

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

The outstanding event of the week was the arrival Thursday in Ottawa of the new Governor General the Earl of Athlone and his gracious partner, Princess Alice. The royal party were cordially greeted on reaching Halifax. The Princess and the steps of the boat was wearing a smart crepe dress, cut in princess lines with short sleeves and jagged pockets. With this was a smart hat of green with flowers, and grey accessories, grey handbag, draped envelope model, with grey suede and kid pumps. The Princess also wore three strands of pearls and brilliant ear-rings. A hip length cape of silver fox with wine velvet flowers completed the ensemble.

The Hon. Ariel Baird daughter of Lord Stenavner, Lady-in-waiting to Her Excellency, was also in attendance. She wore a mustard colored straw sailor with a veil and a matching dress, the skirt of which was buff colored crepe. Her shoes were black suede high-closing pumps.

Mrs. George W. McPhee and her daughter, Miss Mary McPhee, left Ottawa last Saturday to motor to their home in Moose Jaw, Sask. They went by way of Toronto and the United States. They will join Judge McPhee and motor later in season to California for the Summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace McEwen have left on return to Vancouver after a brief visit to members of their family.

Mrs. Fielding, wife of Lt. Col. F. S. Fielding, Miss Muriel Weeks and Mrs. Charles Johnstone of Summerside left by car yesterday en route to Ottawa to visit members of their families now on military duty.

A welcome annual visitor is Mrs. Foderick of Toronto who arrived last week to spend the summer at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Mr. R. N. Taylor, Westmount, P. Q., is visiting his mother Mrs. F. Taylor and enjoying a week's bathing.

Notwithstanding the inclement weather many Charlottetown residents have already moved to their summer homes.

Mrs. James Simpson is visiting her son, Dr. C. A. Simpson, in North Weymouth, N. S.

Mrs. R. J. Perry of Montreal is visiting her parents Rev. G. W. and Mrs. Lily at Cavendish.

Miss Muriel Weeks entertained at the luncheon hour Tuesday at the Charlottetown Hotel in honor of Mrs. Charles McKenzie.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Casey leave this morning for Halifax where they will be present at the ordination of their nephew Rev. John McCarthy which takes place Sunday at the Holy Heart Seminary. Mrs. Casey will then go on to Saint John for the Annual National C. W. L. Convention meeting next week.

Mrs. Fred McLeod, Grafton Street, entertained Thursday afternoon at a small tea and shower in honor of her friend Mrs. Charles McKenzie, the former Miss Ruth Hertz whose marriage was announced over the week end from Halifax.

Mrs. Ines Mutch Sweetwood of New York arrived Monday to spend the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Mutch. Mrs. Sweetwood having joined her father in Montreal where he was receiving medical treatment and returned home with him.

Mrs. Walter M. Bears entertained at a pretty tea at her summer cottage, Restview, on Tuesday in honor of Miss Helen Hyndman whose marriage is taking place next week.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. J.

R. Paton, Mrs. G. D. DeBlais, Miss Helen Wakeford, Mrs. R. L. Palmer, Miss Mona Wilson.

Dr. and Mrs. Heath McIntyre who have been attending the rotary Convention at Resque Isle, Maine, were expected home last evening. The reception and banquet given for the district governor Wednesday, Dr. J. A. Clark presided. Other social activities were arranged for the delegates and the ladies attending.

The annual meeting of the P.E.I. Woman's Institutes this week brought many interesting visitors to the city. The sessions were largely attended and the ideas exchanged could not even be greater effort for the welfare of the homes over which they preside. Afternoon tea at Government House made a pleasant closing.

Mrs. R. H. Shaw and two interesting children are here from Halifax spending a month with Mrs. Shaw's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cameron, Grafton Street.

A cordial welcome is being given Dr. John Howie and Mrs. Howie who motored down from London, Ont., on a holiday visit to Mrs. Howie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G.E. Henderson, Kent Street. Mr. Henderson who has been quite ill is now convalescing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hunter have returned from a visit to Montreal.

Mrs. G. Gavin Duffly and Mrs. L. B. McManis motored over to Charlottetown to visit their respective sons who are now on active naval service.

Mrs. William McNeely of Toronto has arrived to spend the summer with her son Mr. M. G. McNeely and Mrs. McNeely, Fitzroy Street.

The marriage is taking place in Guelph, Ont., today of Miss Marion Stephens Friday and Mr. James Ernest Richardson of Halifax, a graduate of Dalhousie university, and recently appointed manager of the Eastern Trust Company in this City.

Miss Ina Gillan left Wednesday for Calgary, Alta., where she will attend a Dominion Convention of Nurses. Miss Gillan is visiting in Vancouver before returning home.

The tea hostesses at the Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Miss Audrey Miles and Miss Alfreida Pickard.

Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret of the 1st Buckingham Palace company of Girl Guides are helping their association to raise \$100,000 for ambulances. Both do fancy needlework which they sell to friends and relatives. They also subscribe the pocket money they receive for doing odd jobs in the house and gardens.

Small Boy: "I'm not afraid of going to the hospital, mother. I'll be brave and take my medicine, but I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did on you. I want a pup."

The doctor had overhauled his patient.

"You confess that you are bed-timed," he said. "I suppose you know that science has discovered that your bad temper is caused by an ugly little microbe called 'Hush'." He said the patient, with fear in his tones. "For goodness sake speak quietly, doctor! She's in the next room."

Southern Atlantic Legacy

By SYDNEY PARKMAN

CHAPTER XVII FRIEND WITH A PLAN

The Major stared at Becker with a look of incredulity. "You hope in his heart, and he says this interview a direct intervention of Providence in his favour. The crushing disappointment under which he had been suffering was lifted from his mind in a moment, and he gazed upon the American's portly form with bulging eyes.

"'Pon my soul, this is great news!" he exclaimed. "My dear fellow, you can't think what a difference this is going to make to me! You actually know where this—er—cache is situated?"

"Was situated," Becker corrected, smiling at him benevolently. "I can't say more than that at the moment, but I'm sure you'll have the bare chance that Salter always moved it. I don't think it's likely, but it's still a chance."

Nothing loath, the Major repeated all that Father Maloney had said to him on the previous evening. It was a fairly accurate account, though he made it appear that he had taken charge of the subsequent discussion, and had extracted the information that the cache was probably situated on one of the Bahama cays by skillful and persistent questioning. He also mentioned their morning's interview with the negroes, and without actually saying as much, hinted that the whole thing struck him as having been pre-arranged, with a view to impressing them with the hopelessness of pursuing the matter.

Becker listened with close attention nodding at intervals as though the account confirmed his own impression of the case, and when the Major had finished he leaned back and surveyed him with an odd smile on his face.

"Cut it out, my dear fellow," he said. "Mighty cute! And he let it dragged out of him that the dough was hidden on one of the Bahama cays. Well, he's certainly not giving anything up there! There's a thousand of 'em!"

"That's what he said," the Major admitted.

"So he did," Becker said cautiously. "I don't know what you hope to do—where he was for that. And if it hadn't been for that you can see him in Havana. Becker went with about ten cents in his jeans, and he got away with it. You'd have been heading back to England in a hurry with about ten cents in your pocket, and you'd have been playing you for a sucker, and now make monkey out of him! That's right, isn't it?"

"I don't quite . . . Do you mean to go to take proceedings against him?" asked, slightly at sea as to the exact meaning of this last phrase.

"No, I guess you couldn't do that," he said. "He's covered up too well for that, and you couldn't act against him. Besides, you wouldn't want to get into the Cuban Government in this kind of way. No, what I meant was that I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did on you. I want a pup."

"The doctor had overhauled his patient. 'You confess that you are bed-timed,' he said. 'I suppose you know that science has discovered that your bad temper is caused by an ugly little microbe called 'Hush'." He said the patient, with fear in his tones. "For goodness sake speak quietly, doctor! She's in the next room."

"I think that would be an excellent idea," the Major concurred eagerly. "Face him with a faint air of surprise. You know how to manage without his knowledge, but you can let me have the exact position of the cache now? He demanded suddenly. "Sure you could?" Becker agreed, heartily. "I'm not doubting that for a minute, Major, but you don't want to risk slipping up on this now, and I'm wondering which is the best way of going about it. Just let me think around it for a spell."

He lapsed into silence, and thoughtfully down at the floor, while the Major watched him with a mixture of hope and impatience. He was anxious about the thing, and he was sure the vital information which his companion held, but at the same time it was beginning to dawn on him that it might be almost equally valuable to have his active co-operation in this matter. He had been prominently impressed by the way in which the American had toyed with the idea of offering him a small share of the proceeds as an inducement. His obvious knowledge of local conditions would be invaluable, and merely as insurance against the inevitable risks attendant upon the handling of a large sum in gold, it might be well worth while to sacrifice a portion of the reward, in order to ensure the safety of the rest.

"It was dull of the rest. He looked up at that moment, and caught the Major's eye. "Where's this description of the cache now?" he demanded suddenly. "Maoney hasn't said yet, has he?"

"No; my daughter has it," the Major responded promptly. "Good!" Becker said. "I'll have got it off by heart, of course, but I don't want to worry about that at the moment, because he can't move yet. Now could you get hold of it right now, Major?"

"I might," the Major told him, but with considerably less confidence this time. "As a matter of fact I've already suggested that it might be safer for me to keep it, but for some obscure reason she preferred to hold on to it herself, and you know how infernally pig-headed young people are nowadays."

"H. M. That's a pity," Becker muttered. "I don't know what to do."

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

DOUBLE-CROSSING METHODS NEVER RESTORED A HUSBAND

There Should Be Fair Dealing Even When a Family Rift Leads to Divorce Court—Today's Letter Box

Dear Miss Dix—Five years ago my husband deserted me for another woman. At the time he left he offered to deed me the home and all the balance of his property if I would sue him for a divorce. I agreed to do so, but after he deeded me the property I refused to let him sue me because I thought I could force him eventually to come back to me. I don't want a divorce because I think I have a right to the prestige and dignity that my husband's name and position gives me. Since he deeded me the property, my husband has refused to give me any money. He told me to live upon the income of the property. So in order to make him pay me temporary alimony I have closed up my rental property and my house and have gone to live with my married son and his wife. My husband and I were married 27 years ago and have two grown children. We were never congenial, but he never drank or gambled or ran around with other women, and he always provided for us and I never thought he would leave me. Now he has fallen in love with this woman and says he would commit suicide if anything happened to her. I don't believe in such rot, but I have done everything I could to help him and her.

My lawyer, my relatives, my friends and even my children say that my husband will never return to me and they implore me to open up my houses and rent them, but I believe that if I have the courage to hold out and make my husband see that he hates you and despises me, but he said that years ago and he still stayed on. Do you think he will ever come back to me?

A BRAVE AND LOYAL WIFE.

You sign yourself "A Brave and Loyal Wife." I think the very words must have been uttered by a woman who had a true idea of what constitutes a brave and loyal wife.

It is brave to hang on to a man who tells you that he hates you and despises me, but he said that years ago and he still stayed on. Do you think he will ever come back to me?

Is it brave to try by every means to drag the father of your children down into the dust? Where is your dignity, woman? Where is your pride. Have you no atom of respect?

You are not even honest, because you got your husband to deed his property over to you under false pretenses. When he turned over to you the houses that you speak of as "my houses" it was on the definite understanding that you would give him his freedom, that you would apply for a divorce; but you admit that the minute you got the property in your name, you switched on your part of the bargain.

More than that, you have tried to deprive your husband further by refusing to rent the houses and this force him to give you more money for your support. That is about the nearest job of double-crossing I ever heard of.

Do you think that kind of conduct will endear you to your husband? He would rather have a woman who could not remember enough of it to act on, I suppose? Was it a plan, by the way, or a verbal description?

A verbal description," the Major answered. "But I'm afraid I couldn't recall what it was exactly. You see, at the time I read a lady's name and what it was reciting to. Maoney hadn't explained the circumstances then, and when he did, it became obvious that he would regulate her religion, her political beliefs and her reading for her. So I would think a long time before I gave up my liplock for him."

"I would rather marry a man who valued his kisses, no matter if they were flavored with grease paint."

Dear Dorothy Dix—Two men want to marry me. One of them is 20 and poor. The other is 60 and rich. Would you marry the old man and wait for him to die, so as to get the money to marry the young man or? Only I am afraid the young man might get married while I was waiting.

Don't marry a man of 60 expecting him to die of old age, because in these days a man of 60 is still a young man. Don't take anybody under 90-odd if you are counting on being a widow very soon.

It is ill-wishing for dead men's sake to marry so why not marry the young chap and work up with him? That is the way happiness lies.

DOROTHY DIX.



Glorious Health

Good health is the true basis of beauty, success and happiness. Many have won good health by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You may think of sleepless nights, of irritability and general failure of the digestive system to do its work and may say "Oh, that is too good to be true."

But it is true and many thousands of people will tell you that time and again they have been restored to health, vigor and happiness by using this restorative of the blood and the nerves.

At this season of the year nearly everybody needs tonic treatment to build up the quality of the blood and tone up the nervous system. It is a grand time to put Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to the test.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

THE COOK'S CORNER

RHUBARB-TEA PUNCH

Serves 12

One cup tea infusion, 6 table-spoons lemon juice, 3-4 cup sugar, 1 small bunch mint, 2 cups slightly sweetened, stewed rhubarb, 1 stick cinnamon, 1 orange, 1 quart ginger ale, 1 pint carbonated water. Chill.

To tea infusion add all ingredients except orange, ginger ale and carbonated water. When ready to serve, remove cinnamon and add rest of ingredients. Stir in sliced carbonated water. Serve in tall ice glasses with straw.

Root Beer Milk Shake

One-half cup root beer, 1-2 cup rich milk, dash of nutmeg, whipped cream.

Make individual serving. Mix the milk and root beer and then add a dash of nutmeg topped with whipped cream for each glass and then another tiny dash of nutmeg over the whipped cream.

Japan is searching for a cheering slogan which Japanese can use in greeting friends, saying farewell or while exuberant in a crowd.

Have More Summer Fun by Playing Tennis Well



New Booklet Explains Strokes

Are you too often the loser when you play tennis? Being a good sport about it is all very well, but why not learn to play a winning game, make a real hit?

It's amazing what a little practice with the right instruction will do. Here's the way to make your mainstays the forehand drive, fast and accurate.

Stand facing the right side of the court — with the head of your racket opposite your waist. Now, with the path of your racket forming an ellipse, swing up and back, then swing down and forward — smashing into the ball.

As the ball meets and leaves your racket continue your swing, but roll the wrist so the face of the racket turns down as our diagram shows. This puts a little topspin on the ball.

At the end of your stroke the head of your racket should point in the direction the ball should go, placing it accurately.

How to put over a sizzling serve, be Johnny-on-the-spot when your opponent returns a fast one? Our 32-page booklet by George Agutter gives expert instruction in the serve, forehand, backhand, lob, volley, cut strokes. Explains footwork, smart tactics; has tips on practising.

Send 20c in coin for your copy of Develop Correct Tennis Form to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

DOING DISHES

Little daughter, doing dishes, Think of water—so green! It is so gleaming clear, so green. Child, remember it has seen Meadows, and has run between Ferns and roots of trees; It has ministered to these. Sing, dear, at your work, Be proud! The old dishpan holds a cloud. Holds a snowbank from a mountain.

Turn a faucet, You've a fountain! You have rivers, you have oceans Come to serve your whims, your notions.

And your fingers, dear, are fishes. See them dart among the dishes! There are flowers in the suds—Forget-me-nots, crabsapilla buds. What more could a maiden ask? Of a task!

Little daughter, doing dishes, Think of water—so green! —Ethel Romig Fuller, "Kitchen Sonnets (and Lyrics of Domesticity)"

Rhubarb stalks are good material for pie and sauce, but the leaves should never be used as greens.

When the kitchen woodwork looks dirty and greasy run a piece of flannel soaked in linsed oil over the wood.

Patches are attached to worn hosiery with a new device using electric heat.

An easy way to bleach sheets is to stretch them on the line and each time the sunshine dries them turn the hose on them. This will save the trouble of taking them down each time to wet them.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

(By FRANCES DRAKE) (Copyright, 1940, King Features) Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Saturday, June 22, 1940.

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —How you take things this A.M. will greatly influence your day. Be self-reliant, but not too self-reliant, and a willingness to be shown the right way if you're wrong. Be a true Aries — one with character! Especially favorable indications for money matters this morning. Postponing important matters is not advised unless by doing so you assure future results. Keep usually busy.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) Today has plenty to offer you if you will respond to its advantages. Perhaps not exactly what you expected, but good results are obtainable through concentration and a desire to stabilize present holdings rather than seek spectacular gain.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —Profit to be made through the assistance of superiors and the help of friends. Don't expect very quick results or complete ones immediately. Work toward eventual success.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 23 (Leo) —Aim at greater heights — that's the only way you'll advance. If you are satisfied with yourself or with your present status, you'll go stale! Be sensibly modern, progressively active, interesting, helpful contacts available.

AUGUST 24 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) —Get outside your own small world and broaden your scope. Read while literature, talk with intelligent persons, do things in a progressive way. Have more variety in your life. Stand by your feet, and stand up. SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) —Tact and seeking care-

fully the correct answers are two of today's "Musts." Don't be averse to your suggestions. Children's property interests require special attention.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 23 (Scorpio) —Generally, a day (particularly for your regular work or duties, healthy exercises, conditions intended to better conditions and advancing worthy causes.

NOVEMBER 24 to DECEMBER 23 (Sagittarius) —Your day is similar in tendency to that of Scorpio natives. Useful activities suggest themselves and other interests. Seek spiritual guidance too often we forget God when we are having success.

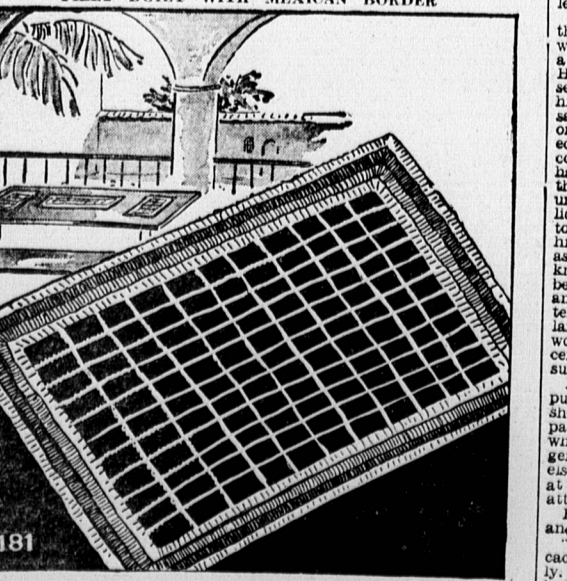
DECEMBER 24 to JANUARY 31 (Capricorn) —You may not be able to make as much or as quick headway today as you had expected, but you should keep trying and working a more active termination. It's a tenuous period than it appears to be.

JANUARY 32 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) —Friendly day. Benefits through dealings with Geminians, Scorpio natives, Virgoans and Librans particularly. Give your activities an original twist of your own making.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) —Be one of the first, not the last, to approve advanced suggestions of merit. Try a new method as soon as the old one becomes useless. Listen well, but express your own carefully thought out ideas.

A HILL BORN ON THIS DAY will be industrious, tenacious, anxious to be successful. Will have a deep love of family and home, though may sometimes give the opposite impression. Especially talented for mental pursuits.

FILET DOLLY WITH MEXICAN BORDER



DESIGN NO. X 181

This mesh dolly is of natural colored crocheted cotton, and the double crochet border is created in yellow, blue, red and green. Pattern No. X 181 contains list of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions.

To order this design write your name and address on a piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian, To Charlottetown Guardian, Needlework Department, Design No. X 181

Name _____ Street Address _____

City _____ Province _____

More PERFECT LOAVES

The best of bread can be made only from the best of flour—such as REGAL. Here is a flour that not only makes every batch of bread perfect, but gives more loaves to the bag, besides. Just try REGAL once, and you'll never again be satisfied with an ordinary flour.

THE REGAL CANADA 98 LBS. NET REGAL FLOUR

Needlecraft—For The Home

Your little girl wants crisp new summer frocks, too. Make this one for her yourself, and see how economical it is and what fun she will love wearing this princess style with its big pockets for Sunday and for vacation traveling. Best work while literature, talk with intelligent persons, do things in a progressive way. Have more variety in your life. Stand by your feet, and stand up. SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) —Tact and seeking care-

Style No. 3309 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 36 inch material with 1-2 yard of contrasting.

Send Twenty (20c) coin is preferred, for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state the size you wish.

Style No. 3309 Size

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ Province _____

3309 SIZES 6-14

Tea, coffee and peanuts are among the large imports of food stuff into Canada. Coffee rises to nearly forty-two million pounds worth \$3,500,000. Tea goes to thirty-seven million pounds, worth \$9,500,000, and peanuts to thirty-seven million pounds, worth about \$1 million dollars.