

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

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

The gift of a yacht from the Dutch nation to Princess Juliana for her wedding, which was listened to by many in this Province on Thursday morning, is an expression of the good will of the whole nation, but many cities showed their affection for the Princess in a more personal way. Rotterdam decided on a gift of its own, and after due consideration it was decided to provide a Deventer carpet for the bridal home, these carpets being one of the specialties for which Holland is famous. A craftsman was specially brought from the town of Deventer, and he set up his frame in the town hall, so that the citizens could watch their gift being made. Then he gave one of the strangest pilgrimages ever witnessed. Thousands of women filed past to gaze at the carpet which would adorn their Princess's home. The craftsman allowed them actually to handle the need. This idea caught on and now very woman who filed past was allowed to work four stitches! So the Princess's carpet was an actual personal tribute from thousands of needle-women.

The outstanding social event of the week was the delightful dance at Government House when Miss Helen DeBlois and Mr. Robert DeBlois entertained upwards of 175 young people who whirled away the merry hours to the tuneful music of Blanchard's Orchestra.

Mrs. (Dr.) F. E. Smallwood was hostess at a delightful dinner party at the Canadian National Hotel on Monday evening in honor of Mrs. G. E. Full and other friends.

Miss Lena McLure entertained at Bonnehinley on Wednesday afternoon at two tables of bridge in honor of Mrs. B. C. Howard, of Sherbrooke, Que.

The Thursday afternoon bridge club was pleasantly entertained by Mrs. Harry Weeks.

When it comes to the Coronation Queen Elizabeth will have to decide herself whether she will have eight pages or eight girl train-bearers in attendance. Queen Alexandra had boys. Queen Mary decided on debutante daughters of earls.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gordon were among the Canadians invited to dine with Miss Arnaud of London on Christmas night.

Mrs. Dora Mathieson Campbell is spending a short holiday with her sister, Mrs. Chauvin in Montreal.

Mr. F. A. Stewart Jones left yesterday on a trip to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Brodie who have been visiting over the holiday season with their daughter Mrs. Lantz and Dr. J. P. Lantz at Brighton, have returned to Montreal.

A new idea in table mats! The Duchess of Gloucester discovered these and bought them at a sale recently. They were worked in quilted chintz by Ulster women, each with bouquets of primulas.

mignonette, daisies and sweet williams on a different pastel background. The Duchess will use them on a small Georgian walnut dining table. The mats are sufficiently thick to prevent any hot plate marks spoiling the surface of the polished table.

Dr. and Mrs. Cecil A. Lamb, who were the guests of the latter's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bruce Marr of Montreal West for the holiday season have returned to their home in Wooster, Ohio.

The Duke of Gloucester's promotion in the army has been officially announced. King George VI also conferred on the Duchess of Gloucester the title of Dame of the Grand Cross in the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

Miss Bessie Seaman, R.N., left this week for New York where she has accepted a lucrative position.

Miss Dorothy Robzertson, R.N., who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Robertson left Wednesday on return to New York.

Mrs. W. E. Hyndman left Monday on a visit to Vancouver where she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Robinson.

Regretful farewells were said to Mr. and Mrs. E. Fairbank who left Monday to take up their residence in Montreal.

Mrs. W. G. Bruce was among the popular bridge hostesses this week entertaining at her pretty Harland apartment at four tables on Thursday afternoon and at a similar happy affair on the same evening.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Howard who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. Roy Holman left Thursday on return to Sherbrooke, Que. During their short stay many social gatherings were arranged for these popular young people.

Miss Doris Hertz entertained for Mrs. Howard on Thursday evening and Mrs. Isaac Holman a few days previously.

Miss Allison Tufts, Halifax, N.S., leaves this morning for her home, after spending a very enjoyable vacation here. She was the guest of Mrs. B. C. Prowse, Dorchester Street.

Lord Baden-Powell, Chief Scout will visit India next year with Lady Baden-Powell, the Chief Guide, and will attend the All-India Scout Jamboree to be held at Delhi.

Miss Tessie Sears of the P.E.I. Library Demonstration, spent the holiday season at her home in Antigonish.

Miss Pauline Nicholson entertained at a dinner party on Monday evening.

Miss Margaret McMillan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Mc-

THE COOK'S CORNER

LEMON PUDDING

Two tablespoons cornstarch, one-half cup sugar, two eggs, one tall can irradiated evaporated milk, one-fourth teaspoon salt, one cup boiling water, one-third cup lemon juice, two teaspoons grated lemon rind. Mix cornstarch, sugar and salt, stirring constantly. Add milk slowly. Set over boiling water, cover and cook 20 minutes, stirring occasionally. Beat egg whites stiff. Beat egg yolks, add lemon juice slowly, beating constantly. Pour cornstarch mixture slowly into egg yolks. Return to double boiler, cook two minutes longer, then pour slowly into egg whites. Add lemon rind. Serve warm or cold. Will serve six to eight.

Millan, left Wednesday for Miami, Florida, where she will spend the winter months.

Mrs. Keith Rogers leaves next week for Ottawa where she will take in the opening of Parliament.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec Scott spent a pleasant week-end renewing friendships in Halifax.

A very much enjoyed dance was given by Dr. J. A. McPhee and Mrs. McPhee, Summerside, at their lovely home Thursday for the pupil of the graduate nurses of the Prince County Hospital. The beauty of the holiday decorations were further enhanced by exquisite cut flowers and softly shaded lights. Upwards of sixty young people attended and everyone had a jolly good time. Miss Helen and Miss Mary McPhee assisted their parents in dispensing hospitality.

Miss Nora Green of Ottawa spent the week-end in Charlottetown the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stewart, Greenfield Avenue.

Many informal parties were given this week in honor of Miss Marjorie MacQuarrie, Summerside by her girl friends prior to her departure for Quebec city, where she will enter the Jeffery Hale's Hospital for training.

Mrs. (Dr.) MacPhee was among the hostesses entertaining during the Christmas season.

A much anticipated event in social circles of Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Ottawa is the "drawing room" being held by their excellencies, Lord and Lady Tweedsmuir, in mid-January, on the day following opening of the federal parliament. Among those who will be presented is this year's group of debutantes. Her excellency, Lady Tweedsmuir, who will be attended by her lady-in-waiting, Miss Beatrice Spencer-Smith, will also have two young pages, Master Hugh Huggison, son of Mr. and Mrs. Huggison, and Master Guw Cote, son of Senator and Mrs. Louis Cote. Her excellency will wear an elaborate costume with a long court train, which will be held by the young pages, wearing smart costumes of navy blue velvet and silver, black patent leather shoes with brilliant buckles, and white hose. Ottawa alone has over 50 debutantes to take their bow to the vice-regal couple and when many more arrive from Toronto and other cities in the Dominion the dignified Senate chamber will present a gay scene with pretty frocks of the younger set, the handsome gowns worn by the ladies of the official group and the bright uniforms of the officers, who will form the guard of honor for their excellencies. A band, picked from one of the Ottawa regiments, will play during the evening. This will be the first drawing room held by the present representatives of his majesty and will also be the first of the Liberal regime. Last season the entire official set was in court mourning.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Community Living Will be the Solution to Many Marital Financial Worries When People Learn to Respect the Rights of Others

Dear Dorothy Dix—We are a group of ten college people who hold the same interests in life, are of the same social status and faith and find complete enjoyment in one another's company, so we are thinking of trying out the plan of community living. We believe this to be the modern answer to the social problem of young people who desire to marry and cannot afford to do so. By community living, we mean five couples sharing the same living quarters, but with a great degree of privacy. Each couple contributing to the general fund which would pay the rent, food and incidentals. Would you think this at all possible or advisable if each man earned at least \$25 a week?



Answer: There is no plan that works out so well on paper as community living. Taking your case as an example, you can easily prove that five married couples can rent one house that would hold them all for much less money than they could set up five individual homes. Provisions bought in quantity are cheaper than those purchased in dabs. Many of the over-bodily women to divide the housework among themselves the domestic service problem would be eliminated with no one overtaxed.

Nothing is such an extravagance as individual housekeeping. For many years I lived in a large apartment building that housed ninety-seven families, and I often thought of how wasteful it was for ninety-seven women to be ordering ninety-seven portions of food every morning and ninety-seven cooks to be cooking it, and the rent being paid on ninety-seven dining rooms in which to eat it, when for the same expense we could have hired the finest chef in the city and dined like Lucullus, instead of eating plain fare made plainer by an efficient servant.

Undoubtedly community living is the answer to the high cost of living, and some day it is going to be the generally accepted mode of living for people of moderate means, just as living in apartment houses is now. People will find that by pooling their resources they can have better houses, better food better prepared, many more luxuries and comforts than they could possibly buy living alone.

One woman, for instance, might not be able to afford a nurse for her children, but half a dozen women clubbed together could hire a child specialist. The woman who has now to do her own scrubbing could save herself that labor if she had only to pay her share of the community cleaner. And so on through all the ramifications of household expenses.

The trouble so far with community living has been one of temperament and not finance. Jealousies, selfishness and tempers have always wrecked the experiment. We have not learned how to live together, how to be just and fair, how to keep our fingers out of each other's pies, and how not to feel that we have a right to run our radios with the loud speaker on, but the people next door should be prohibited from having a cornet.

But in time we shall acquire the gentle art of being able to dwell under the same roof in peace and privacy, just as we have learned to live in apartments. There was a time when people said that couldn't be done, and that you couldn't put a houseful of women together without their being in a perpetual fight, but is now done so successfully that half the time you can live for years in an apartment house without knowing the names of people in the apartment whose door touches yours.

I see no reason why your plan is not practicable, and I think it is a fine idea for you young college people to be pioneers in community living. If anybody can make it work, you should.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married for twenty years and am the mother of a large family. In all the long years of my married life I have stayed at home and slaved for my husband and family, while they went off and enjoyed themselves. I have fixed up hundreds of picnic lunches for them to take on their outings. I have made a billion sandwiches for their parties. Every holiday I have stood over the kitchen stove cooking big dinners for them to eat, until I was too tired to even touch the food I had cooked, or to go out anywhere, even if they had asked me, which they didn't. Now I am sick of it all. They are planning a big time and talking about what a feast they are going to have and are expecting me to cook it, but I'm going to fool them. When they start out on their frolic I am going to shut the kitchen door and go off on a frolic of my own for the first time in twenty years. Maybe I'll treat myself to a show.

Answer: Good for you, and more power to you. Treat yourself not only to a show, but a good dinner in some restaurant. Have something to eat that you didn't cook for yourself.

And when you get home don't let your little spurt of courage fizzle out. Stiffen your backbone and refuse to let your husband and children enslave you any longer. Make them lend a hand with the housework and take their turns at the kitchen stove. They will respect you more and love you the better for it.

Just remember that every woman writes her own price-tag for her family and that they take her at her own valuation. If you make yourself a doormat for your husband and children to trample over, you can't blame them for doing it.

Dear Miss Dix—My daughter and I are all alone. I work very hard supporting her, and by skimping and scraping I have managed to keep up enough insurance to enable her to finish school and take a business course. The doctors tell me that I have only a short time to live. The girl is too young to take care of money. What arrangements can I make so she can have the money after I am gone.

Answer: Why not buy for your daughter an annuity in one of the good insurance companies that will pay her the money in monthly instalments?

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

(By F. R. E.)

"The year book of the Arts in Canada 1936" edited by Bertram Brooker has recently been published by the MacMillan Company of Canada and it is equally as fine a volume as the 1928-29 yearbook.

It has a very interesting introduction "Art and Society" by Mr. Brooker; many reproductions of paintings, sculpture, architecture and photography; poems, short stories and essays.

In his essay "The Canadian Novel Turns the Corner", included in the yearbook, William Arthur Deacon writes that in spite of the fact that—"Best sellers from other English-language countries still wash over us in wave on wave—and Canada goes on importing something like 98% of books read here."—the course of Canadian literature has been steadily upward.

In 1927 Canadian fiction first diverted attention from poetry and in that year—"the Canadian novel turned the corner without the possibility of a common denomination." Art is indeed the richer "for cultural diversity" and this variety was due to the four novelists who at that time attracted attention and who still dominate Canadian fiction. These leaders are Mazo de la Roche, once an Ontario dressmaker, now living in England; Frederick Philip Grove, a Manitoba farm-labourer and school teacher of Swedish Scottish stock; Laura Goodman Salverson, of Icelandic descent, now living in Port Arthur and Morley Callaghan, an Irish Catholic of Toronto.

Two recent Canadian novels mentioned by Mr. Deacon as novels that "stand out" are Patrick Slater's "Yellow Briar" and Alexander Knox's "Bride of Quietness" and "quite as cheering and significant as the headlines is the constant flow of good, if less ambitious novels". Francis Pallock, Bernard J. Farmer, Ethel Chapman, Jessie L. Beattie, J. E. Middleton, Allan Roy Evans, Bertram Brooker, Raymond Knister, are among those enumerated on a list of modern Canadian novels and novelists, "encouragingly long."

Early last summer Professor William Lyon Phelps of Yale, told a Canadian press representative that one sure road to oblivion was to be a Canadian poet. The probable purpose of his remarks was achieved—Canadian poets were thoroughly discussed in many newspapers.

In one of his delightful articles Professor Phelps has some further information on a Canadian poet. He writes:—"I was delighted to receive a copy of the Kingston Whig-Standard for August 15, which has a picture of a Canadian poet standing beside an enormous bell. I was also delighted to see that he was wearing a striped blazer, for I am wearing one at this moment. The poet with blazer and bell is Walter Havelock Robb. He lives near Kingston, on the banks of the St. Lawrence River, and his bell weighs six hundred pounds. According to the newspaper, it is the first poet's bell ever cast in the history of the world.

"The bell was cast in Croydon, England, and will be swung at the poet's bird sanctuary, from four tall pine tree trunks. The bell is named Gitchi-Nagimo, which in Algonquin language means "a beautiful song." On a clear and windless day it can be heard five miles away.

"The poet loves birds and it will be rung at dawn in early summer when the bird chorus is at its best. It will be rung on special feast days of the nation and of course at Christmas and Easter.

"Do you know I like this idea of the universal language of the bell?"

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

IT TAKES SO LITTLE

It takes so little to make us sad, Just a slighting word or a doubting sneer, And our footsteps lag, though the goal seemed near, And we lose the courage and hope we had—

It takes so little to make us glad, Just the cheering clasp of a friendly hand, Just a word from one who can understand, And we finish the task we long had planned, And we lose the doubt and the fear we had—

So little it takes to make us glad, I. G. M.—In "New Zealand Tablet."

A taproom is no place to "liquor-date" debts. Snoring is a sign of a clear conscience. Personality is never carried in a vanity case.

There is no slavery worse than the slavery of debt. Some old maids are not only middle age, but are middle age. A rainy Sunday saves a lot of gasoline, profanity, and accidents. Laugh and the world laughs with you. Frown and the world laughs at you.

The nearest some city people get to heaven is on the top floor of a skyscraper. Some people go into a thing headlong; others prefer to get there with both feet. A neighborhood row is something that starts from nothing and never gets anywhere.

Never try to get something for nothing unless you are prepared to pay twice as much as it's worth. Extreme frankness is not a virtue. It's merely a case of where the mouth works faster than the brain.

PLANS A Royal Duchess is carrying out the important task of modernizing an historic palace. The work of adapting York House to the requirements of the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester has just begun. The Duke and Duchess, are anxious

A Morning Smile

STILL LIFE

The man in the corner of the railway carriage quietly pulled out a notebook and pencil and began to make a sketch of his neighbour opposite.

"The model," flattered by the attention paid him, leaned forward and said: "I perceive, sir, that you are an artist."

"Well, no," replied the other. "Not exactly. I make designs for door-knockers."

A colonel was crossing a parade ground when he passed a new recruit. To the colonel's surprise, the latter took not the slightest notice of him.

The colonel said, "Why don't you salute?" But the recruit stolidly remained silent. "Don't you know who I am? I am the colonel!" yelled the C. O.

The recruit woke up and said, "Oh, you are the colonel, are yer? Well, you'd better buzz off, for the sergeant-major's bin 'ers three times looking for yer!"

to move in. A London home of their own will prove a great convenience to them. There is no hope, however, of being ready until well into January at the earliest. The Duchess is having new lighting and heating systems introduced throughout this part of St. James's Palace. Although the King, when Prince of Wales, occupied York House for 16 years, he never brought it up-to-date. He decided that it was not worth doing as with public duties and week-ends in the country, he spent very little time there. Forty old-fashioned stoves are being removed from various rooms as a result of the Duchess's plans for more modern heating systems. The Duchess will probably have Regency crystal chandeliers to light her own bedroom. In other rooms she is introducing a certain amount of cornice lighting. The control of electric switches at the Palace has hitherto been in charge of a footman. They were grouped together in a convenient place. The Duchess has decided to stop this old royal custom and have each room fitted with its own switches so that anyone on entering can adjust the light.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All time in Eastern Standard)

SATURDAY, JANUARY 9 BOSTON
4 p.m.—The European Post Box: WIXAL, 25.4 m., 11.79 meg
PARIS
5:15 p.m.—Concert from Radio-Paris. TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg; GENEVA
5:30 p.m.—News from the League of Nations Headquarters. HBI 31.2 m., 9.65 meg
BERLIN
6 p.m.—The German Automobile Exhibition 1937. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg
LONDON
6:47 p.m.—"Just Fancy That!" A topical revue. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.54 meg; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.
(Continued on page 12)

STOP BABY'S COLD BEFORE IT GETS WORSE

A FIREMAN will tell you big fires are little fires when they start. That's why they always hurry to put them out. Don't let your baby's little cold develop into a "big cold" or something worse. Be in a hurry to check it. Let Mrs. G. of Winona, Ont., tell you how. "I have five healthy children and used Baby's Own Tablets for all of them. When I see a cold coming on, I give the tablets and in a day or so they are quite well again. I think there is nothing better."

Baby's Own Tablets are safe and sure in their action. They correct the cause of Baby's trouble. Yet they are utterly free from opiates or stupefying drugs. An analyst's report is given on each package.

Effective in clearing up teething troubles, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, upset stomach, colic and summer complaint, irritability, simple croup and other of "baby's" ailments. Your druggist will return your money if you are not satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets. Try them, 25 cents.

Fashions' Latest For Chic Dressers

Here's an all-occasion dress of black jacquard crepe with white silk plique shirt collar.

The soft fulness of the bodice, accounts for the flattering small waistline and slender hips. It's made at a big saving in cost and is so surprisingly easy.

Rayon challis prints, are fetching in this model for school, college and the office. They'll be nice, too, later for spring.

Lustrous crepe satin, crepe silk, woolen and velvet are other suitable mediums.

Style No. 1845 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1-4 yards of 39-inch material with 1-4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving—Style No. 1845 Size.....

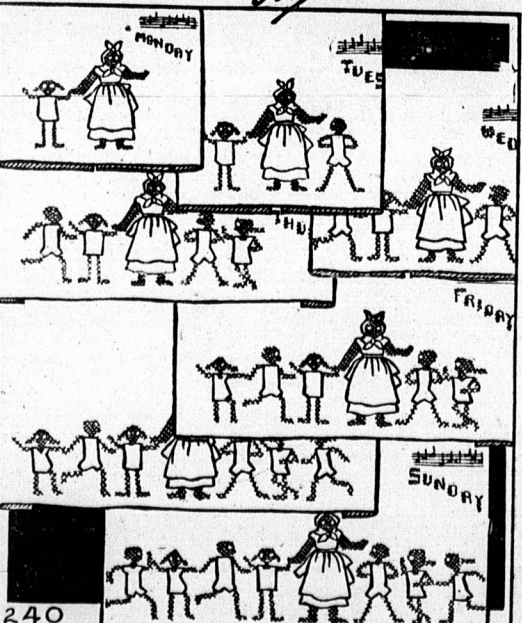
Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ State _____

FOR MENDING CHINA AND GLASS
Have an old, large iron spoon and fill this with powdered alum, hold this over the fire or gas until it melts. Smear the broken edges with it while still liquid; then press them gently but firmly together. A very secure joint will result.



MAMMY TEA TOWELS

by Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 240
One little cross-stitch picanniny helps "Mammy" on Monday, but there are two on Tuesday, and each day of the week brings another little dainty until Saturday comes and the party is complete. Nothing could be more delightful or amusing on tea towels, but the wise housekeepers will also use them on porch cushions, garden linens, aprons, kiddies' clothes, curtains, kitchen and porch chair seats, etc. The pattern includes a transfer for the designs, color combinations and working instructions for towels.

Send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.
To The Charlottetown Guardian
Needlework Dept.
DESIGN NO. 240

Name _____
Street Address _____
Province _____



Her Excellency the Lady Tweedsmuir accompanied by the Hon. William Buchan and Miss G. E. Brown-Jones, who arrived at Government House, Ottawa, from England last Saturday.