

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

Happenings of the Week

Queen Mary, with a linen apron over her gown, is spending considerable time daily sorting, packing and addressing some of her hundreds of Christmas gifts. It was learned Tuesday, with 400 names on the Queen's personal list of relatives and friends, and another long list of hospitals and charitable institutions to be taken care of, her Majesty's self-appointed task is no easy one. The actual purchase of the gifts is usually spread over the best part of the year, a friend explained. Sorting, packing and enclosing suitable greetings occupies several hours daily for about a month. China, linen, glass and stationery predominated in this year's selection of gifts which the Queen is packing in gay scented paper and tying with brightly colored string. Smoking sets and cigarette lighters are among the presents for many of the men on the royal lists—but she never gives smoking accessories to women. A beautifully painted toy theatre is one of the presents which the Queen will see that Santa Claus brings her little granddaughter, Princess Elizabeth.

The Excellencies the Governor-General and the Countess of Beaulieu will be present at the performance of "Romeo and Juliet" at the Little Theatre on the evenings of December 26 and 27, in which their eldest son, Lord Duncannon, who arrived home from England on Tuesday will take the leading part.

Col. Wilfred Bovey, LL.B. McGill University, Montreal, who visited here for several weeks last summer, was receiving the congratulations of his friends Wednesday on the occasion of his 51st birthday.

Mrs. P. P. Taylor is being welcomed home from a much enjoyed two months visit to her son Mr. R. N. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor, Westmount, P.Q.

Mrs. Stewart, wife of Mayor W. E. Stewart, was hostess for the weekly Bridge club on Thursday afternoon.

The Rotary Abolition on Thursday evening caused lots of fun and numerous "listening-in" parties was a change of entertainment.

The many friends of Miss Linnie Aiken of the Pine Street School Teaching Staff regret her present indisposition.

Mrs. (Dr.) Ira J. Yeo entertained her friends at the Queen Hotel last Monday at a delightfully arranged luncheon of five courses which was greatly enjoyed by her guests.

Mr. Thomas F. White's many friends are pleased to learn that he is now making satisfactory progress from his serious indisposition.

Mrs. MacMillan accompanied the Premier, the Hon. Dr. MacMillan, to Ottawa on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. E. Miller was hostess for the Bridge Club on Tuesday evening.

ROMANTIC TANGLE FURTHER INVOLVED

TORONTO, Dec. 14.—A warrant charging the parents of Rose Barnato with "threatening to kill" yesterday was granted Nick Morgese by Magistrate Chatsworth on application of George Reid, counsel. The Magistrate granted the summons which is returnable Dec. 18. Nick Morgese, Italian wood-worker, fiancé of Rose Barnato, pretty 17-year-old daughter of William and Mary Barnato, is facing a charge of seduction. The charge was laid after he eloped with Rose against the wishes of her parents. Rose is in the home of the Good Shepherd, is on remand on a charge of incontinuity laid by her parents in an effort to prevent her marriage to Morgese.

Among the outstanding younger Canadian artists who have won distinction in the field of two piano music is Miss Etta Coles, daughter of Dr. William Coles, formerly of Milton. Miss Coles upon her arrival from several years European study has given recitals in Canada, and "Mayfair" carried photographs of her and Miss Naomi Yanova, her fellow artist. The most prominent critics of the day gave their unstinted praise, including Augustus Brindle in the Toronto Daily Star. "The Evening Telegram," "The Mail and Empire" and "The Toronto Saturday Night." The following excerpt is from Lawrence Mason of "The Toronto Globe":—"One of the most artistic recitals of the season... sensibility is indeed almost the chief charm of their performance which is worlds away from the mechanical moodiness of some so-called teams... Admirable display of good taste, fluent technique, and sound musicianship... The command of varied expressional resources was unusual delicate perfection... true poignancy... securely accurate... sensitively flexible... wayward nuances." Augustus Brindle: "Magnificently cultured young artist, unflinching meadows as luminous back drop... played as nearly like a single four-handed performance on one key board as it is humanly possible. Miss Coles and Miss Naomi Yanova this year as a giving concert in Ottawa, Montreal, and Kitchener, in the latter city being in the Community Concert series."

One of the nicest social events of the week was the luncheon-bridge given at the Canadian National Hotel yesterday by Mrs. H. S. Henderson who entertained in honor of Miss Virginia McLean, the brilliant young Canadian pianist who is being cordially welcomed during her short visit to the city.

Mrs. (Dr.) L. B. McKenna was among the bridge hostesses this week.

Mrs. Hammond Kelly left Monday on a holiday visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. McKinnon in Montreal.

Miss Violet Richardson, Summerside, gave a Bridge and linen shower on Monday of this week in honor of Miss Allie Morris, one of this month's popular bride-to-be.

Mrs. Morley M. Bell of Summerside entertained on Thursday evening at four tables of Bridge.

Dr. and Mrs. C. J. Conway have returned to Hampton, N.B., after visiting friends in Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw, of London, England, with their three children, have recently arrived in Ottawa to reside. Mr. Shaw having been appointed to succeed Mr. Hegan, of Charlottetown, who has been transferred to London as accountant in the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

After a week's shooting at Sandringham the King, with Queen Mary and the Duke and Duchess of York, has returned to London for a week before entering the Christmas holidays in Norfolk. The King and Queen of Denmark have also arrived for Christmas shopping. They were met at the station by the Prince of Wales and members of the Danish legation, but otherwise their visit will be entirely private.

Something of an innovation in Royal custom occurred Monday when the King and Queen paid a Royal visit on a Sunday. They inspected a mammoth new hotel near the marble arch which opens this week, remaining nearly an hour. Soon after entering the Queen recognized former Inspector Bridson, for several years her personal police attendant now superannuated and appointed inquiry officer for the new hotel. It sounds a nice occupation, her Majesty commented. In the kitchens the head chef, a French man, was presented to Her Majesty, who conversed with him in French.

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Canadian Actor's Son Christened In London



Over in Merrie England, event actors and actresses claim to have a more homey—or "homely," as they say over there—slant on life. When they marry they stayput, and a home without a chubby little darling just isn't... Well just isn't a home. Raymond Massey, Toronto-born, actor-manager, and brother of Vincent Massey, Canada's former minister to Washington, and his pretty actress wife, Madeline Allen, are no exception. With a large throng of admirers to witness the happy event, their babyson was recently christened at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields church, London, England. Noel Coward of "This Year of Grace" and "Bitter Sweet" fame, shown holding the mite, while Sally Pearson, daughter of Lady Pearson, beams upon him. The man on the extreme right, with a smile so broad that even the shadow of his top hat can't hide it, is the proud father. The picture was taken outside the church immediately after the ceremony.

A Morning Smile

WHO PAID FOR IT?

There was a crash, and a ball came sailing through the kitchen window and landed at the housewife's feet. She quickly rushed to the door, only to find the street deserted.

About half an hour later a timid knock came on the door, and the scared voice of a small boy said: "Please, ma'am, here comes farver to mend your window."

Looking up the road, she saw a man with a piece of glass approaching the house, so without further ado she returned the ball to the boy and praised him for being so honest.

It did not take the man long to repair the window. Afterwards he turned to the housewife and said, "That'll be three-and-fourpence," he said.

"What?" she exclaimed. "Wasn't that boy your son?"

"Lor'luv yer, ma'am," said the glazier, "ain't you his mother?"

Jones was exceptionally cheerful All day long he had been whistling and humming at his work, until at last Brown asked him what was the matter.

"Well, you see," explained Jones, "my wife has lost her diamond engagement ring."

"Well, what's there to be so cheerful about in that?" asked Brown. "I'm waiting for her to tell me. You see, I found it in my trousers pocket."

Feminist Treaty Given Conference

MONTEVIDEO, Uruguay, December 14.—Equality with men throughout the Americas was asked today for women by the International Commission of Women. The commission, headed by Miss Doris Stevens, of New York, laid before the seventh Pan-American Conference a draft treaty for action. It read: "The contracting states agree that upon the ratification of this treaty, men and women shall have equal rights throughout the territory subject to their respective jurisdiction."

The commission, charged by the two preceding Pan-American Conferences (the last held at Havana in 1928) with reporting on the condition of women in the American republics, told the conference of the "shocking fact" that nowhere in the Americas is there complete equality between men and women. Recalling the men and women were arrested for attempting to vote, Miss Stevens' group said: "That was in the 19th century; yet today—1933—of the 21 nations of the Americas, a woman of perhaps equal talents for political leadership might suffer a similar fate if she attempted to exercise the right to vote."

FOR THE WOMAN READER

THE VELVET DARKNESS. Many years ago, Some a star of silver With a tender glow; On a lonesome stable, Baby Jesus lay; Where the tiny Christ-Child Dreamed His baby dreams. Ox and ass stood wondering By the bed of hay. Where in quiet slumber Baby Jesus lay; Naught they did to wake Him; Gazing still they stood, Patient though they waited For their fragrant food.

HOW TO APPLY LIQUID ROUGE SUCCESSFULLY

Famous cosmeticians insist that once you have mastered the art of applying liquid rouge, you never will be happy wearing any other kind.

It's quite a lot harder to put on than either cream or dry rouge but once you get it on, it stays a long, long time and looks very natural. Applying it with a small piece of cotton which has first been soaked in either cold water or a cold skin tonic often makes the trick more simple. However, many people do blend it in with their finger tips.

Clean your face in the usual manner and smooth on a foundation lotion. Dip a small cotton pad in skin tonic and then put a few drops of liquid rouge on the pad. Begin in toward your nose and rub the pad along your cheek bone to the ear and then go back to the starting point and make one streak downward. In other words, make a triangle. Then begin to fill in the triangle by working the pad around and around and no uneven patches. Powder when you have finished.

Liquid rouge often is recommended for people who have a slight skin rash. There's something about it which doesn't irritate even the most tender and delicate skin.

CODE FOR COLDS

(Kingston Whisp Standard) Prompted by increases in pneumonia cases, due mainly to the changing and early cold weather, the Health Commissioner of New York has issued a "code" for the avoidance of colds. It is the sort of code which can be applied with benefit in any occupation, trade or business, for colds are decidedly universal in their spread. It is made up of a list of "keeps" instead of "don'ts" thus:

- Keep your mouth shut; breathe through your nose.
- Keep far away from persons who have colds.
- Keep good hours; sleep eight or ten every night.
- Keep clean; take a bath every day.
- Keep comfortable; dress according to the weather.
- Keep fit through the balanced diet; include leafy vegetables, fruits and a salad; drink a quart of milk every day.
- Keep the house well aired; windows in every room should be opened for a time each day, and all night in sleeping chambers.
- Keep the body exercised; walking in the open is the best form of exercise. Walk briskly, your head erect, swing arms and breathe through your nose.
- Keep away from patent medi-

CHILD'S POSTURE WHILE DOING SCHOOL WORK

Yesterday I saw a schoolgirl of 15 years old, writes a doctor, brought to me by her mother because she stooped so badly and had rounded shoulders. She was wearing spectacles.

When I asked her if she took plenty of exercise and played plenty of games, the mother told me that she did not enjoy playing with the other girls, but that she was very clever, was top of her form, and spent most of her spare time reading and working. "When she comes home in the evening she likes to sit at the dining room table and read."

I said I would like to look round in the evening and see how she worked because, anyhow, I had to go out and would be passing near the house.

So after dinner I took a look in on them, and there was the girl sitting up at her lessons at the dining room table. The trouble was just what I expected, the table was a low one and the chair much too high—right for eating, but all wrong for work. The result was her neck and back were all bent forward.

The posture which children have to adopt at work is very important. Too many lessons bending over a desk or table is bad for a growing child anyhow, but when it makes them double themselves up it does a tremendous lot of harm. One ought to be able to sit nearly upright at the table even if one writes at least while one is still growing.

Madame Tetrazzini, the Italian prima donna, began her farewell tour of Britain recently. "This is the beginning of my world farewell tour," she told a reporter. "It will last more than two years. Afterwards I shall settle down in my home near Milan with my pets. I have a parrot who imitates my singing perfectly, two Persian cats and five Pekinese dogs."

Tetrazzini will be accompanied on the tour by an English boy violinist, Harold Fielding.

ANOTHER EXERCISE OF BENEFIT TO YOUR FIGURE

When you have done the posture exercises several times a day for a couple of weeks, you should be ready to slaid correctly.

Place your weight on the balls of your feet, heels together. Never sluff your knees. They should be perfectly relaxed whether you are sitting, standing or walking.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Dover Biscuits These are made with 6 oz. of butter creamed with 6 oz. of castor sugar. Have two eggs very well beaten, and to these add one tablespoonful of grated nutmeg. Mix the egg and nutmeg with the butter and add 12 oz. of flour. Mix through well, then roll out thinly, cut into fancy shapes. Bake in a moderate oven from 12 to 18 minutes.

Naples Biscuits These are a little different from the more ordinary biscuits. Four eggs, 4 oz. of castor sugar, pinch of salt, half a teaspoonful of any flavouring you prefer, 1 oz. of flour, 1 1/2 oz. of corn-flour. Beat all, except the whites of the eggs, into a thick smooth batter. Now whip the whites very stiffly and add them a little at a time to the batter. Place the biscuits in finger shapes of about three or four inches in length.

Drudge them well with castor sugar and bake in a moderate oven. These should not be allowed to brown. They take about 15 minutes to bake.

Cream Biscuits Have three eggs, separate the whites from the yolks, 4 oz. of castor sugar, 1/2 gill of cream, and half a teaspoonful of vanilla, almond, lemon or any other flavouring preferred.

Beat the yolks with the sugar, whip the whites stiffly, then add these together with the cream to the rest of the mixture. Bake in a moderate oven from ten to twelve minutes.

Notes—As all biscuits cook fairly quickly, it is wise to stir near at hand until they are out of the oven.

Raise your head and straighten your neck. Draw in your chin, keeping the back of your neck very straight.

Trust the lower end of your spine forward and upward. See that your stomach is flat. It will be if you turn the end of your spine forward. Raise your chest.

Make sure that your spinal column is straight and that there is no little hollow in your back.

Now look at yourself in a mirror. You'll probably be perfectly amazed at the flatness of your stomach and the slowness of your hips.

For a while you'll have to be posture conscious. Think about yourself occasionally, and if you've started back into the old slumped position, straighten your whole body. In a very short time it will be natural for you to stand and walk correctly.

BABY MUST HAVE A REGULAR ROUTINE

Have you heard the story of the young nurse who woke up her patient in order to give him his sleeping draught?

Many mothers who regard their infants' sleep as something which on no account should be disturbed might learn from this story.

Meals must be given at regular intervals and if baby should fall asleep when his feed is due, he must be roused.

It is this regular routine that gives the infant his training. He may be tried to sleep at regular hours, to eat at the proper time, be regular in all his habits.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Should Wife or Mother Have First Place in a Man's Affections?—What Shall the Girl do Whose Fiance Suddenly Turned Nudist?

Dear Miss Dix—There is a lot of arguing in our office about whether a man should give his greatest love to his wife or his mother, and which he should prefer above the other. Some of the men claim that a man's mother should always be more to him than his wife, while others hold that after marriage the mother should step aside and give place to the wife. We would appreciate very much knowing what you think on the subject.

Answer: I don't think there ever should be an argument on the subject, because a man's love for his mother and his love for his wife are two entirely different emotions and they do not conflict with each other. To ask whether a man should love his mother or his wife best is just as absurd as asking which he likes the best, roast beef or ice cream.

No matter how devotedly a man loves his mother it does not take the place to him of romantic love. He can fairly worship mother and think her the most wonderful woman in the world, but that does not keep him from falling head over heels in love with a pretty young girl and feeling that life will be cinders, ashes and dust without her.

Nor does mother's companionship suffice a man, no matter how intelligent mother is nor how hard she tries to keep up with the times. A man may dutifully take mother around with him wherever he goes, but if he is an average man they have really little in common. It is an abnormal companionship. Mother's reactions to the pleasures and amusements of youth are artificial. She don't dance and play with him nor have the wild enthusiasms nor even speak the language that a girl would.

So a man needs a mate of a woman of his own age and his own generation. A man talks to his mother, but he thinks aloud to his wife if he is married to a woman he loves.

But all of this does not affect a man's love for his mother. Indeed, the more a man loves his wife, the more he appreciates his mother, because his wife has given him a better understanding of women. No man ever realizes the sacrifices his mother has made for him until he has children of his own for whom he has to sacrifice.

In a case of dire necessity, if a man was forced to choose between his wife and his mother, I think he should be guided by circumstances. If it is the theoretical case that is so often promulgated of his being able to save one or the other in a wreck, I think he should choose the wife on the ground that she is younger and had a longer expectation of life and usefulness, and also on the ground that there are probably children who need her care.

But if it is a case of poverty when one or the other of the women is forced to go out and labor, I think it should be the wife, because she is younger and stronger and better able to find employment than the older woman.

If it is a quarrel between the two women, I think the man should side with the one whose cause is the most just.

But when a man is married his first allegiance is to his wife. We have biblical authority for that. "When a man is married he shall leave father and mother and cleave unto his wife."

He should not sacrifice his wife to his mother by forcing her to live with mother if mother is tyrannical and disagreeable and makes the wife's life unhappy. He should not go to mother with his confidences nor ask her advice in preference to his wife unless he has been idiot enough to marry a moron. He should not always be throwing up his mother to his wife and making mother the arbiter of his household. When he marries he should cease to be mother's little boy and be his wife's husband.

And mother should have sense enough and love enough and unselfishness enough to be willing to take a second place in her son's life and let the wife be first, because a man's happiness depends upon his preferring his wife to all other women, even his mother.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am very much in love with a man who, in spite of my disapproval, has recently become an ardent nudist. I have been brought up very strict by parents who are very much opposed to my being engaged to a man with such beliefs, and if I should marry him they would refuse to ever see me again. I cannot give up my parents or the man I love. What shall I do? In case I should decide to join my fiance in his mode of living, could you give me any information about such a life?

Answer: Like Will Rogers, I only know what I've read in the papers about the mantle of charity that covers a multitude of sins, and purely as a hideous and repulsive as a lot of fat and flabby or thin and bony men and women going around in the altogether with not even a fold of chiffon to hide their anatomical blemishes.

Believe me, clothes are mighty kind to most of us. They are like the mantle of charity that covers a multitude of sins, and purely as a matter of common humanity to our fellow creatures we should be as easy on the eyes as we can and not blast their vision with the grotesque spectacle that we would present if we were as Nature made us.

If we were all built along the architectural lines of a Ziegfeld chorus there might be some justification in our casting away our snappy suits and our flattering silks and satins, but alas and alack, few there be who qualify in the chorus girl class. Where there is one pair of perfect legs there are multitudes who are knock-kneed and bowlegged or whose underpinning was built after the stiltitude of lathe or the limbs of a piano. Where there is one perfect "36," there are scores of living skeletons and tubs of fat. Where there is one back that is a thing of beauty, there are hundreds that look like a side of beef or an anatomical display of vertebrae.

Just to think of what it would be to have to look at all the boy-windings in the world without any concealing draperies about them is enough to make the boldest shudder with apprehension. All this talk about the human form divine is hokey. The human form is seldom divine. It is mostly a caricature.

Nudism is a reversion to the primitive, so to speak, for just as soon as the first man and woman acquired knowledge their initial act was to hide their nakedness. To put on clothes was their first step toward civilization, and the evolution of clothes from Adam to Patou has continued ever since. And the more enlightened people have become, the more beautiful and artistic have they made their apparel.

All of this isn't going to be stopped by a few people who take a morbid and decadent pleasure in going around naked. So my advice is not to take your faddy sweetheart too seriously. Play for time. Advise him to go and try out his nudist colony as the surest and quickest cure for what ails him. The first good sharp frost will send him scurrying back into his trousers, and the sights he sees will convince him that humanity needs all the aid that art can give in camouflaging its ugliness.

HEMORRHOIDS OR "PILES"

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