

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

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK



Seventeen-year-old Princess Elizabeth, near to the Throne, was so overcome by excitement during a Christmas performance of the play "Where the Rainbow Ends" that she jumped from her seat in the Royal box, pounded her clenched fists on the rail and shouted, "you wicked uncle!" Her anger was turned upon the villain of the play who was attempting to lure a group of children into the dragon's den in evil woods. But St. George appeared in the nick of time and saved them. Another time when hysteresis attacked "wicked Aunt Matilda" the Princess jumped up and down with excitement. Queen Elizabeth, seated beside her in the Royal Box at the Hoborne Empire Theatre, smiled broadly and made no effort to curb the Princess' excitement. A special children's version of the British anthem "God Save the King" was sung for the first time at the performance. The scene, approved by the Lord Chamberlain follows: "We who are children weak "For the future speak: "A rainbow we bring. "Children of the Empire rise "Hope and faith our battle cries; "Who live in Freedom dies, "Gave the King." Little Princess Margaret Rose was unable to attend the performance because of a slight cold. A large crowd outside the theatre cheered the Queen and Princess. The Queen wore a blue velvet coat with blue fox collar and blue hat. The Princess wore a cherry red velvet coat trimmed with sable. Queen Mary is always interested in miniature objects, and her collection of Jubilee and Coronation medals and souvenirs is almost complete. During a recent visit to a tiny antique salon in Chester square, the Queen chose two silver Jubilee brooches, a painted metal souvenir of the Coronation depicting the King and Queen and the two Princesses, and a silver medal struck for the silver wedding in 1886 of King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra. Miss Edith Ings, entertained very pleasantly at the tea hour on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. John B. Austin, who with Mr. Austin and family is leaving shortly for their new home in Halifax. Mrs. Blanchard was hostess for the weekly bridge club at her cozy home 23 Water Street yesterday. Miss Catherine Larabee, of Boston arrived over the week-end to spend the holiday with Miss Larabee's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Larabee. Mr. and Mrs. B.C. Howard, Sherbrook, Quebec are here for New Year's, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Roy Holman. The present indisposition of

Mrs. Ivan Horns, was hostess at a most attractively arranged bridge party at her home last evening inviting friends in for four tables. Mrs. G. Elliott Full, entertained delightfully at a four table bridge for her friends Wednesday afternoon at her lovely home 69 Upper Prince Street. Mrs. Cook of Toronto, is spending Christmas and the New Year with her daughter, Mrs. J. Austen. The christening of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John Auston took place at St. Pauls Church Sunday afternoon, Dec. 2nd. After the ceremony the guests were entertained at an afternoon tea, at "The Dundas Apts." by the baby's parents. The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. Auston sincerely regret their removal to Halifax, N.S., where they go in the interests of Ward Pitfield and Co. of Montreal. They have been greatly entertained before their departure. Miss Mary Miles and Miss Sally Hughes will enter the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal for training early in the New Year. The many friends of Mrs. Hugh Mackay will sincerely sympathize with her in the death of her father, Sir Douglas Hazen. The continued illness of Colonel A.A. Peake is regretted by his many friends. His son Arthur has returned from Kings College Halifax to spend his holidays with his father and mother. Friends will sympathize with Mrs. C.P. Deacon on the death of her brother at Keston Park near Bath, England. Brigadier-General Herbert Montgomery-Campbell C.B.C.M.G. was in his 79th year. Dr. Jack Jenkins has joined his family at Daytona Beach, Florida, for the winter. Several progressive dinners have been planned for New Year's Eve, the guests going on to The Legion Dance in the Canadian National Hotel. Lord and Lady Bessborough, Lady Dornal and the Canadian High Commissioner and Mrs. Wincent Massey, were among the two hundred guests at the Haft House String Quartet concert, held under the auspices of the Canadian Women's Club in London, England. Mr. and Mrs. R.D. Brodie, of Montreal are spending the holiday season with their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. J.P. and Mrs. Lantz, Brighton.

THE COOK'S CORNER

MAGIC CHOCOLATE CARAMELS

Three squares unsweetened chocolate, 1-1/2 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk, 1-2 cup corn syrup, few grains salt, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1-2 cup chopped nut meats (optional). Melt chocolate in heavy shallow pan. Add sweetened condensed milk, corn syrup, and salt. Cook slowly, over low heat, stirring constantly until firm ball forms when tested in cold water (approximately 20 minutes). Remove from fire, add vanilla and nut meats. Pour into buttered pan (8 inches). When cold remove from pan and cut into squares.

Mrs. T.W.L. Prowse in the P.E.I. Hospital is deeply regretted by her numerous friends.

Miss Mary Wade returned home this week from a three months visit to her niece, Mrs. Bruce Marr in Montreal and nephew, Rev. Robert Messervy and Mrs. Messervy in Toronto.

Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose hung their stockings by the chimney of Sandringham House.

Miss Agnes Paoli R.N. of New York, spent the Christmas week-end with her father Mr. Simon Paoli, Water Street.

Mrs. E.W. McKinnon left yesterday morning to spend New Year with her son, Mr. Charles McKinnon in Montreal.

The young people have been socially gay this week with a merry round of private dances, bridge, etc., while the more sedate are looking forward to the New Year eve festivities tonight.

Senator J.E. Sinclair, celebrated his 58th birthday on Christmas Eve.

Rev. A.E. MacKenzie, and Mrs. MacKenzie spent Christmas in Newville with Mr. MacKenzie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew MacKenzie.

Mrs. Jeffrey B. Macphail, Montreal, has returned after an absence of four weeks, during which time she motored to Mexico City and visited Baltimore, New Orleans and New York. Mrs. Anne Marie Zollinger, of Zurich, Switzerland, who has been Mrs. Macphail's guest and accompanied her to Mexico, has now sailed by the Queen Mary on her return to Switzerland.

Mrs. Arthur Lewis, was hostess at a jolly bridge party yesterday afternoon in honor of her sister Mrs. Howard and Miss Flora Gordon, who is home from Toronto, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Gordon.

Miss Mary Strong, of Bedouque, is the guest of Mr. F.W. Strong Summerdale, for the winter months.

The Misses Bea and Dorys MacNeill of Charlottetown, were guests for the Christmas holidays of Mr. and Mrs. R.B. Richardson, Summerside.

Miss Allison Tufts, Halifax, arrived last Friday to spend the Christmas vacation as the guest of Mrs. B.C. Prowse, Dorchester Street. Miss Tufts is a student at Mount Saint Vincent College.

Miss Margaret Magrath, of Chicago is in Ottawa on a visit to her uncle and aunt, the Hon. Mr. Justice and Mrs. J.D. Hyndman. Miss Magrath is a granddaughter of the late Sir Louis and Lady Davies of Ottawa.

Mr. P.H. Lawson, Oxford, England, who was tutor at Newton and Corpus Christi College during the term of Premier Campbell at Oxford University, arrived in Summerside on Tuesday accompanied by Mrs. Lawson. They are remaining in Summerside for a few days guests of the Premier and Mrs. Campbell.

Miss Helen Holman left this week for Halifax to visit friends.

Miss Janet Horne is visiting friends in Sydney, N.S., for a few days.

NEW YEARS' DAY AT THE CHARLOTTETOWN POST OFFICE—New Year's Day, Saturday January 1st., 1938, the following order of service will be rendered the public: Wickets will be open from 8 a.m. to 12 o'clock noon, and all mails for despatch by afternoon trains will be closed at the latter hour. There will be one complete delivery by letter carriers and the rural couriers will make their regular trips.

Queen Elizabeth is a true housewife and takes a personal interest in the supervision of her Palace and Castle homes, says a writer in the London Daily Express. She has just brought an attractive and practical overall. It is cut on the lines of an artist's smock, and slips on like a cat, being loose enough to wear comfortably over any dress or suit; a Latin Quarter bow of black ribbon

Study Pattern Of Girl Desired "Good" Matter Wives Of Taste

A Girl May Have All the Attributes Demanded and Still Not Be a "Best" Wife Unless She Can Fulfill All of Man's Desires

A young man asks me what type of girl makes the best wife. The answer to that is: The kind you prefer. Because a girl may have all the virtues under the sun and still be a washout as a wife unless she fires your fancy. Good wives are purely a matter of personal taste.



Of course, girls are not standardized as merchandise is. You can't marry a blonde when the certainty that you will get a sweet, gentle, little yes-yesser. Nor can you choose a brunette with the assurance that she will be warm-hearted, jolly and vivacious, and keep you on your tiptoes. Often a type does not run true to form. Nevertheless, girls do conform more or less to a pattern and a young man can get many valuable tips about the kind of a wife one will make by studying the garden, varieties of girls and their advantages. Let us consider a few of the common, or as I call them, drawbacks as wives. Let's begin with the business girl. Her selling points are that she has been trained to pursue a job and won't keep her husband dangling around for thirty minutes waiting for an appointment. She knows how to run a budget and has the respect for money that comes from having earned it. She will have more sympathy for her husband because she knows from experience how nerve-wearing and exhausting the treadmill of business is and how, after a hard day in the office, all one wants to do is to come home and collapse and be fed and not spoken to. But the drawbacks to the business girl as a wife are as follows: She is seldom satisfied to work alone in her own kitchen after having worked in a crowd in a store. Generally she has to learn how to cook, and that is hard on her husband's stomach and pocketbook. She misses her pay envelope and is resentful about it. And, above all, she knows too much about men, and no husband can put anything over on her. Then there is the career girl. Her assets are talent, a brilliant mind, fine education, companion to her husband, often good money-maker. Her drawbacks are that husband has to play second fiddle to her and is generally known as Mr. Mamie Smith. If she follows a career, there is no normal home life. If she gives it up, she is always bewailing the sacrifice she made. A awful warning conveyed in the fact that nearly all career women are divorced. Then the home girl. Mamma's little helper. Advantages: Knows how to cook and keep house. Has been kept unspotted from the world. Will like large family. Won't expect much of a husband, except paying the bills. Used to being bossed by Mother and will submit humbly to husband. The drawbacks to the home girl are that she always smells of bread and butter and her society has the same unexciting flavor. No pep to her and husband is liable to lose his taste for her. Also, swell chances that she is fed up on the kitchen and will never enter it again after she is married. Then there are the rich girl and the poor girl types. The rich girl's asset is that she can help her husband financially and save him from a life of toil and drudgery. The poor girl's asset is that she knows how to work and is not accustomed to luxuries. Their drawbacks are that the rich girl's husband loses his independence and becomes a parasite upon her. Nearly always she kills his ambitions because she wants him to play with her instead of work. And the poor girl's drawback is that having always been denied the things she wanted she goes wild over going places and having things and ruins her husband by her extravagance. If she has any money at all. To her a \$2500 salary looks like the wealth of Henry Ford.

Pirates In Fact And Fiction Waters Where No Vessel Is Safe

By CAPTAIN PATRICK CLIFFORD. (Author of "Pirate Cruise", "Men Without Fear", etc.) Works on the automatic principle. I imagine, he murmured and stepped inside. Probably controlled by depressing one of the stones I was standing on. Inside the lift the detective was no buttons or a lever of any kind. Puzzled he closed the doors and learned the secret of the lift, as the cage shot downwards in response to his action. Only a Chinaman would build a lift that, he grunted, but his grip on his gun tightened as the cage neared its destination. He estimated it must have dropped about fifty feet when it came to a sudden stop. It was a desperate moment. If there were men waiting for those doors to open, he might be cut down like a dog. His face a mask, his gun thrust menacingly forward, he saw the gates shoot back. Next moment his mouth opened in astonishment as his gaze fell on a great concrete cave, the walls of which were lined with chests, barrels, bales and cases. For all the world like some grand warehouse. That one glance was sufficient to show him the steel-bound chests stolen from the Gigantic. My heaven, he panted. I've found the Black Pirate's storehouse. The first shock of his astonishing discovery over, Clancy began to take stock of his position. There were three doors in sight, each of which appeared to be fitted with an ordinary lock. He glanced at the nearest and crossed to it. The door responded easily to his touch. He looked into a well-furnished room. On the floors were costly rugs, rare pictures adorned the walls. Clancy's gaze swept the room over the sights of his leveled gun. There was no one in sight. Then he caught sight of another door and at the same time heard a man's hard, cruel voice. So you would betray me, he heard, in tones so biting and menacing that even Clancy could not repress a sudden. Well, you shall die at the hands of Wong—do you remember the last victim of his skill Olga Burnlow shrieked. Oh God, not that—shoot me—torture me, but not Wong—not Wong. But yes, my dear, mocked the stranger's voice. Why—you little fool. His last words were drowned in the roar of a gun and mingled with the sound was a woman's death cry. Then the man called out again. Clancy set his teeth and crept forward. His eyes opened and he looked toward the narrow slit of the partly opened door. There was a living woman—or a dead one—and a man in the room—and the man was the Black Pirate. INSTALMENT 12. The woman on the floor was Olga Burnlow, and the other woman was huddled on a settee, a red light glancing from her shaking fingers. She was sobbing bitterly in a high-pitched, hysterical way. Clancy could not see her face or any feature by which to identify her. It was the man, however, who greatly absorbed him. Tall, and dressed in a perfectly fitting suit of Palm Beach grey, his face was covered with a black mask, even the hair being concealed. His eyes, which may have given some clue to nationality, were covered by dark goggles, placed over the slits of his mask, and Clancy could see nothing of the man's face. His figure's hands were draped in tight-fitting black silk gloves. He was apostrophizing the weeping woman. Careless of you, my dear, he said in the same cruel tones. I had selected a far more interesting job for Olga. You, my dear, could have watched her, as when stripped that lovely flesh from her body. I assure you, she would gaily have seen him practice on you. The woman seemed not to hear him and continued to weep. Clancy's face paled as he listened to the man. What monster of cruelty was this creature, who would calmly condemn a woman to torture, inconceivably horrible? Sally Reval, and that unhappy Granby girl, were in this friend's power. The detective's finger tightened on the trigger and the Black Pirate was very close to death. But Clancy paused. The man was more useful alive than dead. For he might lead the detective to the woman he had vowed to save from the clutches of one of the foulest criminals in history. Silently he stepped back into the other room and sought about for a suitable hiding-place. So far his search had been phenomenal, but Michael Clancy was taking no chances. A big curtain caught his eye and he slipped behind it. It was apparently used to screen a small but well-bound library of books. The detective waited, and presently heard the voice of the Black Pirate, who had stepped in from the other room. He was obviously talking into a telephone, and Clancy recalled seeing an instrument near the piano. A system of internal communication was very essential to this house of horror.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

To start the New Year we might examine the list of Standard Fiction which made up a portion of the Model Home Library at the recent Book Fair in New York. A good foundation for any library—how many of these well known books do we own? How many have we read?

- Austen, Jane—"Pride and Prejudice"
Balzac, Honore de—"Pere Goriot"
Blackmore, R. D.—"Lorna Doone"
Borrow, George—"Lavengro"
Bronte, Charlotte—"Jane Eyre"
Bunyan, John—"Pilgrim's Progress"
Butler, Samuel—"The Way of All Flesh"
Cable, George W.—"Old Creole Days"
Cervantes—"Don Quixote"
Conrad, Joseph—"Annals and Jim"
Cooper, James Fenimore—"The Last of the Mohicans"
Crane, Stephen—"The Red Badge of Courage"
Dickens, Charles—"The Christmas Carol," "David Copperfield," "Pickwick Papers"
Dostoevsky, Fedor M.—"Crime and Punishment"
Dumas, Alexandre—"The Count of Monte Cristo," "The Three Musketeers"
Du Maurier, George—"Peter Ibbetson"
Eggleston, Edward—"The Hoosier Schoolmaster"
Eliot, George—"Adam Bede"
Fielding, Henry—"Tom Jones"
Goldsmith, Oliver—"The Vicar of Wakefield"
Haggard, Rider—"King Solomon's Mines"
Hardy, Thomas—"The Return of the Native"
Harte, Bret—"The Luck of Roaring Camp"
Hawthorne, Nathaniel—"The House of Seven Gables," "The Scarlet Letter"
Henry, O.—"Selected Stories from O. Henry"
Howells, William, Dean—"The Rise of Siles Lapham"
Hudson W. H.—"Green Mansions"
Hugo, Victor—"Les Miserables"
James, Henry—"The Portrait of a Lady"
Kingsley, Charles—"Westward Ho!"
Kipling, Rudyard—"Kim"
Maupassant, Guy de—"Best Short Stories"
Melville, Herman—"Moby Dick," "Typee"
Meddith, George—"The Ordeal of Richard Feverel"
Merejkowski, Dmitri—"The Romance of Leonardo da Vinci"
Mitchell, S. Weir—"Hugh Wynne"
Poe, Edgar Allan—"Tales of Mystery and Imagination"
Proust, Marcel—"Swann's Way"
Reade, Charles—"The Cloister and the Hearth"
Scott, Sir Walter—"Quentin Durward"
Sienkiewicz, Henry—"Quo Vadis"
Sterne, Lawrence—"Tristram Shandy"
Stevenson, R. L.—"Kidnapped," "Treasure Island"
Stockton, Frank R.—"The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshire"
Thackeray, William Makepeace—"Vanity Fair"
Tolstoy, Count Leo—"Anna Karenina"
Trollope, Anthony—"Barchester Towers"
Twain, Mark—"Huckleberry Finn," "Tom Sawyer"
Wallace, Lew—"Ben Hur"

The Housewife And Her Activities

THE DAILY ROUND Here in my workshop where I toil Till head and hands are well nigh spent; Out on the road where the dust and soil Fall thick on garments worn and rent; Or in the kitchen where I bake The bread the little children eat, He comes, His hand of strength I take, And every lonely task grows sweet.

OTHERS Before we can bring happiness to others; we first must be happy ourselves; nor will happiness abide within us unless we confer it on others.—Masterlinck.

LITTLE MINDS Little minds are too much wounded by little things; great minds see all and are not even hurt. —La Roche.

KIND WORDS Kind words are the music of the world. They have a power which seems to be beyond natural causes. —F. W. Faber.

FRIENDS The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel. —Wm. Shakespeare

WORK Despair not your work but do it well.

HAPPINESS Happiness is the natural flower of duty.

HOME There is no sanctuary of virtue like the home.

SERVING Loving and serving, serving and loving! nothing can bring true happiness. Love is the key that unlocks the heart of stone, and melts the coldest natures. It softens and subdues, sweetens and ennobles our lives, and brings us into sympathy and harmony with the whole created world. Loving eyes ever seek for the good, the true, and the beautiful; loving hands soothe the aching head, and smooth the rumpled pillow, and never weary of tender ministrations; loving feet are swift to hear good tidings and from morning until night are walking in ways of kindness.

planists of Summerside, have recently had a Foxrot Song, "Oh, Suzanne!", published by Peter Fredrick, in London, England. Both the words and music of this catchy and catchy number have been written by Mrs. MacArthur and Mrs. Schurman. "Oh, Suzanne!" has already been featured by Joe Kay and his Burlington Gardens Club Orchestra in London; and it will be heard on New Year's Eve at the Canadian Legion Ball at the Canadian National Hotel in Charlottetown.

Our 32-page booklet is chockful of comical stunts, guessing games, riddles, charades. For jollier parties and lively acclaim as a hostess, take the tips of this helpful booklet. Send 20c in coins for your copy of Crown-Up Party Fun to The Guardian Home Service, Address, Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

SPECIAL ON PERMANENTS \$1.75 - \$3.50 - \$5.00 Shampoo, Wave and Manicure all for \$1.00

Empress Beauty Parlor 29 King Square Phone 1664

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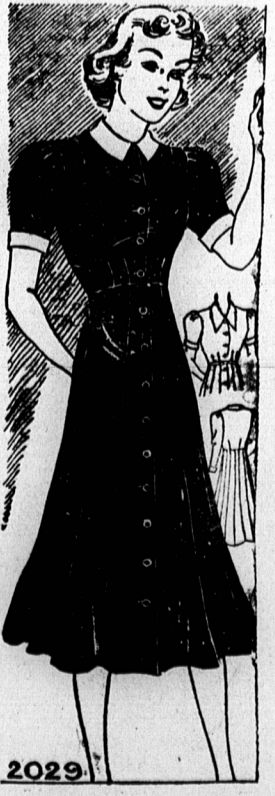
FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A smart casual figure-fitting dress of inexpensive rich colorful rayon print crepe. You'll enjoy sewing it... practically only shapely goes to join... finish in a jiffy... and at a sweet low price that will simply amaze you. The buttoned-down-front detail is very figure flattering to both young and more mature figures. Note the bodice is fitted to "nip in" at the waistline... sixteen gores animate the slim skirt. With bright colored woolen the pet of the season, you'll want to make another in lovely aqua, slate, gold, rose, shade, etc., with detachable white plique collar. Style No. 2029 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 16 requires 4-3/8 yards of 39-inch material with 1-2 yard of 35-inch contrasting.

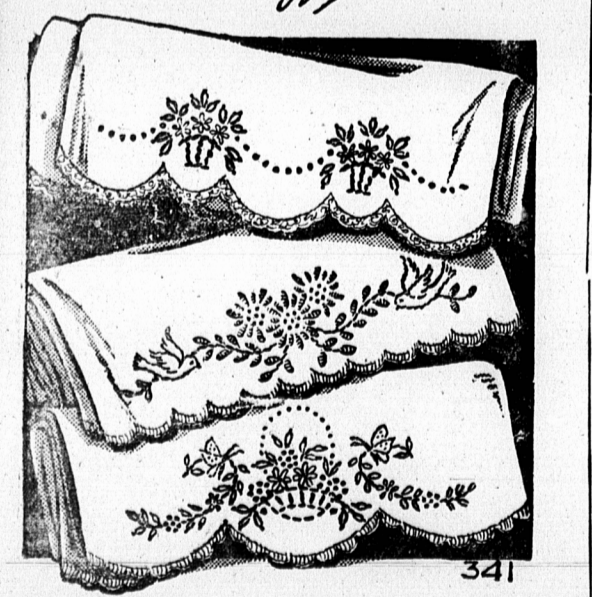
Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:— Style No. 2029 Size.....

Form with fields for Name, Street Address, City, Province.

YARMOUTH, N. S.—(CP)—Beavers in Nova Scotia are increasing rapidly, it was reported to the Yarmouth County Fish and Game Association. Members have an open season will soon be required to keep the number down.



Attractive Embroidered Pillow Slips by Mayfair



Design No. 341 Scallops in a variety of moods have been used for these artist's pillow slip designs. Lace finishes the scallops of the first pair, button-hole stitch finishes the others. The motifs are conventional in treatment, very simple and quick to work and dainty and most attractive when finished. This type of embroidery is always entertaining and an ideal pastime for leisure hours. The pattern contains two transfers for each of the three designs shown in illustration, complete instructions for embroidery, details of various stitches used, and color suggestions.

Form with fields for Name, Street Address, City, Province.