

# Woman's Realm -:- Social and Personal -:- Fashions -:- Literature

## What the Fashionable Are Wearing Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern

By Anabelle Worthington



It's decidedly slender, with smooth fitting hip yoke that tapers to left side reaching almost to waistline, which creates a charming diagonal line both front and back. The attached circular skirt is shaped so as to keep moulded line to well below the hips with delightful fulness at hem.

Style No. 2851 is designed in sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

It is very smart and serviceable fashioned of printed silk crepe in tweed pattern.

Black crepe satin with shoulder panel lined with white crepe de chine is lovely for all-day occasions.

Wine red canton crepe, feather-weight tweed in Spanish red, midnight blue silk crepe, dahlia purple faille silk crepe, black sheer velvet with bolero lined with sheer metal cloth in emerald green, printed sheer velvet in rust tones and bottle green wool crepe attractive combinations.

Pattern price 15 cents. Be sure to fill in size of pattern. Address Pattern Department. Our Fashion Magazine is 15 cents, but you may order a pattern and a Fashion Magazine together for 15 cents.

No. 2851. Size .....  
Name .....  
Street Address .....  
City ..... State .....

## Household Hints

By Roberta Lee

**Irons**  
When heating irons, turn an old bucket or deep pan upside down over them they will heat much quicker and save fuel. A worn-out teakettle will serve the same purpose if the bottom is cut out with a can opener.

**Finger-Marks**  
Finger marks on a piano, or other polished furniture, can be removed by rubbing with a soft cloth dipped in alcohol, then polishing with soft chamols.

**Picking Feathers**  
For picking out pin-feathers from a fowl, an ordinary strawberry huller will be found excellent.

## For The Cook

MEXICAN STEW

Two pounds neck of lamb cut in small pieces, 1/2 cup suet, 1/2 cup flour, 1 tablespoon chili powder, 1 small clove garlic finely minced, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 quarts cold water, 4 average-sized potatoes quartered, 4 large carrots quartered lengthwise, 8 small onions, Roll meat pieces in flour and then brown in the hot suet in a deep kettle. Add cold water, chili powder, garlic and salt, and cook slowly until the meat is tender. Add onions and carrots and in about 15 minutes the potatoes. Cook until vegetables are well done and the gravy is thick.

## DO YOU REMEMBER WAY BACK WHEN

Do you remember way back when, (say thirty forty years.)  
You never saw your sweethearts legs  
But judged her by her ears?  
The kids were washed each Saturday night,  
Their daddy cut their hair,  
Their suits were made from their uncle's pants,  
And they wore no underwear?  
The women padded but did not paint,  
Nor smoke, nor drink, nor vote.  
The men wore boots and little stiff hats  
And whiskers like a goat.  
Not a soul had appendicitis,  
Nor thought of living glands,  
The butcher gave his liver away  
But charged you for his hams.  
You never had a bank account.  
Your beer gave six percent.  
The hired girls got three bucks a week  
And twelve bones paid the rent.  
You could stand each night when the work was o'er.  
With one foot on the rail,  
And your hip supported not a thing,  
Except your own shirt tail.

20, and was a great success despite the inclemency of the weather. The following was the program:  
Opening Recitation—Vivian Paynter.  
Chorus—"Christmas Joy" School Children.  
Recitation—"Getting Ready for Christmas," Elva Paynter.  
Duet—"Christmas Bells," Dorothy Campbell and Evelyn Found.  
Recitation—"The Red Mittens," Jean Gillespie.  
Acrostic—"Merry Christmas," School.  
Recitation—"The Night After Christmas," Arthur Johnstone.  
Tableau—"Good King Wenceslas," Rhoda and Eileen McLeod.  
Recitation—"I Wonder Why," Layton Dunning.  
Pantomime—"The Holy City".  
Sale of Candy.  
Chorus—"Away in a Manger", Younger Children.  
Recitation—"That Christmas Feeling", Waldo Paynter.  
Duet—"It came upon a midnight clear", Rhoda and Eileen McLeod.  
Recitation—"The Christmas Song", Archie Campbell.  
Dialogue—"Christmas in Naughty Land".  
Tableau—"The Christmas Spirit".  
Dialogue—"Goodbye", Kathleen Profit, Vera Paynter.  
Pantomime—"Silent Night".  
Chorus—"What's The Meaning", School Children.

Long River School report for December: Grade IX (a)—1, Esther Bernard; 2, Rhoda McLeod. Grade IX (b)—1, Ralph Johnstone; 2, William Found; 3, Norman Johnstone. Grade VIII—1, Marion Gillespie; 2, Ralph Gillespie. Grade VII—1, Eileen McLeod; 2, Dorothy Campbell; 3, Mary Gillespie. Grade VI—1, Greta DesRoches; 2, Evelyn Found and Layton Dunning (equal); 3, Rita Fitzsimmons. Grade III—1, Juanita Campbell; 2, Francis Paynter; 3, James Gillespie. Grade II (a)—1, Ruth Paynter; 2, Dennis Gurnhill. Grade II (b)—1, Elva Paynter; 2, Vivian Paynter; 3, Vera Gurnhill. Grade I (a)—1, Arthur Johnstone; 2, James Paynter. Grade I (b)—1, Dannie Dunning; 2, Otto Dunning. Grade I (c)—1, Jean Gillespie; 2, Ruth Campbell; 3, Beryl Gurnhill. Perfect Attendance: Eileen McLeod, William Found, Marion Gillespie, Layton Dunning, Waldo Paynter, Jean Gillespie, Jeannita Campbell, Marie Clark Principal.

## CHRISTMAS CONCERT

The Long River Christmas Concert was held in the Hall on Friday, Dec.

What Do Children Owe Their Parents?

## Dorothy Dix

Asks for Fair Play

## "Children, Have a Heart; Consider Your Father and Mother and all They Have Done for You and Give Them a Break—Don't Take all and Give Nothing," Pleads Dorothy Dix

Children, be just to your parents. Give them some sort of a run for their money. Don't make them feel, when they look at you, that rearing a child comes nearer to being a total loss than any other job to which a man and a woman can put their hearts and their hands.

Granted that the obligation of a parent to a child is far greater than that of a child to a parent, still that does not let the child go scot-free and accord it the right to take everything it can get out of its father and mother and give nothing in return. There are debts of honor that are all the more binding on us because those to whom we owe them cannot force us to pay them. They must be a free-will offering that we tender in the coin of love and appreciation and gratitude.

Heaven has mercifully ordained that the average father and mother never sit down and calmly and dispassionately audit their books with their children. If they did, most of them would find out that parenthood, so far as getting any dividends is concerned, is a poor investment of time and labor and money, and that about all the profit they have got out of it is what they put into it of their own love for the child.

For twenty or twenty-five years, maybe more, father has worked harder than any slave to support Bobbie and Sadie and Mamie and Tommy and to give them luxuries he has never had. He has sweated through hot summers at his office that they might go to the mountains or the seashore. He has gone shabby that they might have sport clothes and cars and the things the other boys and girls had. He has taken on extra work and grown more hump-shouldered to send them to college and give them a better chance in life than he had.

Mother's life has been an endless sacrifice laid on the altar of her children. She has never known a night's unbroken rest since her first baby was born, because after she quit getting up to cover little restless sleepers she began lying awake listening for the return of roaming boys and girls. She has walked more miles after toddling little feet than any champion pedestrian has to his record.

She has watched endless hours by sickbeds. She has fried herself to a frazzle over the cookstove making the kind of cakes that Janie loves and the crullers that Bobbie craves. She has sat up nights patching and darning and mending and making frills for the girls and washing out their silk undies and stockings. She has gone without a new dress that Mamie might have pink satin dancing slippers. She has never been too tired or too sick to answer the call of "M-m-m-h-e-e-r."

And what do these parents get from their children in return for all of this devotion? Nine times out of ten they get contempt, when it isn't patronage, and practically always utter indifference. The children take all of the sacrifices their parents have made for them as no more than their due, and never dream of so much as saying "thank you." To find a boy and girl who really appreciate their parents and are grateful to them is as rare as finding a full and complete set of hen's teeth, upper and lower.

Generally the children think their parents so old fogey and such back numbers that they scorn their opinions on every subject and they consider father and mother such dull company that they would simply curl up and die with boredom if they had to spend an hour in their society. Probably there are not a hundred homes in the length and breadth of the land where the grown-up sons and daughters ever voluntarily spend an evening at home or make any effort to entertain and amuse father and mother and brighten up life for them.

Father may have spent thousands of dollars upon Mary's musical education, but does she ever sit down and play for him the old tunes that he loves? Never. John's high-priced education has made him a cultured man of the world and abroad he has the reputation of being an entertaining talker and the life of the party, but do father and mother ever derive any benefit from it? Nay verily. Mary and John don't feel that they have to waste their accomplishments on mere parents, even if father and mother did pinch and economize and do without the things they wanted in order to pay for them.

Children show the same disregard for their parents' rights in the way they order their lives. They never seem to think that if their parents have support them until they have reached maturity the least they can do after that is to make their own living and remove the burden of their upkeep from their fathers and mothers and give the old people a chance to spend a little of their money on themselves and have a few of the things they have always craved but never could have because everything had to go to the children.

In half the families you know there is a lazy or temperamental son or daughter who is too tired to work, or who never can find the ideal job that is all pay and no labor and full of thrills, and who loaf while poor old father and mother toil to give him or her three square meals a day and clothes and spending money.

Nor do children ever consider their parents in their matrimonial differences, although in the end father and mother are the goats in most divorces. Many and Tom are loud in their protestations that marriage is their own affair and one in which father and mother have no right to interfere, but when the marriage goes bloomy it is father's and mother's affair with a vengeance, for daughter not only comes back to be taken care of but brings with her a brood of children.

Many and many an old couple, whose small savings would have made their old age comfortable, are reduced to penury and have their last days made hard and laborious by having to rear and feed and clothe and educate the children of a divorced son and daughter.

For apparently it does not occur to Mary that she had better put up with a few matrimonial disillusion and unpleasantness than to inflict fresh burdens on her poor old parents, or to John that it is better for him to endure the nagging of a wife than it is for him to spoil the peace and happiness of his father and mother's old age.

So that is why I say: Children, have a heart. Consider your father and mother and all that they have done for you and give them a break. Don't take everything and give nothing.

DOROTHY DIX.

## PRESENTATION AT DUNSTAFFNAGE

Dunstaffnage and Marshfield gathered together at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Philipson on 16th, inst., to bid them farewell as they are removing to Summerside where Mr. Philipson holds a good position. When all had gathered Mr. W. W. Owen, as chairman, called upon

F. E. Boothroyd who read an address, while Mrs. Thompson presented Mr. and Mrs. Philipson with a well filled purse. Remarks were made by several present, expressing their regrets at losing them and wishing them all success and happiness in their new home. Mr. Philipson replied on behalf of himself and Mrs. Philipson, thanking them all for their kind words and gift. After

## Etiquette

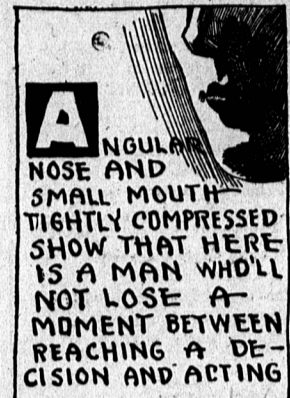
By Roberta Lee

Q. Why is the band ring always used for a wedding ring?  
A. The ring, an unbroken circle, is a symbol of eternity.

Q. Should women kiss each other when they meet in public, or at any social gathering?  
A. In good society they do not.

Q. What is the fundamental of good manners in public?  
A. Respect for oneself and thoughtful consideration of others.

## Character Close-Ups



## EGG LAYING CONTEST

Notes on the Prince Edward Island Egg Laying Contest for the week ending December 26, 1929.

The Kensington Baby Chick Hatchery B. R. pen 2 led the contest for the week with 41 eggs 40.5 points; Mr. William Sansom's B. R. pen 12 were second with 35 eggs, 38.8 points; Mr. A. L. Rogers, B. R. pen 3 were third with 38 eggs, 37 points.

Mr. William Sansom's B. R. pen No. 9 leads the contest in individual laying with 36 eggs, 38 points; The Kensington Baby Chick Hatchery B. R. pen No. 9 is second with 38 eggs, 37.8 points; The Experimental Farm, Charlottetown B. R. pen No. 7 in pen 5 is third with 34 eggs 32.2 points.

The pens leading in total production are:

1st, K. B. C. Hatchery, B. R. pen 2, 209 eggs, 197.9 points.  
2nd, Wm. Sansom, B. R. pen 10, 175 eggs, 160.7 points.  
3rd, James Tuplin, B. R. pen 12, 153 eggs, 159.1 points.  
The total number of eggs laid for the week was 418 to date 2159.  
The production for the same period last year was 618 and to date 3651.

## TORONTO HAS NEW MAYOR

(Canadian Press)

TORONTO, Ont., Jan. 2.—Major Bert S. Wemp, a member of the city's Board of Control for the past three years, is Toronto's new mayor for 1930. He succeeds Mayor McBride, who conceded his opponent's election with returns reported from 727 sub-polls out of a total of 785. A third candidate, Albert Hacker is in danger of losing his deposit. With 58 sub-polls to hear from the figures were: Hacker, 2,907, McBride 46,541, Wemp 50,628. Defeat of the \$19,000,000 town planning by-law also was conceded. Approximately 700 polls showed 25,287 in favor and 27,486 against.

this the ladies served lunch, and the remainder of the evening was pleasantly spent in music and games until a late hour. After singing Auld Lang Syne all departed to their homes.

Following is the address:—To Mr. and Mrs. Roland Philipson: We all regret to hear that you are to leave us in the near future, and we are gathered here tonight to express our sorrow at your approaching departure. During the many years you both have been amongst us, we have learned to regard you very highly for you both have taken your proper place in the community life of Dunstaffnage and Marshfield. We desire to express our appreciation of Mr. Philipson's musical powers of which he has willingly given to the church. While we shall certainly miss you here, we earnestly hope that in Summerside your home life will be one of increasing joy that in business matters you may prosper and that you may find a very happy church home. Whenever you may be able to come to visit us you know that our hearts and homes will welcome you.

Kindly accept this purse as a sincere expression of our true friendship and our best wishes for your future. On behalf of the community:

W. W. Owen,  
Herbert Thompson,  
H. B. Dennis.

Dunstaffnage, Dec. 16th, 1929.

## Motoring With Mary

By MARY JANE MOORE

Every revolution of the engine grinds out wisdom for the woman who drives a car, one of them has discovered.

## WOMEN AS LISTENERS

It occasionally happens that Bob's depreciation of women as motorists turns around and snaps at him, as it were.

The other evening provided an illustration. A friend of his who has been an automotive engineer and a pretty good one when he has been able to take time off from his pleasures had dropped in for the evening. The occasion seemed to warrant one of Bob's flippant remarks about women drivers.

"My chief criticism of them," he commented, "is that they get so engrossed in talking they never can hear anything outside the car. I've worn out three horns trying to attract the attention of women who wouldn't let me pass."

He looked to our guest for elaboration of the point. He looked entirely in vain.

"Well, I know of one exception to that observation," the latter began. "As a matter of fact, I saw it working out perfectly on a trip to Europe last Summer. I ran across one of my most interesting experiences in the form of a corps of car testers made up entirely of women. The outfit using women for this job was one of the most progressive on the continent, too."

"I suppose," interrupted Bob, "they were trying to find out how quickly the cars would be destroyed if their eventual buyers allowed their wives to drive them."

"No, nothing of the kind," was the reply. "On the contrary, this company's engineers stated frankly that they believed women had far better mechanical ears than men."

"I hope you didn't believe it," said Bob.

"Not right off," was the reply. "However, I talked to the head of the engineering staff and he sort of converted me. He declared their experience showed women particularly adept at detecting irregular noises in the mechanism, as, for example, in transmission bearings."

"I watched these women test cars for some time. They were supposed to take the cars out and, in addition to listening for noises, make them reach certain standards of performance. If the car refused to come up to this standard, the tester was to report on the reason. A study of their reports showed that they were accurate, indeed, in determining causes. And, they were working pretty much by ear, too."

"What does that prove?" asked Bob.

"It may not prove anything, or it may prove a lot," replied the engineer.

"Certainly, it suggested something to me that I believe all motorists could undertake with profit."

"What's that that?" I asked.

"That all drivers, men and women both, could take a little time now and then to listen to their cars. As things stand, the noise has to get pretty loud before it's heard. That means, in many cases, that wear has become pretty great. Now if the motorist really listened for odd noises from time to time he might catch some of

## A Morning Smile

Bride: "So this is the machine that tells how much gas we use?"

Meter Man: "Well, I wouldn't say that, lady but this is the machine that tells how much gas you have to pay for."

## MT. STEWART NOTES

Mr. W. W. Glover has a new milk ranch, having purchased two pairs for a start, and built his own ranch. This is something of a new industry in this vicinity and we wish Mr. Glover every success in his venture.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Palfrey, our genial banker, have gone to Halifax to spend a well earned vacation at the latter's home.

Mr. Marcellus Gotell, Montreal, spent a few days in Mt. Stewart, the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. P. Clark, enroute to his home in Georgetown, P. E. I.

Mrs. Archie Griffin accompanied by her son Percy, spent the week end at St. Peter's, the guest of her son, Mr. John Griffin.

The many friends of Mrs. Delarius McDonald are sorry to hear that she has been confined to her bed for a few days. Mr. McDonald, (Surveyor), is at present engaged on the new Piquit-Lake-Verde railroad and we look forward to Mrs. McDonald's speedy recovery.

Mr. John Ryan, Priest Pond, was in Mt. Stewart on Friday.

Mrs. E. C. Clark paid a visit to relatives and friends in Georgetown last week.

Misses Cora and Jennie Douglas returned to Charlottetown on Thursday, after spending Christmas at their home here.

Messrs. Amos and Raymond Lavandier, Georgetown, spent a few days in Mt. Stewart last week.

The many friends of Mr. John McCormick are sorry to hear that he has been confined to his home at Point De Roche, for some time past.

Miss Emmeline Jardine returned on Saturday from an extended visit to relatives and friends at Bradabane and Charlottetown.

The smelt fishing seems to be a thing of the past in this end of the East River. The fishermen can be seen any day carrying their catch home in "lunch cans and shoe boxes."

—W.

When they were just starting. In such a case, he could have an adjustment made. Waiting until later, an adjustment may not be enough. A replacement part may be required."

I tried the idea the next day. It let me to have the valves adjusted and even Bob was immediately conscious of the difference.

**EYES TESTED AND GLASSES FITTED**  
E. W. TAYLOR  
J. S. TAYLOR  
Optometrists  
142 Richmond Street

## Heal it with Zam-Buk!

**IF you get any sudden cut, bruise, burn or such like, apply a remedy known for its great soothing and anti-septic powers. Heal it with Zam-Buk!**

In case of pimples, rash or suspicion of eczema, psoriasis or ringworm, or other stubborn trouble. Heal it to-day with Zam-Buk!

Skin health and Zam-Buk go together. Whenever your skin worries you, Zam-Buk will prove a kindly, soothing friend. This great herbal balm is the most widely-used remedy in the world. Every home needs it.

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"For healing, Zam-Buk is the finest thing I know. It cured me from blood-poison, my children from scap disease, and healed my husband's badly-crushed hand. Zam-Buk is priceless." —Mrs. Victoria, Sudbourn St., Montreal.

**Always Soothing & Safe for the Skin**

Get a 5¢ box of Zam-Buk from your druggist, day and night it's always handy. Also see Zam-Buk National Dispensary in Toronto and London, Ont.

FOR FREE SAMPLE BOX send postal to-day to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

## MALPEQUE

There passed peacefully away on Thursday afternoon, December 24th, one of the oldest residents of this place, in the person of Mr. James Roach. Mr. Roach was born in Darnley, seventy-seven years ago, but lived in Malpeque the greater part of his life. While still a young man, he married Miss Sarah Gallant, and by their faithful work and good management, they made a comfortable home for themselves. For over fifty years they planned and worked together for each other and for their family, five sons and one daughter. Of those three sons and the daughter survive namely, William, of Cleveland, Ohio; Harry Boville, of Idaho; Judson at home and Mrs. Leslie Champion of Darnley, two sons, James and Harry predeceased him. To the sorrowing widow in her loneliness, and to each member of the family, also to his sister, Miss Mary Roach, who resides in Boston, the sympathy of the community is extended. It can be truly said of the deceased that he had not an enemy and it could not be otherwise, for he lived in quiet, humble relationship with every member of the community. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon at the house. The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. Frederick Williamson, assisted by the Rev. D. M. Grant. The remains were laid to rest in Malpeque Cemetery. The pall bearers were as follows: Messrs. George Owen and Sinclair MacGougan, Hartwell Crozier, Frederick Champion all of Malpeque, and Mr. Arch. Henry of Kensington.

Owing to the very unpleasant weather of Friday, December 20th,



**Jimmie Jingle Says**  
To fill the New Year with delight,  
Eat our pastry every night,  
AND HE'S RIGHT!  
because no one can be down-hearted while saying "Yum! Yum!", and no one can sit down to one of our tasty pastries without saying "Yum! Yum!"



Long River Christmas Concert was held in the Hall on Friday, Dec.