

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

Happenings of the Week

This year the social program will be full of variations. Goodwood will have a rival in a miniature London season now being planned for the last 10 days of July...

The King has appointed his mother, Queen Mary, Grand Master of the Order of the British Empire. His Majesty himself was Grand Master until his accession to the throne two months ago...

Dr. Zilla Clark who has been on furlough from India, the guest of her brother, Dr. J. A. Clark and Mrs. Clark, Experimental Station, leaving April 17th on return to resume her wonderful work in the mission field...

Among the tea assistants at Mrs. W. R. Smallpiece's tea in Toronto on Friday last was Miss Lena McLure. Mrs. J. A. McLure received with her sister, Mrs. Smallpiece.

Mrs. A. A. Bartlett entertained for Mrs. McCready and Mrs. Stewart prior to their leaving for Toronto.

The many friends here of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKay of Rothesay, N.B., will regret to hear of the death of Mr. McKay's father, Mr. W. Malcolm McKay, which occurred in St. Petersburg, Florida, where he and Mrs. McKay were spending the winter.

Miss Marion MacArthur, Summerside, who has been in Ottawa for some time with her father, Hon. Creelman MacArthur, has returned home. Miss MacArthur and her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Rogers, of Charlottetown, will sail next week for a cruise to Bermuda.

The Thursday afternoon bridge club had a delightful closing at Mrs. A. W. Weeks' home on Tuesday afternoon when the daily prizes for the season were awarded.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Alken are being welcomed home from a holiday visit to St. Petersburg, Florida.

Miss Edith Rogers left Wednesday morning on a holiday visit to her sisters in Boston and New York, stopping off at Montreal on the return journey to spend a few days with her brother, Mr. B. D. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers.

Mrs. H. R. Hillson entertained at her home, The Birches, at three tables of bridge Wednesday in honor of Miss Sue Nash.

Mr. "Bill" Rogers who left on a holiday visit to Pennsylvania has returned home, his trip having been cut short at Harrisburg, owing to the food conditions throughout the state.

Miss Ruth Ross, public health nurse for Kings County, left yesterday on a holiday visit to Montreal and Toronto.

Congratulations are extended to Col. L. T. Lowther on his appointment as commanding officer of the Light Horse, announced this week.

Mrs. Willard Spencer entertained at a delightful five table bridge at her pretty Ritz apartments on Thursday evening and will be hostess at a similar social gathering this week.

At the St. Johns Presbyterian Church, Toronto, Miss Lena McLure, A.T.C.M., was guest soloist at the communion service on Sunday last. Mr. Olbert Kenedy, A.R.C.M. and L.R.A.M., member of the Toronto Conservatory of Music and baritone soloist with the Mendelssohn Choir, Toronto, being organist. Rev. R. G. Stewart, D.D., is the Minister.

Mrs. J. M. Murley gave a smart three table bridge at her pretty Ritz apartment last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Norman Lowther had a pretty afternoon bridge on Thursday for Miss Sue Nash.

Mrs. J. A. Webster was among the popular bridge hostesses this week, entertaining at three tables on Thursday afternoon.

Dr. J. C. Nicholson, former Registrar of McGill, and an annual summer visitor to the City, celebrated his 76th birthday Friday, March 27th.

Miss Sue Nash of Truro is among the welcome visitors spending a week with relative here.

Miss Constance Hyndman took a prominent part in a one-act French play put on by the Edgehill girls at their annual V. A. Form party. The performers at the final curtain presented Miss Rosecliving with a lovely bouquet of flowers.

Mrs. McCready and Mrs. W. S. Stewart left Wednesday to spend Easter in Toronto.

Miss Margaret Horne has gone to Boston for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. C. J. Stewart left Wednesday morning on a visit to her sister in Brockton, Mass.

Mrs. N. D. McLean was among the popular bridge hostesses entertaining at her home last Monday evening.

Mrs. C. Fairall Fisher, Montreal, has returned from Florida where she has been for several weeks.

Mrs. G. Gordon Hughes is spending Easter with her sister, Mrs. Keefe in New York.

Many happy returns of the day to Dr. B. C. Keeping who had a birthday on Wednesday, April 1st.

Miss Annie Watson of the Prince Street School teaching staff left

OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT PLAN. ELITE BEAUTY SALON. With all our \$5.00 and \$7.50 permanents from now to April 22nd.

Two Free Finger Waves or one Hot Oil Shampoo with one finger wave.

YOU benefit by getting your permanent before the rush season and by getting the additional free services mentioned above.

WE benefit by being able to give you your appointment now, thereby avoiding mutual disappointment later.

Phone 1329 PERCY GULLISON Hair Stylist. ELITE Beauty Salon 176 Great George Street

Thursday morning for Boston where she will further her studies at the Boston Museum Art School.

Mrs. George R. Kee's spent the week-end in Amherst, N.S., where her daughter is studying nursing.

Although it has been suggested that the Duke and Duchess of York will move into York House, St. James' Palace, when the King takes up residence at Buckingham Palace, it is understood it is more likely that the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester will make their home there.

There are plenty of wise-cracking wives who sharpen their wits on their husbands and whose best stories always center upon something foolish their husbands have done, or some blunder they have made, that makes them appear perfect dolls.

You have heard many of these wives set the table in a roar by holding their husbands up to derision, but it won't seem so funny to you when you are the victim.

What a man wants in a wife is a woman who will put him in an attractive light before the public, not one who will make him something to laugh at. So I should advise you to pass up the humorous lady in favor of the one who appreciates your good points instead of turning the spotlight on your weak ones.

Dear Miss Dix—I read in the paper this morning that a famous doctor says that nothing aids the nervous system more than a good angry spell. He also declares that grouches are good for the health and that they clear up worries. Do you think there is anything in this theory? A READER.

Answer: Possibly. I am no expert in the matter, but I do know that tears are a safety valve to women, and that after a woman has a good cry she feels all cleaned up inside and spiritually refreshed and at peace with the world.

Undoubtedly those who are grouchy and surly enjoy their own evil moods, but whether this does their health any good I don't know. Let us trust that it is not a tonic that prolongs their lives. For they are pests to all who are so unfortunate as to have to live with them.

The trouble with people with high tempers is that they enjoy themselves at the expense of others. In their fury they stab ruthlessly, regardless of whom they hurt and then, when they have exhausted their wrath, they expect every wound to be healed, every insult they have given to be forgotten and the whole episode wiped out.

Same way with the grouches. They pass into a silence in which they indict every one around them for having committed every crime on the calendar against their peace and happiness. They send the domestic atmosphere down to zero and keep everybody shivering until they get tired of mooping and decide to cheer up, whereat the victims are supposed to emit cheers of joy.

Maybe mads and grouches are good for the health of those who indulge in them, but they are certainly bad medicine for those who have to live with them. DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—My wife and I were married in order to settle a legal matter and I promised her that when she reached the age of 21 that I would give her a separation. Divorce is not recognized by our faith. Now the time has come, but I do not wish to be parted from her. I have fallen in love with her and want her to remain as my wife, but I am afraid if I ask her she will think I am taking advantage of our agreement. We have been living together, but have no children. JAY.

Answer: The obvious thing to do is to ask your wife what she wishes to do. Perhaps she has fallen in love with you, as you have with her, and desires to make the marriage permanent, but hesitates to even appear to force herself upon you, though I must say I never heard of a husband and wife being so squeamish in talking things out as you are.

Certainly if you and your wife have got along amicably together in your trial marriage it would seem advisable on every hand to continue it, particularly as your religion prevents you from entering into another marriage. You would both be very lonely if you separated. DOROTHY DIX.

11.75 meg., GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg., or GSA, 49.5 m., 6.05 meg.

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6:30 p. m.—Popular Music. YVZRC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

6:45 p. m.—A Recital of Schubert Songs by Laurence Holmes. (Canadian Baritone). GSD, 25.5 m.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Beware the Girl Who is Constantly Making a Laughing Stock of You Before Others—She Will Not Make You a Good Wife, So You Better Seek Elsewhere

Dear Miss Dix—The girl whom I am going with makes me so ridiculous that I have been made the laughing stock of my crowd. I love this girl, but when I tell "or so we always get into a quarrel and it ends up by me getting the worst of the bargain. I am convinced that I can win her love if I am patient and bide my time, but is it worth the price I have to pay for being the goat of my crowd? All the girls and boys call me "Old Ironsides" because I continue to be such a glutton for punishment. Shall I continue to go with her and be the said goat, or shall I find another girl who will treat me decently? J. L. A. H.



Answer: Very likely the girl is in love with you and her ridicule of you is just her defense mechanism. She may not want to marry and settle down right now, so she scoffs at love. Or you may not be just the type of man she thought she would fall in love with and she is fighting against the attraction you have for her and won't admit it. But whatever her reason for making you the butt of her jests, your technique in handling the situation is all wrong.

Patience is not your play. Nor is submission. Neither is humility. What she needs is a dose of her own medicine. Turn the tables on her. Treat her rough. Make her the nanny of your crowd. Wisecrack about her hats. Ask her if her worst enemy picked out her new frock. Make sport of her dancing.

Take it from me, son, and I've been a woman a long time and know all the answers to the secrets of the feminine heart, no woman ever falls in love with a man whom she can make look ridiculous. Every woman's ideal of a man is a picturesque romantic hero, not a clown. It is the Ramon Novarro, the Clark Gables, the Franchot 'Tones, the John Barrymores, the Leslie Howards that women go crazy over, not the Marx Brothers.

Anyway, don't you think that a girl who finds pleasure in tormenting you and holding you up as a figure of fun before your crowd is a mighty poor bet as a wife? There is something essentially cruel in the nature of any one who finds pleasure in wounding the self-love of another and who is willing to stab to the heart one who loves her for the sake of getting a laugh. And if I were you I should not let myself in for a lifetime of being my wife's stooge.

There are plenty of wise-cracking wives who sharpen their wits on their husbands and whose best stories always center upon something foolish their husbands have done, or some blunder they have made, that makes them appear perfect dolls.

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BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

By F. R. E.

"The Dark Glass" by March Cost has had consistently favourable reviews. It has exquisite, precise, penetrating characterization and fine literary style with a great deal of clear thought behind it—but instead of repeating all its excellences I prefer to try to give an idea of the tone and timbre of the book itself and let the reader judge whether or not it is his type of book. In other words, these book notes are "pre-views" or "teasers" rather than reviews.

"The Dark Glass" is an extraordinary book, the kind that should be read more than once to get everything out of it. The story takes place at Jordans End, a beautiful old English manor house owned by Laura St. Cloud, who had turned it into a rest house rather than a place to live. The facts of the action being confined to All Souls' Day, the feast of remembrance, and the introduction of the mirror with its suggested symbolism, prepare the way for the element of phantasy and explain perhaps the particularly receptive state of each individual. Each guest dreams, and Time is suspended, some see the Past, we see the Present of some, and some see the Future, and the result in each case is, at least a temporary, death of the ego—and after all, changed they might not be for good, but altered, modified they were bound to be. Today held the flower, yesterday was a ghost, tomorrow a dream, so thought the clear sighted Miss Verity who had steeped herself in German philosophy in her youth and had come to realize the value of each moment and to heed the warning "Keep trying... with time."

Miss Verity it is who sums up so perfectly the inmates of Jordans End—"Mrs. Jasper, flawed at the grudge—Rachel mourning for her children—and dashing Mr. Jasper, always a day ahead of time, who had never known her once... Fanny Wreath, lost among echoes in her heyday... Miss Minto, with a tale to tell, 'They have said, they will say, let them be saying!'"

Ann Cope with a secret feather in her cap... George Beamish with three waving boldly—prince of his house, "Ich Diez"...

Cherry, a girl burdened with a woman's fate... Tony, a young man on the road to sorrow... the critical Miss Jessop, a still-born artist—loving animals over-much and her neighbour not at all...

Doctor Evelyn Webb, fifty-five at thirty-five—at war with himself and woman... old Colonel Haggard, as sensitive and surly as a schoolboy—a faithful friend, a finished soldier... Miss Lovett warming her thin hands at other people's fires... Professor Schultz, with an anxious smile, shuffling down a long corridor with many doors... and Mr. Hooper from 14 Coronation Villas, Clapham, speechlessly paying penance—so unselfish, so un-faithfully friendly. And, last of all, Miss St. Cloud herself, on sufferance in her own house, closing the door, shutting them all inside with her—a worldly angel, entertaining strangers unawares."

Reality is as superbly handled by Miss Cost, as phantasy, and for tense, stark realism the chapter telling of Miss Lovett facing her operation is an inspired example.

And the truth and wisdom of the thought—"Resistless leisure! Ah, how she envied her gasped! The truth was, people were doomed always to live at one remove from reality. They were so busy doing, they hadn't time to be... And the old doctor's justification for this scheme of things... Our destinies of doom or blessing possess in each case the value of unique experience... Is there not an austerity, a grandeur in this simple reality?"

Besides all this, the story is intensely interesting, even exciting, and at times extremely humorous. Need I say once more? This is an extraordinary book.

As an "accompaniment" and an encouragement to the Drama Festival, which is just now concerning many people all over Canada, the National Gallery of Canada has borrowed from the Courtland Institute in London, a collection of the designs for stage costumes and scenery made by the late Norman Williamson, one of the most successful of recent English stage designers. These drawings, in pencil and water colour, are said to be attractive as drawings and effective in fact as well as in design.

They are at present showing at the Art Association of Montreal and are to be exhibited in different Canadian galleries.

Wagner's "The Mastersingers" is to be given in English by the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra and the cast includes Frederick Jagel who was heard in Charlottetown last year in a Community Concert.

Another Community Concert artist, the violinist Toscha Seidal, gave a recital recently in Carnegie Hall at which he played David Monrad Johansen's Sonata in A Major—its first American presentation. Its composer, a Norwegian pianist, shuns modernism in this work which follows traditional lines. The report of the recital goes on to say—"Mr. Seidal, formerly renowned for the fiery character of his performances, has become far more restrained in his handling of the instrument of recent years. This repression was especially marked in his interpretation of the Johansen novelty, which was treated, quite

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE PRAYER PERFECT.

Dear Lord, kind Lord, Gracious Lord, I pray Thou wilt look on all I love Tenderly today. Weed their hearts of weariness, Scatter every care Down a wake of angel wings Winnowing the air. Bring unto the sorrowing All release from pain; Let the lips of laughter Overflow again. And with all the needy, Oh, divide, I pray, This vast treasure of content, That is mine today. —James Whitcomb Riley.

EYEBROWS GO NATURAL. The thin pencilled eyebrow is out. Eyebrows are going natural, even not dyed in color for day time is more popular than ever, however.

HAPPY COLORS. Colors are discreetly bright, and there are some unusual and happy combinations and contrasts, such as turquoise blue with mahogany red, purple with aqua red.

LOOK BEFORE YOU EAT. If you are one of the many thousands forced to have a mid-day meal in either cafe or restaurant, look before you drink and eat if your cup is chipped. If it is, do not drink from it, for there is danger lurking in that chip which may easily prove to be infectious.

Do not hesitate to refuse to drink from chipped cups in restaurants, for at the moment there is a tremendous campaign being launched to make it illegal for restaurants cafe proprietors to use chipped and cracked china.

As soon as possible this law will be passed in the interests of national health, but until then every member of the public forced to eat in restaurants has the right to protect himself in the only way possible, which is, obviously, to refuse such china.

The rough clay surface beneath the glaze on china is highly porous, and this surface when exposed not only harbours dirt but also retains live contagious bacilli.

The same danger applies to homes where cracked and chipped china is used daily, only, of course, in a lesser degree. So seriously does Australia regard this menace to the public health that a law has been passed to fine persons \$20 and cost if they are discovered owning cracked or chipped china.

TAILORED EVENING WEAR. The tailored evening trend cannot be emphasized too much. There is a black silk jersey that, worn with the stiffest taffeta skirt, gives one of this year's best effects. High-necked, self moulded, it could be worn in the day time, but is actually destined for the smartest dinner wear. This same knitted silk material is also used in a long flowing skirt which is topped by a short red flannel cutaway coat.

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TINGING CURTAINS. Before dyeing or tinting curtains properly, as salon music and not as a show-piece. Altogether this recital was emphatically to Mr. Seidal's credit."



Mother, think twice before you "force"

Is it fair to the child to make him take a laxative that nauseates him? Common-sense says No. Doctors say it can be dangerous. For the revulsion a child feels when taking a bad-tasting laxative can upset his entire system. And usually leave him worse off than before.

Remember Castoria is a child's laxative. There isn't a harmful thing in it—no purging ingredients as you'll find in some adult laxatives. Not a sign of any harmful drugs or narcotics. It will never cause cramping, griping pains. And it won't form a habit.

Your druggist sells Castoria. Get the thrifty Family Size Bottle today.

CASTORIA The Children's Laxative from babyhood to 11 years

IF YOU WANT STRONG NERVES Give your blood MORE IRON! Jangled nerves, irritability, loss of sleep, nervous indigestion and a tendency to undue worry are common nervous disorders which generally occur when the blood hasn't enough iron. If this iron-deficiency is wrecking your nerves and robbing you of health... begin without delay to enrich your blood with iron. And the sure and tested way to get this iron is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the old, reliable iron tonic. The iron in this remedy is readily assimilated and quickly absorbed into the blood where it begins its beneficial work at once. Due to modern living conditions most people are urgently in need of iron. And since nobody can be well or have strong nerves unless they have sufficient iron—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are needed by nine out of every ten persons at some time or another. Don't let lack of iron prevent you from having plenty of energy or enjoying robust health and strong nerves. Begin treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today. Price 50c. Clinical Tests Prove That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Increase Iron in the Blood. A group of over 100 men and women were given treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and their blood tested to ascertain how much iron and red cells (corpuscles) their blood had gained. The tests proved infallibly that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills definitely increase the iron and red cells in the blood and thus build up strength and vitality and greatly improve the general health.

Mothers! Don't take chances with colds... VICKS VAPORUB

A Morning Smile. The fog was very thick, and the chief officer of the tramp steamer was peering over the side of the bridge. Suddenly, to his intense surprise, he saw a man leaning over a rail, only a few yards away. "You confounded fool!" he roared. "Where the devil do you think your ship's going? Don't you know I've the right of way!" Out of the gloom came a sardonic voice: "This ain't no blinkin' ship, guv'nor. This 'ere's a light'ouse!" SO CLEVER!