

Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

Happenings Of The Week

The Earl of Athlone, Governor General of Canada, Monday announced receipt of a message from King George expressing appreciation for Christmas greetings from the people of Canada.

The Governor General and the Princess Alice entertained in honor of the Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, on Monday evening.

New Year's day calling was quite general on Thursday the ideal weather making it very pleasant for the gentlemen, many of whom were walking as a war-time obligation.

Among the older ladies who received was Mrs. (Dr.) F. P. Taylor, who although in her 81st year, was able to welcome quite a long list of callers.

Miss Dorothy Bentley who spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bentley, left Tuesday on return to Montreal where she is student interne in the Children's Memorial Hospital, her term being from June 30, 1941, to June 30, 1942.

Dr. Cyrus MacMillan and Mrs. MacMillan who were spending Christmas with the Dr.'s sister, Miss Christina MacMillan, left Monday on return to Ottawa to be present at the special meeting of Parliament on Tuesday.

Mr. J. O. Hyndman has returned from spending Christmas with his daughter, Mrs. Alan MacMillan in Ottawa.

Miss Gertrude Duchemin, of the staff of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, spent the Christmas season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Duchemin, George street, Sydney, and was bridesmaid for her sister, Miss June Duchemin, whose marriage to Sub. Lieut. David Lloyd Miller, R.C.N.V.R., took place on Saturday.

Mrs. R. R. Bell entertained at a smart supper party at her home in Brighton last Saturday.

Miss Lena McClure was the guest of honor at Dr. and Mrs. William F. Meikle's dinner party at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. L. Prowse, had as their guests over the holiday week their son, Surgeon Lt. Lemuel Prowse, R.C.N.V.R., and Mrs. Pauline Wilson of Toronto, who had a delightful holiday renewing friendships.

Mrs. J. H. MacQuaid, Greenfield Avenue, entertained pleasantly at her home Tuesday, inviting friends in for bridge.

Miss Gretchen Allison of Montreal and Miss Gertrude Davies of Charlottetown were the Yuletide guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Fisher in Sackville.

The symphony of her friends will go out to Mrs. Wilfred Wright and other members of the family in the death of Mrs. A. Lord, loved and revered by young and old.

Among the hostesses entertaining during the week, were Mrs. (Dr.) McKenzie, Mrs. W. T. Rogers, Mrs. G. T. Hardie and Mrs. Benjamin Rogers Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Hardie have as their guest, Mrs. F. W. Saunders, of Montreal, who is being cordially welcomed.

The Viscountess Byng of Vimy, has arrived to stay at Government House.

Flight-Lieut. and Mrs. Eric Webster of Summerside spent the New Year with the latter's parents, Senator and Mrs. Norman M. Paterson in Ottawa.

Miss Mary Crawford, laboratory technician at the P.E.I. Hospital spent the Christmas season with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Crawford in Saint John.

Mr. and Mrs. George Edward Koster and infant daughter, Carol are reported safe in Manila after the terrible bombing of the City by the Japs. Mrs. Koster is the eldest daughter of the late Dr. Chas. Kennedy of New York and has many relatives on the Island who will be happy to know that she and her family are all right.

Mrs. G. Warren Brown, Montreal has returned from Summerside, where she attended the marriage of her son, Flying Officer Robert Francis Brown, R.C.A.F., and Miss Virginia Mary Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Wood, of New Rochelle, N.Y., which took place quietly on December 26.

Premier Thane A. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell were visitors to Ottawa this week and were among those present in the House of Commons during the address of the Rt. Honourable Winston Churchill when he spoke to the nation on Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Effie MacKay of Summerside is visiting friends in Moncton, N. B.

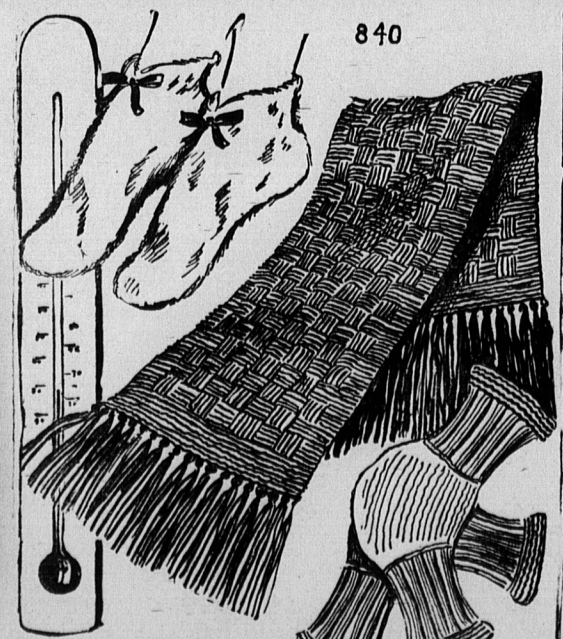
The Misses Wyatt entertained their bridge club on Monday evening at their lovely home on Spring Street.

Mrs. C. W. Kieley left yesterday morning for Kingston, Ont., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. George D. Agnew.

Mrs. Donald Campbell and her little daughter Margaret Katherine are guests over the holidays of Mrs. Campbell's mother, Mrs. E. E. Sinclair, Summerside.

Mrs. Henry Morgenthau, jun., wife of the United States secretary of the treasury, is the silent partner in the firm of Eleanor Roosevelt-Elmor Morgenthau, which jointly directs the community activities of the office of civilian defence.

GIFTS ARE KNITTED ACCESSORIES



DESIGN NO. 840

Hand knitted bed socks, knee warmers and scarf are useful gifts and easy to knit. These are ideal to wear when the temperature is below zero.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown.

Form with fields for Name, Street Address, City, and Province.

It Happened Twice

BY T. C. BRIDGES

CHAPTER VIII THE DARK WOMAN REAPPEARS

"You're late, Peggy. And my tea is too strong. I'm always telling Rose about it."

Peggy was doctored to a string of small complaints, each morning from her employer, and they did not worry her.

"I have had a cup. I don't want any more," continued Mrs. Trelawney. "She was sitting up in bed propped by pillows. Obviously, she had once been good looking, but now she was much too fat for health or good looks, and though not yet 40 she looked older. She still had a fine head of white hair and was proud of her hands which were plump but well shaped. She wore a quilted pink bed jacket over her nightdress and a lace cap on her head."

"Did Edgar arrive?" she questioned. "I wish he wouldn't bring friends without warning. Who is this Mr. Chesham?"

"How long is Edgar going to stay?" She did not wait for a reply from her question. She rarely did not suppose he came to see her. It's money he is after. Always money. I can't think what he does with it. Is he up yet?"

"Yes, left late night," Peggy answered. She hated lying. "You didn't let young Trelawney bother his mother?"

"He hasn't seen her yet," Peggy told him, "but he will try to do so some time to-day."

"I'm all right," she answered. "A little short of sleep—that's all. You'd better go up to your room. The Den and take a stea after lunch," said Arkwright, and was surprised to see Peggy shiver. "You're not all right," he retorted. "You have a chill. I've a mind to send you to bed," Peggy recovered. "You're kind, sir, but I'm afraid your prescription will have to stand over. I have all the monthly bills to tackle to-day, Mrs. Trelawney's letters to write, dinner to order, a new kitchen maid to interview, to say nothing of putting out the weeks' linen." It was Arkwright's turn to stare.

"I thought you were just Mrs. Trelawney's companion," he exclaimed. "Just that," said Peggy. "But as she is an invalid. I have to take her place as mistress of the house."

"How's my mother, Arkwright?" he inquired, stiffly. "Much the same," Arkwright answered formally. "As you are aware, her heart is weak. The chief thing is to avoid excitement or worry of any kind."

"Will see to that," Edgar declared joyfully. "I'm going to stop at home a bit and take care of her. I need a rest. Town's a bit too hectic for me."

"She needs great care," was all Arkwright said, and moved to the door. "Good morning, Mr. Tre-lawney. Goodbye, Miss Garland." He went out and Peggy would have followed him, but Edgar stopped her.

"Can I see my mother today?" he said. "I will ask her," Peggy replied briefly. "Will Arkwright ask about Chesham?" Edgar went on.

"He said he heard that Mr. Chesham had left. I told him that was true."

"I think we've come out of it jolly well," said Peggy so bitterly that Edgar stared. "Edgar did see his mother that afternoon and they talked for an hour. Afterwards she told Peggy: 'Edgar is going to give up London and live at home. He seems quite changed. I think that now he will really settle down. He confessed that he is in debt again, but tells me that if I will advance him his next year's allowance, he can clear up everything.'"

She paused and looked up expectantly, but Peggy kept silence. Mrs. Trelawney babbled on. "So I am going to send for Mr. Meakin to arrange it. And while he is here I am going to make my will. Of course I am not going to

Dorothy Dix Says—

WIDOWS NEED ADVICE BUT THEY RARELY ACCEPT IT

Women Who Are Left Money Find Themselves Easy Prey And Victims Of Others With Itching Fingers

Dear Miss Dix—Why hasn't some one written a book of advice to widows, with particular reference to the wolves in sheep's clothes who are on their track? I have been a widow for a year and I have been amazed at how the grafters have tried to rob me of what I have. But God has been kind and endowed me with a gift for detecting a fake, and this goes both for money and sentiment. For now, after having been wooed for six months by a man with a Clark Gable courtship and promises of marriage and love, he calls me up on the phone and informs me that we will just remain friends. To which I say: Amen. What do you think about it? MRS. N. B. F.



ANSWER—I agree with you that widows seem to be generally regarded as the legitimate prey of every grafter and chiseler. They head the sucker list, and everybody who has a fake scheme or wildcat stock or wants to borrow money without security descends upon them. They are importuned to buy orange groves in Iceland and lost mines in Peru, and all their needy and greedy relatives run a race to see which can get to her first and get the best of the pickings.

ITCHING FINGERS BUSY There seems to be something about a widow having insurance money that makes peoples' fingers itch to get hold of it. Nor can any unattached impecunious man, who has never been able to make a living for himself, pass the widow's door unmoved. He feels it is his duty to go in and hang up his hat in her hall and support him the balance of his life. People are always accusing widows of being on the husband hunt, but it is the other way about. Any widow with money in her pocketbook is literally pursued by hungry suitors.

I also agree with you that there are no people on earth who need advice so badly as widows, or who are so little liable to take it. Probably in the flush of having the first personal liberty she has ever had in her life the widow is a little drunk on freedom and is determined to do exactly what she pleases.

Hence she turns a deaf ear to the warnings of her old friends who implore her to keep a tight clutch on her money, and invest it in gilt-edge securities, instead of speculating in blue-sky investments that are called to her attention by altruistic promoters whose hearts ache for bereaved widows, and who want to help her increase her income by paying her hundred per cent dividends instead of the measly ones her husband was satisfied with. Nor does she listen kindly to those who try to make her understand the difference between principal and interest, which is why we have so many poor widows among us.

Widows also need a lot of advice about how to pick out second husbands, but they are no more amenable to that than they are to financial counsel. They are lonesome. It has been a long time since an man paid them compliments, or sent them flowers, or made love to them, and so practically any glib talking man with a keen line who tells them how he adores them and how good he will be to their children can sweep them off their feet and marry them, without their ever bothering to even find out his middle name, where he came from, or whether he has another wife or not.

Oh, yes, widows need a lot of advice, but they won't take it. MARY SHOULD MARRY SUPERIOR Dear Dorothy Dix—I am 23, well educated and hold a desirable teaching position, but I am an insufferable snob. I am in love with a chap who is intelligent, attractive, witty but he has no college degree or position and I am ashamed to speak to him when I meet him. He is a far finer person than I am because he can humble himself, nothing is too low for him to do the long as it does not admit this quality in him, but I cannot love it myself. I have too much pride. Please tell me what I can do to avoid actually hurting this fellow who is the most wonderful person I know. Besides, I love him terribly. E. D. W.

A man can marry a woman who is not as clever as he is, nor as well educated, nor belong to his own social class and love her and be happy with her because she is sweet and gentle and has sterling qualities of which a man doesn't have to be proud of his wife to make him treat her well.

King Cophetua can marry the beggar maid. But women cannot feel this way about their husbands. A woman has to be proud of her husband and look up to him to be happy with him and make him happy. If she is ashamed of him, she humiliates him in a thousand ways and makes him feel his inferiority by her eternal criticisms and her efforts to change him.

A woman should always marry her superior, never one she regards as her inferior. DOROTHY DIX.

die yet, but Edgar thinks I ought to do it, and I believe he is right. There are legacies for instance, and Edgar reminded me that I must not forget you, Peggy. He suggested £200 a year. Will that please you, Peggy?"

Peggy was astonished. The idea that her employer would leave her anything had never even occurred to her. That Edgar should have suggested it was incredible. "It is most generous," she managed to say, and her amazement evidently pleased her employer. "Give me my writing things," she said with a smile.

Peggy had a worse night than the one before. Apart from the ceaseless worry about the Chesham tragedy, there was the puzzle of the legacies, and her tired mind. The only possible explanation was that Edgar suggested the legacy as a bribe to keep her mouth shut.

"What's this, Mrs. Trelawney?" she asked innocently. The invalid took the case in her plump hands. "The Sarporee rubies. Dear me, I had almost forgotten their existence. They came to me from my husband's grandfather, Peggy. He was in the Mutiny." She opened the case and looked at the stones. "They are very fine, I believe, but I never saw to reset them. They are so heavy and the colour does not suit me."

"They certainly are magnificent," agreed Peggy as she examined the stones. "They must be worth a great deal of money. Do you think it's wise to keep them here? If a burglar got wind of them he would take any risk to steal them." Mrs. Trelawney shrugged. "Yes, yes, Peggy," she said quickly, "but what can we do about them?"

"That's simple," Peggy smiled. "Put them in the bank." "Yes, yes, Peggy," that will be the best plan. We can do it to-day. I thought of calling on Mrs. Jardine this afternoon. If we start early we can go to the bank first. Arrange it with Vincent." Vincent the lean, solemn chauffeur, brought the car round as arranged, and Peggy, with the rubies in a brown paper parcel, followed her employer into it. At Taverton

THE COOK'S CORNER

FEAR UPSIDE DOWN CAKE

2 tablespoons melted butter 2 tablespoons brown sugar 6 to 8 pear halves Maraschino cherries, halved 1-3 cup butter 3-4 cup sugar 2 eggs 1-2 cups flour 2 teaspoons baking powder 1-2 teaspoon salt 1-2 cup milk 1-2 teaspoon vanilla Method: Mix the 3 tablespoons butter and brown sugar together and spread in the bottom of a well-greased cake tin. Arrange the pear halves, rounded side down, on this and place the cherry halves about the pears.

Cream the 1-3 cup butter and gradually cream in the white sugar. Add beaten eggs and beat mixture until light and fluffy. Sift the flour, baking powder and salt together and add to the creamed mixture alternately with the milk, a small amount of each at a time. Add the vanilla and then pour this batter over the fruit in the bottom of the cake pan. Bake in a moderate oven (350 deg. F.) from 40 to 45 minutes. When baked turn out on cake plate, upside down. Serve with sweetened and flavored whipped cream, or with any desired pudding sauce.

CODFISH BALLS

1 pound salt codfish 1 egg, well beaten 1-2 teaspoon butter 2 pounds potatoes 1-8 teaspoon pepper Method: Pick the codfish into shreds, and wash thoroughly in cold water, and then let stand in cold water to cover for 30 minutes, then drain well.

Peel the potatoes and cut into pieces of uniform size. Boil the fish and potatoes together for 20 minutes, using enough water to cover them. Drain and mash the fish and potatoes together thoroughly, making sure there are no lumps in the mixture. Now add the well-beaten egg, the butter and pepper, and mix thoroughly. Shape the mixture into evenly sized balls and fry in deep fat which has been heated to 385 deg. F. or until hot enough to brown a cube of day-old bread in 40 seconds. Remove from the fat when they are golden brown and drain on unglazed paper.

A crisp fresh salad is good with these, or you could serve hot buttered vegetables.

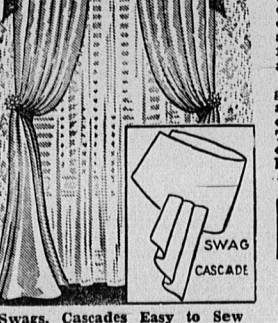
A Morning Smile

"There are two things bridge has taught women, concentration and self-control," says a writer. "Not to mention the art of opening cans and how to prepare a meal at the delicatessen counter."

A doctor at a dinner took in as his partner a quishing young lady. "Is it true, doctor," she asked, "that you are a 'jack-killer'?" "Madam," replied the doctor, gravely, "I make no distinction between the sexes."

Luxurious Drapes to Make Yourself

Swags, Cascades Easy to Sew



If you have yearned to treat your living-room to really stunning drapes, this lovely triple-swag is your chance.

For you can make it all yourself, inexpensively. The swags are easy, so are the cascades which smartly finish the corners.

You might make the main swag of luscious apricot saten, matching the side draperies, and the smaller swags of brown.

The main swag should be cut nearly twice as deep as it will be when folded and several inches wider than the window.

Now—the graceful cascades. For each, take a 22-by-14 inch piece of fabric, snip off corner and pleat. Simple—but lovely!

Brown fringe makes a smart trimming. Stitch it on, then fold and tack swags to valance board.

Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

Paid to keep fit; girls in Mid-lands abreact factory get usual rates for doing two hours physical jerks per week; manager says, "extra work they do as a result of being perfectly fit simply rewards us."

COLORED HANDBAGS BEING HIGHLIGHTED

New York—Should my handbag match, or contrast, with my costume? This question is asked often at the beginning of a season. This season the answer is: Your handbag should contrast with your costume. It is an accessory and should be colored to match some other accessory.

If alligator, for instance, it should match your shoes. Brown sugar is a sweet touch and very nice it is in alligator. So for a matter, is over a peacock, as a trim for pill box turbans and for curved underarm bags—tassels of either silk or wool, preferably the latter.

"BALLET" TABLES

Newest idea in table dressing is to pattern the table skirts after costumes seen in famous ballets. New York store displays a whole series from the most famous and best loved ballets. Sweetest of the series is a table inspired by "Coppelia" of the Ballet d'Opera. The skirt consists of ruff upon ruff of coin dot taffeta in red and white, each row edged with narrow black ribbon, over a petticoat of white embroidered cotton. The taffeta skirt is caught up at one side to show the embroidered petticoat.

As a matter of fact, the fur-lined coats are the big news of the season. Good way to utilize one's old coat anyway, but that's not the idea really. Furriers are convinced that the elegant cloth-lined coat with fur is what the mythical hat all important personage referred to as "Millady" really wants. And they are also just as convinced that fur-lined coats are just what you need for winter. Just for show it's fur she wants and is going to have.

Polishing Tip

Never put furniture polish or wax on a dirty surface. Always clean thoroughly first. Apply polish sparingly and rub down with a clean, soft, dry cloth until you have a really good polish. Four or five should be necessary during the year.

Table Setting

You can arrange an unusual table setting by making three table scarves, one to run lengthwise and two acrossing a table of oval, round, or square shape. Apply permanent finish to crisp, permanent finish fabric, and apply with colorful flower or fruit motifs cut from gazd'chintz.

SWELL—BUT TECHNICAL

SYDNEY, N.S.W.—(CP)—Chemists at a peanut factory in a test extinguished an oil fire, established carbon dioxide bubbles and smothering liquid fires by cutting off the oxygen supply.

NO MOURNFUL HYMNS

LONDON—(CP)—When Evelyn Underhill, a writer of religious mysticism, died, she directed in her will that "no hymns of a mournful or lugubrious kind" be sung at her funeral.

Home-Mixed Syrup

Relieves Coughs Quickly

Saves Big Dollars. So Easy. No Cooking. A pleasing surprise is waiting for you in your own kitchen. It comes to the relief of coughs due to colds. In just a moment, you can mix a cough syrup that gives you about four times as much for your money, and is splendid for quick results.

Make a syrup by stirring 2 cups of granulated sugar and one cup of water for a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking needed—it's no trouble at all. Then put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (obtained from any drugstore) into a 16 oz. bottle. Add your syrup, and you have

16 ounces of really effective cough medicine. It never stops, lasts a lovely long time, and children love it. This home mixture takes right hold of a cough in a way that means business. It loosens the phlegm, soothes the irritated membranes, and quickly eases soreness and difficult breathing. You'll say it's very satisfying in its action.

Pinex is a special compound of proven ingredients in concentrated form, well known for prompt action in coughs and bronchial irritations. Money refunded if it doesn't please you in every way.

Needlecrafts For The Home

What little girl wouldn't be delighted to get this sleepy baby doll for her own? She comes complete with a pretty dress and bonnet, as well as a very appropriate outfit, all of which, by the way, are exceedingly simple to sew. Your young daughter will love to dress and undress her, and she'll like her as a cuddly crib companion, too.

Pattern No. 3308 Doll 14" long, 3-8 yard of 35-inch fabric for body; 1-3 yard with 2 yards of lace for dress and bonnet; 5-8 yard with 1-2 yards ribbon for bunding. Send twenty cents (20 coin preferred) or pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish. Style No. 3308 ...

Chest Colds Vicks VapoRub

To Relieve Misery Rub on Genuine Vicks VapoRub



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