

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

FOR THE WOMAN READER

O' CHRISTMAS TREE
Again you stand
In that familiar spot;
"O' Christmas Tree"
Emblem of friendships sanctified
Fashioned in ecstasy of color;
Your miniature balloons
Vie with each other;
And from your flame like branches
Placed with care,
The little Christmas gifts
Hang snugly there;
"O' Christmas Tree,"
-D. A. Louise Birch.

DO'S FOR PARENTS
Do remember, father, that baby is
sure as well as mother's. The father
is also the custodian of an immortal
soul.
Do agree with mother in her method
of feeding and general management
of baby.
Do insist on him sleeping in a
cot.
Do make your word your bond.
Do take your turn, father, in
looking after baby, thus relieving
mother sometimes.
Do be pleasant under all circum-
stances (night and day) where care
of baby is concerned.
Do learn how to look after him
and meet his requirements. You
never know when his mother may
fall sick.

A SHABBY PIANO
To revive the surface of the
wood mix together a quart of
white lead and a quart of
turpentine and half a pint
each of turpentine and linseed oil.
Shake this mixture well, let stand
until it has thickened, and then
apply three weeks in succession.
After this polish regularly with
any good furniture cream.

BLEACHING LIQUID
This bleaching liquid removes
stains as well. Dissolve 1 lb. of soda
in one quart boiling water, then
add 1/2 lb. of chloride of lime and
stand till cold. Strain very carefully
to tub, and soak white clothes over
night. Rinse well, blue and dry as
usual. Clothes done this way look
grass bleached. (For "Periwinkle.")

The Duchess of York is planning
to give another of her delightful
parties at her Piccadilly home very
shortly (says the London Daily Tele-
graph). Quite apart from her
charm as a hostess, the Duchess
has a knack of making these gather-
ings so distinguished from an ar-

THE COOK'S CORNER

Orange Basket Salad
3 large oranges
1 cup diced pineapple
1/2 cup finely chopped cashew
nuts
1/2 cup mayonnaise
Cut the oranges in half and care-
fully remove the sections. Take out
all the membrane, if possible.
Use the halves of oranges for lit-
tle baskets. Fill them with the
orange sections, pineapple, nut
meats and mayonnaise which have
been blended together.
Garnish each basket with a red
cherry and a few whole cashew
nuts.
Put them on a platter covered
with lettuce and hostess can
serve the salad right at the table.

Bananas, Peanut Butter Salad
1 medium jar peanut butter
Bananas
Lettuce
Peel bananas and cut in halves
lengthwise. Spread one half of
banana with a generous layer of
peanut butter and cover with the
other half of banana. Place the
whole banana in a bed of crisp let-
tuce and garnish with a spoonful of
mayonnaise dressing.

Mini Ring Salad
First make mint gelatine, using:
1 tablespoon gelatine
1/2 cup cold water
1 cup boiling water
Juice of 1/2 lemon
1/2 cup sugar syrup (made with 1/2
cup water, 1/2 cup sugar boiled to-
gether for 10 minutes.) Green vege-
tables or mint coloring
1/2 teaspoon mint flavoring
Soak the gelatine in the cold
water for five minutes. Dissolve this
in one cup boiling water, then add
the strained lemon juice, the syrup
and coloring.

When cool, add the mint flavoring
and pour into individual ring
moulds wet with cold water. Place
in the refrigerator until firm jelly.
Then serve on crisp lettuce leaves
with a fruit mixture in the centre
garnished with fruit salad dressing.
The mixture should be peeled and
skinned grapefruit cut into small

NOTICE
All accounts and rates due
the Est. of L. Anderson must be
settled by Dec. 30th or they
will be handed to my
attorney for collection.
A. W. ANDERSON
St. Peter's Bay, P.E.I.

little standpoint that they live in
the memory.
Her Royal Highness is particu-
larly fond of music and always
makes a strong feature of the mu-
sical programme with which she
regales her guests. A famous violin-
ist who has played there before will
again perform, and it is his custom
to include in his suggestions sever-
al works by classical composers, as
well as lighter music, an arrange-
ment which the Duchess invariably
approves.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL'S NEEDLEWORK

Now that the Princess Royal is
able to read and to work during her
convalescence after her operation
for appendicitis, she will be able
to make good progress with an im-
portant piece of embroidery that
she and Lord Harewood have plan-
ned to do together (says the News-
Chronicle).
This is a set of covers for some
valuable chairs, and since Lord
Harewood is an expert a needleman
as the Princess Royal is a needle-
woman, they are sharing the work.
Embroiderers all over England
should be very grateful to the
Princess Royal for the lead she has
given in having seven colours of
tapestry wool specially dyed by a
famous British dyeing firm with an
everlasting guarantee. These
have just been sent to her at Green
Street.

HOUSES FOR WOMEN - BUILT BY A WOMAN

Houses for women - built by a
woman! That is the story of Mrs.
E. M. Clifton, a well known resi-
dent of Hale, Cheshire, England,
who does not believe that "The
House That Jack Built" is all that
it should be.

So she is building houses herself
and incorporate all those little
features that the efficient house-
wife longs for.
Her innovations are the result of
personal experience. Here are just
a few:
Trap near the kitchen floor espe-
cially for filling buckets.
Small ingeniocks which do not
trap the heat from the fire.
Easy to reach shelves, enamel
washable walls for steamy kitchens,
coats rack and on.
Her favorite idea is a table-high
length of cupboards, under the
whole length of the kitchen win-
dow. This incorporated the sink,
and was covered with primrose
tiles.

All cooking utensils and crockery
can be hidden away in these cup-
boards.

sections, two bananas, two peaches
and two slices pineapple; all cut in
small pieces.
The fruit salad dressing may be
mayonnaise thinned with cream; or
a boiled fruit dressing.

A Morning Smile

Keeping It Quiet
The tiny boy had been taken for
a motor ride by a friend of the
family.
On his return his mother said to
him, "Did you thank Mr. Brown for
taking you for a ride?"
There was no answer. The mother
repeated her question, but still
there was no answer.
"Jimmie," she said, "did you hear
me? Did you thank Mr. Brown for
taking you for a ride?"
"Yes," whispered Jimmie, "but-
but he told me not to mention it."

Household Secrets

"A flirt, am I?" cried Mary Ann
(under notice to go). "Well, I know
them as flirts more than I do, and
with less excuse," she added with a
sneering look at her mistress. "I'm
better-looking than you-much bet-
ter. And 'ow do I know? Your
husband told me so."

"That will do," said the lady of
the house frigidly.
"But I ain't finished yet," retort-
ed the girl. "I can give a better kiss
than you. Want to know 'oo told
me that?"
"If you mean to suggest that my
husband-"
"No it wasn't your husband this
time-it was your chauntress."

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS



Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Why do Men and Women Marry for Love and
Spend Rest of Lives Fighting to Change
Each Other? - No Man Can Keep
Himself From Falling Out of
Love With His Wife, But
She Can

Dear Miss Dix-Why is it so much easier to train dumb animals than
human beings? I have seen all kinds of animals, elephants, alphas,
lions, seals, dogs, cats, canaries, even trained fleas, but I have never seen
a man or woman whose wife or husband suc-
ceeded in teaching him or her new tricks or to
act differently from his or her nature.

I know a man who spent fifty years trying
to train his wife to stay at home, but without
result. No work so important enough to
keep her from going if an opportunity to step
out presented itself. Although too sick at
times to work, she would instantly recover if
there was somewhere to go. She even went to
funerals of people she scarcely knew just to
be getting. Finally he gave up and died.

I know a woman who spent thirty-five
years trying to train her man to be sober, but
for his unquenchable thirst they would have
been wealthy. She died in poverty.

I think this more than any other one thing is the cause of so much
misery in married life. And it seems a cruel fate, since they cannot be
changed, that a stay-at-home always gets a gadabout, a saver gets a
spender, a talker gets a Sphinx and a prohibitionist a drunk. Neither one
ever changes and it becomes just an endurance contest for both.

As in any contest, there is always a secret desire to win. Sometimes
Fate is kind and death ends the contest, but more often it drags on for
a lifetime. Divorce does not settle it. It merely ends that particular
endurance contest, but nine times out of ten both parties remarry and
enter another endurance contest. The only difference being that they
have another sparring partner.

Is this state of affairs just one of those things or is there some re-
medy for it? A DUMB WOMAN.

I do not think there is any remedy for this tragedy of mismatching,
Mrs. Solomon, because it is Nature's ironic joke that she plays upon peo-
ple to make opposites attract each other before marriage and repulse
each other after marriage. Thus we see the rounder fall for the prim-
littie Puritan, the scholar enchanted by the artless ignorance of the
wit, the hard-working man who has a death grip on every nickel marrying
the waster and the spender who thinks money was made to buy Paris
clothes.

And we see them after marriage disillusioned with each other and
wondering why they did it.

As to why husbands and wives do not philosophically make up their
minds after marriage to accept what they have got and make the best of
it instead of trying to make it over to their hearts' desire, that, I think,
can be explained. Many times a man never knows all the good and bad
qualities of his wife until he has lived with her for some years, and the

change to traveling clothes, gave
word that she was detained and
would not be ready for fully fifteen
minutes. Also, she would meet him
downstairs.

"Now, Auntie," she hung up the
receiver and turned to her relative
who was wandering around the
room touching ornaments admir-
ingly, smoothing the rich fur wrap,
sniffing at the scented bottles in
the traveling bag, "I shall have to
leave in a few minutes. I'm sorry
you missed my wedding, and I'm
afraid nearly all the guests at the
reception have left also. But I'll
send down and get you a party and
an ice and some cakes. Would you
care for champagne?"

"Yes, it's I," she said a little
wearily. "I-er-I didn't know you
were coming."

"Just got in," announced Aunt
Emily, her eyes roving curiously
around the room. "Train was late
and I missed your wedding. Your
uncle had to come to Buffalo any-
way on business, so I just thought
I'd run down and see you married.
Are you going right away?"

"Yes, Auntie, in just a moment.
I'm expecting my husband to
come for me now. We are going for
a cruise on his yacht."

Daintiness With Chic Styles

ILLUSTRATED DRESSMAKING LESSON FURNISHED
WITH EVERY PATTERN
BY ANNABELLE WORTHINGTON

Bills are part of the newest Paris
dresses.
Today's pattern includes a charm-
ing example. Here on a dress of
black crepe silk with vivid green
crepe contrast, is a green crepe bib
and so that this modern bib shant'
go in the soup, it is caught with a
black metal bar pin, which inci-
dentally is quite decorative. The
tricky sleeves are easily stitched
into the modish drop-shoulders.

And it's so inexpensive to copy it
exactly!
Carried out in yellow and cel-
gray plaided hairy woolen weave,
it's very effective.
Style No. 312 is designed in sizes
14, 16, 18, 20 years, 22, 24 and 40
inches bust.

No. 312. Size
Name
Street Address
City State

He was an actor of the old school
inspecting his provincial d'gingns.
With a regal air he surveyed the
bedroom and noted the absence of
a washstand. In dignified tones he
inquired of the landlady, And where
do I perform my ablutions?
It's a new trick, replied the
landlady sharply, you'll do it at
the theatre. I had two chairs bust-
ed by a bloom'g scrobal last week.

same thing applies to the wife as regards her husband, and when they
find their mistakes and that they have ceased to care for each other, do
you think they should go on living through life trying to force them-
selves to love each other? I have in mind a couple who tired of each
other and separated agreeably. One of them married again and they
seem perfectly happy today. Isn't that better than trying to tough it out
and spending the remainder of their lives practically in hell? Why do we
not do and act like our forefathers today? YOUR FRIEND.

So far as our feelings are concerned, they are the same today as they
were in our forefathers' time and in their forefathers' time. For the
human heart has never changed. Its passions are still elemental, and no
each other just as often as the latest modern does.

But they didn't solve their problem then by divorce. There was no
Reno. For a married couple to quit on their bargain was such a black
disgrace that they endured each other as a lesser evil than ostracism.

As for telling husbands and wives how they can stay in love and keep
from trying of each other, that cannot be done. The one thing we can-
not control is our impulses. Probably no man or woman ever deliberately
prefer to go on seeing his wife as the most wonderful and enchanting
woman in the world and being romantically in love with her. Every
woman would choose to have her pulses thrill at the footsteps of her
husband.

So when they fall out of love it is not of their volition. Often they
cannot even explain it, any more than we can tell why we have lost our
taste for some particular dish we used to crave or why we are weary of
some game or amusement we used to find delight in or why people we
once thought interesting become boring and get on our nerves.

We can't force ourselves to love an individual, but the individual can
keep us in love with him or her. We cannot make our own magic. That
has to be concocted by another hand.

As to whether a husband and wife who have fallen out of love with
each other should continue to live together, I think, depends upon the
circumstances. If they have no children and they are unhappy together,
I see no reason for them not to part. And even if they have children,
if they are so antagonistic that they are continually quarreling and mak-
ing life a torment for each other, I think it is better for them to sepa-
rate. Better for them and better for the children to be brought up in a
divided household than in one which is a place of strife.

Jeanne absently, intent on a scheme
which would restrain her relative
from meeting her young husband.
"Jane!" Aunt Emily's voice was
stern. "Do you mean to tell me that
you LIVED in this place?"
"Of course," returned her niece
impudently.

A CATECHISM
"Jane!" the grimness of the older
woman's voice was arresting. "How
could you afford it?"
She was con-
trolling her annoyance with diffi-
culty.

"I had a little money. I made
more. Investments, you know. One
of my friends is a broker-"
She was con-
trolling her annoyance with diffi-
culty.

"That's nice," her relative bright-
ened perceptibly and finished her
ice with gusto.

"The telephone rang and Jeanne
answered it quickly.
It was Barstow to say that he
was going down now. Was she ready
to join him?"

"Yes, yes at once," she promised
and hung up the receiver, looking
despairingly at Aunt Emily.
"Aunt Emily," she said hurriedly.
"I'm sorry to hurry you, but if
you're going to get that Buffalo
train you'll have to leave at once. I
have to go anyway, so we couldn't
have more time to chat. I'll have a
bell boy put you in a cab."

Happenings of the Week

IS MAJESTY King
George and Her
Majesty Queen
Mary, surrounded
by their children
and grandchildren
will spend an "all
British" Christmas
at Sandringham.
There will be tur-
key from the Sand-
ringham farms, a
yule tree from the
Sandringham woods, a Christmas
pudding of all-English ingredients,
and British-made gifts.

Queen Mary herself plans to don
an apron and help mix the pud-
ding in Buckingham Palace and, in
a brief excursion to Sandringham,
choose from among the fir trees
notched by the woodcutters the one
that will be the centre of attraction
in the great white drawing room.

Their Majesty's holiday house
party will be a jolly fireside affair
with the King and Queen joined by
the Prince of Wales, the Duke and
Duchess of York, the Duke of
Gloucester, Prince George, Princess
Elizabeth, and Princess Margaret.

The Princess Royal will spend a
quiet Christmas with her husband,
the Earl of Harewood and two sons
at Harewood House, Yorkshire,
where she is convalescing after her
recent operation for appendicitis.

Only once will there be a break
in Sandringham's holiday routine,
when the King will deliver a Christ-
mas message to his people all over
the world at 3 p. m. Christmas Day.

The pre-Christmas season has
made busy bees of the grandchild-
ren, Princess Elizabeth, who will
be eight in April, and three-year-
old Princess Margaret.

No state secrets could be guarded
more closely than the mysterious
presents which Princess Elizabeth
accompanied only by a nurse, has
bought to be given in her name and
in that of her sister.

Gifts have been purchased for
"Grandpa," "Grandma," Uncle
David, and the other uncles, as well
as for their mother and father,
and not until Christmas morning
will the nature of the presents be
revealed.

On Christmas Eve there will be
the time-honored ceremony in the
white drawing room when Their
Majesties will distribute gifts from
the tall Christmas tree to every
servant in the household.

It is at the breakfast table on
Christmas morning, however, that
the Royal Family receives and
opens its gifts. It is at that moment
to which the child-princesses are
looking forward.

Shortly after, the King and
Queen will walk with their child-
ren to the little St. Mary Magdalen
church in the park. St. Mary Magdalen,
was built by the late Queen Victoria.

Queen Mary at one time made a
practice of taking a personal part
in the decorating of the church, but
this she now leaves to others. She
always selects the hymns for the
occasion.

After the service the villagers and
tenants on the estates make it a
point to wish the family "Merry
Christmas" as the group passes on
its way back to Sandringham House
for luncheon.

E. R. E. Prince George celebra-
ted his 31st birthday on Wednesday.

The week has passed very quickly
with mysterious shopping expedi-
tions, the welcoming home of col-
lege students, and merry prepara-
tions for the celebration day of
days-Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bearsto and
Master Bill Bearsto of Toronto
sailed from New York Thursday
to spend Christmas in the West
Indies.

The many friends of Mrs. C. R.
Smallwood will regret to learn that
she left Wednesday morning for
Montreal where she will undergo
medical treatment.

Miss Annie Watson of the Prince
Street School teaching staff has
gone to Boston to spend the holiday
with her mother.
Mr. Gilbert Gaudet, K.C., whose
illness necessitated his entering the
F. E. Hospital for treatment, is
now progressing favorably and ex-
pects to return home in a few days.
Miss Virginia McLean, Canadian
Planter, has arrived in Montreal
from Charlottetown to spend
Christmas with Mrs. Alexander
Murray.
Miss M. Nicholson left Wednesday
morning to spend two weeks with
her sister Mrs. (Dr.) Smith in
Boston.
Miss Norma Jamieson, R.N., of
Montreal is coming home to spend
Christmas with her parents Mr. and
Mrs. J. G. Jamieson.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bruce are
over from Montreal for the week-
end holiday.
Mrs. E. R. Woodside, wife of Rev.
Mr. Woodside of Central, Lot 14
and little daughter Estelle Ann, are
spending the holiday season with
Mrs. Woodside's parents Mr. and
Mrs. J. A. Sullivan, York Street,
Sydney.
More than any other colours pink
and green are employed by the
Dukes and Duchesses of York in their
homes. To these colour-schemes
they made constant reference when
examining a display of ex-Servicemen's
work at the Imperial Institute.
One of the Duchesses' prettiest
chintzes is a glazed flower and
feather design in apple-green
parliament and coral pink over a
green and pine panelled room at
Royal Lodge a cushion was chosen
in the glazed Victorian style-of-the-
valley design. The Duchess has a
large range of green cushionvar-
ious patterns for her bulbs, and she also has
various tescalots in pink and green.
Miss Erna Tait, R.N., has arrived
home from Saint John to spend the
Christmas season with her parents
Mr. and Mrs. J. Tait.
Mrs. Mosher has arrived from
Toronto to visit her son Mr. Allan
Mosher who has been so seriously
ill in the F. E. I. Hospital. Mrs.
Mosher, who is very much missed
especially in musical circles where
his fine voice was always a pleasure
will further his recovery by taking
a complete rest in the Sanatorium.
Mr. Ernest P. Weeks, B.A. son of
Rev. E. S. Weeks, Salisbury, N. B.,
Rhodes School, attending Oxford
is spending his Christmas holidays
in Malaga, Spain. He has recently
been in London where he had a
most enjoyable time, visiting many
places of historic interest.
Miss Marjory Fraser has arrived
home from Toronto to spend the
holidays with her parents Mr. and
Mrs. John A. Fraser.
Miss Beattie Robinson of Sum-
merside entertained on Tuesday
evening at the home of her mother,
Mrs. George Robinson for a Bridge
given in honour of Miss Alice
Robinson, who is to be married this
month.
The Misses Macfarlane gave a
bridge of six tables for their friends
on Monday evening of this week.
People who have not seen Prin-
cess Elizabeth since the holidays are
astonished to find that she has sud-
denly shrank up into a tall, long-
legged girl. She has a new winter
fashion for children. Hitherto the
little Princess has gone bare-legged
as well as bare-headed. This year
her hair is still uncovered, but she
is wearing gaiters. In the same
style she is wearing a hat with her
gaiters and coat worn of cinnamon
brown. No Princess ever had a more
devoled Court. Every day names
and their charges and the occu-
pations of smart cars draw up in
front of the palace.
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When the Duchess of York went
shopping at Lady Londonderry's
exhibition and sale of work done
by ex-servicemen, last week, she
had her two little daughters accom-
pany her. The Duchess, Princess
Elizabeth, the Duchess disclosed, is
a great lover of bead necklaces, so
the Duchess bought her a lovely
small red lacquer cabinet with
three drawers in it, just the size
not to mark on a dressing table.
There is a design in gold on it of
birds and flowers, and the draw-
ers are lined with palest gold-
coloured moire silk. For her younger
daughter the Duchess of York
chose the prettiest blue dressing-
gown of pale pink wool canvas. But
it was embroidered in wool flowers
and Chinesemen. And Princess Mar-
garet Rose loves animals. The only
way out of this difficulty was to
have it copied, and the Duchess
advised that the embroidery should
be done in a number of different
animals, "especially dogs." Simple
utility presents were for the most
part chosen by the Duchess for
her friends-a folding mirror with
a leather case; two books of with
labels with parchment covers in-
scribed in poker-work. "Don't for-
get to tie a label on"; two floral
embroidered "housewives"; a glass
fruit bowl filled with Lady Lon-
donderry's special pot-pourri...
and so on.