

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

Happenings of the Week

Queen Mary acted as a sales-woman at a bazaar at Abercrombie Castle, Wednesday night and sold all of her goods within an hour and a half.

Regretful farewells were said yesterday to Mme. Richot who after a most enjoyable holiday at Beach Grove Inn left for her home in Montreal.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Nicholson who were among the prominent summer residents in the city left yesterday on return to their home in Montreal.

Mrs. O'Brien who has been spending the summer with her mother Mrs. (Dr.) S. R. Jenkins left yesterday on return to Montreal.

Mrs. C. W. Hoar who has been visiting her sister Miss Henderson is leaving this morning for her home in Walkerville, Ont. On Thursday afternoon, Mrs. Hoar, assisted by Miss Henderson, entertained most delightfully at an afternoon tea at Oakwood, the spacious and lovely summer home of Mr. A. W. Miller.

Dr. and Mrs. Croken returned Wednesday from a motor trip through Nova Scotia. They were accompanied by Miss Dorothy Kerwin who was visiting in Sydney the guest of Dr. and Mrs. McLellan.

Tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth, Miss Mary E. Hazard, Mrs. A. W. Hyndman, Miss Mary H. Brown, Miss Norah B. Longworth.

Mrs. W. E. Fletcher, of Sydney, who has been the guest of Mrs. A. W. MacDonald in New Glasgow on her way from Charlottetown, left Monday for home. She had the pleasure of meeting a number of her friends Friday afternoon, when Mrs. MacDonald invited them in for a cup of tea.

Mrs. W. Wright accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. S. Beal and young son Bob left Tuesday by motor for their home in Westmount, P.Q., after spending several weeks with friends in Charlottetown and Summerside.

Miss Joan McNeill left this week to take up her studies at Acadia College, Wolfville.

Mrs. Hazen Patterson and young son and daughter of Newcastle, N. B., are spending the week with Dr. and Mrs. V. L. Goodwill, York Street.

The Queen has again led the way in the matter of holiday needlework, for she is now busy with dainty embroideries, finishing the

many small bags and baby frocks that in the early autumn will find their way to bazaars, says the Daily Telegraph. At Balmoral the embroidery basket will be greatly in evidence, not only in the Royal household, but in other homes.

Lady Patricia Ramsay has been at work for a year on a length of valance which may one day be regarded as a museum piece. She takes as much pains over her needlework as over her sketching.

Dr. Charlotte Munn of New York is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Munn of Marshfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Welner spent Labor Day at Mrs. Welner's old home in Sackville.

Simplicity and the rugged British note are the college girls' Autumn style ideas, according to a New York style writer. This is seen from their hardly-at-all feathered felt hats to those very comfortable gillies or clothoppers, above which some brief ankle socks, and some remaining tan, appear. With the new school year has come a deluge of subtly-colored wools, taking the form of tweed skirts, knitted slipovers, and cardigans buttoned all the way up to the neck, and a few wool crepe actual "dresses." Rabbit's hair is highly coveted for sportswear. Popular color combinations are ecru, trimmed with dusty rose, or grayish green with coral.

At the Tennis Courts this afternoon tea will be served by Misses Ruth Stewart, Marion Douglas, Doris Prowse, Frances Kerwin.

Asst. Scout Commissioner Warren and Mrs. Warren have returned home after an enjoyable visit to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deull at their pretty bungalow at Carleton Sliding.

Mrs. Alex. Campbell was hostess at a prettily arranged luncheon bridge at Beach Grove Inn last Wednesday which was much enjoyed by her guests.

Last week Mrs. P. J. McNichol was hostess at her beautiful home in Cardigan at a charmingly arranged bridge party and tea in honor of her Charlottetown and Georgetown friends.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. MacLagan, with their daughters, Misses Marjorie, Helen and Isabel, of New Glasgow, N. S., left Wednesday morning by motor for Montreal, where they will stay for a short time. Miss Marjorie, who teaches in Branksome Hall, Toronto, will return to her position at the end of next week, and Miss Helen, nurse-in-training at Royal Victoria Hospital, will resume her duties about the same time.

Miss Ethel Stewart is spending the week end in Summerside with her friend Miss A. McKelvie.

The Chilterna Country Club, which is the headquarters of the Prince of Wales during his visit to

END THOSE HEADACHES



"For two years I suffered continually from dizziness, headaches, weak stomach and bad nerves. I was very run-down and discouraged. Nothing seemed to do me any good. I tried 'Fruit-a-tives' more by accident than design, and I certainly wish I'd taken them earlier. They made me feel so well and happy that I wonder now if I ever was sick."

Fruit-a-tives . . . all drug stores

Blarritz, is often described as the most luxurious country club in Europe (says the News-Chronicle) Some 30 groundsmen look after the famous golf course, which is surrounded by wonderful scenery. It was here that the Prince first took to a Basque beret and to white linen plus fours and a sleeveless shirt. Girls act as caddies instead of boys as on English golf courses, and Yvonne was the name of the Basque girl who carried the Prince's clubs on his last visit.

Miss Anne Kier of Malpeque spent a few days pleasantly in Georgetown the guest of Miss Margaret Senebaugh.

Mrs. Mark McGuigan entertained at her summer home in Kepocho on Wednesday evening at a Bridge arranged in honor of Miss McDonald of New York.

Mrs. J. J. Hornby entertained at Bridge and afternoon tea yesterday at her summer home in Kepocho, honoring Mrs. Hoar of Walkerville, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Shearman of Poughkeepsie, New York, were among the motor visitors at Beech Grove Inn this week. Mrs. Shearman is a sister of the late Dr. Brent Foley and was cordially welcomed by her many old friends.

"Miss Agnes Keyser has arrived at the Castle," is the laconic announcement in the court circular from Balmoral Castle this week. Miss Keyser, known as "Sister Agnes," is matron of the hospital for officers in Grosvenor Crescent, London, and has long enjoyed the friendship of the King and Queen, who have asked her always to pay them a visit while they are on summer holiday at Balmoral near here. "Sister Agnes" nursed Prince George after his operation a few years ago.

Miss Virginia Harrington entertained at her home last Friday at a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Arthur Lewis, formerly Miss Marjory Holman, whose marriage took place recently.

Miss Minna Riley of the Department of Indian Affairs, Ottawa, is spending her holidays visiting with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murray and their son Mr. Clyde Murray left Wednesday by motor on return to Ottawa after a most enjoyable visit renewing many old friendships.

Miss Beatty who has been visiting Miss Jean Martin left Wednesday on return to her home in Boston accompanied by Mrs. Charles A. McKenzie, Brighton Road who motored up with her on a short holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Roy Holman returned home Monday from Saint John. Mrs. Holman was returning from a visit to the New England States.

Miss Lea of Toronto is visiting Summerside the guest of Miss Viola McKenzie.

Mrs. Bessie Howatt of York Point is visiting many old friends in Summerside. She is the guest of her brother, Mr. Howatt of St. Eleanora.

A delightful function took place at St. Mary's Rectory, Summerside on Thursday evening when Miss Cornelia White, daughter of Ven. Archdeacon C. de W. White, D.D., and Mrs. White was the guest of honour at a pre-nuptial shower tendered by the ladies and young people of the parish. Miss White received many lovely gifts, and among them was a very beautiful occasional table from some of the young men of St. Mary's congregation. Miss White expressed her surprise and deep appreciation in a few sincere words of thanks. During the evening the Misses Wyatt and Mrs. Harold Schurman entertained the guests and

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Mother of Two Claims Right to Best Friend's Unwedded Husband—Lonely Widow Should Seek Companionship—Should Husband Take Back Philandering Wife for Sake of Children?

Dear Miss Dix—In my middle 30s, after considering myself quite beyond the age of romance, I find myself in a queer predicament. I am a business woman earning a good salary and supporting my two children. I have done this for some years, as I am separated from my husband, who was a drunkard and never kept a job. We are not divorced. I could easily get a divorce, but have always felt this would be a stigma upon the children. Now I have fallen in love with a married man whose wife is my most intimate friend. She tells me that she does not love her husband and never has, and that he bores her to death. The man loves me. If he ever cared for her, she has killed his love for her, so I should not be taking him from her. But I shall not marry again because of my youngsters. I don't fancy giving them a stepfather. Have we the right to take what we can get from life? SYLVIA.

Answer: Yes, provided we can get it honestly and honorably, but not otherwise. We have no more right to stolen love or stolen happiness than we have to stolen money or stolen jewels.

You might long for the diamond ring that another woman had, but you would not feel that you had the right to steal it from her, not even if she was careless and valued it so little that she left it lying around for any light-fingered lady to pick up. As long as she had legal title to it, it was hers and you would not feel that you had the privilege to take it for your own.

If she gave it to you, that would be a different matter. Then you could enjoy it and be proud of it and flaunt it in the face of the public with a clear conscience, as you could never do with a purloined article, of which you would always be secretly ashamed.

And that, as I see it, is the catch in the theory that we have a right to all that we can take from life. It just doesn't work out according to formula, for life is so terribly illogical. It gives most of those who ask least. It bestows its choicest blessings on the selfless who do not seek their own good.

Plenty of people think they have a right to money, no matter whom they rob to get it. Plenty of people think they have a right to live their own lives, no matter what suffering they inflict on others. Plenty of selfish people think that they have a right to take the best of everything, no matter who must go without. Plenty of men and women think they have a right to love, no matter how many hearts they break nor how many homes they wreck by taking what they want.

All right. Many of them got what they wanted, but did you ever know any one of them to be happy? Did you ever know any one of them to be satisfied? Have you ever known any one of them who had the peace that comes of a clear conscience? It is true that ill-gotten gains never prosper.

But you exhibit a queer angle of maternal love and solicitude when you say you would not marry this man, even if you and he were free to marry, because you would be afraid to put a stepfather over your children. It seems to me that even the cruelest of stepfathers would be less harmful to them than would be the knowledge that their mother was leading an irregular life.

Social settlement workers tell us that nothing so shatters a child's morale as for it to find out that its mother is an immoral woman. For, you see, every child idealizes its mother and all its conceptions of what is good and clean and fine in life center around her, and when it finds out that she is not straight it simply shatters its universe and leaves no star in its heaven. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a widow, 36 years old, no children. My husband died two years ago, I love him devotedly and since his death I have been trying to keep house for myself. I cook so little it is not worth the trouble, as I have no interest in getting up a meal just for myself and no appetite to eat it after it is cooked. I have nothing to do but to think about my loss and I weep all the time. My nature is full of love and kindness and I am so lonely. What shall I do? HEART-BROKEN WIDOW.

Answer: If you have enough money on which to support yourself, go and live in some boarding house or family hotel where you will have companionship and where you will not have to eat solitary meals or spend lonely evenings brooding on your sorrow.

I don't know anything more pitiful than the way women sacrifice themselves to their "things"—the way they cling to the shell of a house and a few sticks of furniture after the spirit that made the house a home is gone. They will live on alone in houses in which they are frightened to death. They will endure semistarvation because it doesn't seem worth while to get up a regular meal just for themselves. They will grow morbid and warped, with no companionship but their own bitter thoughts. And all for the sake of living under a roof in which they have once been happy, and because they can't part with a few chairs and tables.

Nothing is more common than to hear a woman say: "I just can't break up my home," but when a woman's husband dies and she has no children of an age to live with her, the very thing she should do is to break up her home and go where she will have companionship, and where everything she sees and touches does not remind her of her bereavement. What she needs is not an atmosphere of silence and gloom in which to brood, but one of gaiety, where there is something doing every minute and people coming and going. She needs to be with people who will not hold a lodge of sorrow with her, but who will talk to her of the latest play, the newest fashions and wrench her thoughts away from her grief.

A middle-aged widow without children to occupy her mind and heart must realize that she must deliberately set herself to work to make new interests in life, that she must make new contacts, or else she will become one of those forlorn old women for whom everybody is so sorry and whom everybody shuns just because she is nothing but a human tear jug. And she can best make these new friends, find these new interests in a boarding house or a family hotel, where there are many other women in her own circumstances.

(Continued on page 9)

with selections on the piano. Refreshments were served and before leaving the guests extended their congratulations to the bride-to-be.

The Duke of York, wearing a canary yellow shirt, a red sleeveless pullover, and grey flannel shorts, competed in a pebble-carrying race at his camp for public school boys and working boys at Southwold, Suffolk, recently. Carrying two heavy bags of pebbles, he beat the camp chef, Capt. J. G. Paterson, by a yard, amid enthusiastic cheers. "It's warm work," said the Duke as he slung down his load of pebbles at the end of the race. For 48 hours the Duke became a boy again, joining in the games and unconventionalities of camp life with as much zest as the youngest camper. Although he did not go to his tent until nearly midnight, he was up with the earliest camper at 7 o'clock reveille. Three-quarters of an hour later he was striding in the brilliant morning sunshine towards the large marquee for a bacon-and-eggs breakfast with his camp mates. Walking at the head of a large crowd of campers, the Duke went down for a swim just before luncheon. Taking a neat header into the sea, he struck out strong and swam about 50 yards out—well past the patrolling boats. Afterwards he dried himself in the open on the beach. As he left the camp later in the day had a great send-off from the 400 boys and staff.



Even mother may not suspect the trouble

LITTLER, no appetite, doesn't want to play . . . these, Mother, are the telltale symptoms of constipation. Symptoms that tell you your child needs a good laxative.

But . . . careful, Mother! Laxatives made for grown-ups are often too harsh for the sensitive system of a child. Even in "reduced doses" they may do more harm than good.

To be absolutely safe — give your child Castoria —

the laxative made especially for children.

Castoria is a pure vegetable preparation. It contains no harmful drugs — no narcotics. It is gentle in action. It is not nauseating. Children like to take it . . . and it is not habit-forming. Get Castoria today. The new family size bottle is more economical — especially for older children.

Advertisement for Castoria laxative, featuring the brand name and a small illustration of children.

FOR THE WOMAN READER

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY

She walks in beauty—like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies; And all that's best of dark and bright Meet in her aspect and her eyes; Thus mellowed to that tender light Which heaven to gaudy day denies.

And on the cheek, and o'er that brow, So soft, so calm, so eloquent, The smiles that win, the tints that glow, But tell of days in goodness spent, A mind at peace with all below, A heart whose love is innocent. —Byron.

CAPES, LONG AND SHORT, IN THE WINTER MODE

Capes, long and short, on sports clothes and street clothes, have returned to the 1934 winter mode. From brief waist length models to hip-length designs they appear in wools and flat furs. "Spinach" is the name of one striking cape costume displayed for sports wear. It combines a green ribbed wool skirt with a brick colored blouse and a hip-length green cape with button-trimmed tabs accentuating the shoulderline. Shorter capes appear with street frocks. Both shoulders and hems are made prominent on the slender frocks displayed by Mirande of Pa-

ris for daytime and evening wear. Shoulder lines hold the limelight with epaulettes, upstanding fins running along the top of the shoulder and fan-like extensions standing out from the upper arm.

GETTING YOUR HAIR PREPARED FOR WAVE

Preparation is as important as the permanent itself. No one should plan to get a new permanent without first getting the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. Healthy hair "takes" a much better wave and the ends are less apt to split from the intense heat. If you are planning to get a new fall permanent, make sure that hair isn't too dry. If it is give yourself a month to get it into shape before you make your appointment.

Hot oil shampoos are always a help to hair that is dry or lifeless. You can give them to yourself in your own home.

Oiling the scalp after each shampoo is another excellent home treatment. When your hair is entirely dry, part it into tiny parts all over your head and rub a little white vaseline into your scalp. Be careful not to get it on to your clean hair—the scalp will absorb it all if you don't use too much. Massaging and brushing are absolutely necessary to a healthy scalp. Put your head in your hands resting your elbows on a table. Then move your scalp with your hands. Try not to move your hands. Do it for ten minutes each night and then brush your hair.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Assorted Meats

Instead of buying baked ham or broiled ham, enough for the four or six servings planned, divide your buying in two or three directions. Have a few slices of ham, of smoked tongue, of dried beef; and vary these with thin slices of Swiss cheese and Canadian cheese. If the meats are to be cooked at home, cold corned beef makes a delicious addition to the platter; cold roast lamb, boiled beef, sliced beef heart, roast pork, baked or boiled ham, salmon loaf and meat loaf increase the possibilities of a varied, and delicious platter.

Here is a veal loaf recipe which is delicious hot or cold. And cut thin, it makes good sandwiches open face or covered.

A Morning Smile

"Do you know the nature of an oath, madam?" "Well, I ought to, sir. I frequently go around the golf course with my husband."

GANNY

A Scots girl obtained a situation in the South. One day her mistress asked her what particular part of Scotland she came from. "Was the reply." "Oh," said her mistress, "I'm sorry you didn't tell me so before. I had some friends staying there, and I would have asked you if you knew them." "It's like this," retorted the girl, "when I was leaving, my mother said, 'Dinna boast!'"

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING BOOK FURNISHED WITH EVERY PATTERN

Here's one of the smartest ideas of the season for the little junior. It's effectively carried out in light navy blue novelty polka-dotted worsted crepe contrast.

The wrapped arrangement at the front makes it so distinctive. Style No. 809 is designed in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 6 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1/2 yard of 35-inch contrasting. It's a model that offers endless colour and fabric schemes.

It is particularly nice for wool jersey and would be darling in tulle or bacco-brown with vivid red contrast.

Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap care carefully.



Form for ordering a dressmaking book, including fields for Name, Street Address, and City.

Large advertisement for Penman's Children's Stockings and Sweaters, featuring illustrations of children and the brand name.