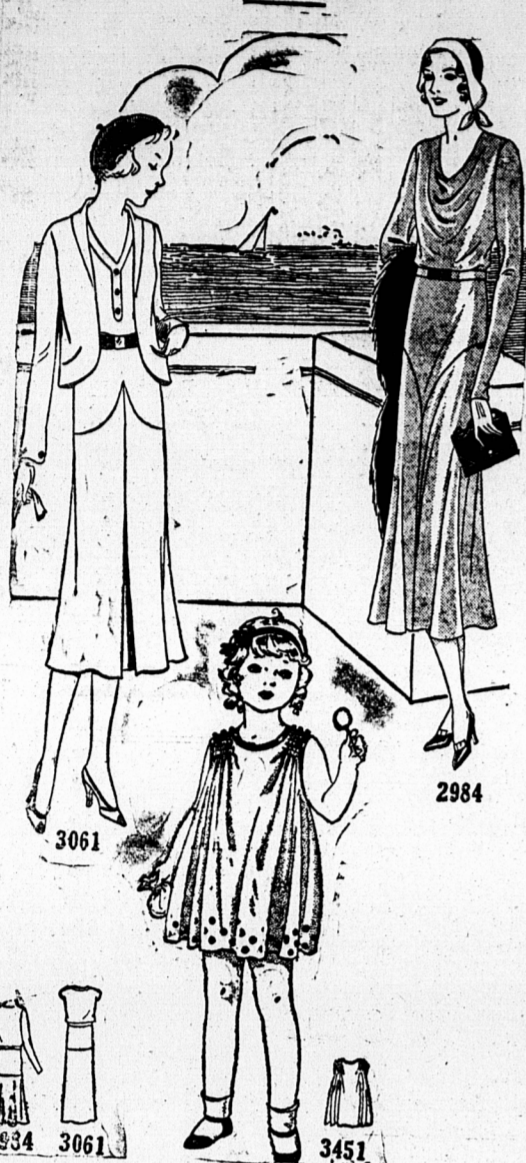


Woman's Realm :- Social and Personal :- Fashions :- Literature

What the Fashionable are Wearing

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Annabelle Worthington



No. 3061—Decidedly swaggy and most practical is this little jacket dress of navy blue wool crepe. Vivid red buttons adorn the front band that merges from the applied collar. The patent leather belt chooses the vivid red shade. Designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36 and 38 inches bust. The 16-year size requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

PLANT DATE PALMS PHOENIX, Ariz., May 20. (U.P.)—Dozens of date palm trees were planted in Phoenix early this summer in response to a chamber of commerce "plant a tree" campaign. The date palms produce fruit in addition to being ornamental. Southern Arizona is one of the few places in the United States where the date palm will thrive.

Advertisement for YARDLEY LAVENDER perfume, featuring an illustration of a woman and a bottle of perfume. Text: 'The Lovable Fragrance At all Good Drug and Department Stores YARDLEY 33 Old Bond Street LONDON CANADA: Yardley House, Harbour at York St., Toronto. U.S.A.: 451 Fifth Ave., New York.'

KING COLE TEA

Satisfying refreshing a delicious TEA. King Cole Tea is sold only in metal-foil air tight packages, never in bulk. Your grocer can supply you. We ask you to buy a package. IT'S FRESH and it's CLEAN

Dorothy Dix Finds Money Poor Substitute for Love

The Girl Who Marries for Money May Find Some Consolation in Material Things, but the Girl Who Marries a Poor Man for Love Has the Only Gold Which Can Make Matrimony Endurable

Should a girl pick out her husband with her head or her heart? Should she marry for love, or money? Will she be happier with a man who can give her a limousine or one who feeds her soul on white hyacinths and lets her ride on the street cars? It is an old debate that is given fresh interest by being made the theme of Freeman Lincoln's new novel in which he asserts that love is just a biological urge that stupefies the senses temporarily, and that when a young bride emerges from the initial stupor of the honeymoon she only too often finds out, if she has married a poor man, that she has sold out her birthright for the price of an emotional debauch. For she has lost her taste for her husband, and he has nothing to give her by way of compensation.

Whereas, on the other hand, if she marries a rich man, even though she has no feeling for him except a calm and placid liking, she has the consolation prize of an establishment and all the creature comforts of life.

This is the continental theory of marriage, where the good of the family and not the happiness of the individual, is primarily considered, and evidently the arrangements work out satisfactorily over there for divorce is much less common than it is with us. Possibly father and mother are better judges of what kind of wives and husbands youths and maidens need than they are themselves, and it may be more important in the long run for a girl to have a good dowry than violet eyes, and for a man to be able to deck his wife out in pearls than to give her thrills. As the astute heroine of "Gentlemen Prefer Blondes" truly says, "A kiss is a kiss, but an emerald bracelet is something you've got."

But I doubt if this sane and safe matrimonial arrangement can ever be made to fit the American temperament. We are too individualistic. Too impulsive. Too fond of sensations. We take our emotions, as we do our coffee, piping hot, and we have small appetite for lukewarm affection. Nor have we yet arrived at the point of sophistication when we can view our husbands' and wives' little affairs with a calm and humorous eye.

Of course, it is easy to say that love's young dream doesn't always last and that most husbands and wives do sooner or later wake up from it. That is, alas, only too true. But sometimes the vision endures to the end, and even those who have had it but for a short time have had something that those who married merely for a meal ticket have never had. They have walked in Paradise for a space. They have seen the golden glory and felt the circling wings, and that is something to remember for a lifetime.

It is easy to figure out from a practical standpoint how a poor girl who marries a rich man whom she respects and likes is better off materially than she would have been if she married the poor man with whom she was passionately in love. The one can give her a beautiful home, fine clothes, ease, luxury, and none of these are to be despised. They do go a long way toward making us happy. The poor man does his wife to shabbiness, to struggle, to anxiety, to hardship.

But so strangely and contrarily is the human heart built that better is dry bread eaten with those we love than cakes and ale with those whom we merely endure, and we get more happiness out of toiling and sacrificing for those we adore than we do out of anything that they could do for us or give us.

Admittedly romance isn't all that we expected it to be. Admittedly marriage is full of disillusion. But it is just because of this that there must be some deeper feeling between a man and woman than just mere friendliness and congeniality of taste to make marriage a success. They must have that mysterious attraction which draws them irresistibly together. They must have the love which makes even each other's faults dear to them. They must have the love which makes it a joy to serve each other, or else marriage is unendurable.

Etiquette

Q. Is the bride entitled to first calls after the return from the honeymoon? A. Yes; she issues at-home cards and is not expected to call until others have called upon her. Q. Where should the bread and butter plates be placed? A. At the ends of the forks. Q. Is it proper for a woman traveler to wear a hat in the diner? A. It is entirely optional.

A Morning Smile

It was a good many years ago that Deacon Callahan took his wife to the races. Just as the horses were lining up at the barrier, Mrs. Callahan grasped the deacon nervously by the arm, and in a voice which was filled with emotion asked him for a safety pin, meanwhile grabbing frantically after something that seemed to be slipping around the knees. Just then some one nearby shouted "They're off." And Mrs. Callahan fainted.

For The Cook

DATE CAKE One cup chopped dates, one cup boiling water, one teaspoon soda, one cup sugar, one teaspoon butter, one egg, one and one-half cups flour, salt, one-half cup nuts, one and one-half teaspoons baking powder. Sprinkle soda over dates, pour hot water over these, and let cool. Proceed in ordinary way.

MOUNT STEWART AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Oulton Douglas, Savage Harbor, were visitors to the city recently.

The Mount Stewart Women's Institute, held their monthly meeting in the Forester's Hall on Tuesday evening, May the twelfth. There were a large number of members as well as some visitors present and a very interesting meeting was held. A large bouquet of carnations were donated by Mrs. Palfrey, to be given to the oldest mother present, in honor of Mother's day. Also a very interesting debate was held and the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

Heartiest congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Douglas, Head of Hillsborough, on the birth of a bonnie baby boy.

A very successful concert was held in Cherry Hill School on Friday evening. A very interesting programme was enjoyed by the large crowd present. Quite a large sum was realized in aid of the Cherry Hill Women's Institute. They also lottered a bedspread, the lucky ticket being held by Mr. K. G. Douglas, Head of Hillsborough.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Clarke, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. George Clarke, motored to Georgetown on Sunday last.

Congratulations are being extended to Mr. and Mrs. Wendal Jay, Fanningbrook, on the birth of a bonnie baby.

Misses Cora and Jennie Douglas, Charlottetown, spent the week end at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Douglas, Mount Stewart.

The Savage Harbor, Women's Institute held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. N. MacCormack on Wednesday evening May the thirteenth, many of the members were present and a very interesting meeting was held. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. Temple Murphy.

Miss Sadie Farquharson, spent the week end at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farquharson, Canavoy.

Maisie: "He's all the world to me. What would you advise me to do?" Pauline: "See a little more of the world, my dear."

Misses Cora and Jennie Douglas, Charlottetown, spent the week end at the home of their parents Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Douglas, Mount Stewart.

The sensible husband and wife would no more be without blemishes than the romantic ones. They also would have their disagreeable habits and ways and peculiarities, and be hard to live with at times, but in the one case there would be love to save the situation, and in the other nothing.

For the woman who marries for money there are also two great dangers. One is that after she is married to her good provider and is safely entrenched in her palace of ease, love may come as an unbidden guest to her feast and turn it into cinders, ashes and dust. And there is the other danger that the man she married for his money may lose it, and then she is doubly bankrupt because she has neither love nor money.

No, I do not believe that the way to make marriage a success is to commercialize it. It is love and not gold that glides the fetters of matrimony. DOROTHY DIX.

Style Chats

Oh, I remember you!.. You're the girl who danced through a charming romance in an Alice Blue gown. You're the girl who always said your eyes brought you luck when you wore accents of Baby Blue, and in other linen days, you knew you looked better than the rest in Delph Blue.. Then you loved a chifon affair a few seasons back in powder blue, and never lost a trick in your ensemble of Periwinkle Blue. And you went for Horizon Blue, too.

Yes, I know you, all right — you're the girl that will be a thrill no one will ever forget in the new 1931 Pompadour Blue, that 18th Century shade which Paris has revived. With the delicate mauve-gray cast of a hyacinth, no blonde or red-head should miss this celestial summer blue shade.



12,500,000 eggs are used yearly. The photograph shows a day's supply of eggs.

Why 'Ovaltine' is the complete and perfect Tonic Food Beverage

PURE fresh milk, home-grown barley malt and new laid eggs are used in the manufacture of "Ovaltine." Eggs, although expensive, are indispensable if "Ovaltine" is to possess its unique nerve and body-building properties. Although "Ovaltine" stands supreme as the food beverage which is the richest in nourishment, it is reasonably priced and most economical in use. It contains, in a concentrated and correctly balanced form, every food element essential for health. In every home delicious "Ovaltine" should be the daily beverage.

"Ovaltine" is now being made in Canada at Elmwood Park, Peterborough, under the same ideal conditions and by the same scientific process of manufacture as in the famous factory at King's Langley, Hertfordshire, England. "Ovaltine" cannot be duplicated or successfully imitated.

'OVALTINE' TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body "Ovaltine" is sold at all good stores in 50c, 75c, \$1.25 and special \$4.50 family size tins. Also served at soda fountains.

A. Wander Limited, London, England, and Peterborough, Canada

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Paris Styles

By MARY KNIGHT United Press Staff Correspondent

PARIS, May 21.—(U.P.)—Taking baths has become a delight for children of Paris because someone conceived the happy idea of making a set of bath towels, wash rags, brushes and all the implements of cleanliness that can see no need for, especially for them, which means that they are woven in fascinating toy patterns, with cute little animals and trains and fire engines and automobiles and everything else you can think of on them.

The tortuous soap has been completely transformed into all sorts of things and especially when it is moulded in the shape of a trolley car, "Tram" they call it here, mother or the nurse has no trouble at all in running it over the grimest little body they were ever called upon to wash! Dainty little soap dolls for the girls and soap soldiers and wild animals for the boys. The same scheme holds for sponges and some of them have squeaks in them, the dogs and the cats and the pigs, so that a little flat can have lots of fun while it does a good job at the same time.

Then when it comes to stepping out onto the bathmat there is one waiting that makes pink toes hurry to get to stand on it. One is made like a large autocar as you look down on it from above and there is a wheel that comes up on a stem that young Tom, Dick, or Harry—Many Jane, Susie or Sarah can steel while the back and legs and feet are patiently dried.

The power of suggestion is great, and these quaint bathroom suggestions have permeated the nursery and applied themselves to all the furniture, the curtains, the carpets and the bed coverings. Even the pictures on the walls have foregone their frames to be more true to life, and there are scenes painted on the windows that seem quite different when the sun shines from what they are at night or when it rains — which never fail to charm.

Ceilings come in for more attention too, so when half-sleepy eyes wander upwards they are still amused for they can count little stars or wander in a fairland of flowers, resting now and then on a cloud until — until — they softly close.