

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

Happenings of The Week

Hundreds of musicians, singer and ballet dancers went to St. James' Palace Thursday, for the reception following the wedding of the 26-year-old Earl of Harewood, the King's nephew, and his 22-year-old Austrian-born fiancée, Marion Stein. Not for years did St. James' Palace have such a brilliant artistic gathering, occasioned by the fact that Miss Stein is an accomplished professional pianist. There were impressive symphony conductors, opera stars, music critics, pianists and other instrumentalists. Sir John Anderson and co-trustees of the Covent Garden Opera House were invited along with musical personalities from the Edinburgh and Amsterdam Musical Festivals. The Queen and Queen Mary attended also Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret and the King. The bride, in white and carrying white flowers entered the church on the arm of her father, Erwin Stein. Her bridesmaids, also in white, were Lydia Brennan, an old school friend, Catherine Shanks, a fellow pianist, and two younger bridesmaids, both distant cousins of Lord Harewood—six-year-old Davina Margaret Lloyd and eight-year-old Sarah Lanyon. Her page was three-year-old Malcolm Nigel Forbes, son of the Master of Forbes and grandson of Lord Forbes. Gerald Lascelles, brother of the bridegroom, was the best man.

Princess Margaret went to a ball in Dundee and danced for six and a half hours. She stayed until the early morning, an hour and a half after the dance was scheduled to end. The Princess, wearing a Royal Stuart tartan sash over a white satin gown, danced all the Scottish dances and most of the modern ones.

Five thousand girl campers sang "All the Nice Girls Love a Sailor" when the Duke of Edinburgh went to Skene's holiday camp at the invitation of its operator, W. E. (Billy) Butlin. Butlin, who used to live in Toronto and now operates many camps in the British Isles, presented the duke with a \$5,000 (\$15,500) contribution raised at his camps for the National Playing Fields Association. In return, the Duke gave Butlin a silver cup for competition among his camps next season. The Duke, flying from Baltimore, Scotland, arrived four hours late because of fog.

Mrs. W. E. Owen, and daughter Miss Florence Owen, left Monday of a months visit to Southern California where they will visit in Blythe with Mrs. Owen's sister, Mrs. H. M. Flemming and her stepmother, Mrs. Emil Bantrol and other relatives in Paris.

Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth entertained yesterday afternoon tea at "Elmhurst" honoring Miss Jean Miller a bride, early October.

Miss Elsie Nicholson who has been spending the summer with her mother Mrs. Donald Nicholson left Monday on return to New York. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. J. P. Hillon who will visit her daughter Mrs. Neff in Toronto.

His Worship Mayor B. Earle MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald spent the week-end in Halifax visiting their daughter.

Mrs. J. A. S. Bayer who is spending the fall and winter in Halifax left Wednesday morning with her friends Miss Neta Taylor on a visit to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ashworth and little son of Halifax were week-end guests of Rev. T. H.

Household Scrapbook

The Bread Board
Either cold or lukewarm water should be used when cleaning the bread or pastry board. Hot water will soften the grease and cause it to spread and soak into the softened wood.

Ink Stains
To remove red ink stains from desks or floors, first wash with soap, and follow by rinsing with vinegar diluted with water.

Tortoise Shell
Genuine tortoise shell should never be cleaned with water. Use alcohol for cleaning, and polish with a chamois dipped in dry kerosene.

for BRUISES
There's nothing so good as MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT. Gives quick relief!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Mr. Sam Robison left for Halifax yesterday morning to resume his studies at Dalhousie University.

Mrs. Arnold Rattenbury returned from a holiday spent in New York visiting with her sisters, Mrs. (Dr.) M. M. Schwartz and Dr. Schwartz, and Mrs. (Dr.) L. R. Marcus and Dr. Marcus. She also visited in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Campbell and daughter Lettie of Pelly, Saskatchewan, are visiting Mr. Campbell's former home in North Wilshire.

Bussell Somers and Mrs. Somers at the Manse.

Mrs. H. Ritchie who has been the guest of her brothers Mr. T. W. L. Prowse and Mr. Herbert Frowse left Thursday on return to Ottawa after a delightful holiday renewing old friendships.

Dr. and Mrs. Lantz are on a holiday visit to Montreal.

Mrs. Lorne Ives and Mrs. Katherine Johnstone entertained jointly a number of friends at a miscellaneous shower on Tuesday evening in honor of Miss George Jardine whose marriage takes place today. Miss Jardine received many lovely gifts, the accompanying verses were read by Mrs. James Cudmore.

Miss Lorraine McNeely, B.Sc. (cum laude) daughter of Mrs. M. McNeely, leaves tomorrow morning for Halifax to study at the Maritime School of Social Work. Miss McNeely is one of St. Dunstan's College 1949 graduates.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Andrew and Mr. and Mrs. Ian Rankin left today on a trip to Vermont where they will motor through the Green and White Mountains.

Miss Elizabeth Martin left for Toronto last Saturday to attend Ontario College of Arts.

Among delegates to the Maritime Trade Board meetings was Col. U. G. Dawson, of Yarmouth, N.S. He was accompanied by Mrs. Dawson who is visiting with her daughter Mrs. Frank Hansen and Mr. Hansen, Longworth Ave. Col. and Mrs. Dawson plan on visiting relatives in Bedouque and Augustine before returning home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Seller left last Saturday by car on a two days motor trip to New York and other American cities.

Miss Gwen Welsh left yesterday morning on return to Boston after spending a pleasant holiday visiting relatives and friends in Charlottetown.

Mrs. P. J. Proud entertained the ladies of the Baptist Church Guild on Tuesday at the Villa Waters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacLean, Moncton, N. B., accompanied by Major C. Giokas and Mrs. Giokas, Washington, D. C., spent the week-end in Charlottetown, the guests of Mrs. E. Eldon M. Campbell, Fitzroy Street.

Mrs. Frank Hanson entertains today in the tea in honor of her mother, Mrs. U. G. Dawson. Mrs. Harold Moore will help serve. The living room being tastefully decorated with chrysanthemums for the occasion.

Miss Evelyn Kaye, R.N., Charlottetown and Miss Audrey Chapel, R.N., Summerside, both 1949 graduates of the Prince Edward Island Hospital, left this week for a week's work where they will join the staff of the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Golf Club this afternoon will be Mrs. G. E. Hartless, Miss E. M. Duffy, Mrs. W. G. Foster, Mrs. G. T. Hardie.

Miss Helen Dewar, B.A., left for Montreal this week where she has accepted a position in the personnel department of the International Civil Air Services Corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Agnew of Westmount, Quebec, accompanied by their son Charles returned this week to their home after spending the summer on the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmonas leave this morning on a two weeks' trip to Montreal, Toronto and American cities.

The Misses Carrie and Gladys Holman, Summerside, accompanied by Miss Mae Arbuckle and Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman, left Thursday morning on a motor trip through-out Nova Scotia.

Mrs. H. G. Muttart, who has been spending the Summer months in Summerside, left by motor on Tuesday morning for Orlando, Florida, where she will spend the Winter.

Mrs. A. B. L. Horne has returned to her home in Summerside after a trip to Sydney, N. S., where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Parker. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Parker, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Campbell and daughter Lettie of Pelly, Saskatchewan, are visiting Mr. Campbell's former home in North Wilshire.

Continued on page 3

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

A NEW TREATMENT FOR PSORIASIS, WHITE PATCHES OF SCALDS ON THE SKIN

I write frequently about psoriasis, the skin disease in which there are pearly white scales on slightly raised white patches of skin. On removing the scales with the finger-nail the underlying spot bleeds. The little spots or patches of scales may begin as tiny areas and increase to the size of silver dollars. The little spots or patches may run together and form large patches. They look like patches of mortar. While there is a small amount of itching present it is primarily the appearance of these unsightly patches on elbows, knees, and head that causes embarrassment and distress of mind.

While an attack may disappear, the disease is recurrent and up to the present, skin specialists state that they know of no cure, although sunshine usually causes temporary disappearance of patches.

In previous days arsenic internally and a 5 per cent ammoniated mercury ointment externally, was routine treatment. Today cutting down on fat foods, the use of vitamin B1, and various ointments, is the usual treatment. Of course various methods of treatment of psoriasis have come and gone, some of which still give good results in a few cases. However, as there is no special or specific treatment, there is no reason why new method should be tried.

In the "Journal of the American Medical Association," Drs. Harris Perlman and Irving L. Milberg, New York, state that their use of undecylenic acid with a few private cases of psoriasis, caused such "dramatic" improvement that they were prompted to use it in cases of psoriasis in patients of the New York Skin and Cancer Unit. They have treated 41 cases to date.

The undecylenic acid given by mouth in capsules had no toxic (poisonous) effects in 41 cases although slight disturbances of the stomach occurred in 19 of the 41 cases. The disturbances occurred at the beginning of the treatment but disappeared within a few days even with continuance of the treatment. Of the 41 patients 12 were improved, 15 somewhat improved, 10 unchanged, and 3 were worse.

These physicians make no claims for undecylenic acid as a cure for psoriasis, but as 2 out of every 3 cases improved, it is certainly worth a trial in stubborn cases of psoriasis.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prevent the dust from flying when cleaning out the fireplace?

A. Before starting to clean, throw a handful of wet tea leaves over the ashes, and this will prevent any dust from flying.

Q. What is the best utensil to use for baking green peppers, apples, or tomatoes?

A. Put them in muffin pans. They are easy to remove and will keep their shape much better than if cooked close together in a baking dish.

Q. How can I make toast more appetizing to a child who is ill?

A. Try cutting the bread into shapes of animals, with the cookie cutters, and then toasting.

Tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Golf Club this afternoon will be Mrs. G. E. Hartless, Miss E. M. Duffy, Mrs. W. G. Foster, Mrs. G. T. Hardie.

Miss Helen Dewar, B.A., left for Montreal this week where she has accepted a position in the personnel department of the International Civil Air Services Corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Agnew of Westmount, Quebec, accompanied by their son Charles returned this week to their home after spending the summer on the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmonas leave this morning on a two weeks' trip to Montreal, Toronto and American cities.

The Misses Carrie and Gladys Holman, Summerside, accompanied by Miss Mae Arbuckle and Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman, left Thursday morning on a motor trip through-out Nova Scotia.

Mrs. H. G. Muttart, who has been spending the Summer months in Summerside, left by motor on Tuesday morning for Orlando, Florida, where she will spend the Winter.

Mrs. A. B. L. Horne has returned to her home in Summerside after a trip to Sydney, N. S., where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Parker. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Parker, Sr.

Mr. Sam Robison left for Halifax yesterday morning to resume his studies at Dalhousie University.

Mrs. Arnold Rattenbury returned from a holiday spent in New York visiting with her sisters, Mrs. (Dr.) M. M. Schwartz and Dr. Schwartz, and Mrs. (Dr.) L. R. Marcus and Dr. Marcus. She also visited in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Campbell and daughter Lettie of Pelly, Saskatchewan, are visiting Mr. Campbell's former home in North Wilshire.

Continued on page 3

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is there any excuse for a guest to leave before a luncheon is over?

A. Only when there is some very urgent reason for doing so.

Q. Is it customary to invite a large number of people to a christening?

A. No; only the immediate family and the godparents should be present.

Q. Is it all right for a girl to make "repairs" to her makeup in the dressing-room?

A. No; if this is considered necessary, she should do so in the bathroom.

Cook's Corner

GRAPE JUICE FOR JELLY (Canned)

Wash stem and pick over the grapes. Place in a preserving kettle and to each 4 quarts (16 cups) of grapes, add 1 cup of water. Cook until the fruit is tender, for about 10 minutes. Turn into a moistened jelly bag and allow to drain.

Pour the extracted juice into clean jars, to within 1/2-inch from the tops, and partially seal the jars. Place in a rack in a canner that contains enough warm water to come up over the tops of the jars at least 2 inches. Cover the canner and bring the water in it to a vigorous boil. Keep boiling like this for 20 minutes.

Remove the jars from the canner and seal tightly immediately. When the contents are cold, test for leaks and store perfectly sealed jars in a cool, dry place.

Better English

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "She only saw him for a moment."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "apparatus"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Hypnotize, hypnotiz, cauterize.

4. What does the word "lustrate" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with "po" that means "sharply affecting; keen"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "She saw him only for a moment." 2. Pronounce third a in ray, accent third syllable. 3. Hypnotism. 4. To purify. "We must purify the water." 5. Poignant.

The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Kemble

For Sunday, October 2

THIS is a day to step out and reach the highest goals of fulfillment in business, professional, domestic and romantic life, since the auspices are expansive and encouraging all along the way—health, wealth, peace and power are in the making, with the incidentals ready for the taking. There are all sorts of pleasant and prosperous conditions to be made the most of, with charm, grace, easy effort.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, are encouraged objectives and desires, under assurance of advanced position, enhanced prestige and popularity, with sturdy grasp of potential prospects, personality, tact, charm, having due significance. It is a propitious time for "making hay" while the openings and contacts are within grasp, with happy reactions on the domestic and social life.

A child born on this day is well-endowed with talents, character and graces for important place in life.

For Monday, October 3
MONDAY'S astrological forecast is for a particularly lively and exciting day in which practical workaday affairs as well as the conventional spiritual and social matters of the code are highly stimulated. Properly directed activities could be eventual and prolific, but there is a menace of reckless, immoderate use of forces and opportunities.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is, should find themselves in the height of action, with greatly stimulated forces and faculties pitched to exceptional production and achievement. All constructive and practical efforts to put over new projects could reach high place and power, but a proclivity to overdo, to overact, to inject a spirit of inharmonious, strife and extravagant emotions, might work to their detriment. Use sound judgment, tact and compromise rather than force, irritability.

Until Monday - - - Diary - - - Good-night - - -

The fragrance breathes warm love across the years. We see old tables set and case-ments wide.

A woman kneeling at the Master's side.

When I was ready to start for home I looked everywhere, but nary a trace of it could I find. "I'll help ye search for it after breakfast," offered Jean. "We simply must find Hector's ring."

"It's no use," her father broke in. "The ring is gone. I marked the exact limb where I hung it; and when I came to get it, it

had vanished—and the loss of it has caused me a bad night, lass, a bad night indeed."

"Now, just what do ye mean by that?" questioned Jean, lifting her lovely eyes till they came to rest full upon her father's troubled eyes.

"Well, Jeanie, ye know I was never one to believe in spirits and the like. But last night the queerest-looking creature came into my room. But hark! there's some one calling me. And me that lurch basket, lass—the rest of the story will keep till supper time. Good-bye, Jeanie."

"That was the last time Peter MacNab ever was seen, and the more superstitious of the settlers vowed that the loss of the curious ring had all to do with MacNab's mysterious disappearance.

(The End)

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

We could appreciate James' surprise this morning, when daylight was entering a window in the room above the kitchen—lifting the twilight of darkness and setting the sparrows in the creepers that reach to the gable e-t-witer.

"Ellen," James whispered, "this can't be Saturday"—But there it was, offering us mingled sunshine and showers presently, and rainbows bridging earth and heaven.

Q. Is it all right for a girl to make "repairs" to her makeup in the dressing-room?

A. No; if this is considered necessary, she should do so in the bathroom.

Q. How can I prevent the dust from flying when cleaning out the fireplace?

A. Before starting to clean, throw a handful of wet tea leaves over the ashes, and this will prevent any dust from flying.

Q. What is the best utensil to use for baking green peppers, apples, or tomatoes?

A. Put them in muffin pans. They are easy to remove and will keep their shape much better than if cooked close together in a baking dish.

Q. How can I make toast more appetizing to a child who is ill?

A. Try cutting the bread into shapes of animals, with the cookie cutters, and then toasting.

Tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Golf Club this afternoon will be Mrs. G. E. Hartless, Miss E. M. Duffy, Mrs. W. G. Foster, Mrs. G. T. Hardie.

Miss Helen Dewar, B.A., left for Montreal this week where she has accepted a position in the personnel department of the International Civil Air Services Corporation.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Agnew of Westmount, Quebec, accompanied by their son Charles returned this week to their home after spending the summer on the Island.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Simmonas leave this morning on a two weeks' trip to Montreal, Toronto and American cities.

The Misses Carrie and Gladys Holman, Summerside, accompanied by Miss Mae Arbuckle and Mrs. J. LeRoy Holman, left Thursday morning on a motor trip through-out Nova Scotia.

Mrs. H. G. Muttart, who has been spending the Summer months in Summerside, left by motor on Tuesday morning for Orlando, Florida, where she will spend the Winter.

Mrs. A. B. L. Horne has returned to her home in Summerside after a trip to Sydney, N. S., where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Parker. She was accompanied home by Mrs. Parker, Sr.

Mr. Sam Robison left for Halifax yesterday morning to resume his studies at Dalhousie University.

Mrs. Arnold Rattenbury returned from a holiday spent in New York visiting with her sisters, Mrs. (Dr.) M. M. Schwartz and Dr. Schwartz, and Mrs. (Dr.) L. R. Marcus and Dr. Marcus. She also visited in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Campbell and daughter Lettie of Pelly, Saskatchewan, are visiting Mr. Campbell's former home in North Wilshire.

Continued on page 3

The Wizard's Ring

A Tale Of The Selkirk Settlers

(By F. W. MacArthur)

IV

One month later the youthful shepherd of Ayr stepped aboard the Polly. As the ship pulled away from the quay he waved a farewell to his uncle, and then mingled with the other passengers. When the curtain of night had dropped over the sea, Hector stood on the deck and gazed up at the stars.

They brought back memories of the nights he and Old Niel lay on the heather, watching them shoot across the great Milky Way, and one has a fond in our potato fields. "Rainbow at morning," the words came to mind but not to be spoken, not even to granddaught-

er. "And here," James smilingly offering a knee in the old archaic, ever a bewitching place to sit. "Yes," he continued, "it's been a miserable week for the threshing, but if we weren't able to get anything done at that, we got other work straightened away. That was quite an undertaking at Rob's—there was a lot of hard work over it, but it's all ready now for the cement. It'll be great to have it done."

With other helpers, James spent many of the hours of this week of the threshing, and he was off with "our own mare" and farm-cart by road, or walking briskly along the fields, intent on saving the sympathy of the younger farmer kept within range of the piggeries, where these days letters in various numbers are appearing, and as well as the usual news by frequent use; the importance of beyond their fondest dreams. Recalling that once, "One woman made a gift of perfume rare."

Washed someone's tired feet with cooling tears. Two thousand years ago - - - and yet today.

The fragrance breathes warm love across the years. We see old tables set and case-ments wide.

A woman kneeling at the Master's side.

When I was ready to start for home I looked everywhere, but nary a trace of it could I find. "I'll help ye search for it after breakfast," offered Jean. "We simply must find Hector's ring."

"It's no use," her father broke in. "The ring is gone. I marked the exact limb where I hung it; and when I came to get it, it

had vanished—and the loss of it has caused me a bad night, lass, a bad night indeed."

"Now, just what do ye mean by that?" questioned Jean, lifting her lovely eyes till they came to rest full upon her father's troubled eyes.

"Well, Jeanie, ye know I was never one to believe in spirits and the like. But last night the queerest-looking creature came into my room. But hark! there's some one calling me. And me that lurch basket, lass—the rest of the story will keep till supper time. Good-bye, Jeanie."

"That was the last time Peter MacNab ever was seen, and the more superstitious of the settlers vowed that the loss of the curious ring had all to do with MacNab's mysterious disappearance.

(The End)

DOROTHY DIX SAYS

Younger Husband, Older Wife

10 Years' Discrepancy Unimportant If Man Has Reached Maturity

Should a woman marry a man younger than herself? No question is asked me oftener than this by women. They are sought in marriage by men with whom they are in love; men who are congenial to them and with whom they have all sorts of interests in common; men who are fitted in every way to make good husbands, but the women hesitate to marry them because they have celebrated a few more birthdays than the men have. The men care nothing for the discrepancy in age, but the women are held back by their superstitious reverence for the ancient taboo against the wife being the elder of a married couple.

The wisdom of a woman marrying a man younger than herself depends upon two things only, it seems to me. The first is: How much younger is the man than she? And secondly: How old is the man?

Youth and age can never make because they have not one single impulse or desire or taste or habit in common and this is equally true whether the woman or the man is the elder. Fortunately, however, elderly millionairesses seldom lament the folly of marrying lads young enough to be their great-grandsons. They lack the vanity that makes a tottering old man of 90 believe that a blooming girl of 16 loves him for himself alone.

But when a woman is considering marrying a man ten or fifteen years younger than herself the vital point that should determine her decision is his age. If he is 20 and she 30 it is not to be thought of. If he is 30 and she is 40 it is a good matrimonial risk.

THE REASON

The reason for this is plain. At 20 a man still has the mother complex that makes every boy fall in love with his school teacher or any other woman who will take the trouble to entertain him and jolly him along. He still wants to hold on to the hand, so to speak, of some sophisticated woman who will guide him through the strange paths of life. If a very young man marries a woman older than himself she is always more mother than wife to him and he is very certain to turn from her when he grows up to some girl of his own age.

Besides, a boy's tastes and habits are not formed. They are in a state of flux and change from day to day. He does not know what he wants in a wife nor what kind of woman will interest him when he is a matured man.

If the man is 30, however, the situation is entirely changed. He is mature. He is formed. His tastes are settled. And if he wants to marry a woman ten years older than he is it is because she comes up to his ideal and satisfies his judgment.

The theory that a woman should not marry a man younger than herself was based upon two assumptions, neither one of which is true now. The first was that inasmuch as a girl had to marry for a living the older man was the preferred meal ticket. That was an incontrovertible argument in a time when marriage was not only a woman's sole avocation but vocation, but the modern woman does not have to marry for a living. She can make one for herself. Hence when she takes a husband she does not have to consider whether he is old enough to have worked up to a good position or not. If she is ten years older than he is she either has money of her own that she inherited or else she is apt to be safely encased in a good job she has made for herself.

OTHER OBJECTION

The other objection to women marrying men younger than themselves was the fact that women aged more quickly than men, but that is not the case now when beauty culture has become a religious rite with the fair sex and women devote more thought and care to preserving their complexions and their figures than they do to saving their immortal souls, whereas men let Nature take its course with them and get fat and bald and careless about their clothes. Look about you in any crowd and you will see that women look far younger for their age than men do.

So I would say to the woman who is contemplating marrying a man younger than herself: Beware of cradle-snatching. Boy babies don't grow up into satisfactory husbands, but if the man is as much as