Women who early recognize this fact and gracefully accept it save themselves a lot of trouble and get places in the end." What do you think of that?

BOB.

Answer:

I think it is true. Man got the bulge on woman at the start. He was made first. By the time woman got here he had pre-empted pretty much everything worth having, and he has kept the initial advantages thus gained ever since.

Men, take them by and large, are bigger and have more physical strength than women. They think, at any rate, that they have better brains, and indubitable there are more men geniuses than there are women, and men have achieved many triumphs of which no woman would be capable. They made the laws that govern society and adopted the conventions which are easy on themselves and hard on women. They have copped the best jobs, monopolized most of the pleasures and perquisites, and made it a man's world. About the only field they have left open for women's exclusive use are the maternity hospitals.

There isn't a thing that women have to do that isn't harder for them to do than it is for men, just by reason of their being women. It is harder for a girl to get married than it is for a boy, because the girl has to sit pretty and suck her thumbs until some lad goes by and notices her, whereas he can go out and hunt up a wife if he wants one. If she marries, she is ten times as much married to her husband as he is to her. She has to do most of the adjusting, and most of the gum-shoeing around prejudices and ways and whims in the marriage is to be a success. She has to give up her name and take his, and sink her individuality into his. If she goes into business, she has to be twice as capable, do twice as much work and accept a lower wage than a man would get to hold down the job. And if she is a professional woman, she has to give up her career for which she has spent years of study and thousands of dollars if she wants to be a good wife and mother.

There you are. Men are not to blame for the handicaps under which women labor. Things were just made that way. And so as it is impossible for women to compete with men on an even plane, I agree with Mrs. Wilson that it is wise for women to accept the fact and co-operate with them instead of becoming their rivals. At any rate, I am certain that women are most successful when they stick to their own work for which they have an inherited aptitude handed down to them by countless generations of their foremothers, than when they try to usurp men's jobs, just as they are more beautiful in soft, gay, feminine apparel than they are in pants.

The best woman stevedore cannot lift as heavy a load as a poor man stevedore could. And the best that women have given to the commercial world are their feminine qualities. "Our invaluable Miss Jones" in many an office is invaluable because she has the housewifely instincts that make her keep her files orderly and know where to put her hands on any paper in the dark, and a memory for trivial things that somehow become important.

Most of the women who have made money have been dressmakers or milliners, saleswomen or hotelkeepers, not blacksmiths or steeple jacks. And millions of other women have found full, useful and rich lives in marrying and making homes and rearing children. So while it is true that this is a man's world, women get a pretty good share of it, after all. And they get most when they work with men instead of in opposition to them.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 19 years old, engaged to a man of 35, whom I love with all my heart and he seems devoted to me. We get along beautifully, are very congenial and everything would be fine and dandy, except for one thing. He is a widower and the staple of his conversation is his first wife. He is always telling me of the wonderful times they had together; that she always did as he asked; how beautifully she sang; how gracefully she walked, how interestingly she talked, and he says that he "hopes" that we will get along together as nicely as he and she did. This upsets and hurts me so that after one of these seances with his wife's spirit I cry myself to sleep. He would misunderstand my feelings if I were to come right out and tell him how I feel, but I must do something. What?

MISS R. S. YQ.

Answer:

This is the time for handing the gentleman a solar plexus blow with the plain truth. Tell him exactly how you feel about having his first wife always thrown in your teeth, and that if he is going to spend the remainder of his life descanting on her perfections, that he will have to get some other listener. You are fed up with it and through, definitely.

It is a strange thing that a man who has enough intelligence to be out of a feeble-minded institution doesn't know that there is no other woman in the world, alive or dead, of whom a woman is so jealous as she is of her husband's first wife. It is gall and wormwood to know that she wasn't his first love; that she didn't sit at the first table, and that all that he can give her is warmed over affection and rehashed romance. And you would think that common humanity would keep him from rubbing it in by forever dragging No. 1 into the conversation and eulogizing her virtues for the benefit o. No. 2.

However, plenty of men do this. If you are going to marry one who is given to holding postmortems over your predecessor, you will be wise to put a stop to it before marriage. Otherwise, you will have to listen to it for years—and years—and years.

Dear Miss Dix—I am 25 and am fearful of being an old maid. Rather than be a spinster, would you advise me to marry a man whom I do not love just for the sake of being married? If I did so, would love come after marriage?

MARGARET.

Answer:

I certainly should not. Marrying just to be marrying is the most disastrous business a woman ever engages in. Don't try it. Anyway, what's the matter with being an old maid? Look around you and you will see that a lot of the happiest, jolliest, most independent women are girl bachelors. Love seldom comes after marriage. If a man hasn't the qualities that attract you before marriage he will not have them after marriage.

DOROTHY DIX.

DAUGHTER OF EXILE

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL

Schuman looked down on his old friend. His large round face was heavy with grief.

"You will be avenged!" he muttered thickly. "Some day you will be avenged!"

But Pelmann shook his head.

"Vengeance is not the last word I should like to hear on earth, Friedrich," he whispered. "Don't think of it. There is a better slogan than that for a real revolutionary. - 'Love thine enemies.' "

He raised a feeble hand and took both of Martha's. Then he smiled, very faintly, nearly all of the smile in his eyes "Good nigth, liebling! Good night my little Martha!"

He closed his eyes. It was some time before they realized that he was gone.

Martha broke down and sobbed. Heinrich, the passion of a few brief moments before forgotten, bent over her, patting her shoulder and muttering.

HALFORD'S REVENGE

Shane turned away. He had a promise to keep. How could he look after Pelmann's daughter when, in spite of what had happened, they were all still in Pelmann's power? The tragedy would not make him change his evil plans.

But something had happened. Wolff's men stood about undecided, and Wolff himself was biting his nails in a new frenzy. The man's resolution seemed to be rotting away. His face was a mask of indecision and terror.

A man was speaking to him, and Shane caught the words.

".....escaped from the Lilie .....must have gone for help..... policemen coming across the moor."

Shane's heart leaped. Help from some unexpected source, was on the way.

Wolff made up his mind. He crossed the room and addressed his prisoners.

"I am sorry that this has happened." He spoke curtly. "It is most unfortunate for me as well as for you. But there is no time to lose. I am taking you away at once. Hurry or else——"

He waved his revolver significantly.

Heinrich snarled. He raised his great hands, and Wolff stepped hurriedly back. He motioned and two men caught the injured giant and pinioned him.

"Take them to the boats," ordered Wolff curtly.

Something shattered the window. Glass splattered the floor, and through the splintered hole a rifle barrel was thrust.

"Stand still, everybody," warned a stern voice.

The men stood like statues. They began to raise their arms very slowly above their heads.

Wolff had the look of a hunted man. In the space of minutes his plans had crumbled like an elaborate but badly founded superstructure into dust. He was desperate.

He raised his hands and backed against the wall, and the light went out.

The man at the window dared not fire for fear of hitting one of those he had come to help. Somebody pushed violently against Shane in the darkness. He grabbed and a foot hacked him viciously on the shin. The door opened and banged shut again.

Wolff ran down the passage outside like a hunted hare. He did not dare try the front door, but ran to the back of the house. With fumbling fingers he raised a small window and wriggled through. He dropped to the ground and continued to run.

A figure with a white, blood-streaked face and mad eyes rose out of the moor at his feet like a startled pheasant. Wolff started back and almost tripped and fell.

Halford said in a thin voice, like taut steel wire: "I thought you'd probably be too clever for them. I figured that you would get out the back way and leave your men to sink. So I waited for you."

Wolff tried to grin. He tried to get his gun out before this madman tackled him.

"You're a clever fellow, Halford," he said. "And I'm clever too. We're both too clever to be caught by these fools. Remember, if you're caught it means prison——"

(Continued on page 10, Col. 3)

BOOKS / ART / MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

A vogue for metaphysical, inspirational and similar books is predicted approaching. In fact a new publishing firm, the Advance Book Company has just been formed in Los Angeles to publish high grade books of this type.

A definite and increasing interest in these books has been presaged by the popularity of Carrel's "Man the Unknown" and J. B. Rhine's "New Frontiers of the Mind." One of the newest is "Quest of the Overself" by Paul Brunton, and other, on somewhat the same lines is "Man Against Himself" by Dr. Karl A. Menninger, published recently by George J. McLeod Ltd., Toronto.

Dr. Menninger is a noted psychoanalyst and psychiatrist, who, with his father and brother, runs the Menninger Clinic in Topeka, Kansas —a Clinic that has been described by Fortune Magazine as the best physchiatric hospital west of the Alleghanies.

After reading of the present and expected popularity of these thoughful and serious natured books, it was not so surprising to be handed such a one as "The Mighty Millstone"— a Scientific—Religious Novel by C. H. T. Cosier, published by Arthur H. Stockwell Ltd., of London. The surprising fact was to find that the locale of part of the story is Montague, Prince Edward Island.

From a great city of concrete towers which he had helped to build, Amos Dankwater, American millionaire travels aimlessly to the "farthest verge of the map"; and the first sight he has of us is described thus—

"It was after this fashion they came at length through the forests of the Province of New Brunswick to reach the shores of the mighty ocean where the foaming rollers washed the cleanly looking sands, and they thought at first that there was no more beyond. But by the markings of certain cars that came and went with no uncertainty from and towards a certain direction, their curiosity became aroused. Then, looking out seaward, they discerned the long lowlying coast of that charming 'Islet of the Gulf,' and found that there was an easy way of access in a powerful icebreaking ferry, which would carry them across, together with all their belongings.

"It was truly a matter for surprise that they found themselves upon the shores of a most hospitable island, transported along roads the like of which they had never known before, with never a stone to be seen, smooth and level as the seashore they had but lately left behind. They reached the capital city of the tiny province as evening fell, with the sensation of having at last reached the ideal haven of restful peace, in such striking contrast to some of the cities left behind upon the mainland, insomuch that Amos at least felt like some traveller taken out of one of the old romances.

"But he would go on. Land stretched yet eastward, and eastward he would go until the end was in sight. In such wise he reached the little town of Montague one Sunday morning.

And in Montague Dankwater finds a surprisingly up-to-date astronomer and scientist in an old sea captain, Baker. Baker's ideas are novel and startling, he predicts a major catastrophe to the earth in the form of collision with a planetoid resulting, amongst either dire calamities, in a flood. And for this eventuality he has prepared a huge boat—a second Ark.

Dankwater, impressed, publicizes Captain Baker and his prophesies and causes Montague to become a boom town with boulevards, golf course, country club, aerodrome, a race-course and a Zoo (to supply the Ark), and public park and game preserve on Brudenell Point.

But Captain Baker's prophetic warnings are all too true—and that is the end of Montague and countless other places.

The idea is quite ingenious and some of the theories advanced very interesting; it is also a world warning for more sanity and goodwill amongst men. As a novel, however, the form is greatly weakened by the lengthy scientific and religious discussions and the maddeningly puppet-like characters.

The meeting of the Maritime Art Association here this week-end should provide a stimulus to the local club and greatly increased interest in art in the city and province. A more detailed account of the work of the Association will appear later.

A keen observer has said: "When the arts and crafts of a country gain recognition that country takes a new place in the respect of the world."

The Canadian Handicraft Guild exhibition in the Canadian pavilion at the Paris Exposition last summer received many amazed comments and congratulations—amazement that such skilled craftsmanship and such sophisticated handicrafts should come from so young a country.

Of the native crafts, the work of Indian and Esquimo —wood and slate carving, basketry, walrus tusk ivory work—was admitted by connoisseurs to be some of the finest living aboriginal art.

In the rural arts were shown, colourful handwoven blankets and bedspreads, many in the classic designs of Old Quebec the Pine Tree, Star and Mary, the Snowflake; hand-carved furniture; handwoven catalogne, the gay carpet of the habitant; soft homespun cloth in natural dyed hues; household linens woven of hand—flailed flax in many lovely patterns; exquisite patchwork quilts and hooked rugs.

And the collection of creative arts by trained craftsmen drew special interest. It included, handwrought jewelry combining native silver and Canadian semi-precious stones; samples of these stones in quartz and polished state, prepared by the Royal Ontario Museum, illustrating their variety and possibilities for original treatment; silver copper and pewter work, graceful pottery from Canadian clays, clever book binding, and carved wood in bizarre shapes and creations.

This exhibit was so successful that the Canadian Handicraft Guild is sending a similar one to the Scottish Empire Exhibition at Glasgow.

An exhibition of a collection of material concerning the eminent American composer, Edward MacDowell is now being held —until June 2, at Columbia University where Edward MacDowell was the first Professor of Music.

On display are many autograph scores and first editions; a larger number of letters, mostly unpublished; old concert programmes, photographs, paintings and busts Among the notable manuscripts are those of the "Sonata Tragica" and the second movement of the Second piano concerto in its original form for two pianos. There are also manuscripts of the projected "Roland" symphony, two of the "Sea Pieces" and a sketch of "To a Wild Rose."

The Housewife And Her Activities

THE GREEN MONTH

What of all the color shall I
bring you for your fairing,
Fit to lay your fingers on, fine
enough for you?—
Yellow for the ripened rye, white
for ladies' wearing,
Red for briar-rosés, or the skies'
own blue?

Nay, for spring has touched the
elm, spring has touched the
Willow,
Winds that call the swallow home
sway the boughs apart;
Green shall all my curtains be,
green shall be my pillow,
Green I'll wear upon my heart.

Marjorie Pickthall.

When linen is evenly dampened before ironing the best results are obtained. It will have a lustre and there will be no wrinkles in it.

Try putting a small piece of cut onion into the frying pan when frying fish. It will absorb the odor and not flavor the fish at all.

* * *

If you add a little piece of orange peel to the water in which you wash then your skin will become beautiful soft and white.

* * *

A paste of bicarbonate of soda and water put on your hand when you get a burn will take away the pain.

* * *

Screw tops or stoppers are apt to stick fast in the glass bottles which hold your scent and lotions. To get the stopper out, tap sharply all round the neck of the bottle with a knife or spoon handle. It will then come out quite easily without breaking.

PEAL OF TINY BELLS

A bell-founder near Munich is said to have invented a new peal of bells.

He is Herr Oberascher, and he has constructed a peal of tiny bells in the shape of tubes which are less than a fortieth of an inch thick and only about 18 inches long. The tubes are struck with a small hammer, and the peal weights no more than five pounds. By means of an electric amplifier the tone can be magnified to represent a peal of bells weighing 15 tons.

We may wonder if the days of the old bell are nearly done. There was a time when the bell-ringer rang the bells till they rocked the steeple, but it looks now as if before long our church bells will be no more than a few tubes tinkling in a wooden box their music magnified till it flies from hill to hill.

THE COOK'S CORNER

ICE BOX ROLLS

Crumble 1 cake compressed yeast into a bowl containing 4 1-2 cups water which has been scalded and cooled to 80 degrees F. Add 1 cup melted shortening (half butter and half substitute), 2 tablespoons sugar, 2 taespoons salt, and mix well. Add 15 cups sifted bread flour and work in thorougly with the hands. Place in a greased bowl, cover and let rise until double in bulk (about four hours). Punch down, place in ice box and use as desired. When ready to use the dough remove from ice box and let stand in a warm room for a while to warm up a little before moulding. Mould dough into desired shapes and let rise till double in bulk (about one hour). Bake in a moderate over 350 degrees F. Makes six dozen medium sized rolls

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I clean my carpets more thoroughly?

A. Before sweeping the carpet, scatter a little bran, slightly moistened ,over the surface, and it will help wonderfully.

Q. How can I make whiter clothes when laundering?

A. Put about one tablespoonful of turpentine into the boiler, when boiling clothes ,and it will help whiten them.

Q. How can I easily remove the oven-browned stains from pie dishes?

A. By soaking in a strong solution of borax and water.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. If a bride is not wearing white, may she carry a bouquet?

A. Unless she is attired in a going-away costume or a tailored suit, the bride may carry a bouquet.

Q. Does a valet ever wear a uniform?

A. No; he should wear a dark business suit with white shirt and plain black tie.

Q. What title should a clergyman have engraved on his cards?

A. The Reverend Arthur Hudson.

A Morning Smile

VIOLIN MYSTERY

A violinist entered a music shop. "I want an E-string, if you please," he observed to the man behind the counter.

Nervously producing a box, the new Cockney assistant said, "Would you mind pickin' one out for yourself? Y'know, I hardly can tell the 'e's from the she's."

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Water Spots

Water spots on waxed surfaces may be removed by rubbing in a circular motion with a flannel cloth dipped in turpentine.

Rag Rugs

Add a little starch to the rinse water when washing rag rugs, and this will eliminate possibility of their curling on the ends. It will also keep them clean for a much longer time.

Cole Slaw

If one wishes to have cole slaw for more than one meal, and to do the cabbage job all at one time, cut the cabbage into very fine, thin pieces, put into cold water, and keep in a jar in a cool place. Then the cabbage can be used as needed

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

Style No. 1975 . . . . Flattery of gored summer jacket dress. A smart bright rayon crepe print slim line fitted gored dress that looks well on any figure. The neck is especially becoming. Tiny breast pockets add a decorative touch . . . . . sleeves puff-up to square the shoulders. The jacket makes it such a complete costume for town or travel. It buttons right up to the neck and makes the model look like a smart "two-piecer." It's so easy to make, youll want to run up another of cotton print with solid colored jacket in a shade picked out of the print. You'll find the jacket so wearable over other dresses.

Designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38-inches bust.

Size 16 requires 3 3-8 yards of 39 inch material for dress and 1 1-8 yards of 39 inch material for sleeveless jacket.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 1975 Size - - - - -

Name

Street Address

City Province