

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Happenings of The Week

Although Princess Elizabeth's baby doesn't know it yet, he has a beautiful home all ready furnished just for him. It is a ten-foot high Tudor cottage, built by three firemen who during the war gave up their spare time to making toys for war-time nurseries. The cottage has two doors large enough for small children. On the ground floor is a sitting room, furnished in Period style, a small dining room, a kitchen, a bathroom, a bedroom and another goes down to a workshop fitted with a carpenter's bench, complete set of miniature tools. All the furniture is on the same scale and the ex-firemen worked overtime for several weeks to finish the cottage for the baby's birth. No housing problem for Britain's new Prince—instead he can set up house on his own before he is ten years old!

The City of Glasgow's wedding present to Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip—a handsome set of bedroom furniture—was shown to the British press. The bedroom suite, comprising a bed, wardrobe, chest and two open bookcases, and other trappings for the Prince's bedroom in London were purchased with donations ranging from sixpence to hundreds of pounds. The furniture incorporates many of Philip's ideas. Nine months ago draftsman were sent to Clarence House, the royal couple's London residence which is being remodelled, to measure the Prince's bedroom. After consultation with Philip it was decided that the suite should be in regency style. Palace authorities were consulted throughout the nine months it has taken to complete the suite of white Scotch robes. Glasgow is giving Philip two shelves cupboards, two bedside tables, a writing desk, a dressing chest and two open bookcases.

Mrs. John Bracken, wife of Hon. John Bracken, Ottawa, entertained delightfully at the tea held recently in honor of Mrs. George Drew, introducing her to the members' wives. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers in the Valentine colors, also having an attractive centre piece. Those pouring tea were Mrs. John Deitenbaker, Mrs. W. Chester S. McLure, Mrs. Howard Green.

The Governor General and Viscountess Alexander received Brig. W. W. Reid, of Charlottetown, while he was in Ottawa. Their Excellencies gave a dinner party.

Mrs. J. A. Bernard, wife of Lieutenant Governor J. A. Bernard, had several guests in for afternoon tea at Government House on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. P. Jardine and Mr. and Mrs. Noel H. DeBlais entertained for friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. DeBlais, Water Street, on Friday evening, before the Clover Club dance.

Col. and Mrs. J. R. Paton, Brighton Road, entertained at bridge at their home on Wednesday night.

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. George Buntin, Bookford Street, entertained at bridge, and at the tea hour.

Nursing Sister Winnifred MacQuid returned Thursday morning by plane to the R. C. A. F. station at Trenton where she is attached to the medical unit. She was the wife of her sister, Mrs. J. A. McMillan, Greenfield Avenue.

Mrs. Lynn Parrish and Miss Illida Jenkins entertained at a luncheon bridge for Nursing Sister MacQuid at the Charlottetown Hotel on Wednesday. Covers were laid for eleven and served with pink and blue flowers formed the decorations on the luncheon table.

Friends of Mrs. Alex MacIsaac are sorry to learn that she is a patient in the Charlottetown Hospital.

Mrs. J. D. Stewart, Ottawa, had as her guests recently her son, Col. David Stewart, Charlottetown, and her daughter, Mrs. G. W. Goodwin, Montreal.

Mrs. Roland Diamond entertained a large number of friends at bridge on Friday night.

Mrs. Harold Pickard entertained on Wednesday night for her friends at an enjoyable bridge party.

Mrs. H. L. Smith, Rochford Street, entertained very pleasantly at a series of bridge parties this week.

er is a daughter of the late Col. Kennedy of London, England, and Mrs. Conacher is chairman of the ladies' division of the Red Cross campaign and a past president of the Margaret Eaton School. Miss Mabel M.P. Conacher is a former Liberal M.P., but is probably better remembered in Canadian sports as the greatest all round athlete of our era.

Mrs. Harry Silliphant and Mrs. J. Wilfred Lecky were co-hostesses at the former's home on Central Street, Summerside, on Thursday evening, entertaining at four tables of bridge.

Mrs. R. E. Ellis entertained informally at her home in Summerside on Wednesday and Thursday evenings when she invited in a number of her friends.

Mrs. Chester Palmer, Summerside, entertained a number of the choir members of the Baptist Church at her home on Tuesday at the tea hour.

Mrs. Victor Howatt entertained her bowling team at her home on Wednesday evening.

Miss Lois Graves, Summerside, had as her week-end guest, Miss Fleur Hillier, of Charlottetown.

Mrs. Ivan Horn, Brighton Road, was hostess at several tables of bridge on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. N. A. MacLellan, Palmer Apartments, has been called to return because of the illness of her brother-in-law, Mr. Cox.

Mrs. Peter Sinclair, Montague, is visiting in Charlottetown with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Trainer, Elm Avenue.

Miss Edith Bernard of St. Paul, N.B., was the guest of Mrs. M. E. Bernard of Charlottetown.

On Wednesday night Mrs. George Ives, Spring Park Road, entertained at four tables of bridge.

Mrs. W. T. Weir, West Street, was hostess at bridge on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Burns who leaves this morning for Hamilton, Ontario, to visit her family, the Family Welfare Bureau there, was guest of honour at several parties during the week. Honouring Miss Burns, Miss Lillian MacKenzie and Miss Matheson entertained at tea on Saturday last. On Wednesday evening of this week Miss Jean Tait and Miss Marian Ryd gave an informal party at Miss Tait's home, Villa Avenue, for Miss Burns.

Thursday evening Miss Burns was entertained by friends at a theatre party and afterwards at a buffet supper.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cox, Morell, have returned from a visit to Montreal and Northern Quebec. They were accompanied home by Mrs. E. L. MacKenzie, who has spent the last few weeks in Montreal, the guest of her nieces, the Misses Barbara and Mary Pratt.

Mrs. Arthur Hodggett, Toronto, who has many friends in Charlottetown and spends her summers as a guest at the Charlottetown, left this week on a visit to Victoria, B. C.

Mrs. A. C. Cox entertained friends at bridge on Friday evening.

Household Scrapbook

While Traveling
If you find it necessary to write while riding in an automobile, train or bus, press the elbows into the body just above the hips, and you will find the task easy.

New Shoes
If talcum powder is sprinkled in new shoes, they will seem much more comfortable when worn for the first time.

Vegetables
Try to remember to cook all fresh green vegetables uncovered. This will keep their color a brighter green.

Morning Smile

NOT LION-HEARTED
A man employed at one of the film studios in Hollywood, crowded work was told that in one scene he was to get into a bed and that a lion would then be put in with him.

"Put a lion in bed with me?" he yelled, terrified. "No, no, not this child. Ah quit right here and now."

"But there's no need to be frightened," answered the director. "The lion won't hurt you. This lion was brought up on milk."

"So was Ah brought up on milk," answered the man, "but Ah eats meat now."

extended visit here. They are enjoying a stay of several weeks with Mrs. Lowther's sister, Mrs. William Lee and Mr. Lee of Victoria, and intend staying in their native land until April visiting with other relatives and renewing friendships after several years of absence. Recently they have been spending some time in Charlottetown with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lowther and Mr. and Mrs. G. I. MacKenzie. They are receiving a cordial welcome from their many relatives and friends.

Mrs. Stanley Linkletter, Summerside, returned by plane on Monday after spending the week-end in Halifax where she visited her sister, Mrs. G. I. MacKenzie, who is receiving treatment in the Victoria General Hospital.

Mrs. Fred Bell, Summerside, left by plane on Thursday for Dartmouth, where she will be the guest of her daughter, Miss Ferne Bell.

Mrs. William Porter, of Montreal, arrived during the week by plane to attend the funeral of her father, Mr. Seymour McInnis.

Mrs. Walter Lawlor, Orlebar Street, entertained at afternoon tea on Friday.

Mrs. Alan H. Love of Halifax who has been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Gilbert Gaudet, Rochford Square, returned home by plane this morning.

Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Lockhart have been entertained informally by their home on Spring Street for the past few weeks on Friday evenings.

Mrs. E. E. Parkman, Summerside, invited friends in for two tables of bridge on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nash of Berwick, N. S., were week-end guests of Mrs. Nash's sister, Mrs. W. A. Allen and Mr. Allen, Summerside.

Entertaining their own bridge clubs during the week were Miss Constance Enman, Misses Dorothy and Wanda Wyatt, Miss Zilpha Sharp, Mrs. M. L. Bradshaw, Mrs. Eric Woodside, Mrs. Thane A. Campbell.

The focal point in Summerside this week has been the new Curling Rink, which was officially opened on Wednesday evening by His Honor, Lieutenant Governor J. A. Bernard. Much enthusiasm is also shown by the lady curlers.

A marriage of wide interest to Charlottetown friends took place recently at St. Stephen's Anglican Church, Shawington Falls, Que., when Miss Eleanor VanBuskirk, daughter of Mrs. Pearl VanBuskirk, Charlottetown, became the bride of Mr. Andre Avoitte, of Montreal, Que., son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Avoitte of Grand Meech, Que. Rev. A. T. Love, rector of St. Stephen's Church, officiated at the ceremony.

On Friday the bride was the guest of honour at a party given for her by the members of the Bank of Montreal where she is employed.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Extravagant Wife

Husband Must Use Strong Measures To Curb Financial Excesses

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a man approaching middle age and have been married 15 years. I love my wife and she is a good woman, but she is very extravagant and runs our household on such a lavish scale that we are perpetually in debt. I have always earned a good income but we have never been able to put away a cent for emergencies or our old age. When I attempt a practical discussion of the condition, my wife goes into hysterics.

I am now faced with the necessity of either drifting on through life on a hand-to-mouth existence, or of putting my wife on a fixed allowance and closing all charge accounts. What would you advise me to do?

WORRIED HUSBAND

ANSWER: You are quite right in wanting to put some money aside for the rainy day. It comes to us all as old age comes to us all, and if we have laid nothing aside for that evil time, our fate is a bitter one. There is nothing else so terrible as to be old and poor and dependent.

I believe in husbands dealing fairly and generously with their wives about money, and I have fought in season and out of season to induce them to give their wives an allowance which to run the house and for their own personal use. In the great majority of cases this arrangement is perfectly satisfactory, for most women are thrifty and anxious to save and help their husbands along.

SENSELESS SPENDER
But occasionally there is a wife like yours in whose pockets money burns, who is a senseless spender, who can never see anything without buying it, and who runs up bills with anybody who will give her credit. In such cases the husband should keep all of the money in his hands and take the most drastic measures to shut off her credit.

Naturally, this will make the wife furious, but there is no other way. I have always thought that a man was weak and foolish to let his wife ruin him with her extravagance.

DEAR MISS DIX: My only child died three years ago and it has left me crushed and bitter. I can find no solace in anything or anybody. My husband cannot understand the change in me. Is there any help for me?

GRIEF STRICKEN

ANSWER: To lose a child is a great and terrible grief. As long as you live your heart will ache for the lost one; but if all mothers who have wept over their children's graves let their loss turn them hard and bitter, as you have done, what a terrible world this would be! Thank God most mothers let their sorrows sanctify them and make them more loving, more tender, more pitiful to all weak and helpless creatures.

So I say to you: Be brave enough to put your grief behind you and live for your husband, who depends on you. Deny yourself the morbid pleasure of nursing your sorrow. Dry your tears and put on your

Better English
D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Each of the boys have a car."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "Adonis"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Madona, Magdalen, maelstrom.
4. What does the word "literally" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with unc that means "only, greasy"?

ANSWERS
1. Say, "Each of the boys has a car."
2. I pronounce ad-on-is, a in an unaccented second syllable. 3. Madonna. 4. With close adherence to words; word by word. "So wild and ungoddable as a canny, he translated literally."
5. Uncanny, 5. Unctuous.

The Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kemble

For Sunday, February 13
SUNDIA's horoscope shows the sudden development of a surprising or dramatic situation which may be a turning point in the affairs, urging to enchanting change, travel possibly romantic adventure. Nonetheless, expect but little cooperation or approval from elders, superiors and others whose endorsement seems vital. Stubborn resistance to obstacles on cherished innovations or desires could be aggravated by resort to anger, bad temper or other efforts to win out.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, are encouraged to renewed hope by putting over their favorite projects after a stubborn obstacle or opposition in which the cause seemed lost. Fresh attack with inventive genius, new creative drives and a flash of spectacular encouragement hitherto denied may prove dynamic and set things right in the matter. Radical change may follow, and with revolution and far-reaching significance.

It Is Your Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, are encouraged to renewed hope by putting over their favorite projects after a stubborn obstacle or opposition in which the cause seemed lost. Fresh attack with inventive genius, new creative drives and a flash of spectacular encouragement hitherto denied may prove dynamic and set things right in the matter. Radical change may follow, and with revolution and far-reaching significance.

A child born on this day will possess much originality, skill, inventiveness and a lure to high adventure and dynamic performance. A romantic and conspicuous career is possible.

WEEK END SPECIALS
1 Rack of DRESSES 1/2 PRICE
1 Rack of HOUSECOATS \$5.00
1 Lot of HOSIERY 98c
1 Rack of BLOUSES \$2.00

Kennedy's Ladies Ready-to-Wear
186 Queen St. Next Door to Bus Stop

Legends

Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe

DEATH OF THE MOHAWKS

Several centuries ago a band of savage Mohawks from Upper Canada crossed the Northumberland Strait to wage war on the Indians living in the peaceful and happy Isle of Mingoo.

All summer long their deadly arrows brought death and terror to the red men of this Island; all summer long the warriors of the mighty and cunning Mohawks plundered, killed, and raped the Indian maidens. Along with their lovers left the aged and the helpless women and children; for the haughty Mohawks expected no quarter from their enemies, and in return showed no mercy toward their weaker and more defenseless foes.

Had it not been for the advent of Old Man Winter it is doubtful whether a single soul would have survived the frightful massacre.

But when the fall frosts and snows swept across the Gulf Stream the invaders gathered together the spoils of war and victory, and, like the Arabs, silently folded their tents and paddled their tiny canoes away from the Island which they had fancied the most beautiful land they had ever seen.

Not only did the Mohawks carry away much plunder, but they also took with them the fairest daughters of their enemies. Among these was the charming and beautiful Malibin, daughter of Chief Flying Cloud.

Angered over the loss of his only child, the fair princess, Chief Flying Cloud summoned the broken and scattered warriors of his tribe and bade them pray day and night for the return of the Mohawks the following Spring.

"When they shall come again to Mingoo," said the broken-hearted chieftain, "we will destroy them like the frost destroys the autumn leaves. I have talked long with the Great Spirit, I have prayed day and night as you, my people, have prayed, and the Great Spirit has heard and will answer our prayers. He will deliver us from the hands of our enemies."

"But how?" asked his followers. "Are we not already broken and shattered by the force of the enemy?" "When they come again they will destroy us, root and stem, and possess our land, till our fertile valleys and hunt the wild animals in the forest and along the dancing brooks."

"Fear not, my children," said the chief. "The Great Spirit, who doeth all things for the best, will see that our tribe is avenged. Though we be but few men, the force of the enemy shall perish before they ever reach the shore of Mingoo."

The people heard their chief and were satisfied with the promise he had given them.

The following spring found the Indians of Mingoo ever on the alert for a glimpse of the Mohawks. Should the Great Spirit have need of their assistance in destroying their enemies, they would not be found wanting.

So they prayed and kept their silent vigils until, one lovely morning in the moon of May, they sighted their enemy in great force, and with countless canoes, heading toward the Island of Flying Cloud.

Mustered his warriors and marched them to the water's edge, there to await the command of the mighty one.

Every warrior secreted himself behind a tree and stood ready with bended bow. Chief Flying Cloud climbed high up in the branches of a giant oak, the better to observe the great drama which he felt was about to be unfolded.

Nearer and nearer approached the fleet of birch-bark canoes. The chief tried to count them, but there were too many. So he gave his full attention to watching those that were leading the others.

Suddenly his heart gave a mighty pulse as he observed in the foremost canoe his lost daughter, the lovely princess.

A second glance showed him that all the canoes were attached together and that Malibin was directing their course while the tired Mohawks slept like dead men.

Defiantly she directed the fleet of canoes toward a mighty rock that raised its ugly, sharp head high above the water. Every warrior in Mingoo held his breath and sent up a last-minute prayer to his Maker.

When within a few feet of the rock a few Mohawks could be seen stirring out of their sleep. But it was too late. A titanic wave swept the canoes against the rock, carrying to a watery grave every last man of the Mohawks.

The heroic Malibin shouted triumphantly as a second wave bore her right into the arms of Chief Flying Cloud.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

By Uncle Joe

By yesterday evening, last trees had been felled and gathered, and a last load of fuel-wood hauled home to the heap in the yard. The end of the wood-chopping and hauling had come. It was pleasant for the farmers to awaken to that fact this morning, to know that this phase of a seasonal endeavour had come to an end, although not until last blocks have been split and axes set aside will the work have been actually completed.

Then, like many another who has brought some work of his hands to a successful conclusion, will there come a justifiable sense of the "well done" given to eyes only to those who have willingly contributed their best to any duty. "Sure, an' if ye can't go into it with all your heart, Ellen," Pat has said, speaking of the chopping chore, "ye mate as well live it—'tis no good to yourself, nor is it blessed to anyone else. An' funny thing that it is, 'n' many an' many a time I've seen it so, ye may start at something that ye've smelt lak'ng for to begin with, but onet ye try to put body an' soul into it, I'm tellin' ye ye're more than surprised to find it done in no time at all. An' to my way av reckonin' ye're well paid for it, if ye never gets a have. For when ye know ye've done a good job, or the best ye know how, ye feel satisfied-lake. Not but what I'm sayin' that wages aren't swate too, an' especially when they've been well earned!"

Our farmers' returns from their time spent in the woodlots at the felling and gathering, the trimming and burning, the lifting of heavy logs and the hauling home will not be in cash. Their hire will be returned to them in the form of—

(Continued on Page 3)

Cook's Corner

PARADISE PUDDING

1 package cherry-flavored gelatin
1 pint boiling water
1/2 teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons sugar
1 cup cream
1/2 cup almonds, blanched and chopped

6 marshmallows, finely cut
12 maraschino cherries, coarsely cut
6 macarons, crushed

Dissolve gelatin in boiling water. Add salt and sugar. Chill until cold and syrupy. Fold in cream, whipped only until thick and shiny, but not stiff. Add nuts, marshmallows, cherries and macarons. Chill until slightly thickened. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold. Serves 8.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it all right for friends attending a funeral to wear any kind of dark clothes, or should they wear nothing but black?
A. Any kind of dark clothes is all right.

Q. What is one to do when on a strict diet and he is invited to attend a dinner party?
A. He should decline the invitation. This is much better than sitting at a dinner table and making apologies for not eating this or that dish.

Q. Should a man always arrange for his bride-to-be to meet his parents before the engagement is announced?
A. Yes, always, unless of course his parents live a very great distance away.

Needlecraft

FOR THE HOME

AMPLE APRON
Kitchen capers call for an attractive cover-up apron—like this one! You'll especially like the ample cut that provides plenty of protection... the sturdy yoke shoulders that really stay up... the practical big patch pockets.

No. 3066 cut in sizes small, medium and large. Medium, 2 1/4 yards and large, Medium, 2 1/2 yards 5/8-inch.

Send 30c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide, print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or some number in your address.

Address Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 3066

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____

RHEUMATIC PAINS, STIFFNESS
Don't suffer the stabbing torture of rheumatic pains another day. Use Buckley's Stearic White Salt. Its 12 medicated oils must penetrate fast... bring quicker relief or double your money back. 50c and 98c.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

BALD SPOTS MAY BE DUE TO EMOTIONAL DISTURBANCES

Many years ago a physician friend developed bald spots on his head. Alopecia areata—and after several months the hair grew in again.

It was due to stress, I believe, but I was not sure. One day I tried to find the cause. But as there were no organisms present, no increase in the pulse rate or rise in temperature, he decided that it must be due to stress. He was smilingly stated, caused various symptoms when he wasn't able to find any other cause. Parasites are blamed, but no parasite has as yet been discovered.

As anything affecting the hair is believed due to gland disturbance—thyroid, pituitary, adrenal and sex—the glands were carefully investigated without obtaining any light on the matter.

That alopecia areata is due to psychic or emotional disturbance has been suggested, and it may be that these emotional disturbances in turn affect one or more of the glands. This alopecia areata is indirectly due to gland disturbances.

In his textbook "Diseases of the Skin," Sir Malcolm Morris, states that he has observed a number of cases where baldness occurred immediately after a mental shock such as fright.

Further evidence that alopecia areata may be caused by mental and emotional disturbances is reported by Dr. E. Peck in the "Georgia Medical Association Journal," Atlanta.

Dr. Peck cites four patients, in whom alopecia areata occurred as a result of a mental shock. He says (thinking you have an ailment when none is present). In two of these cases, the onset of alopecia areata was associated with sudden fright, and in the other two, it was associated with the onset of chronic anxiety (chronic fear).

In one patient, what is called a "conversion" symptom appeared. That is, the hysterical individual has an unworthy wish and this wish, because it is repressed, is "converted" or occurs as a physical symptom such as alopecia areata.

Fortunately, in the great majority of the cases, the hair returns and the bald spots gradually disappear. Nourishing food and fresh air may cause the hair to grow again in less than the usual two years.

End Bad Cough Quickly, at One-Fourth the Cost

Thousands of housewives have found that, by mixing their own cough medicine, they get a dependable, effective medicine. They use a recipe at only one-fourth the usual cost of a cough syrup, but which really breaks up distressing coughs in a hurry.

From any drugstore get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex. Pour into a 16 ounce jar and fill up with granulated sugar syrup to make 16 ounces. The syrup is easily made with 2 cups sugar and one cup water stirred five minutes until dissolved. No cooking needed. (Or you can use corn syrup or liquid sugar instead of granulated sugar.) It's no trouble at all, and makes a splendid medicine. Keeps perfectly, tastes fine.

The quick action in loosening the phlegm, helping to clear the air passages and soothing away irritation, has caused it to be used universally throughout the world.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well throat irritations. Money refunded if it does not please you in every way. Pinex Is Swift Acting!

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