

# Woman's Realm/Social and Personal/Fashions/Literature

## Happenings of The Week

The King and Queen had their whole family around them at Buckingham Palace on Christmas—the first Christmas they have spent in London since their coronation in 1937. The usual Christmas at the Royal Lodge at Sandringham, in Norfolk, had to be abandoned when doctors advised the king not to travel, but the homely atmosphere of Christmas spent there in bygone years was effectively sustained at the palace. Around the friendly fireside there was the usual exchange of Yuletide gifts and a Christmas tree for the children. Princess Elizabeth, Prince Philip, and their bonny infant son, Prince Charles, were there, with Princess Margaret, Queen Mary, the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, the Duchess of Kent and her children.

For Princess Alexandra of Kent it was a special occasion for Christmas Day is her birthday and this year she was 12. The first thing Christmas morning the children discovered from their stockings that Santa Claus had penetrated even the new "foolproof" burglar alarm system installed at the palace, and their shouts of surprise and glee matched those of millions of other youngsters in humbler walks of life.

The fact that four generations of her family were represented at the Palace party made it a particularly joyous occasion for the silver-haired Queen Mary who had been very active in procuring suitable gifts for her grandchildren and her newly arrived great-grandson—the six-week-old prince. She drove from her home at Marlborough house—further down the tree-lined mall—in good time for the special morning service in the lofty, green-walled music room at the palace. The service was conducted by Rev. M. Foxwell, sub-dean of the Chapel Royal. This is the room in which Prince Charles was christened and as on that occasion a piano was used as accompaniment to the hymn singing.

Mr. and Mrs. T. D. DeBlois entertained Wednesday evening for their welcome guest, Miss Nancy Brown, of Westmount, P.Q., who was one of the bridesmaids at the Fraser-DeBlois wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Cotton entertained for their niece, Miss DeBlois, at a family dinner party on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Parent have as their welcome house guest over the Christmas season Miss Helen Bell of Fredericton, N.B.

Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Rogers had as their welcome guests during the festive season their daughter, Mrs. Keith Morrow, Mr. Morrow and young son Andy from Halifax, also their son, Mr. William Rogers from Hamilton, Ontario.

On Tuesday night Mrs. Harry Miller entertained the young people at a delightful supper party after the rehearsal of the Fraser-DeBlois wedding.

Miss Joan Miller entertained for her friends at a jolly bridge party on Thursday night.

Miss Laure Jeanne Arsenault who is attending the School of Music in Montreal is spending the holiday season with her parents, Justice and Mrs. A. E. Arsenault.

Miss Elizabeth Martin, art student in Toronto, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Morris, MacPone Bay, N.S., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earle C. Baker.

Miss Betty MacMurdo, teacher in Glace Bay, N.S., is spending a pleasant vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. MacMurdo, Summerside.

Dr. and Mrs. Julius Frank, who spent the Christmas holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Walker, Summerside, left Tuesday morning on return to Enckville, N.B. They were accompanied by Mrs. George C. Walker, who will visit her parents, Captain

and Mrs. H. S. Hansen in Coldbrook, N.S.

Mrs. D. C. Tompkins, Summerside, entertained on Tuesday afternoon at an informal tea for her daughter, Charlotte, a student nurse in the Saint John General Hospital, who is in town on a short vacation.

Mrs. V. M. Hsley, Wolfville, N.S., is the welcome guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Mercer, Summerside, during the Yuletide season.

A welcome is awaiting Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Reddall of London, England, who are arriving this week to make their home in Charlottetown.

Miss Felice and Laure Jeanne Arsenault entertained friends at a delightful miscellaneous shower on Monday honoring Miss Beryl DeBlois.

Miss Michelle Raymond, Massachusetts General Hospital, arrived Wednesday to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roul Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cosh entertained for Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Dixon on Thursday evening.

Judge and Mrs. H. L. Palmer entertained Wednesday evening at a delightful bridge party for Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Dixon of Westmount, P.Q., who were guests at the Fraser-DeBlois wedding.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Thane A. Campbell were "At Home" on Monday evening to their friends from 9 to 12.

Mr. A. R. Pick of Halifax, N.S., spent the Christmas week-end with his niece, Mrs. Clarence Mercer and Mr. Mercer, Summerside.

Miss Virginia Campbell, student at P. W. C., is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents, Chief Justice and Mrs. Campbell, Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Artz returned on Monday morning to their home in Halifax, N.S., after spending the Christmas week-end with Mrs. Artz's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Key, Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Teele, who have been spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Teele's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dodds, returned to Halifax, N.S., on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Huestis, Summerside, are enjoying a visit with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Steele, in New London, Connecticut, during the Yuletide season.

Mrs. A. W. Rogers' many friends are sorry to hear that she is suffering from rheumatic fever and will be confined to her home for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. William McLean, Prince Street, spent the Christmas season in Summerside.

Miss Mona Wilson entertained her friends at the tea hour on Tuesday.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Randolph (nee Audrey Miles of Toronto), on the birth of a son.

Regretful farewells were said on Monday to Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Russell, Shirley and Peter, who left for Montreal where Mr. Russell has been transferred to the Royal Trust Co.'s head office.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Gallivan returned to Halifax Monday after spending Christmas with Mrs. Gallivan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. MacPhee.

Mr. Roy W. Lockhart, supervisor of communication with T.C.A., arrived by plane last Friday in Summerside, where he spent the Christmas holidays with his father, Dr. A. A. Lockhart and Mrs. Lockhart.

The young people of Summerside are enjoying a round of parties and dances during the Yuletide season.

The East End Bridge Club was

## Legends Of P. E. Island

By Uncle Joe

THE SECRET PASSAGE

It is not general knowledge that an old French fort once occupied the five-acre island that lies on the north side of the West river. But residents of the place have known of its existence ever since they settled the district. Even today they will take you on a tour of inspection, if you are interested, and point out its crumbling ruins.

Spur is only a few hundred yards from the mainland, the two islands being connected by a secret underground passage which was not discovered until years after the British had occupied the Island of St. John.

This subterranean passage was found quite by accident, or so the legend says.

One day, while cutting lumber, a farmer of the district noticed a deep hole beside a large flat sandstone. Getting down on his hands and knees, he put one eye to the opening and was amazed to see a flight of steps leading downward. Here, indeed, was something to get excited about.

He lost no time in bringing to the scene a horse and heavy chain. With the aid of these, after repeated attempts he was able to pull the huge stone from the mouth of the pit.

Quickly he descended to the bottom, to find a well-built tunnel leading across the narrow strip of water to the tiny island and the demolished fort.

But stranger yet was his discovery of a secret side chamber, a large comfortable room, walled, floored and ceilinged with stout pine timbers which were in a perfect state of preservation.

In the room itself stood a crude wooden table, some dozen chairs, an old iron stove, a set of wooden dishes and the remains of what once had been a bed. Hanging on the walls were a number of old muskets, three rusty swords, a powderhorn, as well as a number of lesser articles.

In a far corner of the chamber the now thoroughly excited farmer found a curious-looking gadget which resembled a half wheel minus the iron band. On the stem of each spoke hung a partly decomposed skin. When he lifted one of the skins from its hook the long hairs fell away, leaving the thing quite smooth.

It was ugly to look at.

The explorer wiped up to the fact that these curious little caplike skins were human scalps.

The discovery brought a shiver up and down his spine. His heart trembled so that the lighted candle he carried flickered and almost went out.

That night there arose a mighty storm, the worst in the memory of the settlers. The full-moon tide, driven by a hurricane, swept across the tiny island and completely filled up the secret passage with mud and stones.

The following day brought a number of people to the scene to look upon the wondrous sight. But alas, the secret passage and its curious relics were gone forever.

The next story: Origin Of The Micmacs.

entertained on Tuesday evening at the home of the Misses Dorothy and Wanda Wyatt.

Mrs. E. Manson of Summerside is enjoying the Yuletide season with her daughter, Mrs. George Lewis, Moncton, N.B.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hubley, who have been visiting in their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Dodds, Summerside, left Monday morning on return to Montreal, stopping en route in Dartmouth, N.S., to visit Mr. Hubley's relatives.

Mrs. J. W. Hogg, Summerside, has her sister, Miss Madge Bulk of Toronto, as her welcome guest during the Christmas season.

Miss Hannah Turner, student nurse at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Turner, New Glasgow, N.S.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Howard, Sherbrooke, Quebec, are the guests of Mrs. Howard's father, Mr. B. Roy Holman and Mrs. Holman for the New Year's Holiday.

The following announcements appeared in a recent issue of the Boston Sunday Herald announcing the engagements of Miss Constance Avery Vose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur William Vose to Mr. Donald Dearborn Marsden, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Charles Marsden, both of Milton; also another daughter, Miss Elizabeth Haywood Vose to Mr. Arthur Frederick Southwick, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Southwick of Wooster, Ohio. Misses Constance and Elizabeth Vose are granddaughters of the late Mr. and Mrs. Bennett Johnstone Haywood of Mill River, P. E. Island.

Helen Lightbody, royal nannie, took over the care of Prince Charles. Miss Lightbody formerly was nurse of the children of the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester. She relieves Helen Rowe who resumes her duties as a state register nurse. Miss Rowe has looked after Princess Elizabeth's son since his birth November 14.

London florists were delighted when the Duke of Edinburgh appeared in public recently wearing

## Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

And finally at Alderlea we await the arrival of Father Christmas. James reading leisurely in his old arm-chair and I writing here, nearby, in the lamplight. The newly built fire crackles comfortably and the extra sticks that James has placed conveniently within reach on the oven door indicate that before we retire, we two shall likely be able to exchange our Christmas greetings for the Day with ease and hand. At the house across the lane from whence we have just come, there is now the activity usual to a place wherein children dwell. It is strange how this spirit of the occasion reaches out to include the older folk making them for the time almost as excited as the younger ones.

Because of it, James and I went walking through the fluffly snow this evening, and Jack, doubtless fairly tired from his busy day of farming, must hitch a horse eagerly after the chorine was over and go shopping to a corner store. It was for no other reason than to get fruit and sweets for grand-daughter's stocking, notwithstanding the fact that already there appeared to be an adequate supply on hand. There was a time in the lives of children when a single orange bought from the depths of a limbo woolen stocking held all the glory of the sun and moon for the small recipient and was synonymous with the story of the Christmas Star!

A new doll to share in the affection lavished on the old and battered one sat unblinkingly and attractively on a chair nearby watching Jeanie's activity about the house. This is not an expensive lady, to be gingerly admired and then put carefully away, but a sturdy lassie, her pretty bonnet topping a pleasant and friendly face. Her blue eyes match grand-daughter's own and close, when she is placed in a dignified position. There is an air of company and respect of plasticity about her that the most modest gifts beneath the tree in the corner of their room are books with bewitching covers. Touched at birth with the same fairy wand that endows left's witching sign on her mother or other grand-mother or me to make especially of my liking for reading either close to a virtue or sin, so she at once and a half much enjoys books.

She will listen with the best of attention to the reading of a child's story, and with a sympathetic adult to share her interest, an illustrated book or magazine could serve to keep her entertained for hours. The characters of Nursery Rhymes take on flesh and blood for her and she reads to her from the pages. "Stay a spell, won't you?" she will invite me when I come there on an errand. "And why?" I ask. "So that my dear can read this book, and she has beautiful things in it," she will exclaim, "and you're in it too" she said this afternoon, turning quickly to an appealing picture. But the "old woman" who everlastingly mounts her horse at Bunbury Green is seated with more confidence on her "white horse" than ever I could claim!

Jamie too delights in his books, and in the midst of the excitement and anticipation of this Christmas Eve, we must read "Twas the Night Before Christmas" to him before we can read his book, and she reads to her from the pages. "Stay a spell, won't you?" she will invite me when I come there on an errand. "And why?" I ask. "So that my dear can read this book, and she has beautiful things in it," she will exclaim, "and you're in it too" she said this afternoon, turning quickly to an appealing picture. But the "old woman" who everlastingly mounts her horse at Bunbury Green is seated with more confidence on her "white horse" than ever I could claim!

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past Christmas Eves. One commented enthusiastically: "They say the cat will go down with their knees at midnight tonight. I can't say though I've often intended to look at them!" And everywhere we visit we found peace and happiness and good will.

It was dusk when we went in the road, along a snowy trail to deliver in person some small fellows' gifts. Snow was falling, the pondering the evergreens along the roadway and the roofs of the farm buildings and topping every rail and post, adding a final touch of beauty to this White Christmas. But "Well, Ellen" James puts aside his paper, now that the clock begins to chime the hour, to say "this is it! A Merry Christmas!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Good-night.

Because of it, James and I went walking through the fluffly snow this evening, and Jack, doubtless fairly tired from his busy day of farming, must hitch a horse eagerly after the chorine was over and go shopping to a corner store. It was for no other reason than to get fruit and sweets for grand-daughter's stocking, notwithstanding the fact that already there appeared to be an adequate supply on hand. There was a time in the lives of children when a single orange bought from the depths of a limbo woolen stocking held all the glory of the sun and moon for the small recipient and was synonymous with the story of the Christmas Star!

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## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Fatal Error Of Many Wives Acting Cold And Indifferent To Husbands Is Terrible Blunder

DEAR MISS DIX: Should a wife tell her husband that she loves him? One of my friends says that a wife should never tell her husband that she loves him. She says that in all the time she has been married she has never told her husband that she loved him more than five times. She contends that if she tells her husband too often how much she cares for him, he will take her for granted, and he will have little affairs with other women because he knows that he can come back to her whenever he chooses.

But if a wife tells her husband how much she cares for him, it will bring them closer together and he will have a deeper feeling of faith and trust. Which one of us is right?

T. E.



ANSWER: You are right. Positively. There is nothing that binds a man so closely to a woman as to know that she loves him with a love that never falters, and that if all the world turned against him she would stand by his side. Women are so anxious to be loved that they forget that men crave affection just as much as they do. They think that because a man is big and strong and can command an army or be at the head of a million dollar business, he doesn't want to be babied and petted and caressed and made much over.

And that is the greatest mistake that a wife ever makes, for underneath every man's pretense of being self-sufficient is a hungry little boy starving for love and wanting to be told how beautiful and precious he is by some woman who thinks he is a world wonder and tells him so, and that she never ceases to be thankful that she got him for a husband.

NO ICICLE WANTED

The wives who think that the way to hold a husband's love is by acting cold and indifferent commit a fatal error. Every man gets all of the hard knocks and disparagements and bitter disappointments that he can take from the outside world, and what he wants in a wife is not a human icicle or a clam, but a woman who will pour over him the healing ointment of adulation and whose theme song is how much she loves him.

Before marriage the man does the courting. After marriage it is up to the wife to do the courting, if she wishes to keep her man.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: In school we are having a discussion about whether or not teenagers should go "steady" under the age of 17. We would like very much to have your opinion on this matter as we are in desperate need of help.

A JUNIOR

ANSWER: I think that the going steady of school-age boys and girls is one of the most pernicious customs that has ever been devised. I feel sure that it is at the bottom of most of the moral lapses that cause so many boys and girls, too young and ignorant to realize the gravity of their offenses, to wreck their lives before they fairly begin. It is all right for teenagers to play about and have good times. It is desirable that they should associate and be friends and to know each other. But there should be no premature love-making, no pairing off, no kid marriages. No boy and girl in their hobbledehoy stage are ready for marriage but if they have automatically cut off any chance of getting to know others by going steady with Sam or Susie, they are in deadly danger of making a marriage that both will bitterly regret.

THE Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kemble

For Saturday, January 1

THE New Year comes in on a high crest of optimism and promise. While the weekend may lure to unwonted jollification and festivity, with continued good cheer and prolonged celebration, yet those with an ambition to more serious and ambitious prospects could find their plans, hopes and wishes in line for increasing expansion, with financial, career, opportunity and personal prestige growing. The element of audacity, craft and secret understandings could assist in forwarding advanced goals. Personality is potent for use.

For the Birthday

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ACHING FEET A HANDICAP IN LIFE

I often write about feet and their care, as painful feet are both a physical and a mental hazard. In fact, so important are the feet to the general health of men, women and children that universities and colleges now are granting degrees in chiropody or podiatry according to the state in which the university or college is situated.

Students in chiropody or podiatry take courses in anatomy, physiology, medical and surgical treatment of feet and other subjects related to the feet, the length of the hours being as long or nearly as long as that of other professions.

Orthopedic physicians, chiropodists and podiatrists all state that the greatest single cause of painful feet is poor fitting shoes. Not that the sensible shoes now manufactured are to blame, but that buyers of shoes for themselves use poor judgment in selecting shoes for everyday wear. It is admitted that shoes for "special" occasions are not always along sensible lines.

Once a year, organizations interested in foot health have a "foot health week," but it is worth while for all of us always to keep in mind at least some of the 10 basic rules for foot health as suggested by the National Foot Health Council. Some of the 10 are:

(1) Wash your feet frequently and use foot powder after drying. Cut your toe-nails straight across and not shorter than the flesh. (2) Be sure you have the proper size and width of shoe, and that the proper size of sock or stocking (half an inch longer than the low-cut sock) is worn. (3) Keep feet dry and don't let them stay wet from perspiration. (4) Cultivate good posture and give feet proper support with frequent intervals to guard against ailments. (5) If your feet need attention, consult a qualified chiropodist or podiatrist. (6) Limber up your feet at intervals—they have muscles, too, remember. Wiggle your toes.

As stated before, painful and aching feet are just as much a handicap in life as is a painful or aching head.

YOUR FEET AND THEIR AILMENTS

It is amazing how little care we give our feet considering how important they are to us in our daily living. Send 10 cents and a 3-cent stamp to cover cost of handling and mailing, to The Bell Syndicate, in care of this newspaper, Post Office Box 99, Station G, New York 18, N. Y., and ask for your copy of the Barton booklet, entitled "Your Feet and Their Ailments."

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I avoid the flat taste in boiled water?

A. This is easily done by pouring

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

My wife is a very capable woman.

"There's no doubt about it."

"Yes, she can get home 15 minutes ahead of me and look as if she had been there all day."

ing the boiled water back and forth from one bottle to another, several times. Or, shake it in a large bottle. Q. What use can I make of the gasoline that has been used for cleaning purposes?

A. Four tin gasoline down the sink. It will cut the grease deposits. Be sure to pour boiling water down the sink immediately after the gasoline.

Q. How can I determine whether the contents of a can are spoiled?

A. If a can has a bulgy appearance, or emits gas when punctured, throw it away. Do not risk eating the contents.

ANSWERS

1. Say: "She did not seem very anxious to go." 2. Pronounce frik-ase, i as in it, a as in ask un-stressed, e as in see, accent last syllable. 3. Repellent. 4. Expressive of sorrow or melancholy. "The melody was sweet and plaintive." 5. Annotate.

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HAPPY NEW YEAR

Welcome 1949

We couldn't let a New Year down without saying

We're grateful for the patronage given us in the past . . . and pledge anew to serve you faithfully in the future.

Greenal Co.

Ladies' Wear Queen Street

Men's Wear Gt. George St.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Citron

To keep citron fresh for an indefinite time place it in an airtight jar and keep in the refrigerator. It will be less sticky to cut if the peels are cut into long narrow strips and these strips rolled in flour before the rest of the cutting is done.

Even Scams

If you have a tendency to sew crooked seams, use a piece of adhesive tape as a gauge. Place a strip on the plate of the sewing machine in the desired location.

Mouse Traps

Pumpkin seeds make a good bait for the mouse traps. Some people claim that mice like them better than cheese.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it all right to reply to an invitation by writing the acceptance or regrets on one's visiting card?

A. Never; this implies haste, lack of appreciation, and is ill-bred.

Q. Should radishes, olives, pickles, or anything of the kind, be placed on the bread-and-butter plates before the meal?

A. No; bread and butter are the only things to place on this plate.

Q. Does the bride or the bridegroom select the church and the clergyman?

A. The bride.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "She did not seem overly anxious to go."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "frik-ase" and is it misspelled? Repellent, jubilant, vigilant.

4. What does the word "plaintive" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with an "n" that means "to furnish with notes"?

ANSWERS

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No Meal Is Complete Without Island Products

ISLAND-MAID BREAD is a prime favorite with housewives all over the Province. The quality of our product is becoming better known all the time with the result that our host of satisfied customers is ever increasing.

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WHITE - WHOLE WHEAT - HOVIS - RAISIN

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MAY '49 BE YOUR Happiest Year

And May we continue to serve you as in the past

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CUDMORE'S

Individual Dry Cleaners

Ring Out the Old RING IN THE NEW

To our many patrons and friends we take this opportunity of extending best wishes for a

Happy New Year

It has been a pleasure serving you in the past; and we thank you for your splendid patronage.

MARIE ELENA BEAUTY SALON

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As the bells are ringing in 1949, the management and staff chime in with their very best wishes to our customers and friends for the coming year.

THE FASHION SHOPPE

Helen Lightbody, royal nannie, took over the care of Prince Charles. Miss Lightbody formerly was nurse of the children of the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester. She relieves Helen Rowe who resumes her duties as a state register nurse. Miss Rowe has looked after Princess Elizabeth's son since his birth November 14.

London florists were delighted when the Duke of Edinburgh appeared in public recently wearing

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I avoid the flat taste in boiled water?

A. This is easily done by pouring