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

Happenings Of The Week

The King and Queen attended funeral services for the Queen's father, the Earl of Strathmore, at Glamis Castle, Angus, Scotland. Services were held in a private chapel, and the body, which had been cremated, was interred in the burial grounds three-quarters of a mile from the castle. The King walked to the site from the chapel, but the Queen and other ladies went by car in a procession led by four pipers of the Black Watch Regiment playing a lament. The card on the King's wreath was inscribed "in loving memory from Bertie and Elizabeth," while that of the two princesses said "in loving memory of our darling grandfather from Lilibet and Margaret."

* * *

Miss Edna Gordon has gone on an extended visit to friends in Belmont, Mass.

* * *

Surg.-Luiet. C. H. Read, R.C.N. V.R., and Mrs. Read who have been visiting in Amherst with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Read, have arrived in Charlottetown where Surgt.-Lieut. Read has been posted for the next few months.

* * *

Following the fine Community Concert on Monday the President, Mrs. K. S. Rogers entertained for the artist Mr. Lorenzo Alvary and his gifted accompanist Mr. Antonio Lora, at her attractive home, 3 Grafton street. The visitors expressed keenest pleasure over their visit to Charlottetown and the welcome extended. Mr. Alvary sang several requested numbers for his hostess, after which supper was served.

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Mrs. F. Bourke of Charlottetown was among the guests at the Heath-Bowman wedding in Ottawa last Thursday.

* * *

Miss Bessie M. Seaman of Charlottetown, supervisor of the V.O.N. was elected president of the public health nursing section of the Saint John chapter of the New Brunswick Association of Registered Nurses at its annual meeting held Thursday in Saint John, N.B.

* * *

Regretful farewells were said to Rev. Dr. H. D. and Mrs. Raymond who left Wednesday to spend the winter months in Toronto where it is hoped they will both enjoy good health.

* * *

Miss Helen Sherren was pleasantly surprised on Tuesday when the Scouter's Club, at a luncheon in her honor, presented her with a very handsome Ayers Blanket as a remembrance of the many happy and busy hours spent in their work and accompanied by hosts of good wishes. A sing-song in which everyone heartily joined was very much enjoyed.

* * *

Mrs. Carl Smith entertained at her home 108 Prince Street at a smart luncheon Wednesday, the guest of honor being Miss Helen Sherren who was showered with numerous miscellaneous gifts, all expressive of the esteem in which the young bride-to-be is held by her girl friends.

* * *

The resignation of Mrs. H. M. Aitken, who has visited Charlottetown on two or three occasions, from the office of supervisor of clothing conservation for the Consumer Branch, W.P.T.B., is announced by the supervisor, Miss Byrne Hope Sanders. She will be succeeded by Mrs. Irene Gougeon, formerly her assistant. In making the announcement, Miss Sanders said she could not praise too highly the work of Mrs. Aitken, who originated the Remake Revue and in which many young people took part when shown here.

* * *

Mrs. Wm. L. Vickerson has arrived from Somerville, Mass., to be present at the marriage of her daughter Doris to Pte. Sidney Edwards Green and is the guest of her mother, Mrs. D. J. MacLean of Montague.

* * *

Pte. Green is arriving home tonight on a short furlough, the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney T. Green, Brighton.

* * *

Miss Doris Vickerson whose marriage will take place during the week-end was a guest of honor at a delightful miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. Al Gosswell of Montague at which many lovely gifts were received accompanied by hosts of good wishes.

* * *

Mrs. Gerald Ferno Rogers, whose marriage was one of the happy events of the week, taking place at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bagnall yesterday, was the guest of honor at several pre-nuptial showers as she is one of Charlottetown's popular young ladies who will be very much missed, being prominent in church and social activities and the very efficient secretary of Alpha Beta Sigma Phi. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers are to reside in Summerside.

* * *

Mrs. Norman Lowther entertained most enjoyably Thursday afternoon honoring Miss Vickerson.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Mary Murdena Court and Mr. Sterling R. Beaton announced this week is being pleasant discussed by their numerous friends.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Webster is visiting her sister Mrs. McNaughton in Grand Rapids, Michigan.

* * *

Capt. and Mrs. W. G. Grant, their son George and daughter Judy who are there from Ottawa, the guests of Mrs. Grant's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Austin Trainor are having a delightful holiday among old friends.

* * *

Miss Joan McDougall was hostess at her home on Thursday for Mrs. Rogers when she was given a shower of exquisite cups and saucers with smart verses containing happiest congratulations.

* * *

On Tuesday evening Mrs. Carl Burke had a prettily arranged personal shower for Mrs. Rogers when she received many lovely gifts accompanied by happiest good wishes.

* * *

Mrs. J. A. Campbell of California returned to her old home in French River this week, after a pleasant visit with Mrs. W. A. Stewart and Mrs. H. R. Hillson. Mrs. Stewart entertained at the tea hour on Saturday inviting in many of Mrs. Cmapbell's old friends.

* * *

Mrs. J. W. Phillips and Mrs. Phillips, Sr., also Master Billy Phillips spent the week-end in Alberton the guests of Mrs. H. Champion. Mrs. Champion has closed her house for the winter months and will reside with her daughter in Charlottetown.

* * *

Mrs. George Schwartz of Halifax, is being welcomed on a week's visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Huestis, Prince Street.

* * *

Major and Mrs. Wallace Andrew spent the past week in Montreal and Ottawa. While in Montreal they were the guests of Mrs. Andrew's brother, Mr. Richard Matheson and Mrs. Matheson.

* * *

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, indefatigable first lady for the past 12 years, will return again as mistress of the White House, still insisting upon being herself. She has got used to the occasional eyebrow-raising and the criticisms which have accompanied her precedent-scrapping career. She insists that she simply must do as she thinks right. There have been those who say Eleanor Roosevelt talks too much; travels about too much, in too informal a manner. She has espoused many causes which her critics declare the president's wife shouldn't "get mixed up with." Nevertheless she is still one of the most popular first ladies this country has had. Direct, unassuming, always gracious, Mrs. Roosevelt's boundless energy and varied interests have made many ask: "How does she do it?"

* * *

For first of all, and above all the kaleidoscopic interests of her active life, Eleanor Roosevelt is a wife. She gave her husband strength and courage when he was stricken with infantile paralysis after his unsuccessful campaign for vice-president in 1920. She has never allowed any one to mention his physical handicap to him and has artfully contrived to bring him to concentrate little thought on himself. Now that her five children are grown, Mrs. Roosevelt indulges her motherly delight in watching the development of her 13 grandchildren. Mrs. Roosevelt has kept a well-ordered White House menage even through these days of shortages and rationing and last-minute guests. Her day usually begins at 7 o'clock. After breakfast she confers on the menus of the day with Mrs. Henry F. Nesbitt, who supervises the household. Then there are visitors, conferences, luncheon engagements, exhibits to view, things to dedicate, inspection trips to make, teas, receptions, dinners, books to read, personal mail to get off and scores of other things to occupy her in a day which would keep an average woman busy for months.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

It was a delightful change this morning, from the darkness of recent days. In the kitchen, Judy skipped about her work and I heard her voice soar above her cowboy's as a lonely but lilting melody filled the room. Outdoors, Jeanie whistled a sprightly tune as her fowl followed her expectantly to the barnyard. Indeed I hummed a bit myself as I went to assist at the milking. I think perhaps with me, it was not only the rich orange melting into yellow above the Eastern trees that gladdened my heart this morning. Perhaps I was also glad to get back into the old routine.

* * *

James was ploughing today in the very field he ploughed when news came in the long ago that the war was over. It was lovely that day, he recalls, balmy and like summer. My memory will not allow me to recollect the day but I can clearly remember the happiness we felt. Happiness tinged of course with regret because some among the many of Braeside's boys who had gone forth in the enthusiasm of youth strong in the conviction that right was might would never return. Their cenotaph is in a church-yard next the Braeside school-yard on the pretty "river-road". A native-tree, planted in carefree school-days by one of the lads, whose body lies "far from his home and kindred", at times casts its shadow, caressingly, on the monument. Tonight I think of all the good and brave mothers, some of whom have since gone on to meet their boys in "The Glory Land" and others, grey-haired now, with slowing steps, that have mourned a loved lad all down the years. Long lonely years when one sorrows. Slight, young soldiers, clear-eyed and manly. As the mothers and other loved ones of those boys, who became adult overnight heard today's Remembrance Day program, eyes would fill to overflowing, and once more they would see their laddie set forth jauntily to the war and recall that was the very last wave and smile they had to cherish. This Saturday's work was being done Judy was at some cleaning and I finishing some chore, had hurried off to have a precious minute at my desk. The radio was on and Judy sang an accompaniment as she worked. Then she called: "Listen here, Mrs. S. It's time!" I came back to remember: Time for silence in memory of the valiant dead that one day shall be "caught up" from strange graves. God grant that I shall pause often to remember not only those but these who now offer their very lives for me.

Work at Alderlea continued as I said, at the ploughing and again at the potatoes. Nearing dusk the cattle including several younger animals were driven to the stables from the chill and wet of the evening. There are no calves to be fed from pails at present. Those Jeanie or I helped "hold" pails for during spring and summer are quite grown-up now and "on their own." Jamie informed James by 'phone today that there are two new calves at Robs. When James, immediately becoming interested asked where they bought them, Jamie answered quite clearly "in Town." If it is a fine day tomorrow, James will likely be taking a stroll across the fields to Rob's.

Judy washed her curls as I sat doing some repairs on one of James' work shirts. She chattered incessantly during the operation about this or that. Once she said: "Perhaps I'd better dye my hair with some of that stuff we use to color the icing" I looked up. "Red" she said. "Then I'd be like Anne of Green Gables." I thought red was the color Anne disliked. Then Judy fixed her hair like Topsy's in preparation for Sunday. I've desolved mentally, if the play now showing to such large audiences and which I'm told is good comes next or near Alderlea Judy and I are going to see it.

* * *

James and the young people from the house across the lane were away in the car tonight, down a very slippery lane and out an equally slippery road. When they returned James wore a contented look, Judy said, like Tabby's expression when she ate the pastry! Something was pleasing him. It was Jeanie, coming in later who asked: "Now who's getting up early to feed the new calf tomorrow morning?" That was it. Another animal had been added to the herd tonight.

And another week has stolen by almost unawares, a week with ever shortening days when farmers are obliged to burn the candle at both ends to have their house in order before winter closes in. For me there was a pleasant visit, a delightful wedding and a bit of work here or there along my way. For many there is the satisfaction that comes from necessary and important work accomplished. For some the past week brought discouragement and even sorrow. And tomorrow morning, although James assures me that "no car will ever get out this road!" I shall remember these, as I attend service in the old Kirk. I shall also remember when our good Minister prays that one day presently the weapons of war may become the implements of peace—and husbandry to bow my head more reverently and echo his petition with all the fervency of a woman's heart.

Until Monday — Diary — Goodnight.

BETTER ENGLISH

By C. D. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I have a couple of dollars."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "burlesque?"
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Vacuous, vagabond, vaciliate.
4. What does the word "impetuous" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with va that means "changeable"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I have two dollars." Couple does not mean merely two, but two united. 2. Pronounce burlesk, and accent last syllable, not the first. 3. Vacillate. 4. Hastily energetic; impulsive in action or feeling. "For his impetuous blow, he later felt regret." 5. Variable.

MODERN ETIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. If someone "cuts in" on one's partner at a dance, would it be proper to "cut back" on this man a few minutes later?

A. No; but you may "cut in" on the third man if you wish.

Q. Is it obligatory that a bride and bridegrom have a maid-of-honor and a best man?

A. No, but the presence of two witnesses is traditional and is seldom disregarded.

Q. Is it obligatory that one leave a card at an afternoon tea?

A. It is not necessary unless you are a stranger.

MORNING SMILE

Settling down on a sofa before the fire, old Mrs. Docherty told her new maid, fresh from the country, to waken her at five o'clock if she should fall off.

So she was annoyed to hear the clock striking six as she woke up. Ringing for the girl, she demanded: "Why didn't you call me at five?"

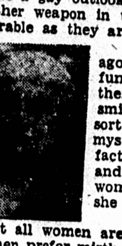
"Aweel, mem, I looks in at five an' I sees ye soun' asleep on the sofy an' not fa'en off, so I goes back to ma work. An' noo it's six o'clock an' ye hevna fa'en off yet."

Dorothy Dix Says—

JOLLY WIFE IS A JOY FOREVER

Tears Blister Where They Fall But There Is Healing In Laughter

Admitting that the chief objective in the average woman's life is catching a husband and keeping him after he is caught, it is strange that she almost universally overlooks her one best bet, and that is being jolly. Bubbling over with good cheer and high spirits. For some unknown reason women have never thought it worth while to include a gay outlook on life in their line of attractions, yet there is no other weapon in the whole feminine armory to which men are so vulnerable as they are to a laugh.



Why women should not have discovered long ago that it is more profitable to develop their funnybones than it is to make living skeletons of themselves, and that as long as they wear the smile that won't come off it doesn't matter what sort of a complexion it covers, is one of the mysteries nobody can fathom. It just remains a fact that they do not wish to be jolly themselves and that they are deeply, darkly suspicious of every woman who is and sure that she is no better than she should be.

Of course, there are exceptions to this rule, for not all women are dumbbells and there are those who, perceiving that men prefer mirth to melancholy affect a vivacity they do not feel. This gives us the gigglers whose laughter is like the crackling of thorns under a pot, and the screamers who yell with feigned amusement when you tell them your hard luck story.

CHEERFULNESS A DUTY

And, a synthetic sense of humor being worse than none at all, men compromise by marrying girls with a sweet, sad smile and undertake a life job of explaining the comic strips to Arabella and trying to make her see the points of their jokes. But she n[illegible] why they prefer vaudeville to symphony concerts.

It is a thousand pities that women put no stress [illegible] as either a virtue or a duty, because there is no other quality that goes so far toward making a marriage a success and keeping [illegible] band nailed to his own fireside. There is no man who doesn't [illegible] his footsteps to his own home at night if he knows he is going to find in it a woman whose smile makes sunshine within it, and who is going to amuse and entertain him by telling him the funny things the children said and all the spicy gossip she has accumulated during the day.

It is the tear-jug women who turn their homes into morgues and who take the last bit of pep out of tired men by deluging them with every depressing thing they can think of, whose husbands flee from them to gayer companions. When a wife can turn her husband's little weaknesses and peculiarities into a funny story, instead of her theme song for lectures, she couldn't lose him if she tried.

Tears blister where they fall, but there is healing in laughter. There is a magic in cheerfulness that draws us to those who radiate it. So, girls, if you want to be popular; if you want to be loved; if you want to catch a husband and keep him, be jolly.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Wine Stains

Red wine stains can be removed from linen very readily by dipping the stained portion into boiling milk. Keep the milk boiling until the stains disappear.

Cold Bed

If the bed seems to be extremely cold, smooth several layers of paper next to the springs before the mattress is put in place, and cold backs will be unknown.

Onion Odor

A cup of strong coffee will be found very effective in removing the odor of onions from the breath.

COOK'S CORNER

KIDNEY RAGOUT

Kidney Ragout is a delicious luncheon, supper or dinner dish. For four generous servings, use one pound kidney. Remove membrane from kidney and soak in cold water for an hour. Remove centre core and cut into inch pieces. Brown kidney, 1½ teaspoons salt, ¼ cup chopped onion, ⅛ cup chopped green pepper in 3 tablespons fat in frying pan. blend in 3 tablespoons flour. Add 1½ cups boiling water, stir until smooth. Add one cup diced carrot, teaspon lemon juice and pepper. Cover and simmer for 15 minutes. Serve on toast.

MOLASSES POPCORN BALLS

Three quarts popped corn, 2-3 cup molasses, 1½ cups sugar, ½ cup water, 2 tablespoons butter, 2 teaspoons vanilla, 1-3 etaspoon vinegar, 1-3 teaspoon salt. Pick over popped corn, discarding all hard kernels. Boil molasses, sugar, water, vinegar and salt, without stirring, to 270 degrees F. or until it becomes brittle when tried in cold water. Remove from fire and add butter and vanilla. Have corn in a large pan, pour the syrup over it gradually, using a spon to mix well. Form into balls and wrap in wax paper when cool. This amount makes 36 balls.

HOW CAN I !!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make candle holders for a child's birthday cake?

A. Marshmallows can be used as holders for the candles of a child's birthday cake. Each party guest will be delighted if his piece of cake holds a marshmallow and a candle.

Q. How can I clean marble and granite statues?

A. Use soap and water! If badly stained, you will find that pumice stone is satisfactory.

Q. How can I make use of the small ends of white soap?

A. Cut them into chips and use the same as soap flakes in the boiler on wash day.

HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA

ESTABLISH OFFICES FOR CONTROL OF VD.

REGINA, Nov. 13.—The Saskatchewan government has established a separate division of the provincial health department for the control of venereal diseases.

The new division will be un[der] the direction of Capt. C. G. She[...] VD control officer for Military D[istrict] No 12, and in the future t[he] government and the Canadi[an] Army will fight a joint ba[ttle] against a situation which Prem[ier] Douglas has declared to be "alar[ming]."

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

A WISH

May all your roads be wide roads.
Each day be as a smile.
A laugh for every trouble
A friend on every mile.
A measure of life's beauty
Be yours to have and hold,
As from its sands of sorrow
You sift its grains of gold.
When sunset years are gleaming
And night is drawing fast
May gladness light the shadows
With memories of the past.
And loving voices cheer you,
While visions from afar
Come lead you to the harbor
That lies across the bar.

MONTY'S LINEN

The uniforms, shirts, linen, etc. of General Montgomery and his staff are all washed by nuns in a little convent on the English coast. The first time the clothing was sent to them they did the work so beautifully that now they have the job permanently.

PRINCESS MARGARET ROSE

Princess Margaret Rose who was 14 on Aug. 21, is a clever pianist and speaks French perfectly. At present her weekly Girl Guides' meeting is her chief interest. She badges and frequently acts as an has earned cookery and first-aid interpreter.

PAPER CUPS

Paper cups may be used for the small portions of leftover fat or butter you are saving. There is no waste of fat and no disagreeable dishwashing.

WASHINGTON'S HAIR

George Washington, contrary to popular opinion, did not wear a wig. His hair usually was worn turned back, and tied in a queue behind.

When bright red nail polish comes off freshly-manicured fingers onto that favorite slip or blouse—don't despair. Something can be done, and easily, too. For any material except acetate rayon, sponge with acetone or nail polish remover. If your material is acetate rayon, first wet the stain with cleaning fluid and then apply a few drops of banana oil (amyl acetate). Wash in gentle suds, rinse well—and presto — your garment is clean and spotfree again.

Now that good, stiff-bristled cleaning brushes are so hard to get—there's a tip that will make last year's dirt-caked floor brush as fresh and stiff as new. Simply dip it in a solution of warm water and suds to which 1-3 cup of salt has been added. Then rinse in clear water, the same temperature as your washing water, and dry in the open air away from strong sunlight.

The best way for home-sharpening of scissors, is to buy some sand paper and simply cut it up.

IRONING-BORED?

Set up the ironing board in a tizzy of good intentions and find its cover all scorched and marked and what have you? A temper like a whip. Well, get cracking with a fresh-as-new-snow cover. (Don't try to press on one that isn't o[...] the scorch marks will transfe[r] themselves to your laundry). And remember this: new material fo[r] your cover should be washed firs[t] . . . filler in new cottons en[courages] scorch marks. If you're using old sheeting take time to make a drawstring edge all the way round. Bodkin in tape and pull taut on the board. Tacking on an old sheet is quicker . . . but the untacking for a next one later won't be.

MAKE-OVER MIRACLES

Worn out shirts into nifty suits numbers . . . that's what this is all about. A man's shirt wear out at the collars and cuffs before the rest of the material has begun to think of relaxing. Just let Mrs. Nimble-Digits at it and she'll have a blouse whiped up for herself before her man has finished giving all the reasons why he always liked that shirt best. One idea is to turn the shirt around so it buttons down the back and replace the collar band with shirring. A Peter Pan collar can be made from the shirt tails. Let your imagination be your guide!

RHYMED WISHES

The following simple rhymes may serve as suggestions for original verse which you may wish to enclose in the Christmas box you are preparing for your boy in the services:

You'll Understand
In sending this, I'm lost for words;
But oh, on Christmas Day —
I know you'll understand, dear boy,
All that I wish to say.

Old Times
This gift I send so simple is
And valueless withal;
But on the Christmas Day I hope
It will old times recall.

Wrapped With Mother's Prayer
With this small gift this Christmas-tide
I've packed the best of wishes,
I've wrapped it round with prayers for you,
And sealed it with my kisses.

The Old, Old Wish
My usual wish for Christmas Day
I'm in this box enclosing;
In every corner you will find
My gratitude reposing.

To the Lad Overseas
The festive board will miss your face
At Yule Eve's dwindling,
But ashes that took Beauty's place
Shall know rekindling
When the home fires are burning bright
At your returning—
Reflecting faces all alight
With sated yearning.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

Dressing rooms and boudoirs are two rooms in the house that may, in good taste, be furnished with painted furniture, no matter how formal the remainder of the house furnishings may be.

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

YOUNG ENSEMBLE

No shortage of children's clothes if you make them yourself. A complete set for your little darling: a dainty dress and tailored coat — both cut from the same pattern.

No. 3730 is cut in sizes 1, 2, 3, 4, since 2 years requires 1¼ yards 35-inch fabric with ¼ yard contrasting for dress; 1 yard 54-inch fabric for coat.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN. Print your Name. Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

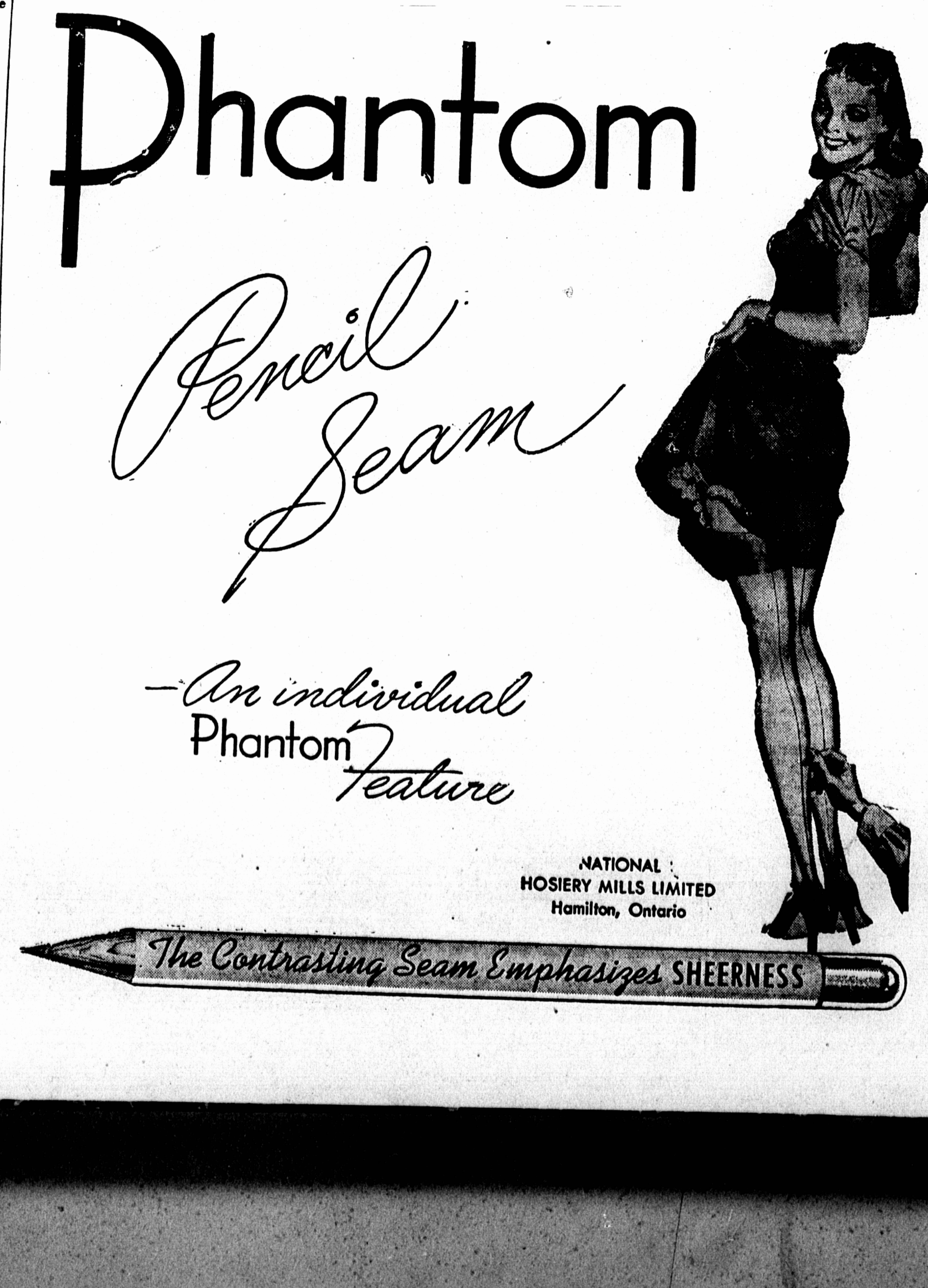
Address Pattern Department the Charlottetown Guardian.

Name

Street Address

City Province

3730
1,2,3, 4 YRS.

LONDON — (CP) — Thomas H. Hardman, who became known as the "boy editor" when he received his first editorial appointment in his early twenties, died at his London home, aged 89. He had a varied career and held important posts on a number of London and provincial papers.

LONDON —(CP) — A spy scare caused in a country district when a main road glowed at night was traced to luminous toadstools.