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

Happenings of The Week

The British Royal party visited an ostrich farm Tuesday in Leroux, S. A., where Queen Elizabeth clipped a few pounds of feathers. "I knew she was good at clipping, but I didn't know she knew about ostriches," King George quipped. Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret stood in the background and laughingly watched their parents clip a 15-month-old bird held in the clipping rack. Princess Margaret had telegraphed the farm that she wanted to see an ostrich chick and she and Princess Elizabeth inspected 10 of them.

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The King, on a tour of South Africa returned Sunday with a sunburn after a day spent outdoors, while the Queen received a recipe for the South African version of the sugared doughnut. The royal family tasted the doughnuts for the first time at afternoon tea, and all members of their party agreed it was a choice delicacy. The Queen asked her hostesses how to make it, and the recipe was copied at her request.

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Princess Elizabeth and Margaret left the train during the morning to attend an open air religious service beside a lagoon, set amidst tall hills near the town of George, where the train had stopped for the weekend. The only music for the service was that of a harmonium, or reed organ. Saturday the princesses rode five miles on the footplate of the engine pulling the ivory-colored royal train to Port Elizabeth on the first lap of the royal family's tour. As the train sped past wayside villages and farms toward Port Elizabeth, the King kept in radio touch with London to hear latest developments of the Indian situation and the British fuel crisis.

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Mrs. Alwyn Scott, Toronto has returned from Ottawa, where she spent some time with her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Weeks, and Maj.-Gen. Weeks.

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Miss Jerusha LeFurgey entertained for a number of her friends at a delightful afternoon tea in her charming home last Saturday. Miss Marilyn Rupert poured. Assisting in serving were the Misses Barbara Nash, Lorna Creelman, Shelia Morris and Elaine Bourke.

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Mr. Justice George J. Tweedy was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Stewart, Georgetown, while attending Supreme Court there this week.

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Mrs. Charles E. Robertson who arrived recently from England to visit her mother, Mrs. L. Unsworth left Wednesday for Washington to join her husband.

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Col. J. David Stewart, D. S. O. has gone to Ottawa to visit his mother, Mrs. J. D. Stewart.

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Miss Florence Martin, Cavendish Apartments, is leaving this morning on a visit to members of her family in New York.

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The marriage is taking place at the Montreal West United Church on Saturday afternoon, March 15th, of Miss Dorothy Liddy, R. N., of Montreal West and Dr. Allison David MacDonald of Dundas, P. E. I. Miss Liddy is a graduate of the Royal Victoria Hospital and her fiance is a graduate in medicine of McGill University.

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Honoring Mrs. J. K. Flemming of Juniper, N. B., on her 82nd. birthday her daughter-in-law entertained at a dinner party at her home. Out of town guests were her daughter, Mrs. G. F. Thompson, Sussex; Mrs. T. M. Tanton, O'Leary, P.E.I.; Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Fawcett of Sackville, N. B. Mrs. Wallace Matheson of Juniper also entertained for Mrs. Tanton while she was visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Flemming.

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Mrs. Alexander Knox, Longworth Avenue, left this week to spend some time in Montreal.

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Miss Bessie Seaman who has been visiting her sisters, the Misses Seaman, Roseneath Apartments, leaves this morning on return to Saint John, N. B., where she is V.O.N. supervisor.

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The illness of Miss Sylvia Chandler in the P. E. I. Hospital is regretted by her numerous friends.

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Miss Angie Doiron and Miss Gertrude Steele are spending a pleasant week in Toronto and Montreal renewing friendships.

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During his tour of Canada last fall, which included Prince Edward Island, Lord Rowallan, Chief Scout of the British Commonwealth and Empire, saw Scouts in 84 Canadian centres and travelled 14,000 miles in doing so. He was particularly interested in visiting troops of Handicapped Scouts in hospitals.

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Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Stewart went to Montreal this week to attend the marriage of their daughter, Miss Muriel Pearl Stewart to Mr. Joseph Samuel McConnell former flying officer, R.C.A.F., Port Credit, Ont.

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It was a severe shock to Charlottetown friends to learn this week of the sudden death on Sunday of Mrs. R. J. Beaumont of Montreal who was for many years an annual summer visitor at Gregor's Hotel, Brackley. Montreal Star has the following reference: "A funeral service will be held at 2.30 p. m. Tuesday at St. Mathias Church, Cote St. Antoine Road for Mrs. R. J. Beaumont, wife of the President of the Shawinigan Water and Power Company, who died at the western division of the general hospital on Saturday night. Her death was caused by burns received when her clothing caught fire at her home 3489 Atwater Avenue. Mr. Beaumont, one son and two daughters are receiving condolences.

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Miss Winnifred Kydd, who has been appointed director of the World Bureau of the World Association of Girl Guides and Girl Scouts in London, England, expects to sail for England, early in April and will make London her headquarters. She is the guest of Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Walter Lyman in Montreal. Miss Kydd was formerly chief commissioner of the Canadian Girl Guides Association.

EMPRESS AT OPERA

Empress Fawzia of Iran, sister of King Karouk of Egypt, is pictured as she attended a command performance of "The Barber of Seville" at the Cairo Opera House. Her beauty shared the spotlight with the event.

Annual Meeting of Queen Mary Needlework Guild

On Thursday afternoon, February the 20th. the Queen Mary Needlework Guild held its 28th Annual meeting in the writing room of the Charlottetown Hotel.

A great many members, including several who have joined this year, were present and the Guild was honored by a visit from the Patroness, Mrs. J. A. Bernard.

The President, Mrs. A.G. Putnam was in the chair and after a few words of welcome gave a splendid address, outlining the year's activities and made a special plea for a continuance of the work among children carried on by the Guild at home and abroad. Wool is still obtainable at 12 West St.

The Treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Smallwood reported a substantial balance in the Bank after outstanding bills had been paid and noted various charities subscribed to through the year, viz., Red Cross Campaign, Save the Children Fund, P. E. Island Hospital Campaign, Girl Guides and Boy Scouts Association, National Clothing Drive and other worth while projects.

The Secretary, Mrs. A. B. Cosh told of the usual large donation of children's garments to the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage and to the Queen Mary Maternity Home for service men's wives and families, also large donations of knitting and part worn clothing to Greek Relief through Mr. Fred Lambros.

A box of comforts was sent to the Flying Angel Mission and 850 magazines were distributed to veterans in hospital through the Canadian Red Cross Corps.

At Christmastime small gifts were sent to the residents of the Salvation Army Sunset Lodge.

Knitting was also done for the Red Cross as was the custom during the war years.

Miss Beers, the Matron of the P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage, voiced her appreciation of the 28 years of service for the Orphans by the Guild and two letters were read from Her Majesty Queen Mary's Lady-in-Waiting expressing Her Majesty's thanks to her Charlottetown Branch for the babies' knitted garments sent to her, as a birthday gift for her Maternity Hospital.

Reference was made of the loss sustained by the Guild in the death of Mrs. E. T. Higgs for many years a valued member of the Executive.

A sincere vote of thanks was passed to the Treasurer, Mrs. Smallwood for her efficient handling of the Guild's finances, to Mr. Gordon Foster for many courtesies and to Mr. Douglas Gordon for donations of material unobtainable elsewhere.

On motion the following slate of officers was re-elected:

Patroness—Mrs. J. A. Bernard.
Hon. Pres.—Mrs. A. A. Bartlett.
President—Mrs. A. G. Putnam.
Vice President — Mrs. G. D. DeBlois.
Secretary—Mrs. A. B. Cosh, Sr.
Treasurer, Mrs. F. E. Smallwood.
Executive Committee: Mrs. J. P. Gordon, Mrs. James Paton, Mrs. Benj. Rogers, Sr., Mrs. W. H. Pethick, Mrs. V. L. Goodwill, Mrs. Harry Miller, Mrs. Reuben MacDonald, Mrs. A. B. Fisher, Mrs. W.C.S. MacLure.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Slippery Cans

A good method for preventing cleanser cans, or any others that are slippery, from slipping out of wet hands, is to place two tight rubber bands around the can an inch or so apart.

Custard

Instead of serving just the plain custard, make it look more attractive by serving in tall glasses, garnishing with whipped cream and pieces of currant jelly.

French Jewelry

French jewelry that has tarnished can be cleaned and polished by using any good tooth paste.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I think her husband is going on fifty."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "capsule"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Illusive, ellusive, persuasive.
4. What does the word "contemptuous" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with en that means "ardent zeal"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I think her husband is approaching fifty." 2. Pronounce kap-sul, a as in cap, u as in use, not as in pull. 3. Elusive. 4. Disdainful; scornful. "I think their attitude towards you was contemptuous." 5. Enthusiasm.

BONE BUTTONS SHOWN FOR DRESS TRIMMING

NEW YORK— Bone buttons as a trim for dresses are much in evidence. Brown is shown for evening wear, as in a nylon marquisette formal, with an Alencorn yoke set in the bodice. It is worn with a narrow blue velvet sash. An orange wool bolero is featured over an orange chiffon evening gown—wool over chiffon seems new, as is her use of navy sequins on bodice and sleeves of a navy silk and net dress.

Cook's Corner

FROZEN CREAM

1 cup milk, scalded
2 tablespoons cornstarch
½ cup sugar
2 eggs, separated
Pinch of salt
¼ cup maraschino cherries
½ cup chopped nuts
2 teaspoons vanilla
3 cups coffee cream

METHOD: Scald the milk. Then mix the cornstarch and the sugar, and add the scalded milk slowly, stirring constantly. Cook slowly, stirring frequently, for about 25 minutes. When this is thick, beat the egg yolks slightly and add some of the sauce to them, then turn into the rest of the sauce and cook again for a few minutes, stirring constantly. Remove from the heat and cool. Then place in the refrigerator while preparing the rest of the ingedients.

Drain the cherries well and chop quite finely. Chop the nuts into small pieces also. Add the cherries to the chilled custard mixture, along with the flavoring and the coffee cream. Pour into freezing trays and place in the freezing unit, with the cold control turned to quick freezing. Allow to freeze until firm.

Now remove from the trays and then break up and beat it. Beat the egg whites until stiff and fold into the frozen mixture, along with the chopped nuts. Return to the freezing unit in the trays, and allow to finish freezing without further agitating.

FOOLISH
TO NEGLECT SNIFFLES, SNEEZES OF
Head Colds
A bottle of Vicks Va-tro-nol is mighty handy to have around the house because this double-duty nose drops . . .
Quickly Relieves sneezy, sniffly, stuffy distress of head colds. Makes breathing easier.
Helps Prevent colds from developing if used at the first warning sniffle or sneeze.
This Double-Duty Nose Drops should save you much misery. Try it! Works fine! You'll like it!
VICKS VA-TRO-NOL

Cheering and waving people greeted the royal family at wayside crossing in South Africa. Queen Elizabeth is seen with camera.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Obnoxious Senility

Aged Make Pests of Selves With Notions of Own Rare Wisdom

The great tragedy of age is not so much that it stiffens our joints and dulls our faculties as that it robs us of our good manners. When we are young, we make an effort to make ourselves agreeable to those with whom we are thrown in contact and to cultivate the amenities of polite society.

But most old people throw all consideration for others to the winds, and feel that age gives them the privilege of telling everybody home truths that they would rather die than hear, and otherwise indulging in their most obnoxious peculiarities.

This is why Grandpa and Grandma so seldom find welcome on their children's doormats when they come to live with them. For filial piety is apt to give out when too great a demand is made upon it, and when Father and Mother prove to be not a benediction in their sons' and daughters' homes but a bomb under the doorsteps that blows all of the peace and comfort to smithereens.

An interesting picture of how old people only too often act when they go to live with their children is furnished by a letter from a girl who writes: "Grandpa has come to live with us and I don't see how we are going to stand it. He is a critic on the hearth for fair. Nothing that we do pleases him because they didn't do it that way when he was young. And he doesn't mind telling us off.

ALWAYS CURIOUS

"But the main thing that gets on our nerves is his curiosity. Every time the telephone rings he wants to know who is calling, and why they called, and what they said. Same way about the door bell. Even the grocery boy can't deliver the food unless he is told all about it. He watches the mailbox like a hawk to see who gets letters, and why, and whom they are from.

"He talks incessantly and tells the same story over again and again until we are ready to shriek. He always wants to know what time we girls got home when we have been to a party; where we went; whom we went out with and what they said. If any money is spent, he has to know how much everything costs.

"Everything that happens in the family has to be explained to him, no matter whether it is his business or not. And then we have to listen to his endless advice on what we should eat; when we should go to bed; how we should dress, and whom we should know, until he almost drives us crazy."

Undoubtedly there are old people, like the one my correspondent describes so vividly, who are household pests, but they are terribly pathetic figures as well. For it is because they have no interests of their own any more that makes them pry into all the affairs of those about them. And the reason they bore everyone to tears with their advice is because the one consolation prize that Nature gives the old is the belief that age has given them supernatural wisdom.

But, all the same, while we are young we should begin preparing for age by minding our manners and trying to make ourselves pleasant to live with; by keeping up old friendships and making new ones; by learning to live alone and like it; by being sympathetic with youth instead of critical of it, and by keeping ourselves interesting instead of becoming bores.

And, most of all, we should endear ourselves to our children and our grandchildren by not ever going to live with them as long as there is an Old Ladies' or an Old Men's Home.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Why should one send out formal invitations several weeks in advance?

A So that the hostess may invite other guests to take the place of those declining the invitations.

Q. Is it all right for a mother to allow her children to attend a party at the home of someone she does not know?

A. Yes, if the party is given for school friends.

Q. What is the regulation size for wedding invitations, dances, and similar affairs?

A. The regulation size is five and a half by seven and three-eighths inches.

How Can I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I thread an embroidery needle easily?

A. By taking a short piece of sewing thread, putting the two ends together, and pushing through the eye of the needle. Then put the yarn through the loop formed and pull it through the eye.

Q. How can I make prune custard?

A. Prune custard can be made by cutting stewed prunes in quarters, and adding lemon custard, topped with the white of an egg. It will make a delicious dessert.

Q. Should brass beds be washed?

A. No; clean by rubbing with a piece of chamois cloth slightly dampened.

Bad Coughs Yield Quickly To This Home Mixture

Surprisingly Quick Relief. No Cooking. Saves Money.

Here's a medicine for coughs due to colds, that you mix in your own kitchen. It's so easy to prepare that anyone can do it. Once tried, you'll never again be without it in your home.

Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed. No trouble at all. Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.

Then get 2½ ounces of Pinex from any druggist, put it into a 16.oz. bottle, and fill up with your syrup. This makes 16 ounces—a family supply—of excellent cough medicine. It's thrifty, too—about four times as much for your money. And children take it willingly, because it tastes so good.

This home mixture takes right hold of a cough in a way that really satisfies. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and helps clear the air passages. Eases the soreness, and lets you rest at night.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, a most reliable agent for soothing throat and bronchial irritations. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

"And is the wood-pile covered with snow?" James was anxious to know, when a little hesitantly I peered from an upstair window this morning. James and I have made a agreement, to care for Jamie co-operatively during his mother's absence. It begins with James keeping him snugly warm beside him while I hurry down to start the kitchen fire. This, of course is not done without protest on James' part, much as he enjoys the conversations, which take place above stairs. Nor are these always deeply engrossing, for sometimes I return from emptying the ashes to hear in two keys a question of great moment: "Ellen" James will call, and Jamie echo it "you haven't got that stove-pipe on fire, have you? Shut off those drafts! Do you want to burn the place down with your carelessness?" I expected to see a wintry day in the wake of last night's storm. But instead I found the flush of sunrise, above the trees "down along" and a morning that was calm and beautiful. If the wood-pile held a powdering of snow, only a light covering of it led up the neighboring hills. Mild and pleasant it was, and there was really no need of the shovel, which Jamie had taken indoors at the end of his play yesterday. However he was out early, making trails here and there in the new-fallen snow about the yards. He held a pail to an impatient calf and laughed merrily when one of the two James was feeding hunted his savagely, splashing the contents as he said "All over". Today brought the usual cleaning and bedding of sties and stables for over Sunday, allowing small leisure for the men except at meal times.

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Indoors, here, not all of the usual routine was followed, for like Karolyn, I had some delays. At Jeanie's, however, there was a waxing of floors, that made me rather uneasy to step inside when I came there on an errand. I had a smile of greeting from the daughter of the house there, who reminded me of a Spring flower in her yellow dress, and white sweater. She spends part of her day in her play pen, and Jamie times his visit to come there only in her waking hours. Her day begins "with the birds" and with time out for two brief naps, it ends at dusk when she is fed and tucked away to sleep in the old cot upstairs. Jamie's bed-time comes later than hers, and he retires not without extended preparations, and then it is awhile before the sandman finally overtakes him, and he gets away into the land of Nod.

• • •

And so our days go busily from us, and with them the Winter as well—a Winter that has been most pleasant and very good to the folks at Alderlea. This week of all has probably been the best, though truthfully, the like has been rather unsettling to James and me, occasioning as the event does a measure of anxiety to those who must remain at home to await the news. For this week brought a second grand-son to us, out of a night when the wind blew lonesomely to those in the district who that day had buried a loved one, and gustily about this old house, that has seen the births of a number of babes of the line. But this brand new laddie of ours was born in a city hospital. A "Tuesday's child" he is and Jeanie who visited him already found him "a husky fellow and quite a bit like Jamie". Jamie hailed the birth with delight, though since, like his grandfather, he as given the matter more consideration. For more than five years, Jamie has had a peaceful existence with no one to say him nay and no one to disturb his playthings. Then too he wondered: "What will the Mutt-dog" his companion and willing subject "think of him?" James advised Rob to "look well to the ways" of his farming, for as he had remarked to me "that'll mean another farm to buy."

• • •

And there was the morning, mist-hung and depressing, when Jamie sneezed and we were afraid he had picked up a cold, when perhaps I had been lax in my stewardship. "You left him with damp stockings Ellen" or "he was allowed to stay outdoors too long and was cold—the poor little fellow". But then when presently the sun broke through the dark clouds, every sniffle vanished and he was off with the men to the wood-splitting. It would have been finished this evening "if we had not taken that afternoon off to go for that sleigh ride to the corner." That was the ride Jamie and I enjoyed so much, when James took us with the Nellmare and "that sleigh with the bells on the shafts." Among our purchases at the store was a bottle of herring a preferred fish of James and Jamie. The sun was sinking behind the spires of the spruces "up the creek" when we returned and Pard had come down to the "gang-way" bridge to meet us. Rob still comes to take some of his meals with us and we entertained other visitors — farm folk, this week as well. Mr. C. and the younger chap from the house on the hill; farmers from a distance angling fields and others who came snugly by sleigh as this evening Saturday night, is a nice time to visit in the country, or so I decided as I saw the sleigh go down the driveway in the quiet of tonight. Only Pard's brief yelp, at the sleigh's passing and a owe's blast on the still air. And now — The Sabbath— "blessed and hallowed."

Until Monday . . . Diary . . .
Good-night . . .

Living & Leisure

—THE WOMAN'S REALM—

LOVE'S GIVING

Love ever gives—forgives—outlives;
And ever stands with open hands;
And while it lives, it gives,
For this is Love's prerogative:
To give—and give—and give!
Colonel Robert Hoggard.

TABLE MANNERS TO BE SCHOOL-TAUGHT

CROYDON, Surrey —Good table manners, regarded as a subject to be learned in the home, will be taught in the schools here. The education committee is asking the Croydon council to appoint supervisors at the schools where meals are served. Duty of the supervisors will be to teach the correct use of the knife and fork, general meal etiquette, and to insure that students attend punctually and with hands clean.

The plan has been made possible by the increasing number of students partaking of meals at school. Five additional schools are to be fitted with serveries and application is being made to the ministry of education to take over a civic restaurant which is being closed to to the public.

ELM DISEASE

Up to the present the only known method of control of Dutch elm disease is to eliminate the source of the infection by felling diseased trees and removing the bark from the trunk and large branches, in order to prevent bark beetles from breeding there. At the same time, it is advisable to reduce the number of beetles in the vicinity of diseased trees as much as possible by destroying or removing the bark from all dead, dying or fallen elm trees, and also from piled logs and cord wood.

SOME NOTIONS THAT ARE SILLY

In answer to my column listing a number of foolish ideas men have about women, several men wrote in to ask: "Why don't you admit that women have just as many notions about men?" says Ruth Millett.

They do, of course. And these are probably some of them:

That all men are alike. (And how often women console one another with that statement!)

That men are just little boys, grown up. (Women have been bringing up their daughter on that idea for generations.)

That mother, naturally and instinctively, knows better than father how to bring up children.

That men prefer dumb women. (Actually, don't they just prefer pretty, feminine women, brains being entirely acceptable if the woman who has them also happens to have beauty?)

That tears are a woman's most effective weapon against a man. (Maybe once or twice, or even three times—but after that, aren't tears monotonous?)

That men like helpless women. (How can that be, when so much of a man's daily comfort depends upon a woman's being self-reliant enough to keep as many worries as possible away from him?)

That in order to please a man, a woman should strive eternally to be "a perfect wife." Isn't the idea of the "perfect wife" a woman's ideal just as is the idea of "the perfect housekeeper"? Actually, wouldn't a man rather have a woman keep through the years some of the sweetness, gaiety and companionableness that were hers as a girl than have her knock herself out trying to be a "perfect" anything—wife, mother, or housekeeper?)

Mistaken notions all—but persistent ones nevertheless. Yes, women have some silly notions about men.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES

Two eggs are equal to one pound.

One pound of brown sugar or one pound of white sugar is equal to one pint.

One pound of butter, when soft is equal to one quart.

One lb. and 2 oz. of Indian meal is equal to one quart.

One lb. and 2 oz. of wheat flour is equal to one quart.

Four large tablespoons are equal to one-half gill.

Eight large tablespoons are equal to 1 gill.

Sixteen large tablespoons are equal to one half pint.

A common sized wine glass holds half a gill.

A common sized tumbler holds half a pint.

Four ordinary teacups of liquid are equal to one quart.

SIMPLICITY IN PARIS MODE

PARIS—Paris opened its spring fashion showings this week, featuring stark simplicity and ankle-length daytime dresses.

The frills and fanciful folderols of last year were missing on the gowns displayed beneath the Legroux Sisters' millinery, before an eager crowd of American and foreign buyers.

Gowns by Lucien Lelong, Maggie Rouff, Jacques Fath and Pierre Balmain all revealed the same keynote—simplicity bordering on the austere.

They showed the same trends—a fluid "pencil" cut, skirts barely four or five inches off the floor, skirts hobbled at the calf and slit just enough for the mannequins' sparrowhop walk.

Gone was last season's exaggerated drooping rounded shoulder line. The effect of natural slimness has been achieved in shoulders cut simply and padded lightly.

Waistlines were pinched and bodices tidy for a vaguely Edwardian look.

Necklines were demure—cowl necks, prudish V's or high. Sleeves were mostly three-quarter-length

The Legroux millinery also revealed a "back to the Nineties" inspiration with decorative bonnets, amazon hats and a number of sailor shapes.

THE STARS SAY—

By GENEVIEVE KEMBLE

For Sunday, March 2

SUNDAY'S horoscope holds most auspicious encouragement for domestic, social, cultural and religious vocations, enjoyments and pursuits, with every promise of recognition, expansion and happiness in any such ambitions or aspirations. It is a time to seek favoritism as well as genuine gratifications in any avenue of cherished desire.

Birthday Forecast

Those whose birthday it is may be assured of a year of greatly desired progress, with promotion, favors and preferment from those in high places, with many opportunities for attaining the goal of heart's desire. Enhanced prestige and popularity in business, professional life as well as in the realm of affectional and domestic fulfilments is forecast. Seek such with high aim and purpose.

A child born on this day is blessed with much versatility, efficiency, for the attainment of its cherished goals and gratifications in life.

For Monday, March 3

MONDAY'S astrological forecast is for exceptional opportunity for important and most progressive and fertile operations, in which thee should be generous support from those in financial power and influence. There is a possibility of a public, corporate or political significance, due to versatility, new ideas and quick grasp of underlying factors. But be not ensnared by false values or actuated by greed.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is are on the eve of craved openings for advancement, sound progress, enhanced prestige and presonal popularity in either official, public, diplomatic or social, channels. Position and generous fulfilment of cherished hopes and wishes is forecast, but a "fly in the ointment" might materialize from greed, false fronts, flagrant vanity or other social erors.

A child born on this day may have geat talent and ambition with versatility and high goals. These might be nullified by show, vanity, false moves or greed.

Morning Smile

PATIENCE ALSO HELPS

A minister and his wife were discussing two men who were in the news.

"Yes," said the minister, "I knew them both as boys. One was a very clever, handsome fellow, the other a steady, hard worker. The clever lad was left behind in the race; but the hard worker—well, he died and left sixty thousand pounds to his widow. It's a great moral."

"Yes," replied his wife, with a smile, "it is. I heard this morning that the clever one is going to marry the widow."

ATTRACTIVE CHAIR SET

DESIGN NO. 957

This lovely chair set is interesting filet crochet work. The cat is the amusing motif on the chair back while the arm pieces are floral design. Pattern No. 957 contains complete instructions.

To order: Send 20 cents in coin to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.
Design No. 957

Name

Address

City Province