

What the Fashionables are Wearing

By Annabelle Worthington



No. 187—Jumper Dress. This style is designed in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for dress and hat with 1 1/4 yards of 35-inch material for blouse and 1 1/4 yards of binding.

It also cuts in sizes for adults in 14 to 20 years and 36 and 38 inches bust.

No. 298—Jacket Dress. This style is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39-inch material with 1 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

No. 865—Slimming Lines. This style is designed in sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 16 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material.

No. 872—House Frock. This style is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yards of binding.

No. 879—Darling Party Frock. This style is designed in sizes 6, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/4 yards of 39-inch material with 1 1/4 yards of lace.

Be sure to fill in the size of the pattern. Send stamps or coin (coin preferred).

Name _____
 Street Address _____
 City _____ State _____

For The Cook

SAVORY MEAT LOAF

1 1/2 pound ground beef.
 1 cup chopped raw potato.
 1 cup chopped raw carrots.
 1 cup bread crumbs.
 1 cup chopped celery.
 1 small onion, chopped.
 1 chopped pimento.
 1 to 1 1/2 tablespoons salt.
 1/4 teaspoon pepper.
 1 egg.
 1 cup milk.
 Poultry seasoning.
 Beat the egg slightly and add to other ingredients mixed in order named. Bake in bread pan for one hour in moderate oven (350 deg. F.) This is unusually tasty when served with mushrooms added to the brown gravy. The recipe is a rather large one, making ten to twelve servings. However, it is excellent to use cold.
 * Corn gives distinction to the meat loaf recipe.

Dorothy Dix Letter Box

Is Love or Money More Important in Marriage? Wife Who Can't Forget Her Repentant Husband's Philandering—Will a Tidy Crank Make Good Wife?

Dear Miss Dix—My mother is always urging me to marry for money and telling me that a woman cannot be happy without money, no matter how much she is loved or is in love. I don't feel this way about it. I know I wouldn't be happy no matter how much money I had, if I didn't care for my husband. I would ask nothing better than to help my husband make his fortune. What do you think of this?
 JANE.

Answer:
 I think you are exactly right, and that love, and not money, is the important thing in marriage. Even the happiest marriage is full of trials and tribulations, of adjustments and sacrifices, and it takes a lot of love to make another person's little personal idiosyncrasies and faults seem dear just because they are John's or Mary's ways, and to make us actually enjoy giving up our own wishes and desires and working for another just because John's or Mary's happiness is more to us than our own.

Of course, for a marriage to be a success it has to be financed up to a certain point. There must be enough money to provide the ordinary comforts and decencies of life. No home can be happy with the wolf howling perpetually outside the door and the husband and wife torn with anxiety as to where the next meal is to come from.

Just beyond that, money doesn't buy happiness. It isn't necessary for a young couple to keep a car or have fine clothes or to give expensive entertainments, and any girl who sells the romance and love's young dream makes a poor bargain, no matter what she gets for it.

As a matter of fact, the girl who marries a poor boy and helps him make his fortune has the most interesting and thrilling married life of any woman in the world. She takes part in a great adventure. She is closer to her husband than any rich woman ever is to her husband, because they work and plan and strive together and she has the precious knowledge of realizing that she is a vital part of her husband's success and that he could not achieve the things he does without her help.

I know very well the wife of a man who is now world famous and many times a millionaire, and she has often told me that the happiest time of her life was when she lived in two rooms when she was first married and did all of her own housework and washed and ironed her husband's one shirt at night so that he would have a clean one to put on the next day and when to have a chicken for dinner or buy new pair of shoes was a gala event that she planned and saved up for weeks.

The great American romance is not the sugary love story of a boy and girl. It is the story of a young couple who start out with nothing but love and hope and courage and industry, and who have a grand and glorious time working and struggling and winning out together.

So don't be afraid to marry any up-and-coming young man that you love, no matter whether he has a dollar in his pocket or not. You will find the happiness with him in a two-by-four flat that you will never find in a palace with a man you didn't love. Besides, you can make money, but you can't make love.

And did you ever notice that there seems to be a curse on marrying for money? So often when a woman does marry for money the man loses his money and then she has neither money nor love.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—I have been married fifteen years. Have three children. Have always loved my husband devotedly and had absolute faith in him. He always seemed perfectly happy and contented with me and the children until last spring, when he became infatuated with another woman. Now the affair is over. He is tired of her. Says he cannot account for what he did. He begs my forgiveness and says he has never stopped loving me, but can a man be untrue to a wife if he still loves her? I don't care what he has done if he loves me now, but I am tortured by the awful fear that he does not, in spite of the fact that he is sweet and wonderful and seems so grateful to me for forgiving him. I make myself miserable with morbid thoughts and often say sarcastic things which he knows are in reference to his lapse. What am I to do?
 A WIFE.

Answer:
 The only way in which you can save your happiness and your home is by forgetting as well as forgiving. It is folly for you to tell your husband that you forgive him while you frown reproaches in his face at every turn and keep the memory of the wrong he has done you festering like a sore in your memory all the time.

No one need minimize the shock, the hurt it is to a wife to discover that the husband she loved and trusted has been faithless to her. It outrages her pride as a woman. It smirches her wifehood. It is a stab in the heart that never really heals and that will drip drops of blood as long as she lives. Never again can she really believe in the husband who has once betrayed her. Never again can she have quite the feeling for him that she had before. Some thing fine and precious has gone out of their relationship that no miracle can put back again.

But when misfortunes come to us the thing to do is to meet them with courage and common sense, and because we have lost something not to throw everything else after it. That is your problem just now; how to salvage your home and your happiness out of the mess your husband has made of things.

Hard as it is for a woman to believe, your husband is telling you the literal truth when he says that even during his infatuation for the other woman and in spite of his unfaithfulness he still loved you. When a wife is unfaithful to her husband, it is because she has ceased to love him and because she cares more for some other man than she does for him. But a man can be unfaithful to his wife and still prefer her above all other women in the world. Still love her so that he is miserable if he loses her. That is biological.

So when your husband tells you that he loves you, believe him, and now while he is repentant, if you can be big enough and generous enough not only to take him back, but to throw the mantle of forgetfulness over his weakness and never mention it to him again, you can bind him to you with hoops of steel.

But if you nag him and reproach him and keep him in an apologetic attitude you will drive him away to more philandering.

A half a loaf is better than no bread. A soiled love is better than no love at all. To keep your home together for your children means much to you, and so you will be happier in the long run if you will let bygones be bygones.

Millions of other wives have done this and many of them have built a stable house of happiness on the wreck that their husbands made of their honeymoon cottage.
 DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—Can a woman who is a tidy crank be a successful wife?
 DOUBTFUL.

Happenings of the Week

Sometimes when Winter's heavy feet go lagging through the city.

There comes a sudden day that holds a tiny hint of Spring—A little day that's touched with peace and blessed with heaven's own pity, With every, frost-kissed sunbeam seems to frolic and to sing.

Queen Mary visited the exhibition recently of British silks organized by Mrs. Stanley Baldwin in the State drawing room of her official residence at 11 Downing street, London the result of a successful effort by British manufacturers to produce materials hitherto imported. The Queen was especially interested in a new material of soft appearance, a georgette with the draping qualities of satin, which was christened "crepe princess" in honor of the little Princess Elizabeth. The exhibition was attended by the court dressmakers, including M. Molyneux, who intends to establish himself in London. Invitations were sent to the ladies intending to attend the Royal courts this year, in the hope they will "order British."

The opening of the Provincial Legislature on Wednesday was the outstanding public event of the week, and was attended with all the pomp and ceremonial this historical event calls for.

Mrs. Alfred Murphy of Tignish is a welcome guest at Government House.

Mrs. H. S. Henderson entertained at a luncheon-bridge for her friends at the Canadian National Hotel Wednesday, covers being laid for twelve.

Mrs. (Dr.) Sinclair of Summerside spent the week-end in the city visiting her daughter, Miss Evelyn Sinclair.

The sympathy of many friends will go out to Mrs. F. P. Taylor, and the family, in the death of Mrs. Perkins who was for so many years one of Charlottetown's older residents.

The many friends of Mr. Dick Fillion of the Bank of Montreal, Halifax, will regret that he is still confined to his home suffering from the effects of a fall while skating a few weeks ago.

The Thursday afternoon Bridge Club was entertained this week by Mrs. E. S. Blanchard at her pretty home on the Esplanade.

Mrs. Heath Strong of Summerside is visiting her sister Mrs. W. K. Rogers, having come down for the opening of the Legislature.

Mrs. Grant Gregory gave a dinner bridge on Thursday for the ladies sailing from Halifax tomorrow for the Sunny South.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin H. Campbell, of Calgary, says the Winnipeg Tribune, spent a few days recently in Winnipeg the guest of the former's mother Mrs. Colin H. Campbell who recently returned from the Old Country where it will be remembered she and her only daughter Miss Elizabeth were presented at the May Court of last year to their Majesties the King and Queen of England.

Nearly three hundred members attended the supper dance held by the Maritime Provinces Club in the Rose Room of the Windsor Hotel Montreal last Friday evening. Palms and ferns banked the stage where Brignell's orchestra played for the dancing. Receiving the guests were the president, Mr. W. E. Hopper, and Mrs. Hopper, assisted by the vice-presidents and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Rogers. Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Melanson and Miss A. M. Fish, and Mrs. C. C. Hoyt, chairman of the social committee.

How does the Queen spend her day at Buckingham Palace? An ordinary day in the Queen's life is described by the Hon. Katharine Villiers, cousin of Lord Clarendon, in "Memoirs of a Maid of Honor," published recently.

It is as follows:
 8 a. m.—Rises.
 9 a. m.—Breakfast with the King. Newspapers glanced at. Personal letters opened. Goes to sitting room.
 10 a. m.—Lady-in-waiting brings the morning's post, and letters gone through.
 Audiences—Interviews members of the household. Walk in the garden.
 1 p. m.—Lunch with one or two guests.
 Visits to hospitals, etc. Perhaps a little shopping.

Answer:
 Perhaps, but no one will envy the hundred who has to wipe his feet on the mat before he comes in the door and who does not dare to move a chair or leave anything lying about. But why be a tidy crank? If you know you have a fault, why not overcome it?
 DOROTHY DIX.

The Winnipeg Tribune of last week contained an excellent photograph of Mr. and Mrs. Colin H. Campbell of Calgary, Alberta, (nee Miss Josephine Harrington of Charlottetown) who passed through Winnipeg en route to visit the latter's family in the East. Mr. Campbell will spend the next three months at Royal Military College, Kingston, whence he graduated some time ago. Mrs. Campbell is spending some time in Montreal and Quebec where she is visiting her sisters the Misses Mildred and Carmen after which she will continue on her trip to Charlottetown where she will be the guest of her mother Mrs. Peter Harrington.

Mrs. John Richard entertained for her friends at dinner Thursday at her lovely home 3 Grafton street.

Mrs. St. Clair Jeans and young son of Summerside spent the week-end pleasantly in the city.

Miss Mable Newsom is leaving this morning for Toronto where she will take a short course in the United Church Training school.

Miss Bessie Smallman and Miss Mona Saunders were among the Summerside visitors here this week.

Miss Isobel Jamieson entertained her weekly Bridge Club at the Canadian National on Wednesday afternoon.

An epidemic of scarlet fever which has broken out at Mount Allison at Sackville Academy is causing parents gravest concern as several Charlottetown pupils are among the stricken.

Spring blooms in all the lovely tones were used to adorn the home of Mrs. George Hope Burland, Linden Terrace, Ottawa last Friday afternoon, when she entertained at a charmingly arranged tea. Mrs. Hugh A. Stewart, Mrs. Robert Forke, Mrs. W. C. McLure, Mrs. W. E. Ada presided at the attractive tea table and the ices were cut by Mrs. Thornton Bowles and Mrs. G. A. Crain. Those assisting in the tea room were Miss Norah Perley, Miss Lena McLure, Miss Margaret Ellis, Miss Dorothy Stephens and Miss Ruth Tory.

Lord Minto and his mother, the Dowager Lady Minto, are leaving London early in March for a cruise in the Mediterranean.

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 DOROTHY DIX.

It's you that should be perfumed . . . not your clothing

Let Julia Foster tell you some new ideas she has learned in the beauty shops and smart rendezvous. Watch for her next beauty news.



PERFUME—JUST TOUCH IT TO THE SKIN . . .

YES—my dears—we all use perfume for one reason. But some of us don't know where to use it to make the effect most alluring. Yes, it's right on the skin—never on the clothing. Just touch your perfume sopper behind the ears. Or a drop or two on a small bit of cotton and pat it on as the picture shows.

Beauty in a test-tube
 OLIVE OIL for the complexion! Always known to keep skin, soft, supple, youthful.

But can you get enough olive oil in soap? How much, actually, goes into Palmolive? There is the exact amount—in that test-tube at the right. To this generous olive oil content can be directly traced the great benefits of Palmolive Soap to the complexion.

Do you know what is in the soap you are putting on your face? Palmolive tells you. Palmolive is the only large-selling soap made of vegetable oils exclusively. Other Palmolive ingredients are simply palm oils necessary to produce a richer, creamier, more workable lather than possible with olive oil alone.

Over 20,000 of the world's leading beauty experts have for years urged the use of Palmolive Soap.

PALMOLIVE
 KEEP THAT SCHOOLGIRL COMPLEXION

Tea—The Queen presides, sitting on a sofa. Relatives call, sometimes Princess Elizabeth.
 6 to 7 p. m.—Rest in sitting room.
 7 p. m.—Dressing for dinner.

A Morning Smile

CHEAPER

"We consider tipping a degrading custom and have formed a society to put a stop to it."
 "Ay, I'll join it," said the man from Aberdeen, gladly.
 "Good! The membership fee is only 50 cents a year."
 "Mon, that's different. I'm thinking it'll be cheaper for me to tip."

Mrs. Brown: "Now when that boy next door threw a stone at you, you should not have thrown one back, but come straight to me."
 Tommy Brown: "But that is no use, mummy. You can't throw straight!"

governess and three trim housemaids. Miss Villiers, of course, has other and more serious matters to record. She wonders if any woman who says, "I should like to be a queen" realizes the work and responsibility of queenship. The general public, she says, has little or no knowledge of the self-dedication and self-forgetfulness that go to the making of the technique they so much envy and admire, for to be a queen requires as much technique as any humbler profession, as much training as a great vocation."

PAIN like INDIGESTION



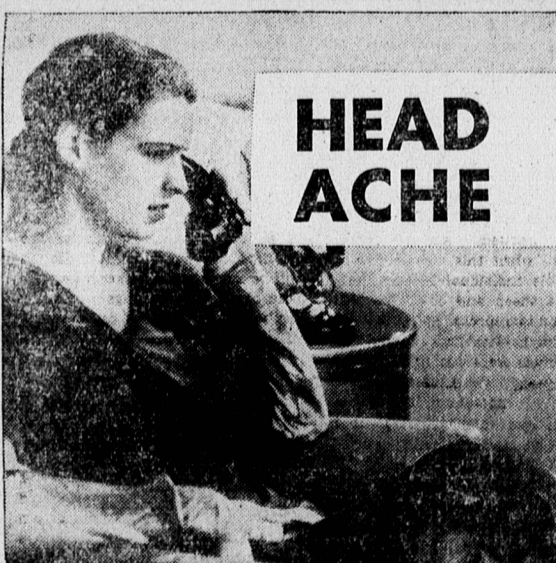
WHAT many call indigestion is very often nothing but excess acid in the stomach. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated, and food sours. You feel distress when you leave the table. Two hours later there is often acute pain. But you need not suffer when you know what to do.

The corrective is an alkali, which neutralizes acids instantly. The best alkali known to medical science is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. One spoonful of this harmless, tasteless alkali will neutralize instantly many times as much acid, and the symptoms disappear at once. The stomach is soothed. All sourness and gas is dispelled. The entire digestive tract is sweetened by magnesium in this form. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is magnesium in perfect suspension. It's the scientific and sensible thing to take for the relief of acidity. You have the word of highest medical authority for this.

Be careful to ask for Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, the preparation of magnesium prescribed and used by physicians for the correction of excess acids. Every mother should know certain uses of this preparation. For herself and for her children—babies too. Complete directions in each package. 50¢ bottles at drug stores everywhere in the Dominion.

The ideal dentifrice for clean teeth and healthy gums is Phillips' Dental Magnesia. A superior tooth-paste. (Made in Canada.)

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA



HEADACHE

THE woman who lets headaches upset her plans must have her eyes and ears closed to certain facts about Aspirin. There is always swift comfort, and never any harm, in Aspirin tablets. Doctors have said so; men and women everywhere have found it so. Any headache—from any cause—is always relieved by one or two tablets. And lots of other aches and pains. Neuralgia. Neuritis. Rheumatism. Nagging pains. The pain from colds which make you "ache all over." Sore throat. Systemic or "muscular" pain. Aspirin can spare you lots of needless suffering! Be sure you get Aspirin—not a substitute!



ASPIRIN
 MADE IN CANADA—TRADE-MARK REG.