

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

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK...



At the first Court held by their Majesties King George VI and Queen Elizabeth on Wednesday night, May 3, at Buckingham Palace, the Countess of Bessborough, wife of the former Governor-General of Canada, presented her daughter, Lady Moyra Ponsonby. Lady Bessborough wore a gown of white crepe embroidered with silver stars. The hem of the skirt was embroidered with silver sequins, the same crepe bordered and embroidered to match the dress. Lady Moyra Ponsonby was gowned in white slipper satin, the skirt embroidered in a feather design with silver and crystal. The train to match was also embroidered with silver sequins. Mrs. Piers Leach who was also present, was gowned in white tulle with a panther effect on the hips embroidered with transparent thread and sequins. The train of white net was embroidered to match and bordered with silver tulle.

Mrs. Hedley Mackinnon of Vancouver, a former Charlottetown lady, was a passenger on the morning train Sunday, returning from Honolulu, where she spent the winter. Mrs. J. A. Lawson spent a few days in Sackville this week renewing old friendships at a reunion of Mt. Allison classes. The present disposition of Mrs. Thomas H. White, who is home from the hospital, is deeply regretted by her friends who are hoping for her early recovery to renewed health. Miss Lyma Wright, Prince St. entertained at bridge Monday night for Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. Howard of Sherbrook, Quebec. The Messes Vivien and Genevieve MacGowan left yesterday morning for Halifax where they will spend the holiday. Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Howard of Sherbrook, Que., who motored down last week, left Wednesday and return home after a short visit with Mrs. Howard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Roy Holman, Brighton Road. Mrs. Harry Winchester and daughter Joan have arrived in Montreal from England after an extended visit to Southern France and other parts of Europe. They are proceeding to visit Mrs. Winchester's daughter Mrs. McKinnon in Napanea, Ont., before returning home. The serious illness of Mrs. Arthur Gates, Longworth Avenue, is deeply regretted. Her daughters Mrs. George Prosser and Mrs. Irving have arrived home to be with their mother. Mrs. E. D. Nicholson returned this week from a visit to Montreal where she was the guest of her sister Mrs. Price. In honor of an eastern visitor, Mrs. John R. Allan of Covehead, Prince Edward Island, Mrs. E. F. Campbell, Mrs. S. Norah Campbell and Mrs. J. W. S. McLeod of Vancouver were co-hostesses recently. Invited to greet the guest of honor were Mrs. Alexander Brown, Mrs. A. M. Dagg, Mrs. C. C. Pellit, Mrs. Laura Howard, Mrs. T. C. McMillan, Mrs. J. A. McMillan, Mrs. Malcolm McMillan, Mrs. S. J. Crowe, Mrs. J. B. Allan, Mrs. T. Kent McAlpine, Mrs. Randolph Bennett, Mrs. W. P. Trant, Miss Frances McMillan, Miss Annie Rodd, Mrs. Brazil of Alberta, Mrs. Elmer Sayer and Mrs. Frank Gates, all well known former Islanders with relatives and friends here. Mrs. Stanley Baldwin's long reign as hostess at 10 Downing Street, London official residence of the prime minister, will come to an end

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

SATURDAY, MAY 22 BOSTON 2:46 p.m.—European Post Box. WIXAL, 19.6 m., 15.25 meg. PRAGUE, SCHECHSLOVAKIA 4:10 p.m.—Zschmal Concert. OLR, 4A, 26.34 m., 11.84 meg. GENEVA 5:30 p.m.—League of Nations News. HBL, 31.2 m., 9.65 meg. BUDAPEST, HUNGARY 6 p.m.—Gypsy Band; Talk; News; HAT—4, 32.88 m., 9.12 meg. LONDON 6:30 p.m.—Two Plays: "Capital Punishment" and "Tony Kytes, the Arch-Deceiver." GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSO, 16.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg. BERLIN 7:30 p.m.—New guitar songs DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. BERLIN 8:30 p.m.—Songs by Ernst Schliepe. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. LONDON 9 p.m.—Going South. New York to New Orleans. GSI, 19.6 m., 15.26 meg.; GSD, 26.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg. PARIS 10 p.m.—Musical Program. TPA-4, 25.6 m., 11.72 meg. VANCOUVER 12 midnight—Mart Kenny and his Western Gentlemen. CJRO, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CJRX, 26.5 m., 11.72 meg. TOKYO 12:15 a.m.—Entertainment or Eye-witness Accounts (Simultaneous Transmission of the National Program). JZJ, 25.42 m., 11.80 meg.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Nature Decrees That Men and Women Marry Within Both Their Social and Age Class, and There is Danger When This Law is Broken

Dear Miss Dix—Mine is the tragic story of a girl who married a man more than twenty years older than she, and who belonged to a different class from hers. My husband is a professional man with seven years of college training, while I have little education, and my only training has been to prepare me for work. I have tried to develop and educate myself through reading and study, but self-education works only where both are in the same situation and age. He and his friends have a background of twenty years of culture that I lack. I show my ignorance every time I open my mouth and to keep still makes me appear dumb. My husband's friends all bore me and so do the things he wants to do. My friends and the things I want to do bore him. We have nothing in common. As a result, both of us are terribly lonely and unhappy, and yet we could have been happy within our own types. I suppose we will have to carry on, but there is nothing to look forward to. SADLY DISILLUSIONED.

This is a letter that both men and women will do well to consider when selecting their mates. For it sets forth a fact that we too often ignore, and that is that the only way that we can assure happiness in marriage is to marry in our own class. We may think that love or fascination or some peculiar circumstance can bridge the gap of years that lie between a man and woman, or make of no account the difference in mentality and culture, or of social status. Strong in this faith and believing that our own case is going to be the exception to the general rule, the scholar marries a flapper or the old woman books her a boy husband. The scholar marries a wife who has never read a book in her life. The highborn marries a pretty girl from the slums, or the socialite girl elopes with her chauffeur. But not once in a thousand times do such marriages work out happily. The old husband wants to stay put and the girl wife wants to gad about. He wants to nurse his rheumatism and she wants to dance. The scholar is bored stiff by his dumb wife and she yawns in his face when he wants to discuss Euripides instead of Robert Taylor. The polished man of the world is humiliated by the social customs of his unsophisticated wife. The girl who has been reared in all the refinements and elegancies of social convention is shocked at the breaches of etiquette that her plainly brought-up husband commits.

Each of his kind is the inviolable law of Nature and we break it at our peril. The very essence of happiness in marriage is for husbands and wives to be approximately the same age, to have the same tastes and habits, the same cultural background, the same kind of friends and the same social standing. Because men can pick and choose their wives, they often marry out of their own class than women do. A man attracted by the youth of a girl will marry one young enough to be his daughter. Or a brilliant man allured by a pretty face will marry a stupid and uneducated woman. Or an aristocratic man will marry a girl of lowly origin because she has some attraction for him. No spectacle is commoner than to see men who are married to women who are so vastly their inferiors that every one wonders why they did it. In such cases the public sympathy invariably goes to the husband and we say how lonely he must be married to a woman who doesn't even know what he is talking about; or to a wife who never wants to do the things he wants to do; or how humiliated he must be to have a wife who doesn't know how to dress or eat or talk to people. But our real sympathy should go to the wife who has been taken out of her class and put into another where she never feels at home, where she is never comfortable or happy. She is just as tired of her old husband as he could be of her. What she wants is a boy of her own age who will like to do the things she wants to do. She is just as bored by her scholar as he is by her. She wants a husband who reads over stories and is a movie fan. She hates the society that snubs her. She longs to be back among the people who looked up to her and admired her and thought she was simply great. Keep in your own class is the best advice you can give anybody who is going to marry.

Dear Miss Dix—I have a wife and two lovely children. I love my wife devotedly and she says she loves me, but she is very beautiful and knows it, so naturally men try to flirt with her and she encourages them. When I remonstrate with her, she becomes furious and we end up with a violent quarrel. I have been trying to overcome my jealousy of her flirtations, and quarrels are at the bottom of most divorces and I hope we can correct our faults before it is too late. Can you help us? H. M. Answer: No man who loves his wife can keep from getting green-eyed when he sees her flirting with other men. She sounds not only his heart but his honor and his self-respect, and he cannot help resenting it, but his jealousy and his protests get him nowhere. The only thing that can save your marriage is for your wife to be brought to see that she is playing with fire in her flirtations that sooner or later will burst into a conflagration that will burn down her house of happiness. A few compliments, a few flowers, a few presents, a few little dinners and suppers, a few stolen kisses are a high price for a woman to pay for losing her husband, her home, children and her good name, but you can never make a vain woman realize this until it is too late. She can never be satisfied with the admiration of one man. She must have the flattery of many. More's the pity.

Dear Dorothy Dix—Is it fair for my husband to run the radio every minute he is in the house? He turns on the loud-speaker and it is driving me crazy. The radio is all he cares about. He hasn't taken me out in the evening since the radio was invented. He never even talks any more and doesn't want company, just sits humped over the radio. Please give me some encouragement, as I am about ready to give up. MRS. S. F. S. Answer: Would that I could, my poor sister, for you are not alone in your sufferings. Many another woman has a husband who is a radio hound and wishes he would take to drink or any other vice except the loud-speaker but no one has as yet found any method that would wean an addict from his program. The only suggestion I can make for your relief is to put cotton in your ears on an evening or go out to the movies. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

CANDY ICE CREAM. 1-4 pound peppermint stick candy. 1 cup milk. 1 cup heavy cream. 1 teaspoon gelatin dissolved in 1 teaspoon milk. Dissolve peppermint candy in the milk, in top of double-boiler. Add softened gelatin and stir until dissolved. Cool. Then fold in the cream which has been whipped and place mixture in freezing tray of refrigerator. Stir occasionally while freezing. RHUBARB SHERBERT. 2 cups rhubarb. 1 cup water. 1 cup sugar. 2 tablespoons lemon juice. 1-2 cup whipping cream. 1-4 tablespoon salt. 1 egg white, beaten stiffly. Cook rhubarb and water together until rhubarb is soft, add sugar and stir until dissolved. Add lemon juice and salt. Pour into freezing tray of refrigerator and freeze for one and one-half hours. Then beat well, add the cream and egg white, which have been beaten separately. Add coloring then, if desired, and return to freezing unit and continue to freeze until ready to serve.

No Happiness In the Home When the Mother Is Sick

The tired, worn out mother cannot make a happy home if she is sick and worried by the never ending household duties. She gets run down and becomes nervous and irritable, downhearted and discouraged, can't rest at night, and gets up in the morning as tired as when she went to bed. Women suffering in this way will find in Milburn's E. & N. Pills a remedy with which to recuperate their strength, build up the run down system, and bring back their bodily vigor.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

May 23rd to May 30th is known as Poetry Week in the United States. Poetry Week was founded by Anita Browne in 1927. At the official opening in National Poetry Center she will award the Golden Scroll, medal of honor, to the foremost poet of the nation. The aims of Poetry Week are, to pay tribute to poets, to encourage more people to write poetry, and to develop a higher standard of poetic appreciation. The Saturday Review of Literature of May 1st contains an interesting article on the Present State of Poetry. It seeks satisfactory reasons for the fact that Poetry is playing a small and smaller part in our general reading. It would be a calamity if the decline in the reading of poetry should continue until only poets read poetry. The function of poetry as the most completely articulate of all languages is too well known to let us prophesy happily of a culture too lazy or too deaf to read when it does not write. One of the two possible reasons given for the wide decline of poetry reading is that poetry may be suffering from that widespread "specialization" which has affected so many other activities. To quote: "Only classicists read the classics, only scientists collect specimens, only linguists perfect themselves in foreign languages, only hikers take walks, only scholars form libraries, and, until the recent inspirations of progressive education, only professionals were expected to make music or to paint. There is no doubt that the reading of poetry has become a specialism, to our hurt. The sense of its universal human value has atrophied. It is something that in a hurrying world which constantly feeds us with crude sensation can be left to the literary if not to the poet. And widely read moderns do not seem to be discriminating to be well read men and women. They lack those two inevitable and indispensable results of the right training in poetry—sensitiveness to subtle meaning and emotional responsiveness. Their vicarious life in art has been extensive but emotionally limited."

Connecting links between past and present ever hold an appealing meaning and a fascinating allusion. The new St. Olave's Anglican church in Toronto has recently been completed and dedicated. It is a beautiful and inspiring building in Gothic style and has many attractive features. One of the most interesting is the baptistry in which has been placed a lovely Font designed by the celebrated Gothic architect, the late Sir Gilbert Scott; through the kindness of Lord Wakefield it was sent out from the old St. Olave's London, England to cement the link between the two churches named after the old Norwegian St. Olaf.

Stones from the shrine of St. Olaf at Trondhjem Norway have been placed in the plaster of the new St. Olave's. The exquisite windows in the baptistry portraying Christ surrounded by children of all nations were designed and executed by Yvonne Williams O. A. a sister of Vera Williams O. who taught dancing in Charlottetown for three years. Yvonne Williams herself combines, in her art, the old and the new—a genuine expression of the finest age of glass with an experimental attitude towards contemporary art and the contemporary spirit. Excerpts from a recent sketch of Miss Williams' career are of remarkable interest. "A slim young Canadian woman who designs, executes, and installs great windows of stained glass in the tradition of the thirteenth century—such is Yvonne Williams whose studio at the end of a garden in Toronto has given birth to some of the most interesting stained glass produced in Canada. It is unique in Canada. For Miss Williams is the only woman in this country who carries through the window from the inception of the idea to the final installation in the place for which it was created. It is one of the chief articles of her creed that the worker in glass should be a craftsman as well as an artist, and that only familiarity with glass in all its moods and tenses will insure that the design can be carried out to complete satisfaction. For a young woman, at the threshold of her career, Miss Williams has demonstrated certain qualities which make for achievement. Reverence for the best in the tradition of her art combined with a modern independence and a delight in what the science and arts of her own day have added to the sum total of human knowledge to make her a first-class pioneer type."

Miss Williams received the Governor-General's medal when she graduated from the Ontario College of Art. After teaching art for a time she studied under and worked with Charles J. Connick dean of American glass designers whose rose window in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine in New York is greatly admired. She has now established herself in Toronto where she has two windows in the chapel at the Necropolis and one in the Church of the Holy Rosary. One of her recent commissions was for twenty-three windows in the Thomas Foster Memorial Mausoleum at Uxbridge.

To honor Poetry Week, in place of a music paragraph the following "An Old Tune" by Gerard de Nerval (1805-1855) translated from

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

IF YOU WERE BUSY If you were busy being kind Before you knew it you would find You'd soon forget to think 'twas true That someone was unkind to you. If you were busy being glad And cheering people who are sad Although your heart might ache a bit You'd soon forget to notice it. If you were busy being good, And doing just the best you could, You'd not have time to blame some man Who's doing just the best he can. If you were busy being true To what you knew your ought to do, You'd be so busy you'd forget The blunders of the folks you've met. DIPPING CAKE. Two cups flour, 1 cup mixed fruit, 1 cup sugar, 1-2 cup hot beef dripping (no more), 1 teaspoon baking soda, flavoring to taste, milk to mix fairly stiff. Good. TABLOID New earthenware casseroles should be rubbed outside with raw onion to prevent them from cracking when heated. To save battery drain, a motorless fan for defrosting automobiles windshield has been invented that is run by power taken from a fan belt. OPEN STOCK If you are buying a set of dishes from an "open stock" pattern it is wise to complete the set just as soon as you can afford to do so. You may have started your set just about the time the store decides to discontinue that particular pattern and you may have difficulty completing it. LACE SCARF GOES WITH SEVEREST TAILORED SUITS By the way, the latest thing for brightening up your suit is the lace scarf, and the more severe and tailored your suit, the more you

will want one of these scarfs to feminize it. They are made of about a yard and a half of lace, with as fine a pattern as you like, and the simply are strips of the lace about 10 or 12 inches wide, hemmed at the edges. These lace scarfs may be worn several ways—as an ascot, or as a stylish think more effective, for in a large bow, with streamers falling outside the coat. They can be bought readymade or they are simple to make yourself, if you sew at all. And there is an unlimited choice of colors. THESE FOODS CONTAIN THE SUNSHINE VITAMINS Sunshine vitamins (necessary food factors A and D) are found in seeds (which include fruits, nuts and eggs), in fish oils, in the internal organs of animals (heart, liver, kidney, sweetbread, tripe and carrots, spinach, and most of the green vegetables (fresh), and in milk of cows fed on green pastures. THIN PEOPLE LIVE LONGER AS A RULE Each "type" of body construction has disadvantages in addition to its virtues, says a writer in New Health Magazine. The thin person has to pay for his happiness and sparkle and good digest on other respects. There is not too much room for his lungs, and the easily leads to lack of oxygen in the body and short-windedness. The main artery is short and wide, and thin persons of the Sancho Panza type are inclined to suffer from calcification and diabetes, which is usually a disease of well-fed people and is connected with the nature of the vascular system. Diabetes is a form of calcification round the pancreas. The thin person is threatened with only one illness, of a serious character, and this is at once revealed by the X-ray. In this case the lungs are so large that with normal breathing they do not have sufficient air, and the result is that the lung regions, not obtaining the necessary oxygen, are susceptible to the dread disease tuberculosis. But if middle age is reached without succumbing to the germs that most people are safe and stand more chance than the fat of reaching the Biblical age of three score years and ten. We certainly see more old thin people than fat, and this is not only because they lose their fat with increasing age, but also because those in question are better fortified against the menaces of old age.

When'er I hear that music vague and old, Two hundred years are naist that rolls away; The thirteenth Louis reigns, and I behold A green land golden in the dying day. An old red castle, strong with stony towers, The windows gay with many coloured glass; Wide plains, and rivers flowing among flowers, That bathe the castle basement as they pass. In antique weed, with dark eyes and gold hair, A lady looks forth from her window high; It may be that I knew and found her fair, In some forgotten life, long time gone by.

There is an air for which I would disown Mozart's Rossini's melodies.— A sweet sad air that languishes and sighs, And keeps its secret charm for me alone. When'er I hear that music vague and old, Two hundred years are naist that rolls away; The thirteenth Louis reigns, and I behold A green land golden in the dying day. An old red castle, strong with stony towers, The windows gay with many coloured glass; Wide plains, and rivers flowing among flowers, That bathe the castle basement as they pass. In antique weed, with dark eyes and gold hair, A lady looks forth from her window high; It may be that I knew and found her fair, In some forgotten life, long time gone by.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for New Nerve and Energy

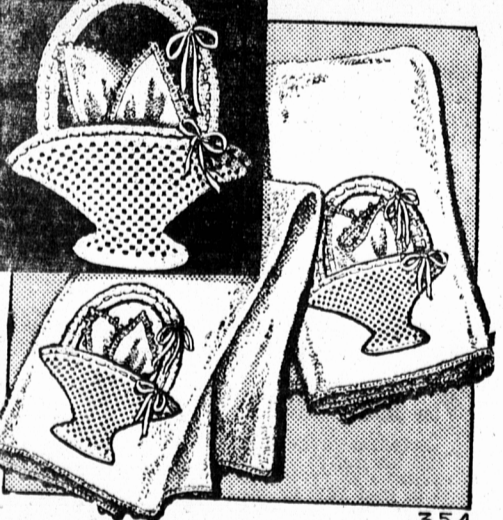
EXCLUSIVE STYLES FOR PEERLESS DRESSERS

The days will soon be warm enough to sally forth in crisp little sheer cotton frocks. You'll look just charming in this gay beetroot and white dotted Swiss and make it very quickly. The bias bind trims that edge the pretty flared collar and the "tricky" sleeves are of plain lawn in the beetroot shade. The velvet ribbon belt matches the binds. It's one of those patterns you'll want for "keeps". It includes another version with flared sleeves, shirred pockets and soft sash. It's adorable of plain or cotton print with vough ric rac trim. Crepey crush resistant linen, rayon on challis prints and washable summer silk are other suitable mediums for your choice. The step-by-step sewing chart that accompanies the pattern, enables you to sew it in a few hours. Style No. 2512 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 3 1-2 yards of 39-inch material with 4 yards of binding. Price of Pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to: Charlottetown Guardian giving— Style To. 2512 Size..... Name..... Street Address..... City..... State.....



NOVEL CROCHET BASKET FOR BATH TOWELS

by Mayfair



354 Zayfair Needle-Art Design No. 354. Quant enough to have adorned grandmother's home, these clever little crocheted baskets will be a pretty and much admired addition to your modern bathroom. The top of the baskets are left open so that they form a pocket into which you tuck a matching wash cloth. Colorful ribbon is drawn through the open mesh at the top of the basket and through the handle, then tied in a bow to complete the design. This is also a most interesting and quick-to-make decoration for scarves and runners, and is a smart idea for holding handkerchiefs when sewn to the front of a laundry bag. The pattern includes complete easy-to-understand crochet instructions without abbreviations, detail chart, complete finishing and assembling instructions. For complete patterns and instructions for all of these designs, send 20 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) to The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Department. Use this coupon. Print your name and address plainly. To The Charlottetown Guardian Needlework Dept. DESIGN NO. 354 Name..... Street Address..... City..... Province.....

A Morning Smile

Rastus had lent Sambo some money, and Sambo had given an IOU for it. Repeated endeavors to get back the loan having failed, Rastus felt that the time for desperate measures had come. Meeting Sambo in the street, he took him on one side. "Look-a-heah," he said, "if you doan pay me dat money Ise burn dat IOU of yours." To which Sambo, furious, replied: "If you do burn dat IOU Rastus, I shall hab de law on yew."

The door-keeper of a large block of flats, having been bothered by the noise of dogs, put up in the court a placard, in large letters: NO BARKING ALLOWED. This sign did not seem to make much impression upon the dogs, but it soon brought down an angry tenant. "What do you mean," he shouted to the door-keeper, "by putting up that sign?" "Oh, you mustn't be ofended, sir," said the door-keeper. "The sign isn't intended for you; it's for your dog!" SHEER WOOLLENS Black or white shirtwaist dresses in sheer woollens with handwork forming plastrons are featured by Helen Yrlande. WHITE SATIN Supple white satin is firmly in the lead for Paris evening wear.

BABY'S OWN SOAP. Best for You and Baby too.

MILBURN'S HEALTH AND NERVE PILLS. The tired, worn out mother cannot make a happy home if she is sick and worried by the never ending household duties. She gets run down and becomes nervous and irritable, downhearted and discouraged, can't rest at night, and gets up in the morning as tired as when she went to bed. Women suffering in this way will find in Milburn's E. & N. Pills a remedy with which to recuperate their strength, build up the run down system, and bring back their bodily vigor.