

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

Happenings Of The Week

Among those attending the opening of Parliament at Ottawa on Thursday was Her Royal Highness the Princess Juliana, with her Lady-in-Waiting, the Baroness Roeh, also the Lady Byng-General wife of a former Governor-General of Canada, and the Lady May Abel Smith, daughter of the Governor-General and Her Royal Highness Princess Alice.

Queen Elizabeth was inspecting an armored car near London when she suddenly suggested that it take her to an appointment to meet the King. "It will give him a big surprise when we arrive in this," she said, climbing in. En route, she questioned the driver about the controls and looked out all the peep-holes. "It was surprisingly comfortable. I thoroughly enjoyed the trip," she said on arriving.

Lord Lascelles, eldest son of the Princess Royal, has been elected captain of Rowland's House at Eton. He has been at the college three years.

Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth entertained a tea at Hillhurst on Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. J. E. Richardson.

Hon. Mark R. MacGuigan was receiving the congratulations of his friends Tuesday on the occasion of his 49th birthday.

Mrs. Sonnaman and Miss McKelvie of Summerside came down this week to spend the winter months in Charlottetown.

Miss Olive Ritchie was honored by her conferees in the Dominion Income Tax Office this week on the occasion of her retirement after twenty years of faithful and efficient service. Miss Ritchie was presented with an exquisite watch accompanied by expressions of regret at her departure and good wishes for her future.

As a pleasant and needed diversion from the constant knitting, sewing, etc., now going on, Badminton is being revived as a winter recreation.

A new portrait of the Queen painted by Mrs. Flora Lyons portrays her in a crinoline of ivory satin laced with bunches of white carnations and wearing two rows of pearls once worn by Queen Anne. An earlier portrait by Mrs. Lyons now hangs at Glamis Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Rigby who are among the welcome residents here for several months, returned Thursday from a short motor trip to their home in Hillsboro, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. C. Scarth have gone to Montreal for the winter months.

Miss Ruth Howard who is home from Montreal on holiday was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bentley this week.

Mrs. Douglas is spending a week in Ottawa with her husband Mr. Lester Douglas M. P., having gone there for the opening of Parliament.

Mrs. A. I. McLean of Amherst, spent the week with Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Harding before going to visit Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Pound at New London.

Mrs. W. B. Prowse has gone to Winona, Ont., to spend the winter months with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lament.

Home friends will be interested to know that Dr. John Howie and Mrs. Howie of London, Ont., have taken up their residence in Windsor, Ont., where Dr. Howie has been appointed medical health officer.

Mrs. H. D. Biden of Amherst, is being welcomed home on a week's visit.

The engagement of Miss Nan McKay announced this week to Lt. J. C. McKenna is making her the centre of many pleasant social functions.

On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. Alvin A. Rodd entertained the choir of Trinity United Church, Charlottetown at their home in Milton. The time was pleasantly passed in games, competitions, music and dancing. Mrs. Rodd was formerly Miss Edna Burke and was a valuable member of Trinity choir before her marriage.

Mrs. Gordon Drillon who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hughes has returned to Toronto where her husband is prominent in hockey circles.

Lieutenant-Commander and Mrs. Nelson Rattenbury formerly of Charlottetown, entertained friends at tea in adjoining salons of the Admiral Beatty Hotel in Saint John, over the week-end. The table was set for a large party. The menu consisted of yellow, bronze and pink chrysanthemums, Carnations, and chrysanthemums were used in the decoration of the salons.

Poor mothers from London's east end are giving birth to babies in regular surroundings. Evacuated from their bomb-shattered tenement areas, the women are sent to a big estate, for many years a residence of the late Countess of Strathmore. The women are now sitting in the room where the Queen used to sleep and also in the King's former bedchamber. The estate has been turned into a beautiful surroundings, set amid trees and lawns. The women are over to the London Hospital to be used as an emergency house for expectant mothers.

Mrs. William Ross, the former Miss Kathleen MacLean, was the guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower last Tuesday evening, when Mrs. W. B. Aitken and former classmates entertained for her at Mrs. Aitken's home, Birchwood. The many exquisite gifts and happy good wishes were tangible expressions of the appreciation in which her friends and co-workers hold her. Prior to her marriage Mrs. Ross was Mrs. Harry Cudmore, Mrs. R. G. Aitken and Mrs. J. C. Montgomery had a dinner party for Mrs. Ross at the Charlottetown and marked the happy event with a lovely gift.

A FLAW
He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will find this flaw when he may have forgotten its cause.—Bechler.

Eggs start with nearly everything the housewife cooks, whether it be for daily meals or special occasions.

The earth's atmosphere has a total mass calculated at 1-1/2-25,000th of the mass of the earth itself.

Tin cans are planted in the ground to furnish iron for growing plants in Guam.

The cotton industry profits by increasing popularity of Winter cottons, fabrics, including velvets, corduroys, and cotton velvets.

TOO MUCH HITLER
BOMBAY—(CP)—A Bombay bomber used a Hitler mustache to terrify his neighbors, and squabbled with her on the streets. Bystanders interfered and he promised to shave off the offending growth.

Dorothy Dix Says

PRIMROSE PATH IS THORNY FOR MAN AS WELL AS WOMAN

At The End There Is Disaster For Both And They Have To Pay Penalty For Illicit Love

Dear Miss Dix—I am the secretary and assistant to a very prosperous doctor and have been for a number of years. He has been very kind to me in the past and has given me a handsome salary and taken me everywhere he went. Before he went to Europe, last year to Brazil, now he has announced that he is going off alone and I will not stand for it. We have had some stormy scenes, and in spite of this he is preparing to go alone. He has recently bought a plane, and he says he will spend two or three days a week getting it fixed. He should be in his office practicing medicine. I even go to see him, but now he will not even go to see me. I have written him and he does not get to play. I have written him in his private office, no matter who the patient was, but now he resents it and asks me to please stop writing him. This makes me suspicious of him and makes me feel that I am being tired of me. And you know that any sane, sensible woman who has given the best years of her life to a man who is going to stand by and let her live a life of misery through his fault, doesn't have some woman make a fool of him through flattery.

at times from the claws of women. I know it, but I have never seen a man who is so low. I used to be beautiful and I did not think of any one else. What would you advise me to do to get this man out of my life? He is like he used to be, but I am not trusting? I simply will not step out of the picture for another woman, and I am sure that I will. However, I would rather it did not come to an issue if it can be handled any other way.

WORRIED.
I commend this letter to the careful perusal of all men who are under the delusion that free love is free, that only wives are tyrants, and that when they get tired of their love nests all they will have to do will be spread their wings and fly away. A mistress can have much more under her thumb than a wife ever can, and it is a thousand times easier to get a divorce from a wife than it is to get rid of a lady.

If you have tears to shed, bewep the man who has wronged you. For what he has suffered from the best of women who has managed him and his affairs, just as these years; who has handled his money, and his business and his practice; who has told him where he got on and where he got off; who has gone with him wherever he went; who has not even allowed him the privacy of seeing his patients alone, nor has much liberty as a dog on a leash, is beyond all telling.

They say that the woman who takes the primrose path pays and pays the price. No one who has seen her score here has setled his score here is destitute of everything that makes life worth living. And now the doctor wants to be free. The woman has lost her respectability. He chafes under her dictatorship, which he has never had from a woman, younger and fairer. However it is, he is tired of her. But he has no more chance of escaping her than a man has of escaping a woman who has once loved him. He is getting free. "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned." He tries to know all about that when he tries to break the bonds with which she has fettered him.

The woman knows her power. She knows that she can keep him with her threat to ruin his practice and smear his name by dragging their sordid romance into court, but one body which she wants to keep her own. What happiness can she promise herself in forcing her companionship on one who hates and loathes her? She has even less to gain in such a situation than the discarded wife has, at least, her husband's name and social position as a consolation prize.

As for thinking that she can turn the man who is tired of her and

trying to free himself of her, back to the free, trusting, confident man who was once his, that is a canard. When a liaison is ended, everything is over.

DON'T INTRUDE UPON PARENTS
Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a young man and my husband and I are about to move to his old home where he has been sent by his firm. I am willing to go wherever his wife takes him, but this raises the question of what we should do about his father who is a widower and lives in the old home. Shall we ask him to live with us? He is a darling and I think we should do so much as I like him so long for us to be alone.

The first two years of our marriage we lived with my parents and as kind as they were we both knew that we would have been so much happier if we had been by ourselves. Do you think we should ask my husband's father if we did not ask him to share our home? He is very sensible and I think we should ask him to consider it. In this small town consider it as a part of my husband's part? I would not subject him to this for the world, and I think a strong, healthy man in his middle age.

Probably your husband's father would be extremely grateful to you and call down the blessing of heaven on you if you would leave him alone to stay to live and he is and live his own life free and untrammelled by having to conform to the rules and regulations of your house. Children always think they are conferring a great favor on their parents when they ask them to live with them, and that the old people should be perfectly happy just sitting and watching them, and being saved from being lonely.

But that is not the way the thing works out in real life. No people are so lonely as old people who have nobody of their own age to talk to; nobody so bored as old people who have nothing to do; nobody so uncomfortable as old people who haven't the liberty in their children's houses of even having the things they like to eat cooked the way they like them, or to have their old things about them. They would love to live in real life, but their children would not let them stay in their old environment and free to follow their own tastes.

My advice to you is to write your father-in-law before you go to the town where he lives and tell him that if he wishes to live with you, you will do it. Write him, but do not let him know that you are writing him. Let him know that you feel that he may want to keep his own home and just come and visit you whenever he feels like it. He may feel that he has to go and live with you because it will hurt your feelings if he doesn't, but you will feel that you will not offend him if you don't ask him to live with you. Anyway, both of you will be a thousand times happier apart, and your better friends, if you don't try to live together. DOROTHY DIX.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

BUY A POPPY
Buy a Poppy, Made by the girl that erstwhile knew a heavier task; Wear a Poppy, Made by men who, greatly giving, little ask.

Buy a Poppy, Each flower wrought with patience and with tender care; Wear a Poppy, Each token of heroic deeds done there.

Buy a Poppy, And remember men who make them year by year; Wear a Poppy, And envisage lonely lives of doubt and fear.

Buy a Poppy; Help the living who for years have toiled in pain; Wear a Poppy; In remembrance of their comrades who were slain. —BY MARGUERITE McNAIR

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
When your light-covered hogskin gloves look past their prime, make them into a new pair of brown or black kid gloves. Buy a bottle of shoe dye, put the gloves on your hands and paint them with the little brush attached to the bottle, paying special attention to the seams (if you don't put the gloves on your hands the seams will show up white later). One bottle will do for several pairs of gloves and really makes them look like new.

Have you ever tried fine ashes moistened with vinegar for removing stains on your crockery? They are excellent and very economical. You can make one egg into two by beating in a yolk with half a cupful of milk and whipping the white snow-hard before stirring it in. To keep your household towels in a good white, wash them in the usual way but add a dessertspoon of vinegar to them when they are boiling.

Look after your spring and winter suits; they may have to last a long time! Clip a spring clothes peg over the inverted pleats when not in use and they won't drop or unpleat themselves in the wardrobe. Rinse your husband's overalls through very thin starch before hanging out to dry—next time the dirt and starch will wash out together quite easily.

Buy washable cushion covers with fast color designs.

A Morning Smile
A proud and loyal American was exultantly showing his Scottish visitor his greatest sights, according to him, in the world—Niagara Falls. He was carefully explaining in detail all the wonders of the size amount of water, and so on, to his dismay the canny Scot seemed not the least impressed.

"Well, well, Sandy," asked his friend impatiently, "what do you think of it? Have you ever seen anything so wonderful or so beautiful in your life?" Pondering a moment before answering so weightily a question, the canny Scot replied: "Aye, but what's to stop it?"

BLACK-OUT
Rastus—Say, Sambo, that certainly am some tear you gave your buddies when you slid into second base.

Sambo—You is right, boy, dey came mighty high, but falling dey game on counta darkness.

DAY BEGINS HERE
Each Cape, the easternmost extremity of Siberia, is the point where each day begins before it begins at any other place on earth, through an agreement of scientists and astronomers.

ENERGY IN THE SUN
"A gram of coal when completely burned develops 500,000 times less than the energy production per gram of the sun during its past life," says George Gamow in "The Birth and Death of the Sun" (Viking Press). "If the sun were made of pure coal and had been set afire at the time of the first Pharaohs of Egypt, it would by now have completely burned to ashes."

"The physical science of the last century was unable to explain the riddle of the energy supply of our sun; but the discovery of the phenomenon of the radioactive decay of matter, and with it the possibility of the artificial transmutation of elements, threw some light on the question. It was found that in the very depths of matter, inside the infinitesimal nuclei of the atoms of which all material bodies are composed, tremendous amounts of energy lay hidden."

A FAMOUS SWISS POLICE DOG
Wigger von Blasenegg of Lausanne has become an important factor in the police department of his native city. This remarkable dog was trained a few years ago by Mr. and Mrs. Justice, Americans, who went to Switzerland to establish the school of the "seeing eye" where German police dogs are taught to become eyes for Swiss blind.

Wigger served in this capacity for some time, but his intelligence and sagacity developed to such an extent that he was promoted to a Scotland yard career, in which he has already made a name for himself. He is known to have aided the police of the Canton of Vaud in no less than forty difficult cases.

One day a farmer came to the police headquarters and told of a purse he had lost while ploughing his fields. Wigger was given the search for two hours of strenuous search he dug the purse up from under a six-inch furrow.

One of Wigger's clever exploits was the finding of a peasant woman who had disappeared from her home in the Jura Mountains. For days her family and friends had searched in vain. With all odds against him—a scent seventy hours old, and a heavy fall of snow in the meantime, Wigger was able to locate the woman, who had lost her way and lay buried in the snow.

A child costs \$6,150, according to estimates of an insurance company including expenses from birth until it is 18 years old.

Chest Colds VICKS VAPORUB
To Relieve Misery Rub on Genuine VICKS VAPORUB

Your Party Grand Fun With These New Games



"Jigsaw High Jinks" Breaks Ice
There's no stopping your party now! "Jigsaw High Jinks" starts things off with a bang and hilarious rules for the evening.

For this gay ice-breaker, write on large pieces of cardboard all sorts of crazy high jinks—"Kiss Two Blondes," "Do an Apache Dance," "Sing Duet in Opera Style." The cut pieces in two, jigsaw fashion and separate halves, making one pile for the girls to choose from, another pile for the boys.

On arriving, each guest draws a half-card, then searches for the other half which holds the other half. When jigsaws are all matched, it is up to each couple to perform the stunt in their card orders. Much laughter when shy Joan kisses two blond Apollos or when portly John goes wildly Apache!

Another lively game is "Shouting Proverbs." One guest as IT leaves the room while others pick a proverb, perhaps "Rolling Stones Gather No Moss." Allot one word to each group of players who must shout this word when IT returns. From a weird medley of "No," "A," "Stone" and so on IT must guess the "Good-by."

And what thrills you can get with Oriental Fortunes. See our 32-page booklet for this and other exciting fortunes. Has stacks of stunts, games, ice-breakers, brain-teasers to keep the fun going from "Hello" to "Good-by."

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Party Games For All Occasions to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name _____
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Demonstrated and Fitted Here FRIDAY & SATURDAY Nov. 8th & 9th

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MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Make Your Own Colorful Winter Decorations

The materials needed to make lacquered leaves are green and yellow crepe paper, sealing wax, two kinds of wires and some paste. For this leaves you need a covered wire (such as is sold in reels) and the stems and blossoms a plain stiff wire.

Begin by making the leaves in crepe paper. Cut out a long strip about 1-1/2 inch wide and cut up the covered wire into about 4 inch lengths. Put the strip of paper on the table and lay the first wire across about 1-2 inch away from the center and the paper. Fold over the wire and the paper. Paste the strip over this and press down. Then put the 4th piece of wire about 1 inch away from the paper, with all odds against him—a scent seventy hours old, and a heavy fall of snow in the meantime, Wigger was able to locate the woman, who had lost her way and lay buried in the snow.

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PLANES FROM JAMAICA
LONDON, Nov. 7.—(CP)—The British Broadcasting Corporation tonight reported two more gifts of planes from Jamaica had been received by Lord Beaverbrook, Minister of Aircraft Production. The gifts brought Jamaica's total contribution to ten planes.

King Farouk of Egypt owns the oldest royal yacht in the world. Built in 1865 at Poplar, it has been reconcoiled so that it can exceed a speed of 16 knots.



DESIGN NO. 830
The easy to knit slippers may be made for both men and women. Pattern No. 830 contains list of materials needed, illustration of the design, and complete instructions for making both the sandal and the huggie-light slippers. This pattern is suitable for size 5 in ladies' shoe and size 6 in men's size.

To order this pattern, send 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian, Needlework Department, Design No. 830, NAME _____ STREET _____ PROVINCE _____