

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

Christmas Letter A Fine Gift

## Dorothy Dix

Don't Neglect To Write Friends

### Maybe You Cannot Afford to Send Expensive Presents, and if Not You Will Find Friends and Relatives Will Appreciate a "Homey" Message From You

The mad, glad Christmas season is upon us and most of us are running like hysterical hens up and down the store aisles looking for Christmas gifts for our friends and relatives, wondering what would suit Grandpa, Aunt Mary, Marybelle, the baby and snifty Cousin Sally, who always looks at the price tag first.

And mostly guessing wrong. For it is a curious psychology fact that while all the balance of the year we can remember the tastes and needs and desires of our families and friends, just let Christmas come and our minds are a perfect blank. We can't recall a single solitary like or dislike, or whether they are the size of Shirley Temple or Elsa Maxwell, or whether they are on a diet or live on caviar. That is why as a Christmas remembrance we send everybody old hats, umbrellas and bedspreads upon our flapper niece, whose feet are aching for satin slippers, a pair of galoshes.

Happy at this season are those with long purses who cannot only "surprise" their own loved ones with the sables and pearls and new cars for which they have been openly hounding for the last three months, but who can make Christmas the opportunity to fill a poor widow's bin with coal. Or give a working girl a pretty party dress, or make the cup of bliss of poor children overflow with the feast and clothing and toys that they have always longed for and never had.

Surely tight must be the fist that does not open at Christmas. Narrow the soul that at this season of good will does not reach out in sympathy to all humanity and wish to add to its joys. Hard is the heart that is not softened and purged of its selfishness, at least for the moment, and that does not feel that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

There are very few who do not like to give at Christmas time, but unfortunately in these days, when every one of our poor, little, overworked dollars has to pinch-hit for five lusty iron men, many of us have to spend in buying pretty things for our friends go on the butcher's bill and to pay the grocer.

So all about us we hear people saying wistfully, "John is out of work," or "Mary's sickness cost us much that we can't give our Christmas presents this year." So perhaps it is well to remind these disconsolate ones that their pity only need not be empty-handed at Christmas, but that it is in their power to send to their friends a Christmas gift that will give them the things they crave most in the world, and that is unselfish affection.

They would so much rather have a little love than another silver-plated humidor or a forty-seventh cocktail set. Rich people are the neglected poor at Christmas time because every one feels that if they can't send them a yacht they can't send them anything, so their stockings are empty on Christmas morning. But many a millionaire would feel like he did when he got his first pair of bought skates if he found a Christmas Letter from an old friend that Santa Claus had left him.

Put yourself in a Christmas Letter and send it to your friends. It is the greatest gift of all.

DOROTHY DIX

## THE COOK'S CORNER

### CRANBERRY APPLE SAUCE

6 tart apples  
1 cup cranberries  
1 cup sugar  
1 tablespoon butter  
1-2 teaspoon vanilla

Method: Peel and core the apples and cut them in thin slices. Cover the cranberries with water and cook in a covered pan until they stop popping. Strain through a sieve, rubbing through all the pulp possible.

Now add the sliced apples to this juice and pulp and cook until the apples are tender. Add the sugar, enough to sweeten to your taste, and cook until thick. Remove from the fire, add the butter and when the sauce is cool, stir in the vanilla. Chill thoroughly and serve in a large glass bowl.

### Marshmallow Pudding

1-2 lb. marshmallows  
1-2 cup thin cream  
1-2 lb. dates  
1-2 lb. graham wafers  
3-4 cup chopped nuts

Method: With the scissors, cut the marshmallows into quarters and drop them into the cream to soften. Let stand for an hour or longer. Remove the stones from the dates and cut them in small pieces. Chop the nuts.

Roll the graham wafers into very fine crumbs and add to the softened marshmallows with the chopped dates and nuts. Mix well and pack in a shallow loaf pan. Line with wax paper. Chill in the refrigerator overnight.

Put in squares and serve with a spoonful of whipped cream and topped with a maraschino cherry.

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## WORLDLY TERROR!

Story of a World Dictator  
By H. C. WELLS  
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### NOSTALGIA

"It all sets into the boiling when you come to a revolution," said Chiffan. "You can't even make a garden without allying with the saw material of politics. What is it? Mud, blood and fools. There's nothing else. . . . What have you been dreaming about, Rud, you haven't faced up to that? That's the stuff of life for our generation—leaders or led, bleeders, or bled. Our feet are in the pain of the revolution. The stars in their courses insist. There's no turning back. But I'll tell you, Rud, who I would rather be than any dictator that ever lived."

Rud asked "Who?" as he was plainly expected to do, though he knew nothing rational was coming.

"Omar," Chiffan said. "I am a revolutionist by conviction but I am a poet by nature. That loaf of bread, that jar of wine. And the sunshine of the desert. . . . As for, 'Thou beside me in the wilderness'—I should want an occasion to change the level of a circulating library. But I suppose I should begin with that girl with the neck. . . . times, Chiffan," interjected Rud, "when you talk like an ass, like a Prippean, ass. . . . I don't like it."

"I have devoted myself to making a great man of you," said Chiffan with a monstrous sigh. "It's true, Rud. I've found my job in life. I shall be behind you. No avoiding it. There won't be any Wilderness to go to in the Wrath to Come and they'll be slaying the winekeeps and slashed the winekeeps."

### RIPENING

Rud returned to Camford at the end of the long Vacation very nearly if not quite a grown man. In the child's days of his life, his swift development alternating with intervals of comparative unchangeableness, there comes a time when the child stands for an hour or a boy and again at adolescence when puerility falls off in a few amazing weeks, like a cloak suddenly abandoned when a man tries to shoot.

Rud had passed from the phase of dreaming youthfulness and began to assemble himself for a purposeful attack on life. He spent the last two days of the holiday at home and his mother saw with unfeigned satisfaction the change wrought by the time and bearing. Where he had been defensive and rebellious, he was now tranquil and resolute.

"All that fresh air has done him a lot of good," said his father. "He's been feeling that it was more than fresh air that he needed. It was the development followed. She knew exactly how Aunt Julia would react to it and she knew quite certainly that Aunt Julia would be wrong."

"That's all," said nothing about it to Aunt Julia.

## Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

### Steaming Eyeglasses

Eyeglasses steam easily when entering a warm room in cold weather. This may be avoided by applying a thin layer of vaseline to the lenses of the glasses, then wipe them dry. The treatment will last at least a day or two.

### New Pen

By holding a new pen in the flame of a match for a few seconds, the oil finish that prevents the flow of ink is burned off, and the pen will write without the least difficulty.

## Up-to-the-Minute Tips on Successful Parties

### New Games to Surprise 'Em!

What an uproarious party stunt—a harum-scarum relay race called All Aboard!

### Girls race against men.

Each girl, in turn, packs a suitcase with men's wearing apparel; each man fills a bag with girls' belongings. Whatever they can't cram in the suitcases the contestants must wear as, bag in hand, they dash madly to a goal on the opposite side of the room and back again.

### Follow this giddy contest with Blarney!

Each person writes out and signs a compliment for it, who sits in the center of the group. These are collected and read aloud to the blushing victim, who's asked to guess the author of each one. For example: "Someone says you have beautiful eyes!" "John," hazards it. "No," you answer. "But someone says you are adorable!" When it guesses correctly, the one who paid the compliment takes her place.

### You'll find our 32-page booklet brimful of gay ideas for your parties.

Sure-fire ice breakers, lively games, stunts, contests. Fortunes, forfeits.

### Send 50c in coins for your copy of Party Games For All Occasions to The Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
Town \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

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On his tray lay a letter and an open newspaper. The printer from a scientific publication, by his son. The paper was entitled Certain Relations between Nervous Strain and General Debility and the letter explained: "This is a sort of premature birth brought on by the Crisis. Some of the most interesting threads of the tissue, as they are called, are an epoch-maker, but what will you? All my work is interrupted for Heaven knows how long. You've been reading the News and Nutrition Emergency Committee, damn it. How the devil research is to get along under this sort of thing I can't imagine. The letter was fundamentally futile. But there's no escaping it."

Two headlines of the crumpled newspapers were visible. One proclaimed a "Further Slump in Industries," and this had suddenly brought home to the doctor that his tenure of this pleasant, red-brick house and this garden in which he had expected to spend his declining years was not extremely insecure. If he hadn't sold his house, he would have been better for him. And if he hadn't bought United States Steels, No good fretting about this now. Anyhow, Dick had had his start and not even the N. N. E. C. could rob him of that.

The second newspaper, at which the doctor had scarcely glanced as yet, was being emphatic about "The Fight for the Purple House."

"Damn the world!" said the doctor, and began filling the pipe that for reasons of economy had replaced his former customary cigar.

"Nothing is safe any longer. Nothing is steady. I could have bet my life on those Steels."

"Who do you think you are, Santa Claus? You've simply got to loan me some money."

"I can't peddle without a license."

"Here's two bucks, but I want it back this week!"

"Okay, here's some money, Andy. I'll take all your jitter-bug toys."

"Thank you, lady."

"Sure, Andy—that's the spirit of X'mas!"

"Gosh, are you gonna give 'em away, Tillie?"

"Sure, Andy—that's the spirit of X'mas!"

## How Can I???

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

### Q How can I treat elbows that have become rough and unattractive?

A. Scrub them every night with water and soap using a soft brush. After they are clean, rinsed, and dry, massage with warm olive oil. Keep up this treatment for two weeks, and see the improvement.

### Q How can I avoid waste when mixing dough?

A. When mixing pastry, biscuits or bread, first grease the mixing bowl thoroughly. This will take up every bit of flour, avoiding any waste caused by its sticking to the sides of the bowl.

### Q How can I treat the seams of a garment that are shiny after ironing?

A. Touch the seams lightly with a piece of cheesecloth wrung out of tepid water.

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## Quits Post With Toronto Paper

TORONTO, Dec. 16 (CP)—Clifford S. Wallace, Managing Editor of the Toronto Globe and Mail since Oct. 10, left the service of that newspaper yesterday.

Mr. Wallace came to Toronto to assume the position of head of the News Department of the Globe and Mail, after nine years in Edmonton where he was an executive of the journal. Prior to that he was nine years on the staff of the Toronto Star.

Mr. Wallace, when spoken to by telephone at his home, confirmed the report.

"Yes," he said, "George McCullagh (publisher of the Globe and Mail) and I just agreed that it wouldn't work, but we shall always be friends and I wish him the best of luck with his paper."

## Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

### Q Is it good manners for a host or hostess to discuss "high cost" of foodstuffs, while at the table?

A. It would be very tactless to discuss such a subject with guests at any time. Superstitious guest might pull out his wallet and offer a contribution.

### Q Is it good taste for one to use heavily scented body powder?

A. No. With many people it has the significance of one's attempt to conceal other objectionable odors.

### Q When introducing a man to a woman, should the woman's name always be mentioned first?

A. Yes, "Miss Lincoln, this is Mr. Allen."

## The Housewife AND Her Activities

LET US KEEP CHRISTMAS

Whatever else be lost among the years, let us keep Christmas still a shining star. Whichever doubts assail us, or what fears, let us hold close one day, remembering its poignant meaning for the hearts of men. Let us get back our childlike faith again.

Wealth may have taken wings, yet still there are. Clear windowpanes to glow with candlelight; There are bouquets for garlands, and a hush of stars.

To tip some little fir tree's lifted height. There is no heart too heavy or too bold. But some small gift of love can make it glad.

And there are home-swet rooms and their laughter rings, And we can sing the carols as of old. Above the eastern hills a white star swings; There is an ancient story to be told.

There are kind words and cheerful words to say. Let us be happy on the Christmas Child's day.

—GRACE NOLL GROWELL

## TWO-COLOR GLOVES

There are a great many two-color or two-material gloves for this winter. Light brown and dark brown are used for back and front (or outers and inners) respectively. There are many gloves and bag sets in matching leathers and stitchings and these look smart with an otherwise fairly severe tailored outfit. String gloves are smart, in bright colors to tone or contrast with ensembles, and these you can knit for yourself.

Useful accessories to fashion are the bag powder puff that folds back into a rubber case attached to its back looking, in repose, rather like a tobacco pouch, and the one-handed scent spray that has a dummy rubber top to the glass bottle instead of round rubber stopper. Light brown and dark brown are used for back and front (or outers and inners) respectively. There are many gloves and bag sets in matching leathers and stitchings and these look smart with an otherwise fairly severe tailored outfit. String gloves are smart, in bright colors to tone or contrast with ensembles, and these you can knit for yourself.

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## TIMELY TIPS FOR THE HOME SEWER

You couldn't do better than to choose this slim process outfit home frock for yourself or for a Christmas gift. It has an attractive and becoming contrasting ruche trimmed collar, cuffs to match. Make it in a gay refreshing color as Copen, aqua, royal, teal blue, rose, yellow, orange-red, wine, background print with snowy white contrast. A peasant collar print in yellow, red and green tones is very effective with crisp ruffle trim in monochrome cotton in a shade picked out of the print for the collarless version. Another practical and popular scheme is spun rayon challis print. . . . that has warmth. . . . is washable. . . . grand for general home wear and for local shopping. It's inexpensive, too. It's a model that flatters nature as well as young figures. . . . will be greeted with hearty welcome by everyone. . . . even the pattern and the material in a bright Christmas box, tied with ribbon!

Style No. 3041 is designed for sizes 16, 18, 20 years, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 50 inches bust. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material with 1-8 yards of 35-inch contrasting and 4 yards of bias.

Send fifteen cents (15) in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully, address to Charlottetown.

Style No. 3041 Size . . . . .

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

By Westover

## A Morning Smile

WHAT AN OUTLOOK!

Conductor—How old is your little boy?  
Mother—Four.  
Conductor—How old are you, little boy?  
Boy—Four.

Conductor—Well, madam, I'll bet you're rich this time, but when he grows up he'll be either a liar or a giant.

PROBABLY RIGHT.  
Quiggle—Why is it that you women always insist on having the last word?

Mrs. Quiggle—We don't. The only reason we get it is that we always have a dozen arguments left when you stupid men are all run out.

## To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



BLUE WILLOW TEA TOWELS DESIGN NO. 674

Miss Aimes receives at least 200 votes for each design before it is accepted for this column. Send us your vote. We print all the popular designs.

Dear Readers: It is interesting to know by your letters that the very old Blue Willow design is growing in popularity in this country. In England and other countries it is always a favorite. The romantic story it depicts of the Chinese maid who fell in love with her father's accountant never loses its appeal. You will be delighted with these Tea Towels worked in three shades of delicate blue.

The pattern includes transfers for five towels, material requirements, stitch and color charts and keys, and diagrams of stitches. Send 20 cents, coins preferred.

Pattern Order Form—To be used when ordering Patterns and Voting for POPULAR DESIGNS.

I suggest the following as a POPULAR DESIGN  
To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept.  
DESIGN NO. 674  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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## TILLIE THE TOILER — THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

THINK OF ALL THE KIDDIES WHO'LL BE DISAPPOINTED X'MAS MORNING IF THEY DON'T GET MECHANICAL JITTERBUGS IN THEIR STOCKINGS

WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, SANTA CLAUS? YOU'VE SIMPLY GOT TO LOAN ME SOME MONEY.

I CAN'T PEDdle WITHOUT A LICENSE.

HERE'S TWO BUCKS, BUT I WANT IT BACK THIS WEEK!

OKAY, HERE'S SOME MONEY, ANDY. I'LL TAKE ALL YOUR JITTER-BUG TOYS.

THANK YOU, LADY.

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On his tray lay a letter and an open newspaper. The printer from a scientific publication, by his son. The paper was entitled Certain Relations between Nervous Strain and General Debility and the letter explained: "This is a sort of premature birth brought on by the Crisis. Some of the most interesting threads of the tissue, as they are called, are an epoch-maker, but what will you? All my work is interrupted for Heaven knows how long. You've been reading the News and Nutrition Emergency Committee, damn it. How the devil research is to get along under this sort of thing I can't imagine. The letter was fundamentally futile. But there's no escaping it."

Two headlines of the crumpled newspapers were visible. One proclaimed a "Further Slump in Industries," and this had suddenly brought home to the doctor that his tenure of this pleasant, red-brick house and this garden in which he had expected to spend his declining years was not extremely insecure. If he hadn't sold his house, he would have been better for him. And if he hadn't bought United States Steels, No good fretting about this now. Anyhow, Dick had had his start and not even the N. N. E. C. could rob him of that.

The second newspaper, at which the doctor had scarcely glanced as yet, was being emphatic about "The Fight for the Purple House."

"Damn the world!" said the doctor, and began filling the pipe that for reasons of economy had replaced his former customary cigar.

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