

# Woman's Realm Social and Personal Fashions Literature

## HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK



On Friday the royal raimy got down to the task of despatching over 4000 gifts to relatives, friends and servants. King George and Queen Elizabeth apparently were undisturbed by the automobile accident they had after attending a special performance at the Windsor Garden Theatre. Dowager Queen Mary was the busiest of the Royal Family. An inveterate giver she recently told a friend that it makes her very happy to give Christmas presents. There is something so satisfying about it and I think that one enjoys it so much because one is able to get in personal touch with people through a gift at this time of the year.

The Drawing Room on Friday, January 28, will follow the opening of Parliament on Thursday, January 27. The pages chosen by Her Excellency the Lady Tweedsmuir, are Master Guy Cote son of Senator and Mrs. Louis Cote, and Master Kenneth Greene, son of Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Greene.

HRH Duke of Kent celebrated his 35th birthday on Monday.

Mr. Hon. R. B. Bennett is to spend Christmas with his brother, Captain R. V. Bennett, and Mrs. Bennett in Saskiille.

General regret is expressed over the departure of Miss Emma, Technician of the P. E. I. Hospital Staff, who is leaving next Thursday for Montreal.

Mrs. Harold Montiech, of Clinton, Ont., is arriving tonight to spend Christmas with her mother Mrs. W. F. H. Gill.

Judge and Mrs. J. M. McIntyre, Saskiille are spending a week in Sunnyside with Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Titus.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Lord of Calgary, Alberta, are spending a few weeks with Mr. Lord's mother, Mrs. Artemas Lord and his sister Mrs. Wilfred Wright in Souris, Mr. and Mrs. Lord are receiving a very cordial welcome.

Plenty of entertainment and pleasure is being had this week from the rush of shopping, thing-up parcels and planning surprises for the day of days - Christmas.

Mrs. Kenneth M. Martin accompanied by her daughter, Miss Margaret Martin, left yesterday to spend the holiday season with Mrs. Martin's sister, Mrs. Haslam in New York.

Miss Jean McKenzie arrived home Monday on a month's holiday from Montreal.

A delightful tea was given by Miss Winnifred Wright Saturday afternoon at the home of Miss J. A. Brady, Green Street, in honor

of Miss Ruth Cudmore whose marriage takes place the end of the month. The tea table, was covered with a lovely lace cloth, centered with red roses in a silver basket and Christmas candles in low silver holders. Mrs. Isaac Cudmore, mother of the bride-to-be, presided over the tea cups. Those serving were Miss Suzanne McKinnon, Mrs. Arthur Woolner, Miss Eileen Holman, Mrs. J. A. Brady replenished. After the tea hour, Miss Cudmore was presented with a beautiful mantle clock by her friends.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Clark, of the Experimental Station left yesterday to spend the Christmas season in Ottawa with Mrs. Clark's sister, Mrs. Sherwood, and daughter, Miss Eira Clark.

Miss Constance McFarlane of Toronto is home to spend the holidays with her father, Mr. H. H. McFarlane, Prince Street.

Deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. W. A. Miller and family in their present bereavement.

The present indisposition of Mrs. (Mrs.) J. M. McLeod, Prince Street, who is suffering from a broken wrist the result of an accidently tripping a few weeks ago, is regretted by her friends.

The Earl and Countess of Minto are entertaining at a house party during the Yuletide season at Minto House, Hawick, Scotland. Their guests will include the Dowager Countess of Minto, the Earl and Countess of Haddington, and their little daughter, Lady Mary Baillie-Hamilton; Lady Moy Scott, and Mrs. Gerald Farrell, of Montreal and her son, Mr. Charles Farrell, who is studying at Oxford. Mrs. Farrell left Montreal recently for England.

Miss Wayne McKie who has been attached to the Dalhousie Staff, Halifax, has arrived home and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Horne.

Rev. Dr. George Ross of Fredericton has come to Boston to visit his daughter, Mrs. McMahon and Dr. McMahon who have a host of friends here. While there he will officiate at the christening of his grandchild, the infant son of Dr. and Mrs. McMahon. Mrs. Ross is also in Boston and will accompany Dr. Ross on his return.

The Christmas card the Governor General and Lady Tweedsmuir are sending this year is Canadian, a pictorial map of Canada with red lines showing their 1937 travels. The card is a folder, seven by 5 1/2 inches. On the front are the words "Government House, Ottawa" inside "Greetings from Lord and Lady Tweedsmuir, Christmas, 1937." Opposite the greetings is the map, designed by Kathleen Fenwick of the National Gallery.

## BOOKS ART MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

### A PERSIAN LEGEND

Legend says, that the Kings Set out from Shiraz On laden journey With receding thoughts: Frankincense, myrrin, Led to the manger Where He lay with Her, Christ with Mary, Strangely conceived; Myrrin and Frankincense Sleepy received. But I must wonder, I (having been To Shiraz where the desert Melts into green, Where the Judas tree And the Cypress grove, Made Saadi and Hafiz Sing of love.) How Baldassare And Melchior, And Gaspas came To Bethlehem, for The way must have been Too harsh for them From soft Shiraz To Bethlehem? Over the mountains, Down to the plain, Even to greet Messiah's reign; Then to follow A Western star, The way must have been Too harsh, too far All Arabia Stretched between.

But those were days For faith and youth, When Kings could journey In search of truth; And desert were But a corridor For Baldassare And Melchior, Shiraz the soft Appeared to them Less than the desert To Bethlehem. The way appeared Less harsh, less far Than the urgency Of the Western star, Else how should the Kings Of Shiraz set out Across the desert Clear of doubt? V. Sackville-West

V. Sackville-West is the author of "Pepita" one of the Book-of-the-Month Club's selections for December; and of the exceptionally fine biography "Saint Joan of Arc," also of "The Edwardians" and other novels.

A small supply of old Roman glass, some of which was being used at the time of the Three Kings and the birth of Christ, has recently been brought to Canada by a Toronto Gift Shop, Marie Claire interviewing the foreign buyer, reports—

"He was sightseeing one day last Spring, it seems, in Damascus. It was hot and he was tired but his sense of the incense had been touched by coming upon a tablet in the Mosque of Omayyad which stated that the fourth minaret of the structure was dedicated 'to Jesus of Nazareth—the prophet of Mohammed'. Pondering this he walked some distance and found himself in a small dark street. Some silver jewellery in a window caught his eye and he went into the little shop. Its owner was a young Arab who spoke surprising English and better French. He had just return from an expedition into the desert with two young French archaeologists. Would Monsieur care to see what they had brought back? It was not vast in quantity, but interesting, since it dated from the first century B.C.

"It was glass, bowls and jars and bottles so frail, so light, and exquisite they feel like silk in the hand. They are not transparent but rather translucent, with perfectly recognizable traces of the incredible glazes that once covered their inner sides. Of what these glazes were made or how applied we do not know. Nor does it matter much perhaps. They might be powdered fish scales from the blue Mediterranean. They gleam with turquoise and lapis blues, with the pale greens and flushed tints of dawn and sunset. They're pretty swell you understand.

"The bowls are pointed below, not round (they were eaten out of by men sitting on the sand in which they balanced them) and are sold in little metal trestle supports. The jars have great elegance of line. If you ask what use they are we can only turn away baffled, for they are obviously not for you. But anyone who would enjoy one or two set in niches where the light falls on them occasionally would, we think, enjoy them always. A little piece can be had for less than eight dollars—and it was blown nearly 2000 years ago."

Sweet was the song the Virgin sang, When she to Bethlehem Juda came And was delivered of a Son, That blessed Jesus hath to name, Lullia, lullia, lullia, lullaby;

Everyone was watching, waiting, hoping, They all hoped it would surely arrive on time. They hoped it would not fail them. It helped the Christmas season so much. Everyone and everything loved it. The children loved it, the grown-ups loved it. The trees of the forest loved it. And then it arrived. It arrived late—almost when everyone was giving it up. But even though it was a late arrival it was not to late for Christmas day. It came late Christmas eve. And haven't you guessed what it was? SNOW of course!—Mary Graham Bonner.

## Dorothy Dix

How to Make and Keep New Friends  
Neglect Is Your Worst Enemy

When You Start Emphasizing Faults in Others, Friendship Flies Out the Window—Neither Can You Seek to Dominate Their Lives and Actions



A young girl asks me if I will tell her how to keep friends. Well, daughter, if you would keep friends you must cultivate them. Just because people like you at one time of your life is no indication that they are going to continue to like you unless you do something to stimulate their interest and affection and make them keep on liking you.

Most friendships are killed by neglect, and if you want to keep yours alive you must never cease nourishing them with little attentions and warming them up with love. There is no place in a friendship where you can sit down and take it easy and let things slide. You have to be continually on the job if you want to keep it a going concern.

Many a friendship has been lost for lack of a letter or a telephone call. So if you want to keep your friends you must keep in touch with them. You must keep your image fresh in their hearts. You must do something to make life pleasanter for them. You must send the telegram of congratulation; write the letter of sympathy; visit the sick, so that they will always feel that you are rejoicing with them in their good luck and grieving with them in their misfortune.

You mustn't expect too much of your friends. Many people lose their friends because they are too critical. They demand perfection of them. They drop this friend because she is faddy; another because she sags too much; another because she doesn't get along with her husband; others because they don't like their tastes, and they soon find themselves friendless. Whereas the wise thing to do is to take the best that people have to give and like that and ignore the rest. All of us have qualities that grate on other people's nerves.

If you want to keep friends you must never make friendship a racket. Because people give you their affection does not entitle you to graff upon them, or to expect them to support you, or to regard their belongings as your own. The quickest way in the world to lose friends is by borrowing and paying uninvited visits.

If you want to keep friends don't get too intimate with them. Don't pry into their private affairs. Never ask questions. They will tell you voluntarily all they want you to know. And don't unlock your own skeleton closet and rattle the bones in it for their entertainment. We never forgive others for our own indiscretion. Many a friendship has ended when two women let down their hair and told each other things that they should have cut out their tongues rather than reveal.

If you want to keep friends don't try to boss them. Because a woman is your friend is no reason why you should try to impose your religion and politics on her, make her join your clubs, go to your doctor and dentist and dressmaker, or supervise the way she raises her children and treats her husband. Friendship has to be free to last.

If you want to keep friends never tell them of their faults or the things they would rather die than hear. Leave that to their enemies. Nothing is more common than for a woman to make friendship as alibi for telling another woman the cruel and nasty things that wound her pride or break her heart. Nothing could be more fatal, for no friendship ever survived a dose of home truths.

And finally, if you want to keep friends don't put too great a strain on friendship. It is the flower and grace of life, not a meal ticket. It is a silken cord shot with golden threads that binds us lightly together, but it is not a hempen hawser to haul us out of the ditches we have fallen into.

It is a great art to know how to keep friends. It calls for exercising all the minor and major virtues, but it is worth all the trouble and work it costs. For, when all is said and done, life without friends, even though they borrow our automobiles and telephone us from the station that they are in town and tell us of our faults and shortcomings for our own good, is cinders, ashes and dust.

## A Morning Smile

THAT'S DIFFERENT.  
Lawyer—And did you restore the banknote you found?  
Prisoner—Yes, sir.  
Lawyer—To its owner?  
Prisoner—No; to circulation.

CLEVER WORK!  
A traffic policeman in the Town of North Woodstock, New Hampshire, stopped a car for speeding. The driver was a woman.  
"Where you from?" the cop demanded.  
"Philadelphia," replied the lady.  
The cop put on his wise look and nodded his head. "Oh, so you're from Philadelphia, eh?" he said, sarcastically. "Well, if you're from Philadelphia, watch out with them Pennsylvania license plates!"

Lullia, lullia, lullia, lullaby, sweet Babe, sang she.  
My Son and eke a Saviour born, Who has vouchsafed from on high To visit us that were forlorn; Lullia, lullia, lullaby, sweet Babe, sang she.  
And rock Him sweetly on her knee.  
—From William Ballet's "Lute Book"

A BLESSING  
From an anthology of Christmas prose and verse collected by D. L. Kelleher  
God bless the Master of this house, The Mistress also, And all the little children That round the table go; And all your kin and kinsfolk, That dwell both far and near; I wish you a Merry Christmas, And a Happy New Year.

A Late "It" Arrival Came Just In Time  
Everyone was watching, waiting, hoping, They all hoped it would surely arrive on time. They hoped it would not fail them. It helped the Christmas season so much. Everyone and everything loved it. The children loved it, the grown-ups loved it. The trees of the forest loved it. And then it arrived. It arrived late—almost when everyone was giving it up. But even though it was a late arrival it was not to late for Christmas day. It came late Christmas eve. And haven't you guessed what it was? SNOW of course!—Mary Graham Bonner.

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## As Little Children

The survival power of Christmas, its persistence as a world-wide festival, lies in the fact that it quickens in all of us the sense of human kinship. It gets beneath the surface cynicism and releases those finer impulses which we all possess. For a day we become again as little children, and the child in our

## Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time to Eastern Standard)

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24 PARIS

9:30 a.m.—The Ant and the Grasshopper, operetta. TPA—2, 19.6 m., 15.24 meg.

JOHANNESBURG  
1:00 p.m.—Ushering in Another Xmas. ZTV, 49.2 m., 6.09 meg.

TOKYO  
4:45 p.m.—Topics of the Moment (in English). JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.; JZJ, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BERLIN  
5:00 p.m.—The Happy Family Celebrates Christmas. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

PARIS  
6:15 p.m.—Concert Relayed from Radio-Paris. TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

LONDON  
6:20 p.m.—"As I See It," a talk by H. G. Wells. GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

ROME  
7:35 p.m.—Request Program: Amy Bernardy: "Christmas Eve"; Christmas Party. 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

BOSTON  
7:45 p.m.—Addresses: "Pathways to Peace." WIXAL, 49.6 m., 6.04 meg.

LONDON  
8:00 p.m.—A Festival of Nine Lessons and Carols, in King's College Chapel, Cambridge. GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

BERLIN  
8:30 p.m.—Songs by Robert Franz. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON  
9:00 p.m.—Christmas Music. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

CARACAS  
9:15 p.m.—Popular Music. YV-5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

BERLIN  
9:30 p.m.—Christmas Oratorio by J. S. Bach. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON  
9:30 p.m.—"Oliver Twist" (Part II) GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

TOKYO  
12:45 a.m.—A Talk, "Discipline in the Japanese Army." JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25 PARIS

9:30 a.m.—Merry Christmas, a radio-sketch. TPA—2, 19.6 m., 15.24 meg.

TOKYO  
4:45 p.m.—National Program. JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.; JZJ, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BUDAPEST, HUNGARY  
6:00 p.m.—"Christmas Songs." HAT—4, 32.8 m., 9.12 meg.

LONDON  
7:00 p.m.—"Welcome Yule." GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

BERLIN  
7:30 p.m.—Christmas Bells. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

ROME  
7:35 p.m.—"Christmas 1937," a musical program. 2RO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg.

LONDON  
7:55 p.m.—"Home, Sweet Home," a program of music from the four corners of the British Isles. GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

BERLIN  
8:00 p.m.—Old Christmas Carols. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

CARACAS  
8:30 p.m.—Los Continentales. YV-5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON  
9:00 p.m.—The BBC Military Band. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

BERLIN  
9:15 p.m.—Hansel and Gretel. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

LONDON  
9:30 p.m.—"BBC Ballroom-1909." GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

PARIS  
10:00 p.m.—Musical Recordings. TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg.

BERLIN  
10:30 p.m.—At the Close of Christmas Day. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

TOKYO  
12:45 a.m.—Special Christmas Program "To Our American Friends." JZJ, 25.4 m., 11.80 meg.

midst is the symbol of the joy that we seek.  
A merry Christmas then—merry because it brings to us the vision of love ruling in the hearts of men, and renewed hope that the dream of a day may yet become the perpetual reality.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
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## THE HOUSEWIFE AND HER ACTIVITIES

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24

9:30 a.m.—The Spirit of Christmas went all round the earth To tell the sweet story of Love's wondrous birth, And in every place where he halted a while Folk doffed all their frowns and put on a sweet smile!

He stopped at a workshop, where master and men Had made things unpleasant again and again, And when he had gone, though he'd said nothing new, All seemed to see things from a fresh point of view.

He went to a church where the parson was sad Because of the critical flock that he had, And the whole congregation, that very same day, Forgot to be nasty and learned how to pray.

The Spirit of Christmas went touring around, And disgruntled dozens of wedded folk found, Who did not seem to be happy at all Because they said words that were bitter as gall,

But the moment they saw him they wanted to be From quarrels and bickerings perfectly free, So they ceased all their pulling in opposite ways, Stopped all their fault-finding, and learned how to praise.

And the Spirit of Christmas made Nations see, too, That each from the other some benefit drew, And that, if their welfare they wished to increase, They'd seek it in Love, and would find it in Peace.

—Paul Preston.

CHEERFULNESS  
To bear all cheerfully, do all bravely, await occasions hurry never; in a word, to let the spiritual unbidden and unconscious grow up through the common;—this is to be my symphony.

—Wm. Henry Channing.

LIFE  
We must not care for length of "It Is More Blessed To Give Than Receive"

This has nothing to do with banks or savings accounts, but more money is saved at Christmas time than any other time of the year. Yes saved. That may sound absurd to a lot of people who have spent all their money buying presents for their families and friends and neighbors, but it is true just the same. How? Why because giving is the finest sort of saving, and not only saving, but investing. Every good gift is a permanent gain to the giver. It is better than a bank book carrying the same amount for a gift is more truly a saying than credit account on a bank ledger. If you want to save your money, give it away—wisely. Does that sound unreasonable? Remember, it is more blessed to give than receive.—F. H. Sweet.

RECEIVING CHRISTMAS  
Gifts Is Fine Art  
Of course, every gift gives means also gift received. Christmas always has two sides, and certainly there is great joy in receiving the tokens of love and friendship that come to us not because of their money value, for most gifts are bought for small sums but because they convey to us an expression of someone's affection. I heard a young girl remark when a little gift came to her. Well, that didn't break anyone's bank, what a pity. As if Christmas could have in it great joy for anyone who looked for the price tag on a gift. Our character is likely to be revealed by the spirit of our receiving quite as well as by the spirit of our giving. It is this fine art of receiving well that will not only make Christmas the most joyous but will also be an all-year virtue if it cultivated in our hearts.—F. H. Sweet.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER

A bright marine blue wool frock that is so comfy to wear... "G-as" military with dash of bright cerise red. The band trim marching down the front adds a smart effect to the little tight bodice. The skirt flares out into sixteen gores making it comfortably full around the bottom. A rayon wool challis print is also fetching in this model with zipper up the front of the bodice to the crisp white pique shirt collar... see smaller view! Cotton percale in dark ground, plaid gingham or plaid wool, velveteen, etc. are other inexpensive mediums popular with schoolgirls.

Style No. 3343 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1-2 yards of 39-inch contrasting.

Send fifteen cents (15c) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown Guardian giving:—

Style No. 3343 Size . . . . .

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
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From An Old Card  
A hole in my stocking, A hole in my shoe, Please will you give me a copper or two? If you haven't copper silver will do; If you haven't silver, God bless you.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

As Little Children  
The survival power of Christmas, its persistence as a world-wide festival, lies in the fact that it quickens in all of us the sense of human kinship. It gets beneath the surface cynicism and releases those finer impulses which we all possess. For a day we become again as little children, and the child in our

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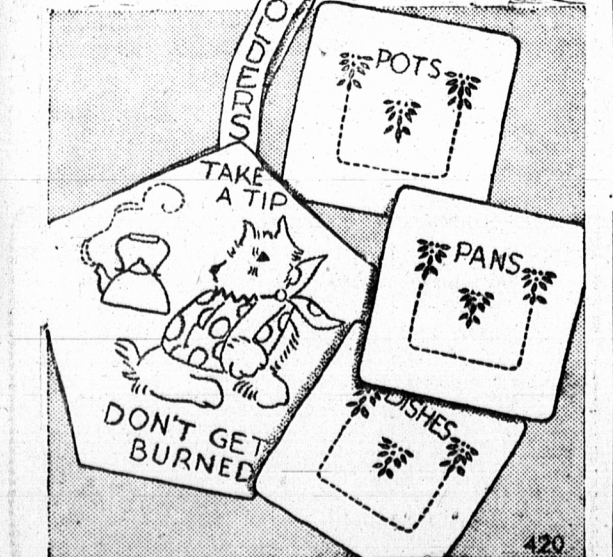
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## Amusing and Decorative Pot Holders

By Mayfair



Mayfair Needle-art Design No. 420  
To save your fingers the fate of this puppy's paw, we suggest you make a few sets of these attractive and very colorful pot holders. Your friends will love them for Christmas and your pet bazaar will gobble them up. The pattern includes transfer for three holders. Also cutting patterns, complete construction and working charts including color guides, stitch charts, and diagrams and material requirements. For complete pattern and instructions for all the designs, sent 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department.

Use this coupon. Print your name and address plainly.  
To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.  
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