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

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

The King and Queen with a brilliant company of British Columbia's leading citizens were tendered a luncheon in Vancouver Monday by the City of Vancouver in a floral setting that probably could not be equalled anywhere else in Canada. The great variety of flowers grown in the Province was demonstrated in the gorgeous display adorning the dining room of the new Vancouver hotel. The room was centred by two great beds of blue and pink hydrangeas and around the tables were ropes of gardenias. Banks of sweet peas, snap dragon and climbing roses were in a variety of designs. The Pacific air seemed to have sharpened appetites of the King and Queen for they ate heartily of the crab and shrimp cocktail. They passed up the essence of tomato soup but partook of spring lamb and a variety of Fraser Valley vegetables. They also ate cakes served in bowls surmounted on golden candy and some of British Columbia's famous fruits — grapes, cherries and apples.

The Queen sat on the left of Mayor Lyle Telford and the King on his right. Next to the King sat Mrs. Telford. Hon. Ian Mackenzie, Defence Minister, sat on the Queen's left and she kept up an eager conversation with him and the Mayor. Grace was said by Archdeacon Sir Francis Heathcote. The luncheon party was brilliant with naval and military uniforms. Their Majesties wore the same clothes as during the morning procession, the Queen a blue crepe ensemble, hat in matching blue, grey gloves, shoes and bag. The King's greyish-blue Royal Air Force uniform bore the insignia of his Marshal's rank. Before the luncheon, 77 persons were presented to Their Majesties in a corridor leading to the dining room.

• • •

Lady Patricia Ramsay, daughter of the Duke of Connaught and the King's cousin, is looking for a town house for her first time since she married her sailor husband, Vice-Admiral, the Hon. Sir Alexander Ramsay, at Westminster Abbey 20 years ago. Her husband, who fell in love with her when he was A. D. C. to her father, the Duke of Connaught, has had a distinguished career at sea. Now that he holds an Admiralty post, Lady Patricia is looking forward to having a house of her own. She has hitherto made her home with the Duke. The King has offered her an apartment in Kensington Palace. Adjoining the home of the Dowager Lady Milford Haven, it is one of the pleasantest houses in the Palace. It has 16 principal rooms, in addition to servants' quarters, but possesses no garden. It was occupied by the late Lady Granville until her death. The idea of the house appeals to Lady Patricia, her husband and their son "Sandy", who is now at Aldershot. Queen Mary inspected it recently. Old-world charm and delightful views are the attractions of the house.

• • •

Mrs. A.A. Bartlett who has been on an extended visit to Daytona Beach, Florida, and Long Island, N.Y., is expected home on [illegible] day.

• • •

The Kinsmen's Club have presented Mr. Freeman W. Boyles whose marriage to Miss Frances Ayers is taking place on June 15th with a handsome Sheffield silver tray to mark the happy occasion.

• • •

His many friends will be sorry to learn that Mr. R. E. Mutch was not sufficiently recovered to be able to travel from Montreal yesterday as was anticipated.

• • •

Miss Dorothy Black is spending a week in Montreal with her sister Miss Margaret Black whose engagement announced to Mr. Hillis O. Folkins of Sussex, N. B., is being pleasantly discussed by her home friends.

• • •

Happiest congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Casey, Riverside Apartments, who are today celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary.

• • •

Miss Annabelle Lawson and Mr. Earl Laird, representing the P.W. C. Students Christian Movement, are spending ten days at Hatfield Point, Nova Scotia, in connection with this important work.

• • •

Mrs. Fred Gass and Mrs. H. B. McCulloch of New Glasgow, N.S., motored over for the week-end and were the guests of their son and daughter Mr. and Mrs. D.M. Gass North River Road. They left yesterday on return accompanying Mrs. Martin Fraser who was also visiting friends here.

• • •

Mrs. Frank Clarke entertained at a prettily arranged bridge party on Wednesday evening for her niece Miss Elizabeth Rogers whose marriage to Mr. Robert Large is taking place in St. James Presbyterian Church this morning.

• • •

Last Saturday afternoon Miss Rogers' Bridge Club had a tea for her at the Charlottetown Hotel, a gay little affair with hosts of good wishes for the young bride-to-be.

• • •

On Saturday evening the staff of C.F.C.Y. honored their charming "Story Teller on the Sleepy Town Express" with a wonderful shower of hope-chest gifts, each given with happiest good wishes. This social gathering was at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Merrill Young, Balmoral Apartments, and amid congratulations regrets were also expressed at Miss Rogers' departure.

• • •

Mrs. Milton Bell entertained at a most enjoyable dinner party for Miss Rogers on Monday evening.

• • •

Mrs. A. R. Wise, Miss Ruth Walker and Miss Jean Ellis had a delightful miscellaneous shower on Thursday evening at Mrs. Wise's pretty home for Miss Freda Colwill whose engagement is announced to Mr. Ernest Lord. Many lovely gifts were given the young bride-to-be, after which the guests numbering 16 enjoyed music and a dainty supper.

• • •

Miss Wilma Davison, who left recently on a holiday visit to Vancouver, stopped off at Banff and and other cities en route and is having a very pleasant holiday with relatives.

• • •

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Miss Mary E. Haszard, Miss Katherine Brown, Miss Edith Brown, Miss Norah B. Longworth.

• • •

Yesterday afternoon the members of the Summerside Central Bridge Club motored to the city for their closing game. After some shopping the party proceeded to the Charlottetown Hotel for their game and dinner, going later to the theatre for the show.

• • •

While their Royal parents saw the splendor of the Rockies and the Selkirks last Sunday, Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret Rose spent a quiet Whitsunday at the Royal Lodge in Windsor Great Park.

• • •

Mrs. (Rev.) J. W. Barbour and children are visiting Mrs. Barbour's mother Mrs. Andrew-Humphrey in Kensington.

• • •

Lady Squires, of St. John's, Newfoundland, is spending a short time in Winnipeg with her husband, Sir Richard Squires, and is a guest at the Royal Alexandra hotel. They were on their way to the Pacific when Sir Richard, who has visited here on different occasions, took ill, and he is resting for a few days before continuing the trip.

• • •

King George VI and Queen Elizabeth may owe their sleeping comfort at the White House to the frankness of the President's children. Mrs. Roosevelt said today new springs and mattresses were obtained for all double beds at the Executive Mansion recently after her children complained they were the hardest beds they ever had slept on.

• • •

Mrs. Wilfred Lecky of Summerside entertained the members of her bridge club at her home on Monday evening.

• • •

Miss Constance MacFarlane, who arrived home from Baie Comeau, Quebec, Wednesday to spend the summer with her father Mr. H.H. MacFarlane, is being cordially welcomed.

• • •

Mrs. Artemas Lord, P.E. Island's "Grand Old Lady" spent her 94th birthday very happily at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wilfred Wright in Souris, yesterday. During the day she received many telegrams and letters from abroad and surrounded with flowers she welcomed her friends from different parts of the Island who called to pay their respects.

BE SENSIBLE, MA'AM

Then there is the story of the lady who, during the war, was doing her bit by encouraging recruiting. She came across a peaceful-looking Irishman milking a cow.

"Why aren't you at the Front?" she asked.

"Shure, mum," was the quiet reply," there's devil a drop of milk at that end."

Thrilling Trips Are Within Your Means

See Foreign Lands, Your Own!

Planning the trip they've always wanted! And when you're in the know you'll find exciting trips to fit your pocketbook too.

The silvery sands, the tropical palms of Hawaii are only seven days from Vancouver or Victoria. The fare? As low as $60. Or enjoy a leisurely 30-day cruise to the picturesque ports of the West Indies and British Guiana on a trim cargo liner sailing from Montreal. The cost of the round trip is only about $250.

As for Europe, you can go there very inexpensively. It costs only $90 to go by freighter from Montreal to Norway—and Norway—like Sweden, Western Europe and Great Britain— has many of the famous youth hostels, little inns which charge only 25 cents for a night's lodging. Hike or bicycle from one to the other, really see the country.

Our own Canada teems with vacation spots that are a paradise for campers and fishermen. And why not take a water trip along the Gaspe Coast and St. Lawrence River—costing only $50 for five and a half delightful days?

Our 32-page booklet gives information on inexpensive trips all over North and South America, Europe, the Orient. Tells passports, visas, etc. you need.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of How To Travel On Little Money to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Boys Want to be Superior Despite the Present Financial Stringency, and That is the Principal Reason Girls Are Lacking in Dates

Dear Dorothy Dix—Girls are always asking why they don't interest men and have dates. Here's telling 'em: It is not because they are too clever or too dumb, but because they are in a position to make a man feel inferior. Most of the young fellows aren't doing anything to shout about, consequently they consider themselves out of the marrying class. Especially when they aren't making good money. They can't take a girl to the kind of places they think she would like to go, or do the things she would like to do, so they drift away. I know. I am free, white and 26, but I am also broke or badly bent, and haven't any immediate bright prospects for the future. So what? So I maintain a strictly neutral course, and that is what most of us young men are doing. It is the safest. We would like nothing better than to step out with nice girls, only it must be under our own steam. And as we can't raise this, we stay on the sidings, which is tough for us, and maybe tough for the girls.

CHARLES.

Answer:

Perhaps this answers the problem of why they don't have dates that so many girls are trying to solve. And this riddle is particularly hard to unriddle by the girls who belong to well-to-do families or who have good jobs. They know they are good-looking, attractive, well dressed, good dancers and companionable, but, alas, men pass them by. No takers.

According to Charles, the reason is the vanity of man. He wants to feel superior to the girl he takes out and, if he can't do this, he leaves her at home. He won't take her out unless he can act like a Good-Time Charlie and set up champagn and throw his money around at expensive night clubs and blow her to a box seat at the opera. He has to be Prince Charming or nothing. And apparently it doesn't occur to him that unless a girl is a gold-digger her good time doesn't depend upon what it cost, but upon the companionship of the man with whom she goes out, and anyway, even a street-car ride is better than sitting at home, and a beer and sandwich supper with a jolly lad a great occasion.

It is a pity that men have this feeling that they must always look down on women, because it makes them do so many foolish things. Such as seeking the society of ignorant little nitwits instead of intelligent, educated girls, and particularly of making the tragic mistake of marrying interior women who drag them down instead of women of their own class who would help build them up.

• • • • •

Dear Dorothy Dix—Why does a husband think that because he is footing the bills for the household that it gives him the right to treat his wife with less consideration and politeness than he would show a servant? Why does a man believe that there is something in the marriage ceremony that automatically gives him the privilege of venting his temper on his wife and humiliating her in public? Why does a man think that because his wife is in love with him when she marries him that there is no chance whatsoever of her falling out of love if he makes no effort to retain her affections or even her respect? These are the questions I am trying to answer because, although I am only a bride, my marriage is about to go on the rocks because of the way my husband treats me, yet he says he loves me. But he certainly doesn't do anything that shows it. He doesn't consider that a wife rates any courtesy. He criticizes everything I do. He fumes and storms and goes into rages about every little mishap. He makes me the butt of all his jokes. He is a perpetual nagger and a rotten sport. I am about fed up with him, and Reno is beginning to look good to me.

A DISGUSTED BRIDE.

Answer:

Why so many men regard the holy estate as a place in which they can shed their good manners as they do their coats and treat their wives with a lack of courtesy they would show no other woman in the world, is one of the unsolved mysteries of masculine psychology.

All that we know for certain is that millions of them do it. We know that the man who listens with deferential attention to the views of his dinner partner tells his own wife to shut up, she doesn't know what she is talking about, when she ventures to express an opinion. It is a common thing for husbands to flay their wives alive by holding them up to ridicule by telling a highly embellished story of some mistake they have made. Many husbands rarely speak to their wives except to criticize something they have done. We know that unnumbered men swear and curse their wives and say things they would never dream of saying to a stenographer who could give notice and quit.

Furthermore, it is a well-known fact that the great majority of husbands hold their wives responsible for everything that goes wrong in the family, from the baby developing a cold to the size of the bills.

To hear some husbands' remarks on the first of the month one would think that Friend Wife was a monster who had devoured all of the food that had been consumed in the house; that she had occupied all of the rooms and monopolized all of the heat and light, and worn all of th. clothes and was at the bottom of the depression.

Most drunkards claim they were driven to drink by their wives. All philanderers justify their side-stepping by claiming that they would never have wandered from the strait-and-narrow path if their wives had stayed young and glamorous and had "understood" them.

Many a wife, sore at the perpetual lambasting she gets, wonders why her husband married her when, so far as she can see, she hasn't a single quality that he admires. The answer is that one of the chief comforts men get out of marriage is having a scapegoat. Somebody they don't have to be polite to. Somebody upon whom they can vent all the nerve, and temper they dare not show to anybody else. Somebody they can torture as bad little boys do a kitten. Somebody who has to take it and appear to like it, or else break up the home.

It is queer, but somehow lots of men do not feel that they have to treat their own wives as if they were ladies.

DOROTHY DIX.

YOUR INDIVIDUAL HOROSCOPE

By FRANCES DRAKE

Look in the section your birthday comes in, and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

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For Saturday, June 3rd

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) —Lilting, enervating for business matters, workaday problems, and personal issues, too. Heading sponsored list: very practical industrial things in a.m. and the unusual and creative in the afternoon. Don't be overly extravagant. Evening tops for romance.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Calls for considerable forethought in making plans, agreements, decisions, signing important papers. Money interests should have careful attention. Don't over-expand; buy only values.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini) —The very early hours this morning favor study, renovating, remodeling and all constructive matters. Balance of day suggests, for best results, more patience with slowmoving projects, finishing incompleted work and care to avoid errors. Evening: best rays of day.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer) —The tendency is toward reckless spending and being too confident about your judgment. You handling fine art work, china, glassware, antiques: be careful not to cause breakage. Friendly for engagements, marriage, other church affairs.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo) —If you are after quick yields and speedy advancement you may be disappointed. However, chances are good for steady gain and benefits through precautions and earnest application.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Hold in check the emotions and guard against overestimation especially of your own endurance. Useful mental and physical activity will be beneficial if not overdone. Make time for refreshing relaxation.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — Whatever your plans and whether you are at work or have free time, you should find it agreeable. First in favor: personal matters, travel, sports, all recreational activities.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Born before Nov. 10? Watch the little things and the bigger ones will take care of themselves. Needless extravagance taboo. Born after Nov. 9? Dealings with the opposite sex, correspondence, promises are big cares.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — Receptive to efforts toward financial gain; for recognizing values, putting in supplies at low prices, preparations. But don't be forceful or selfish trying for your objective.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Social, athletic and business clubs, camps, youth organizations, you employed in the care of young folks, educational centres under beneficent rays. Knowing how to meet people and how to make friends is a social duty we should not neglect.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius — Subterfuge, misrepresentation and thoughtlessness should be outlawed always, and day. Let all your dealings be aboveboard, sincere.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Stars very generous to you born after March 6; make it a happy, interesting time. Not unfriendly to other Pisceans but less stimulating. A pleasant weekend to all!

A CHILD BORN TODAY will be quick, progressive somebody, ever ready to try something new and different; very likely addicted to the wanderlust but will gather knowledge as it travels. Unless this child is carefully taught the practical use of its natural talents and self-control it will be difficult for it to concentrate on achievement.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Without Ice

Sweet cream can be kept without the use of ice by wrapping the bottle in a wet cloth and setting it in a draught in a shady spot. If the cloth is kept wet, the cream will keep nicely all day.

Insect Bites

When bitten by an insect, such as a mosquito, bee, yellow jacket, etc., apply ammonia water, and later on bathe with cloths that have been soaked in cold water.

Cocoa Stains

Cocoa stains on white linen tablecloths can be removed by sprinkling them with borax and

SKYWAY LOVERS

By VERA BROWN

Then Miss Pringle came in to take Alison back to the hotel. Alison had not seen any of the newspapers. Miss Pringle had discouraged it. "It will just upset you all the more, seeing your picture and everything."

"My picture?"

"Yes; what did you suppose all those photographers were around here for?"

Even Radman, smart as he was, could not visualize the magnitude of the newspaper story. It pushed wars and rumors of war off the front page, from coast to coast.

Not until Alison got back to the hotel room did she find that Julie and Mr. Bradley had been released to return two days later for the Coroner's inquest.

Alison was in a fury. "That shows what money can do!"

"No, that isn't it," Miss Pringle told her. "The management of the air lines want you and two boys kept here in the hotel until the inquest is over. They don't want you talking to anybody."

Alison felt desperately lonely. Julie free—and Mona in jail. She cried a little and she refused to believe Mona had anything to do with this terrible thing. "She couldn't have had, Miss Pringle! I'm sure. She's really a nice person."

"Well, time will tell."

Then Steve telephoned that he and Terry would come down to her room and eat with her. "We're feeling kind a low," he told her.

When the boys came Alison propounded an idea.

"Not one word about things," she cried. "Let's try and forget a little. I'm so tired and sick of the whole thing."

Terry Tells a Story

The three of them and Miss Pringle had supper there. And they tried to avoid dangerous subjects. Terry told an amusing story of the time he flew an airplane for the Governor of an obscure Mexican State.

"Tabasco they called it. Until I went there I always thought it was something you ate on steak. Well, I give you my word, Alison, the first day I took that fellow up I landed with the wings all punctured with bullets. That didn't please me, but when I hopped him over to a neighboring State for a visit and they opened up on him at the airport, well, I resigned — with a bullet in my arm. I got right on a train for Mexico City and I kept on going!"

Steve grinned. "We've been in some tight places together, kid, too!"

"Well, we're not sitting any too pretty right now!"

And they were back on the murder. It was no use. "I've gone over and over the whole business until I'm nearly frantic. Why? Why?"

Terry shook his head. "I think that Kilroy woman is working for Radman."

"I don't believe it."

"And you, Alison, what do you think?"

"I don't know! I don't know! If I only did——" Alison was close to tears again.

"Well, it's 9 o'clock. We've got to be on our way. White and Roerden are seeing us. It will be a sweet session," Terry remarked. His voice was suddenly kind as he spoke to Alison. "Try and get some sleep. We'll come through. And I can always raise potatoes—down in Arkansas!"

A Telephone Call

Just then the telephone rang. Miss Pringle answered it and it was for Alison.

"Yes, sir!" said Alison when she heard the voice.

"No, I'm not." She seemed to Terry to be suddenly on her guard. There was a long silence.

"Yes, good-by."

She hung up the receiver and turned to face the inquiring eyes of the three in the room. But she did not speak.

"Who was it?" Steve demanded.

"Mr. White."

Something in Alison's voice told Terry the girl was lying. There was an awkward pause.

"Alison, I've been meaning to say something to you. I want you to tell the truth, no matter whom it hurts."

"But I have!"

"Splane doesn't think so, nor does Thurber."

"Then they lie!" And Alison's indignation was so genuine that Terry was almost convinced.

When they left Miss Pringle tried to get Alison to talk, but she pleaded a headache and got ready for bed. Her knees shook. Her head did ache, badly.

The telephone call had been from John Roerden. And he had warned her to be careful what she said—to anybody. "Don't trust them, Miss Thayer," he had warned her.

CHAPTER XVIII

Alison sat down by the open window and looked down into Washington Boulevard after that telephone call.

Over and over the events of the preceding morning she went. Her brain was in a whirl, she found it impossible to concentrate. Less than twenty-four hours ago she had been flying through the night, happy and content. Now?

The telephone rang again. It was for Miss Pringle. When she hung up the phone she turned to Alison: "We're going back to the prosecutor's office."

Alison got up wearily, ran a comb through her red hair. On the trip over in a taxicab Alison could hear the newsboys calling, "Extra! Extra!"

But Miss Pringle said they were in too great a hurry to stop for one. They came in by the back elevator and two detectives met them as they got into the car, bound for the fifth floor. Nobody spoke.

Two minutes later Alison was ushered into Thurber's handsome office. Mr. White was there and Mr. Raerden. It was the first time Alison had seen White since that morning two years ago when he gave her her job. Both men bowed when Alison came in. Thurber was speaking.

"I tell you, Roerden, your people are not being co-operative. It won't do."

"You're mistaken, Thurber," Roerden said quietly. "We're doing everything we can. What do you want of us? I've turned every facility over to you."

"I'll prove it to you. Call in Broderick and Creedon," Thurber ordered.

When the two pilots come in, Thurber ordered everybody into chairs.

"Now, Miss Thayer, have you any idea how Mrs. Roerden was killed?"

"None!" she answered promptly. Her eyes moved toward Roerden and Thurber did not fail to notice.

"You are a trained nurse, are you not?"

"Yes."

How Victim Died

"What would you say if I told you Mrs. Roerden was killed with chloroform?"

There was a moment of dreadful silence. Every bit of color drained out of Alison's face. She half rose from her chair.

"No! It couldn't be!" Alison's mind was working like lightning. The perfume!? So that was it! To cover the chloroform odor! Mona! Alison's was an open book for those who saw to read. Roerden sat with folded arms, grim and weary.

"Now, Miss Thayer, did you at any time smell chloroform in the ship?"

Alison answered after an imperceptible pause. "Yes."

"When?"

Terry's face was a study. He was frankly puzzled.

"It must have been shortly after we passed over Bellefonte," Alison answered slowly, trying to think.

"All right." Thurber's eyes held a cold smile.

(To be Continued)

THE COOK'S CORNER

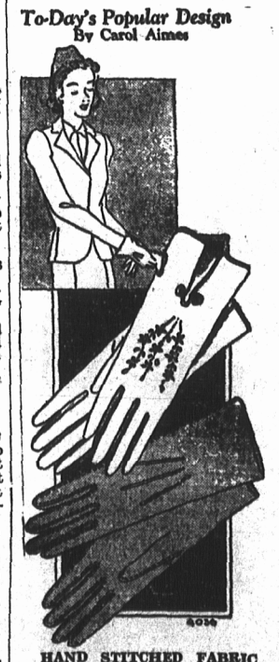
Magic Mayonnaise

1-4 cup vinegar
1-4 cup melted butter
2-3 cup sweetened condensed milk
1 egg yolk
1 teaspoon salt
1-2 teaspoon mustard
1 teaspoon paprika

Method: Put these ingredients into a pint sealer in the order listed. Add the egg yolk unbeaten. Fasten the top on the sealer securely and shake vigorously for two minutes. The mixture blends perfectly and will thicken as it stands, especially if you store it in the refrigerator. This is a nice dressing to use on fruit salad also and since it keeps well, can be made in larger quantities if you prefer and stored in a cool place.

To-Day's Popular Design

By Carol Aimes



HAND STITCHED FABRIC GLOVES WITH EMBROIDERY

DESIGN NO. 4036

Hand-sewn gloves are simple and easy to make. You will want them to match or contrast each costume in your wardrobe.

Select inexpensive chamois, wool, silk, cotton or a piece of the material from which your frock is made; stitch them as directed in the easy-to-follow sewing chart and you will be delighted with the result.

The Pattern can be obtained in sizes 6—6¼ (small), 6½-6¾ (medium) and 7-7¼ (large). Pattern includes transfer for the designs, diagram of stitches to be used, and complete working instructions for assembling and finishing the gloves.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. 4036 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

PATTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 4036

Name

Address

The Housewife And Her Activities

High thoughts and noble in all lands
Help me; My soul is fed by such.
But ah, the touch of lips and hands—
The human touch!
Warm, vital, close, life's symbols dear—
These need I most, and now and here.

—Richard Burton.

STYLE WHIMSY

There are four basic silhouette variations in fur coats for next Autumn. There is the straight-line, full-length coat which fits such expensive furs as mink. Then there is the 36-inch stroller coat or jacket, boxy and square, in grey and black Persian lamb, Hudson seal, beaver, caracul, dyed lamb and coney.

The modified swagger coat is important in the range of daytime fur coats, and the fitted silhouette, slightly flared as to skirt, and belted, is approved by some buyers of furs and unsponsored by others, but is smart looking in dyed lamb, Persian lamb, caraculs and kid.

Dashing to her singing lesson, Ilona Massey was an attractive picture in a gold wool suit with japonica accessories. The suit, two-piece, featured hand-stitched lapels and outside pockets in henna-colored coarse thread, with the same stitching outlining the kick pleat of the straight cut skirt. An open-necked blouse, hat and bag were in the japonica with pigskin gloves and shoes in natural completing the ensemble.

Dramatic contrast is achieved by Rosalind Russell in an afternoon frock whose black jersey bodice tops a violet skirt with wide chartreuse corselet. Tall enough for the smart extra-large hat, Miss Russell chooses a shiny finish black cartwheel laden with clusters of chartreuse blossoms. Chartreuse again appears in the actress' gloves with black stitching matching the stitched design on her black patent envelope bag.

The expected success of the sheer black costume for summer will bring with it the large black hat as an exclusive fashion. Since the trend is toward simpler summer millinery, there are many straws and fabrics which are exactly right for the black cartwheel. Starched lace, net, leghorn, organdie, ballbuntl, are a few, and some of these introduce very wide velvet ribbons around the high crowns, others being bound with ribbon, add streamers.

EXCESS MILEAGE

According to recent studies in home planning, it has been estimated that the greatest mileage in the kitchen occurs in the steps taken between the sink and the range.

DOCUMENTS UNCOVERED

Some interesting documents, including a Bible published during the life of Thomas Jefferson, were uncovered during the wrecking of an old colonial house in New York. There was also a newspaper printed more than 100 years ago.

MAY FAIR RECALLS WARS OF THE ROSES

When the Duchess of Norfolk, whose husband is a large Yorkshire landowner, attends her first gathering of Yorkshiremen in London this month, she will learn of a survival of a centuries-old feud.

No scarlet flowers may be used on the tables at the luncheon at the May Fair to be given by the Society of Yorkshiremen in London for its new president, the Duke of Norfolk.

This is a reference to the red rose of Lancaster, rival emblem of the white rose of York, the flowers that gave their names to the Wars of thee Roses.

White roses will be embedded in moss on the top table. Each round table will have a bowl of these emblematic blooms.

THE COMBATIVE CHILD

With the passing of years the average child should outgrow the habit of arguing. At least, he shouldn't be so contrary.

In some children, nevertheless, the habit grows and becomes fixed. The child grows into a combative man or woman, unready to agree with anyone. The born negativist, or the born nuisance. The instant anyone expresses an opinion, here is our friend all ready to refute it.

Parents will have to permit some arguing. Much of the time a child is entitled to his views. And indeed, often a child is right and a parent wrong. But this other side, too, is important.

Stop an argument that has no justification. He must learn to recognize a red light, the red light of wisdom.

SCOTCH BATHROOM HAS DISTINCTIVE COLORS

A Scotch family have decorated their bathroom with a characteristic use of color. The walls and ceiling are painted white and the black enameled baseboard enclose a black enameled floor. A bright tartan plaid of red, green and blue chosen for the window curtains, is repeated in a border on the edge of the white hamper.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. Isn't it unwise for a hostess to invite guests for a week-end who are not congenial?

A. Yes. An experienced hostess makes it her business to know that all guests are congenial before she extends the invitations.

Q. Is it good taste to use envelopes for social correspondence, that have fancy, highly colored linings?

A. No. However, the envelopes may have plain, colored linings.

Q. What would be an appropriate kind of luncheon to follow an afternoon wedding?

A. A buffet luncheon, at which the guests help themselves.

How Can I ??

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I prevent patent leather shoes from collecting dust?

A. Before taking the shoes off, rub a little vaseline on them. The vaseline should be left on until they are ready to wear again, then the excess wiped off with a cloth.

Q. How can I add a brilliant polish to articles of cut glass?

A. When cleaning these articles, add a little turpentine to the water. Use about one tablespoonful to two quarts of water.

Q. What is the best way to serve apple butter?

A. People who are very fond of apple butter claim it is best when served with hot biscuits, hot muffins, or hot rolls.

TIMELY TIPS — FOR THE — HOME SEWER

You couldn't ask for anything smarter or easier to make than this simply cut button shoulder frock. It is almost as easy to cut as a paper doll dress and has the same fresh, crisp look when worn. Pastel or white pique with contrasting stitching, belt and buttons is the formula for complete warm weather freshness. The gracefully flaring skirt and easy sleeves are among the main attractions of this clever frock. Whether you make it of print or plain, cotton or silk, it takes the minimum of material, which insures economy, and can be laundered with the greatest of ease. In the summer time we want to keep cool and fresh no matter whether we are staying at home or going off to our favorite resort, and now is the time to make all those charming frocks you are going to need.

Style No. 2767 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years, 30, 32, 34, 36, and 38 inch bust. Size 16 requires 3 yards of 39-inch material.

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

Style No. 2767 Size ... ...

Name

Street Address

City Province

NEW YORK, June 2 —(AP)— Foreign exchange: Great Britain demand 4.68 7-16, 4.68 5-16, 4.68 3-8; 60-day bills 4.67 1-2; demand: Canada .99 53-64; France 2.65; [illegible]