

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

THE COOK'S CORNER

CUSTARD CREAM

1-8 cup sugar
1-3 cup flour
1-8 teaspoon salt
1-2 cups scalded milk
2 egg yolks
1 teaspoon flavoring
1-2 cup heavy cream

Method: Mix and sift the sugar, flour and salt. Add the scalded milk gradually and cook over hot water, stirring frequently, until the mixture is thick and smooth. Add the egg yolks, beaten, and cook for 3 minutes longer.

Remove from fire and cool. Add the flavoring and the cream which has been beaten stiff. Spread between the layers and over the top of the cake.

BARBECUED PORK CHOPS

6 pork chops
1 egg
1 cup fine crumbs
2 1-2 cups canned tomatoes
1-4 cup vinegar
1-2 cup brown sugar
1-2 teaspoon allspice
1-2 teaspoon cloves
Salt, pepper

Method: The loin chops are best for this. Trim away any excess fat and then dip them in the egg which has been beaten with a very little cold water. Roll in the fine crumbs and brown to a rich golden brown, in hot, melted shortening.

Heat the tomatoes, vinegar sugar and spices and boil for 3 minutes. Pour over the chops, cover with a tight fitting cover and simmer gently for about 1 hour, until the chops are very tender. Serve with steamed rice and a garnish of chopped pickle or pickle relish.

The Dutch oven is good for this. You can brown the chops right in it and then continue to cook them in the same pan, for it has a heavy close fitting lid. Or use a heavy skillet with a cover that will keep in the steam.

RIPE GRAPE JAM

Four level cups (2 pounds) cooked fruit. 7 level cups (3 pounds) sugar. 1-2 cup pectin. Use about 3 pounds ripe grapes. Separate skins from pulp, halving the skins. Simmer pulp 5 minutes in covered pan and remove seeds by rubbing pulp through sieve. Crush skins and mix with this pulp. Add 1-2 cup water, stir until boiling, and simmer slowly 1-2 hour in closely covered pan. Measure 4 level cups cooked pulp, add 1 cup water if necessary to fill fourth cup. Add sugar and mix well. Use hottest fire and stir constantly before and while boiling. Bring to a full rolling boil and boil hard 1 minute. Remove from fire and stir in pectin. Skim, pour quickly and cover hot jam at once with hot melted paraffin.

PEPPER JELLY

Twelve sweet red peppers finely cut and with the seeds removed. 1 lemon, ground. Also 1 apple, 2 peaches, 2 pears. Cover with vinegar. Let stand a day or two. Then measure: add 1 cup sugar to every cup pulp; boil to a syrup, and seal. Delicious.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

As a tall, athletic-looking young man entered the room, he was greeted by many friends.

"A popular young man?" asked a stranger of his neighbor.

"Yes," was the reply, "he distinguished himself when the circus was here."

"In what way?"

"A lion escaped, and when everybody was yelling and trying to get away, he walked calmly to the lion's cage and shut himself inside."

Learn How to Write Charming Letters



Avoid Stiff Outworn Phrases

What's Alice to do? Put her letter into the mailbox or go home and write it over? Who hasn't experienced that moment of hesitation? Have you said the gracious thing which will further that friendship? Have you written the right application to get the interview?

You're right, Alice, to think twice before mailing that dull thoughtless letter to your hostess: "Dear Anna: Well I got home safe and sound. I been quite busy since I got back. I enjoyed myself a great deal at your house."

Why not write instead: "Here I am perched up in my crow's-nest, and remembering the smell of autumn leaves and steak braising over the fireplace. I don't know when a week-end was so much fun! It was sweet of you to have me."

Learn how to write gracefully! Our 22-page booklet shows you how to write the kind of letters people like to get. Job-seeking letters that are effective. Contains sample letters of congratulation, sympathy, invitations. Tells what kind of paper to use.

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Yeats-Jamieson



ATTRACTIVE AUTUMN WEDDINGS



In St. James Church last evening at 8 o'clock the marriage was solemnized of Norma Margaret Jamieson, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jamieson of Charlottetown, to Henry Trew Sherman Yeats of Montreal, son of the late Dr. J. P. Yeats and Mrs. Yeats of Durban, Que. Rev. Dr. Moorehead officiating.

The church was artistically decorated with hydrangea and chrysanthemums and the ceremony witnessed by a wide circle of relatives and invited guests while many interested friends thronged the beautiful church building and showered the bridal couple with confetti and good wishes.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore an exquisite gown of Robin's egg blue velvet with hat to match and carried a corsage of Johanna Hill roses. She was attended as matron of honor by her sister Mrs. Arthur Hunter-Duvar who wore orchid taffeta with hat to match and bouquet of Johanna Hill roses. The best man was Mr. Henry Trenaman Jamieson, the bride's brother. The guests were ushered by Mr. George Geddes Wood and Mr. Arthur Hunter-Duvar.

Mrs. Jamieson, the bride's mother

was in black lace with corsage of orchids.

During the ceremony Mrs. K. S. Rogers played very softly on the organ, while signing the register Miss Lena McLure sang with pleasing effect the lovely solo by Geibel, "You Alone."

After the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home, 53 Fitzroy Street, when the bride's parents and Miss Yeats received with the bridal party.

The guests were ushered to the dining room by Miss Isabel Jamieson, where Mrs. H. A. Cook poured tea and Mrs. Noel Austin cut the ices. They were assisted in serving by Miss Lalala Tenaman, Miss Frances Yeas, Miss Marjory Stewart, Mrs. John Holly, Miss Olive Johnstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Yeats left on a motor trip through Gaspe before taking up their residence in Montreal, the bride traveling in a smart black tailored coat with black hat and silver fox fur.

Among the out of town guests were Miss Yeats, Montreal, P. Q.; Miss Frances Yeas, Montreal; Mrs. Noel Austin, Granby, P. Q.; Mrs. H. A. Cook, Halifax; Miss Isabel Jamieson, Halifax; Miss Lalala Tenaman, Halifax.

The Guardian extended heartfelt congratulations.

Pletch-Rattenbury



St. James Presbyterian Church, attractively decorated with richly tinted leaves and marigolds will be the scene of a quiet but pretty autumn wedding this morning at seven o'clock when Miss Ester Alison Rattenbury, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Rattenbury will be married to Mr. Herbert W. Pletch, son of the Rev. A. E. and Mrs. Pletch of Crediton, Ont., and at present Manager of the Charlottetown Branch of the Mutual Life of Canada. The popular young bride, who was a valued member of the teaching staff of West Kent School will be unattended and wear a lovely gown of Bitter Sweet Velvet

with floral corsage and contrasting hat of green, with other accessories to match her dress.

The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Dr. E. Morehead Legate, while the Choir will render suitable bridal selections.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast will be served at the Queen Hotel for the immediate family and inimate friends after which the happy young couple will leave on a motor trip to Montreal and points of interest, the bride travelling in a smart gray coat with squirrel trimmings.

The Guardian, with their hosts of friends join in happiest felicitations.

IDLE RAINBOW

By Phoebe Sheldon

Rufus was skating with Poppy, and Toby and Lindsay were together when they heard a little scream and looked around to find Julia lying on full length. Lindsay only had time to say to Toby under her breath, "I'll bet it's a fake. I bet she did it on purpose just to get Rufus' attention."

Rufus, however, reached Julia's side in an instant, but instead of the scene that Lindsay expected, Julia sat there quietly as Rufus, his face anxious, bent over her.

"I don't think I'm hurt, Rufus, old lamb. Don't look so scared. It's my wrist. My right one there. I think I've sprained it. I landed on my right hand. I think my skate caught in a twig in the ice."

And there was a twig frozen in the ice, Lindsay could see as she kicked it with her toe and furthermore Julia grew suddenly very pale and fell back in Rufus' arms.

"She's fainted," said Toby.

"I'll carry her to the house." And in a flash Rufus had stuffed a sweater under Julia's head for a pillow, unfastened his shoe skates and put on his shoe. He picked Julia up and started along the path to the house.

It was a subdued group that followed Rufus and Julia as swiftly as

they could change their shoes and start up the path. Lindsay was conscious of a cold wind and gathering clouds overhead. Every vestige of sunshine seemed to have disappeared and instead the winds blew harshly through the boughs of the trees.

Lindsay was walking with Toby. The color was slowly coming back into Julia's face when they slammed the front door. Rufus was on his knees in front of her holding a glass of brandy to her lips. He hardly knew when the others came in, so concentrated was his attention on Julia. Finally he straightened up and said:

"I feel sure it isn't broken, but it is a bad sprain. Dr. Shaw ought to be here any moment and then we'll know. I'm sorry, Julia dear. Do you know yet how it happened?"

"Never mind, Rufe. It was a twig in the ice. But it might have happened without it. I mean it wasn't your fault. She put her arm with her uninjured left hand. Now be good and help me out of the top of this suit if you can. It—well, lie a bit warm indoors, or maybe it's the brandy."

XIV

Upstairs Lindsay said in a muf-

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"Poppy, you idiot. No bouquets. I'd give anything if I were as little as you are. And speaking of skin contrast, many people I know would give anything for those red cheeks of yours and your white skin and dark hair. You little goose, what's got into you anyway?"

"I don't know," said Poppy.

"Well, I wonder—Poppy, do you know anything about falling in love? I mean do you think I am, Poppy dear?"

And Poppy with wide open eyes turned and looked at her. "Oh, Lindsay, not you too?"

Julia's wrist was badly sprained. It was bandaged and put in a sling which she carried in a loose white silk scarf for the evening. It managed somehow to give her an air of distinction, an air of fragility, and to make her the center of attention.

As they drove up the hill to the Alexanders' they could see cars already there in the driveway with their headlights on, looking as if it might be said Toby, either a roadside inn or a wedding. The porch was lighted and there was already a crowd gathered there talking.

They were introduced to Terry and Gwen and to others who stood nearby. Most of the girls had on silk sports dresses with polo coats thrown over them. Julia sat down in a wicker chair under the porch light and was immediately surrounded by several men with whom she chatted and laughed. She was going to chaperone the stay-at-home, she said. She was going to be the reception committee, along with John Alexander and Terry and Gwen. And Rufus needn't bother to stay with her. She was perfectly all right. Rufus should go on ahead. Take Lindsay Abbott in the car and not mind about her, even if she couldn't go.

A Morning Smile

HOME ALL DIFFERENT

She—I do think our new vicar is wonderful. He has a way of bringing things home to you that you never saw before.

He—That's nothing. Our laundry's been doing that for years.

A LATE BIRD

A Scottish farmer had agreed to deliver 20 hens to the local poulterer. When the birds arrived, however, the shopkeeper found that there were only 19 in the case.

Just before the shop closed for the night the farmer came hurrying to the poulterer's office, bringing the twentieth hen.

"Man," said the poulterer, "but you're late with this one!"

"Aye, agreed the other. 'She didn't lay until this afternoon."

To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes

POPCORN MEDALLION SPREAD
DESIGN NO. 653

Miss Alice receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your votes. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: Without a doubt popcorn stitch is one of the most popular for bedspread designs. You'll prefer ask for "more popcorn patterns." Our designer has used it in a spiral motif to create this lovely design you will enjoy working and be proud to own. If you are thinking of Christmas giving, a few medallions sewn together make attractive pillow covers, runners and vanity sets.

The pattern includes easy-to-follow directions for crocheting the medallions, for assembling them, material requirements and directions for finishing.

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Director Wishes All Film Players Were As Smart and Obliging as the Quintuplets



How five little girls reacted when they saw their first live screen star who plays Dr. Luke in the quint's forthcoming nursery in a big basket. The quint, who had seen the fluffy aback for a moment, but soon made a rush for the floppy-eared are, left to right: Yvonne, Emilie, Cecil, Annette, and Marie.

'Five of a Kind' Was Just Fur For Dionnes

BY PAUL HARRISON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

Hollywood,—In their motion picture, "Five of a Kind," the Dionne quintuplets will make their first bows as revellers.

"It's not quite the sort of acting other child stars consciously do, explained Director Leeds, because the quint's portray themselves and they even behave naturally."

"But they behaved according to orders," he said, "and handled their roles exactly as we hoped they could."

"Never having seen a movie, except some animated cartoons, they didn't understand the real reason they were acting. I'd work out little pieces of business and tell them what I wanted done and sometimes rehearse them in action. They took direction for two reasons: because they're such obliging kids, without a bit of contrivance, and because they thought it was a game."

Jean Hersholt and other veterans of 20th-Fox's two previous expeditions to Callander, Ont., gave credit to the 23-year-old director for the fact that about four times as much usable film was obtained for this picture, and in record time despite bad weather.

SING IN ENGLISH.
THINK IN FRENCH

"Leeds speaks French," said Hersholt, who is "Doctor Luke," "and he found the little girls had a French vocabulary of about 300 words. They know some English, and they even sing in English. I wish in 'Five of a Kind' but they think in French."

"Leeds made everything a game for the quint. When they balked at something he would say, 'If you don't play the game with us, we will have to go home.' And then they'd do whatever he asked them."

"Leeds would not do anything to hurt their confidence in us. I remember what a time there was about the puppies. Five little cocker spaniels were sent up from Toronto for the babies to play with in the picture, and the nurse had told the babies about them. But the dogs could be photographed only outdoors, and day after day it was cloudy and we had to work inside."

"We were making the sequence where the quintuplets undress their dolls and put them to bed. All of a sudden they went on strike and just wouldn't play with their

dolls. Yvonne said, 'Mlle. Corrievau promised the puppies! We want the puppies!'

"Leeds pleaded with them, and Marie asked if they could play with the puppies the next day. But Leeds wouldn't promise because he knew the next day might be cloudy too, and he wouldn't risk having to double-cross them."

"So Yvonne still refused to kiss her doll and put it to bed, and we didn't do any more work that day."

INSTALLMENT COFFEE

When the pups finally were

Whenever they were puzzled about something they'd settle it in a huddle, and a funny thing was that they seemed to be almost telepathic in the way they'd drop everything at the same time, and get together and start whispering.

"Well, I found out they were worrying about why we were playing that game five times. Pretty soon they decided simply that 'Dotia Lute' must be a very hungry man that morning to want so many breakfasts. So they came back and whipped through the scene again and we got it just right."

"They did it four times," the director recalled, "and when I was hoping we'd get it right, the kids were clouidy too, and he wouldn't risk having to double-cross them."

They have a swell sense of humor, and love to make other people laugh too. There's a se-

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