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

Lenten Meditation

From The Times, London

"I WILL FEAR NO EVIL"

Before his departure from this world our Lord prepared His disciples for a future which they knew must be very different from the past. Henceforward preaching the Gospel was to be their whole work; there could be no return to Galilee and the fishing-boats. But the new life which must after all be beyond any other was that the visible presence of their Master would be withdrawn. Through three years they had been continually taught and guided by Him, able to turn to Him at every moment of doubt or perplexity. Life would indeed be changed when this was no longer possible. The Gospels show how our Lord prepared them for this new experience. After the Resurrection, He would appear and then leave them for a time, so that by degrees they might gain self-reliance. He spoke frankly of the dangers they would have to face, but assured them that they would be comforted and guided by the Divine Spirit, Who would continue His work among them.

How well He succeeded is shown in a striking fashion. When the day came for the Master to be taken from their sight, there was no sadness of farewells. Anyone inventing the story must have depicted a sorrowful little band of disciples making its dejected way back from the place of parting to the city. Instead, St. Luke is able to record that the disciples "returned to Jerusalem with great joy." Whatever lay before them, they knew now that they could trust the Master's word, and that His love and power could not change. In that certainty they went to meet the unknown future "with great joy."

This year the interval between Easter and Ascension Day occurs when the Christian world faces changes, of which the precise character cannot be foretold, but the range of which is certain to be immense. Some people expect that victory over armed evil will be followed swiftly by a huge recasting and improvement of human life. There are others, especially among older folk, who fear that at best their remaining years must be spent in a world of rush and turmoil, where the tranquil orderly usages and simple pleasures they valued can have no place. It may well be that both the hopes and the fears are excessive. What alone seems clear is that a period of great change, which must affect every life, draws near. What, then, should be the Christian attitude in view of this prospect?

It should be governed by those same considerations which gave stability to the first disciples. The Christian may be unable to shape the world or to see it shaped as he might wish. What he can control is the relation of his own life and soul with God. When this relation grows into utter trust, when the guidance of the Spirit becomes a verified reality, disquiet over changes in the setting of life is overcome. Without fear, too, he will be able to contemplate the final change which awaits him at life's close. In humble sincerity he will be able to say: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me."

TREAT PEA SEED

Sweet peas, lupins and garden peas usually grow better if the seed are treated with one of the inoculants available for the purpose. Treatment stimulates the ability of the plants to obtain nitrogen from the air, where other plants must get it from the soil.

SOCKS ARE EASY TO KNIT

DESIGN NO. 960

For that son in the service or friend in civilian life, these socks are knitted in simple stitches. Pattern No. 960 contains complete instructions.

To order pattern write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian.

Needlework Department,
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Design No. 960

NAME - - - - - - - - - -
STREET ADDRESS - - - - -
CITY - - - - - - - - - - -
PROVINCE - - - - - - - -

Happenings Of The Week

Princess Elizabeth, who will be 17 years old April 21, is studying so hard that practically all her time is devoted to lessons. History gets first place in her studies. She is poring over international as well as English history, with particular attention to the British Empire and to the development of the Dominions. Land tenure and the history of British agriculture are other special studies. Princess Elizabeth reads and writes French well and speaks it fluently with a accent and there is a rule that at least once a week only French is spoken at meal time. It was decided at the outbreak of the war that the Princess would continue to study German and she is fluent in that language also. With her sister, Princess Margaret, the heir to the throne takes dancing, music and singing lessons, and the sisters play duets at the piano and sing together in old English part songs. Scottish reels and figure dances are taught the princesses by the King's Pipe major. Scripture lessons are also important in the royal school timetable the Canon of St. George's Chapel at Windsor instructing the princesses in this subject.

* * *

Senator John A. MacDonald of Cardigan was receiving congratulations Monday on the occasion of his 69th birthday.

* * *

Mrs. T. E. MacNutt is visiting in Ottawa with her daughter Lieut. (Nursing Sister) Mary MacNutt who had the honor yesterday of receiving the Royal Red Cross (First Class) which was presented to her by the Governor General, the Earl of Athlone. Lieut. MacNutt, who is in charge of the Military Hospital in Saint John, N.B. has done outstanding work in her chosen profession and heartiest congratulations are extended to her.

* * *

Miss Nancy Weeks whose engagement to Mr. J. C. Sutherland, M.A., of Edinburgh, Scotland, was announced last week is being pleasantly entertained by numerous friends.

* * *

Miss Lorna Weeks was hostess at a smart luncheon bridge Thursday at the Charlottetown for her cousin.

* * *

Yesterday afternoon Miss Weeks was entertained by her Reading Club when she was the guest of honor at a bridge at the Charlottetown Hotel and presented with a lovely gift to mark the happy event.

* * *

Mrs. Murdock MacKinnon is leaving this morning for Montreal to be present at the marriage of her son, Mr. Frank P. T. MacKinnon to Miss Margaret Dalphne Martin which is to take place in Montreal Divinity Hall next Saturday.

* * *

Mrs. (Dr.) Ira Yeo is leaving this morning for Montreal to be present at the MacKinnon-Martin Nuptials. Mrs. Benjamin Rogers, Prince street, will also be in attendance.

* * *

The illness of Mrs. Robins, mother of Dr. T. E. E. Robins in the City Hospital is much regretted.

* * *

The Queen Mary Needlework Guild was entertained by Mrs. Reuben McDonald for their sewing yesterday.

Mrs. A. Carolyn Bayfield is being cordially welcomed on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Charles Hyndman.

* * *

Mrs. J. D. Hyndman of Ottawa, has left for Edmonton to visit her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hyndman.

* * *

Mrs. Russell Clarke of Mt. Stewart, is visiting Mrs. Frank P. Bell, Kent street, whose sudden bereavement was such a shock to the family and friends.

* * *

Mrs. I. Judson Levy, Charlottetown, attended the Executive of the U.B.W.M.U. at the First Baptist Church in Truro last week and while there was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Levy, Arlington Place.

* * *

Mrs. D. J. Bonnell, a former well known resident in Sydney was guest of honor at the home of Miss Rose MacKenzie, Charlotte St. on her recent visit. Delightful refreshments were served at the supper hour by Miss MacKenzie, who was assisted by her aunt, Mrs. Lydia MacKenzie.

* * *

Miss Alberta MacFarlane, Educational Director of the National Restaurant Association, Chicago, Illinois, has been temporarily loaned by her association as a special Consultant in the Office of Price Administrative, Washington, D.C. Miss MacFarlane is well known to many Prince Edward Islanders, her home being in Summerside.

* * *

Mrs. Murray MacKenzie of Pictou, N.S., arrived last night on a visit to her mother, Mrs. E. H. Norton, 311 Fitzroy Street, who will celebrate her 85th birthday on Monday. Mrs. Norton who is in excellent health, is actively sewing, crocheting and knitting for church and Red Cross activities and her friends wish her many happy returns of the day.

* * *

Miss Dorothy Thompson, famous columnist and foreign correspondent, whose name is a familiar one to all P. E. Islanders has announced her forthcoming wedding to Maxim Kopf, a refugee Czech painter. This will be her third marriage.

* * *

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt's ability as a hostess and her dexterity in manoeuvring total strangers into easy conversational grooves are so well known that they might be taken for granted except that you come to all of a sudden and wonder why you ever worried about not being able to find the right gloves and find yourself reflecting that tea in the White House is no more of a formal occasion than dropping in next door, writes Harriett Hughes Crowley, a recent guest. If all sense of the formality of the setting and the occasion had not been dissipated already, it certainly was when Mrs. Roosevelt said "I wonder if 'Tommy' (Malvina Thompson, her secretary) wants some tea," and then in the same pitch and volume employed over NBC by Mrs. Aldrich in calling her son, Henry, Mrs. Roosevelt hallooed, "To-o-mmmy, do you want some tea?" There was no answering cry from Tommy but in a few minutes the butler approached Mrs. Roosevelt and said that Miss Thompson would like some tea but would take it at her desk.

With Dover Between

By COLIN HOPE

CHAPTER XIX

ELSWICH FACES FACTS

In the short time Bill Lorbrook and Benny Conners had spent at Eyswich they had noticed a marked change come over the peaceful little Kentish village.

The mood of the villagers was well reflected in the talk in the bar of The Hopping Man.

The heavy work they were doing gave the men little leisure to spend over their drinks. The customary cheerfulness was gone. In its place there was a quiet grimness.

"I hear they're talking about evacuating the coast towns," Bleeson said. "Children gone already, I believe."

"Needn't fear, they won't evacuate us," said a big man whom Bill had come to know as Milderdew left The Hopping Man at dusk, and once again made their way down the slope towards Charley Monkford's cottage.

"This time," Bill said, "We may be on a fool's errand, and we may have to spend a night on the marshes for nothing."

"Which is a pleasant prospect for a bloke who likes his bed, especially his bed at the pub," Benny answered. "What are we expecting to happen?"

"Looks like we're in for a rough time, and the country will need all the stuff we can grow hereabouts."

"Bet you'll have to grub up your strawberries and such," chimed in another man. "It'll be spuds for us. Spuds and greenstuff, and maybe a bit of wheat. No frills and fancies."

The men went on to discuss the situation as it affected them, and in a little while Bill learned a lot about the problems that face the countryman in peace, and more especially in time of war. There was, he learned, the Denting Valley. "No good ploughing that up," the old man was saying. "Only four inches of soil on top of the chalk there. You can scratch it off with a toothpick." Another man agreed. "But it's some of the finest grazing in the country," he supplemented. "No sour stuff there,and no need for that lime they're chucking about so wholesale."

A thought struck him, and he put a question to the company. "Why is it that though there are plenty of derelict farms in most parts of the country, there appear to be none in Kent? he asked."

It was Milderdew who answered. "Don't know," he answered slowly. "Taking it all round, I'd say we keep going because we know our job, and we never mind learning a bit more. Keep up-to-date as you might say. Not," he added hastily, "that we make much out of it."

Bill smiled. He had heard that story very often. It was left to Bleeson to round off the discussion.

"I've noticed that," he said. "Poor old Coopering was only worth fifty-odd thousand when he broke up."

From the land and its cultivation the conversation went round, but it always came back to the same subject, the enemy across the Straits, just twenty miles from Dover. These men were under no illusions. They had seen the Army come back from the Continent, and knew something of the mightly military machine that had driven it almost into the sea. That machine was now being equipped with craft to ferry it across the narrow seas to England, which certainly meant Kent, on which county the enemy's bombs were beginning to drop increasingly.

In the village there was no sign of fear, or of any consciousness of the danger. The men's talk was quieter and there was less of it, yet they seemed very happy. It was as if they had found a new strength and confidence in themselves, and rejoiced at the prospect of showing themselves worthy of their forefathers who had held this corner of England against threats from various directions across the sea. They admitted that the rest of the country was to have a hand in the business, but they felt, as Kentish men have always felt, that the war primarily was their affair.

Telling Bleeson they were likely to be late, Lorbrook and Conners left The Hopping Man at dusk, and once again made their way down the slope towards Charley Monkford's cottage.

"This time," Bill said, "We may be on a fool's errand, and we may have to spend a night on the marshes for nothing."

"Which is a pleasant prospect for a bloke who likes his bed, especially his bed at the pub," Benny answered. "What are we expecting to happen?"

"I can't honestly say I am expecting anything. Better put it that I'm hoping. I think there are three possibilities."

"Which are?"

"First, I hope that I put the wind up Charley Monkford this afternoon. I did it with the idea of expediting things. He may decide to treat with us, though I'm not hopeful, or he may come to terms with the other side."

(Continued on Page 12)

THEY WANT SNAPSHOTS FROM HOME

Send your next film direct to Canada's largest photo finishing studio for developing and printing. Save dealer's profits. Quality work and prompt service is assured you.

Films Developed and Printed 25c 6 OR 8— ANY SIZE ROLL

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A new customer at Wolfe Island, Ontario writes: "I was so satisfied with results I will tell my friends about the good work Star Snapshot Service does." You will like our work, too.

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Print Name and Address Plainly on Orders

Have your favourite Enlargement Coloured by Hand

Pulling Their Weight

Working in garages, running messages, acting as office "boys", and pinch-hitting in countless other positions where the young men of Canada have gone to war or into war industry, the young set are doing their share of work. They are all pulling their weight." In the the above picture, a pretty young "Miss Messenger" dressed in her natty serviceable uniform, framed in the wheel of her bicycle, does a checking job while waiting for a call.

Dorothy Dix Says—

MOTHERS WASTE HEARTACHES ON DAUGHTERS MAKING OWN WAY

Middle-Aged Woman, Tired, Sees Grandiose Dreams Wrecked By Mary Happy In Flat

Mothers would save themselves many hearaches and heartaches if they could realize that age and youth do not look at life from the same standpoints, and that their children are getting fun out of doing the things for which they pity them and weep over them. This is particularly true as regards their daughters whose mothers so often see them as martyrs, whereas the girls, themselves, are having a high old time doing the things they want to do and getting a whale of a kick out of doing them.

The average middle-aged woman is tired. She is disillusioned. Her supply of romance petered out long ago. Her husband turned out to be instead of a Fairy Prince. She has had to work hard and pinch pennies bringing up a family, and her one obsession is to save her daughters from the hardships she has gone through. So for them she dreams grandiose dreams. They are to marry millionaires and live in palaces, and never have so much as a crumpled roseleaf under their forty mattresses of ease.

CHILDREN WRECK DREAMS

But, alas, our children wreck our dreams oftener than they make them come true. Young Croesus never rides down Mary's street. A poor young lad, with a way with him, comes whistling up and Mary gets up and follows him to the altar. And she goes to live in a two-by-four flat and do her own housework and buy clothes in a bargain basement and push her own perambulator, and Mother sheds many a tear over her, and always speaks of her as "poor Mary."

But Mary isn't a bit sorry for herself. She is not calling for the prayers and sympathy of the congregation. On the contrary, she is having the time of her life. She is young and strong and healthy and full of zip, and she is getting as much fun out of setting up her new home as she did out of playing house when she was a child.

She has entered into a new phase of existence and everything in it is an adventure. Learning to cook, mastering that inanimate demon, the gas range; bargaining with market people, working miracles with a budget, planning for the future, working shoulder-to-shoulder with her husband, and with everything spiced with youth and enthusiasm and glorified by love.

HAPPIEST WITH HUSBAND AND CHILDREN

It is a time of her life when a woman is nearest to her husband and when she gets the most pleasure out of her children because she serves them with her own hands, and the only shadow on it is that poor, dear Mother worries so over her having such a hard time, and is so sorry for her.

A now rich woman, once discussing this subject, said to me: "The first years of my marriage would have been perfectly happy if it hadn't been that my mother was so miserable about me. It simply broke her heart that I didn't have a car and a mink coat and cut a swath in society, and that I had to cook and patch my husband's trousers and darn the children's socks. And I could never make her understand that I was enjoying it all and wouldn't have changed places with a multimillionairess. She is dead, but I hope she knows that now I am rich Mary instead of poor Mary, and that I am not having half as much fun."

Mothers take the same attitude towards their daughters who have jobs instead of husbands, unless they happen to be cinema stars, or something that seems glamorous in mothers' eyes. The mothers of business girls almost without exception pity them, and feel that they are terribly unfortunate because they are not married and are working in a store or office instead of in their own kitchens.

MOTHER BURNED UP OVER WORKING DAUGHTER

"Poor Sally," they wail, "she has to punch the time clock every morning in that horrid old store." Or: "It burns me up because my darling little Evelina has to meet all sorts of people in her work." Or: "I could weep when I think that my precious Clara can't even get off in the afternoons to go to cocktail parties."

But Sally and Evelina and Clara are not shedding any tears over themselves. They don't consider themselves victims of a cruel Fate. They think they are darned lucky to hold down good paying jobs, and when they lock at their pay envelopes and know that they are economically independent and can earn their own board and keep, they get the kind of a thrill that makes life worth living.

To them going down to work of a morning isn't a hardship. It is starting out on a trip where anything may happen. They enjoy the everchanging human contacts. They like to feel that they are a cog in the big weels that turn the world, and they are sorry for the stay-at-homes.

Pity that mothers waste so much sympathy on their children, because they do not realize that each generation brews its own cocktails, and that all that youth needs to make it happy is just to be young.

THE COOK'S CORNER

BAKED CHOCOLATE CUSTARD

Three cups scalded milk, 4 eggs, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 6 tablespoons cocoa, 1-2 tablespoon grated orange rind. Mix cocoa with a little of the scalded milk, then add remaining milk. Beat eggs slightly, add sugar and salt, and pour on the slightly scalded milk. Strain into oiled custard cups, and sprinkle with orange rind. Bake in a moderate oven of 350 degrees, first placing the custard cups in a pan of water To test, insert knife in custard; if knife comes out clean, custard is done

CHOCOLATE CAKE WITH ALL HONEY

All-honey chocolate cake is delicious for special occasions. Sift once 2 cups sifted cake flour, measure, and 1 12 teaspoons soda and 1-2 teaspoon salt and sift together 3 times Cream 1-2 cup butter or other shortening, add 1 1-4 cup honey very gradually, by tablespoons at first, beating very hard after each addition to keep mixture thick. Add quarter of the flour mixture and beat until smooth and well blended. Add 2 unbeaten eggs, one at a time, beating well after each. Add 3 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted, and blend. Add remaining flour in thirds, alternately with 2-3 cup water in halves, beating well after each addition Add teaspoon vanilla. Bake in two greased 9-inch layer pans in 350 degrees F. oven for 30 minutes, or until done Spread with easy fluffy honey frosting. To make frosting beat 2 egg whites with 1-8 teaspoon salt until stiff enough to hold up in peaks but not dry Pour one cup honey or light corn syrup in fine stream over egg whites, beating constantly about 10 to 15 minutes or until of right spreading consistency. Add teaspoon vanilla Makes about 4 cups frosting or enough to cover tops and sides of two 9-inch layers

A Morning Smile

THINGS HAVE CHANGED

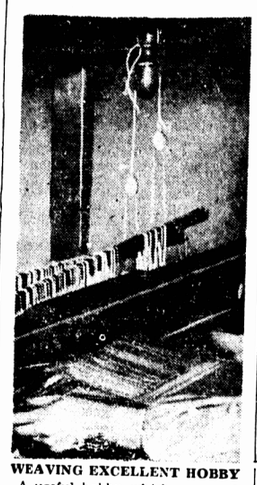
He was the squire of the village as well as a member of Parliament, and didn't let people forget it. All the local shopkeepers put up with his nonsense for the sake of his custom.

But when rationing started and he grumbled because the grocer couldn't sell him extra sugar, the storm broke.

"And let me tell you, sir," the grocer finished up: "You may be squire and sit in Parliament, but to me you're just another ration book!"

Home Service

Art of Weaving Again Becoming Very Popular



WEAVING EXCELLENT HOBBY

A useful hobby which can easily develop into a profession is that of weaving. Especially in wartime you will find that weaving your own materials is most practical!

The conventional threads used in weaving are wool, cotton, silk and linen but many other materials can be used as the weaving processes describe in our 32-page booklet.

Feminine fingers are rediscovering weaving as a pleasant and useful pastime. Not so many years ago it was a necessary skill in our grandmothers' homes. Years have passed and women are again weaving, mainly because of wartime exigencies.

There's an artist in every woman. That is why weaving is diversion of a superior sort.

There are dozens of attractive and useful items you can make, many of them from scraps.

Send 15c in coins for your copy of "How to Weave Useful Novelties" to the Charlottetown Guardian Home Service Address Be sure to write plainly your name, address and the name of the booklet.

Name

City Province

Street Address

Triplets With Mumps

Along with spring, mumps came to the Shula family of Painesville, O., giving these triplets three swollen cheeks and their mother plenty of work taking care of them. The smiles of course, indicate joy at not having to go to school for two weeks.

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Living & Leisure
The Woman's Realm

"Is your place a small place?
Tend it with care,
He set your there.

Is your place a large place?
Guard it with care
He set you there

Whate'er your place, it is
Not yours alone, but His
Who set you there."

—John Oxenham.

HOME-MADE TEETH

BLIND RIVER, Ont.—Louis Causley, who lives 12 miles north of here, never studied dentistry but now can eat because of his ingenuity. Making an impression of an upper set by biting a turnip, he carved teeth out of a beef bone and can "bite nails" without damage to the plate.

When boiling ham, corned beef or tongue, which is to be served cold, leave the meat in the liquor until it is cold. This makes the flavor better

DRESSING TABLE ECONOMY HELPS CONSERVE METAL

If present day beauty aids are to stay, Canadian women will have to practice dressing table economy As yet there is little scarcity of beauty aids but as with everything else conservation should be the watchword.

Lipstick containers, mascara cases, rouges and powder compacts, and all such fancy devices are out. Older containers that can be used over and over again for refills are now becoming the "musts" on personal salvage lists

It is economical to buy the larger containers and jars of creams and lotions. These do not evaporate or become rancid if they are kept tightly covered in a cool place An amount for current use can be put in a smaller jar and kept at hand.

HOT WATER BOTTLES NEED CARE TO LAST FOR WAR DURATION

During the cold late winter nights a hot water bottle is really a comfort The exigencies of war make it impossible to replace the family hot water bottle, therefore it should be given careful attention. If it is to continue to give service for some time, in the morning it should be emptied and then hung neck down to dry.

Pat had bought a watch guaranteed for twelve months. At the end of nine months however, he reasoned that the watch had stopped six months earlier when it had fallen into the pig's trough.

"But why didn't you bring it back at once?" inquired the jeweller.

"How could I?" replied Pat, "We only killed the pig yesterday."

The rule of "attention" also applies to rubber gloves which are so handy for dirty kitchen work They should always be dried inside and out, blown in to straighten and puff out the fingers and finally dusted with a powder before being put away for safe keeping.

Energy is not provided by the mind, but by the emotions So you cannot expect to carry out the commands of the head when the heart is pulling in the opposite direction.

WARTIME PRAM HAS MANY WOOD PARTS

NEW YORK —Babies arriving during the war will rice in carriages from which more than 80 per cent of the steel parts have been eliminated The springs, handles, hood frames, axles and wheels, formerly made of steel, are now wood. Stub steel axles have been inserted in the new full-width wooden axles and all other friction points are of metal, but the total metal weight is less than six pounces. The body springs are made of ash, steamed in a retort, put in forms and dried to shape. The body is slung on leather straps The new coach looks heavier than its predecessor, but the rolling weights, without passengers, are 46 pounds for the new carriage and 74 for the old

SMALL-FLOWERED ZINNIAS ARE NICE

Small flowered zinnias are in some ways better border flowers than the giant flowered classes; they produce more flowers, held above the foliage on bushy plants, and their variety of forms make interesting texture effects.

The shaggy Fantasy type, and the scabiosa flowered zinnias make pleasing cut flower arrangements, while the small flowered singles are excellent for low bowl bouquets All zinnias take about the same culture, and all show remarkable ability to withstand rough treatment, while responding generously to good care

Needlecraft
For The Home

JUMPER FROCKS

Are A Natural For Small Girls

Small girls are at their best in these popular little jumper dresses Whether you make the jumper of cotton or novelty rayon, the little blouse should be of something fresh and washable so that it can be laundered frequenly. Your growing girl can also wear this during the summer season without the blouse as a sunsuit.

Style No. 2030 is designed for sizes 2 to 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1-4 yds. 35-in. fabric for the jumper, 1 yd. 35-inch fabric for the blouse

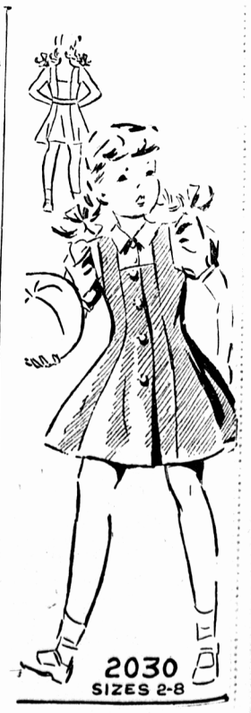
Send twenty cents for pattern. Write your name, address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish.

Style No. 2030.

Name

Street Address

City Province



EVERY SUMMER—

Put up the screens all around. Be sure they are properly tagged for easy identification—it will save your time and temper.

Not every summer but about every other one, give the screens a good coat of paint before you hang them. The house will look "dressed up." Some year you might try a contrasting color for a change.

When you're hanging screens, look over the putty joints on the windows. If you find any cracks or chips, repair them before the pane of glass gets too loose.