

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

## Happenings of The Week

Some of Princess Elizabeth's personal friends feel sure she will visit the Duke of Edinburgh in Malta after he goes there in October to join his new ship, the destroyer Chequers. If she decides to go, her hostess will be Countess Mountbatten, at whose Hampshire home the princess and duke spent the first part of their honeymoon. The countess has taken a villa on the island so as to be near Earl Mountbatten, who is with the Mediterranean Fleet. The duke will not be entitled to leave while on a foreign commission. Unlike naval personnel stationed in Britain, he will not get any shore-leave passes enabling him to fly home.

Nine-month-old Prince Charles, second in line of succession to the British throne, had his first haircut last week. "He sat up like a little man while I went at it with the scissors," Barber Felix West said. "Didn't even squirm. Even laughed when I tickled his ear with the comb." Did Princess Elizabeth, like other doting mothers, look wistfully at the baby curls being sheared away? "She wasn't there," West said. "As a matter of fact, I was alone with him in the nursery until the governess came in. West, of who also cuts King George's hair, said he didn't cut Charles' locks too short. "Just took the surplus off around the back to give him a young gentleman's appearance," he said. When Charles left the room, West said, the young prince raised his hand, waved and said "Ta-ta." This is the first quotation on record from the baby that one day may be king. The historic haircut took place at Balmoral, Scotland, where the royal family is vacationing. West flew from London in one of the king's planes for the occasion.

Mrs. J. A. Bernard, Miss Norma Bernard, Mr. Omar Bernard are in Ottawa where on September 8, Ralph, youngest son of Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. Bernard entered the order of the Oblate Fathers as an novice. Later they will visit Dr. and Mrs. Eric C. Loth in West Roxbury before they return to Government House, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. MacInnis and Mrs. J. P. MacInnis accompanied them to Ottawa.

Mrs. George D. DeBlois, Mrs. John Fraser, Mrs. P. A. Creelman and Mrs. J. L. Curran left yesterday morning on a motor trip through Nova Scotia.

Mrs. Henry Fischer of East Sepauket, Long Island, New York, who has been visiting with her brother Mr. A. Roy Kendall who is a patient in the P.E.I. Hospital, returned home this week.

Honouring Mrs. Edith Shaw MacLean whose marriage is taking place this month, the members of the Kirk Auxiliary entertained at a duster shower Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. H. E. Hyndman, Rockford Street. The group also presented Mrs. MacLean with a wedding gift. Recent hostesses for Mrs. MacLean include Mrs. Wendall Barbour and Miss Betty Hill who gave a luncheon party for her, and Mrs. (Dr.) L. Prowse and Mrs. A. Peake, who entertained at a shower.

Miss Norma Thompson arrived on Saturday last from Bozeman, Montana, and is spending a holiday with her mother, Mrs. W. D. Gillis, and Mr. Gillis, Water Street.

Mrs. Noel H. DeBlois and Mrs. Thomas DeBlois entertained at dinner and bridge on Friday evening at Keppoch for Miss Joan Miller whose marriage is taking place next month.

Mrs. J. J. DeBlois of Toronto is spending a holiday in Charlottetown and is registered at The Charlottetown Hotel.

Mrs. A. B. Cosh left Thursday for Halifax. She is the representative of the Anglican Women's Auxiliary of P. E. Island on a committee of the Board of Management of the Missionary Society of the Church of England in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKinnon, and three children, David, Philip and Peter left Thursday on a two weeks visit to Ottawa.

Friends will be interested in the engagement in Fort William, Ont. of Miss Dorothy Shuttleworth, youngest daughter of Mr. S. W. and the late Mrs. Shuttleworth of this city, to the Rev. Robert B. Wright son of the late Rev. S. B. C. Wright and Mrs. Wright of Toronto, formerly, Miss F. Winnifred DeBlois of Charlottetown. The marriage will take place at St. Paul's Church, Fort William on Saturday, September 10th.

Mrs. Donald T. Bruce, and little daughter Donna arrived home Saturday after spending the summer in West Roxbury, Mass. The guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Westwood.

Capt. G. D. Cochrane, Mrs. Cochrane, and their daughter Susan of Fredericton, N. B., are visiting in Charlottetown. Capt. Cochrane is Staff Capt. "A", Army Headquarters, Fredericton.

Mrs. B. D. Rogers, Westmount, Montreal, is visiting in Charlottetown the guests of her sister, Mrs. Ethel Rogers, Upper Prince Street. While here Mrs. Rogers spent two weeks holidaying at Stanhope Beach Inn.

Miss Lena McLure, left Wednesday for Toronto after a delightful visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Chester S. McLure, Bonaventure.

Misses Vera and Laura Duncan left over the weekend on a holiday motor trip to relatives in Boston.

In honour of Miss Corinne Walker whose marriage to Petty Officer J. W. Ward, R.C.N. is taking place the latter part of the month, Mrs. Baron MacDonald entertained at a miscellaneous shower on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Roy Cudmore returned Wednesday from a motor trip through the Catskill mountains, New Hampshire and Vermont. They also spent some time holidaying in Montreal, Boston and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Beer, Palmer Apartments, accompanied by their daughter Miss Betty Beer left this morning on a motor trip to Toronto where they will visit Mrs. Beer's sister, Mrs. G. K. Sheils and Mr. Sheils.

Miss Beatrice Macdonald of New York for the past week of the Water Street, returned on Friday.

Miss Janet Miller, Dumbarton, Scotland, and Miss Alberta Bryan are spending a holiday with Miss Bryan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Bryant, Grafton Street, before returning to the teaching staff of Edgemoor School for Girls, Windsor, N. S.

Honouring Miss Violet Birtwistle whose marriage to Mr. C. C. Montgomery of Summerside takes place this month, Miss Katherine Sutherland entertained at a kitchen shower and shore party at Bunbury Wednesday evening.

In Ottawa this week an engagement of Charlottetown interest was announced when Mr. and Mrs. W. Gordon Smith entertained for their daughter, Marion, whose marriage to Mr. James William MacKinnon, son of Mrs. James A. MacKinnon and the late Mr. MacKinnon of Coleman, has been arranged to take place on the seventeenth in Southminster United Church. Mr. MacKinnon is Deputy Provincial Secretary for Prince Edward Island.

Miss Georgie Jardine whose marriage to Mr. Donald Seaman is taking place in the near future was guest of honour at a miscellaneous shower Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. James Cudmore, Longworth Avenue.

Mrs. Lloyd Grant entertained for Miss Jardine at a shower on Friday evening.

Mrs. Norman MacPherson, formerly Miss Maude Bruce of Charlottetown, who has been a patient in the P.E.I. Hospital for the last two months has recovered sufficiently to return to her home in Providence, R. I. She will be accompanied by her sister (Kitty) Mrs. T. H. Westwood.

Mrs. James MacLeod of Regina who has been visiting her sister Miss Mabel MacLeod, Grafton Street for several weeks left Monday for Toronto where she will be the guest of her daughter before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Pickard have had as their guests this week their daughter Josephine and Mrs. R. W. Gottwaldt, Mr. Gottwaldt and their young son Paul who came by car from their home in Minneapolis, Minnesota, accompanying them on their motor trip were Mrs. Gottwaldt, Sr. and Mr. and Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. J. A. Clark on Thursday afternoon entertained at The Villa Waters for the members of the Baptist Missionary Society.

Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Bell had as guests this week Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Simms of Fredericton, N. B. who with Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Merrithew of Fredericton, have been motoring through Prince Edward Island and later will motor around the Cabot Trail.

Hostesses at the Golf Club this afternoon will be Mrs. J. P. Clarke, Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie, Mrs. Earle Baker, Mrs. J. H. Cery.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Ingeberg and children Joan and Tommy left on return to London, Ontario. They were accompanied by Mrs.

### ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

So many scenes of rare loveliness along the countryside, they who can find books in the running books may collect these delightful September days. "Don't you think, Ellen?" friend of ours wrote in her letter this morning, having mentioned a wedding-to-be of mutual interest "that one is most fortunate to be married—or when we consider it, to be born in September?" It seems as though there is a background to happenings this month, that can't be surpassed, or forgiven, a September child—even equalled, and which serve to mark any event in mind long after it has passed into the years.

There is a restlessness, a haste the months of Spring and Summer has at last taken time to attend to her devotion, and returning thanks for the plenty and beauty on every hand. Yes as you can see, I like September!

We looked up from reading her letter to find the proof of it—a gathering of golden streaks were in picturesque possession of a sheltered spot against the tree-crowned hillside; guarding them above dark spires pierced the sunlit blue; the good kneed-deep in the placid pond below. Near a corner, I glimpsed an apple-land bough; gossamer flitted like soft lengths of silky thistle down, and that golden gleam along a kerf of road-side? That was Edith, with the bees. Truly there was much to be said for the quiet loveliness of the September scenes.

Only the lovely ones we would recall to mind at week's end—the of the beauty of field and grove, the sun and wayside, and as well a sunny smile, ward of them that would now intrude are but a desecration to the serenity of the incident. In the some are persistent—the perplexities that unbidden still pursue, the disappointments and losses of past days that have been ours to bear. This week has been especially kind, and the farmers at Alderley. No major problem came to vex or distress them other than the odd delays of orchard and wayside, and as it was to the women-kind that a disaster came, as recently as today.

They have been the owners of a flock of ducks—five fellows that only to march in stately file across the yard was to bring their keeping down below. "Am I didn't come. Over and over again we made plans as to what we should do with the proceeds from the limited sale after we had contributed our share to the family larder. They might buy us confined to Jeanie fine reading lamps or other articles of electricity in arrangement. "Am I didn't indeed it was a comfort to have them on foot, if only to refute James' notion that "Ellen never was much good with poultry."

At present we are obliged to hear it humbled and in silence though we suppose there shall be other beginnings, whenever hope trusting "springs eternal." Because today, one after another of the flock to a number which made Carolyn inquire in amazement, "Am I didn't it grieves you?" toppled over and died. Granddaughter regarding the plump lifeless bodies sighed: James "expected" they murmured "all that expensive feed!" and James said "wasn't that—all the work of raising them!" The contributing factor to the happening, we believe was a leading on the liberal sprinkling of salt on the cabbage heads in a rear field which James said "was to be expected of it!" since the sun had been so hot. "It was the proving grounds for the flock. And we signed—in secret, and lost Ingeberg's mother, Mrs. Ernest McCarey and her aunt, Miss Emma Dougan.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Harry Silliphant and Mrs. W. Currie were joint hostesses at the former's home in Summerside when they entertained their bridge club.

Mrs. J. M. Dinsmore of Newton Centre, Massachusetts, who has been visiting relatives in the province for the past month left Wednesday morning for her home. While in Summerside she was the guest of Miss Lulu Tombs, Convent Street.

Da and Mrs. A. A. Lockhart and son Frank, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Williams returned to their homes in Summerside after a most enjoyable ten days' trip to Boston, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Bradshaw, Summerside, have had as their guest the former's cousin, Miss Lila Bradshaw of Bedford, Massachusetts, who left yesterday on return.

Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Inman and Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ready, City, are leaving over the week-end on a two weeks holiday motoring to Boston, New York and the White Mountains.

(Continued on Page 11)

### DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Attic Waste

#### Hoarding Of Useful Articles Is Selfish Sentimentality

Financiers have been telling us to get money out from under the mattress or out of the safety deposit box and put it into circulation. For unused money does no one any good.

For worse than the hoarding of money is the hoarding of things, and that is an offense of which virtually every mother's daughter of us is guilty. Nearly every woman has her house chuck full of things which are of no earthly value to her, but which she cannot bring herself to part with. Piles of old magazines, clothes the children have outgrown. Shabby shoes. Year-before-last hats. Shabby furniture. Old party dresses. Odd pieces of china.

Broken toys. Thousands of useless articles that clutter up the place, but which she clings to through some misguided idea that she is being thrifty in doing so.

In the past hoarding was exploited as a virtue. There was even a proverb that if you kept a thing seven years you would find a use for it, which, of course, was the veriest nonsense, for in the majority of cases most things have rusted or rotted out in seven years. Besides, nobody ever goes back and reads old magazines or wears moldy shoes or finds a place where an old buckle or flower fits on a hat. Every woman knows from experience that having a dress made over is an extravagance that only the rich can afford.

Once upon a time I helped a friend clear out an attic in a house in which several generations of well-to-do people had lived. The walls were literally covered with overcoats and cloaks that the moths had eaten into rags. There must have been a truckload of mouldering shoes for in the majority of cases most things have rusted or rotted out in seven years. Besides, nobody ever goes back and reads old magazines or wears moldy shoes or finds a place where an old buckle or flower fits on a hat. Every woman knows from experience that having a dress made over is an extravagance that only the rich can afford.

When I had surveyed the room I turned to my friend and said: "I think this attic is the wickedest place I've ever seen, and I think God I am not one of the women who piled up all of this useless junk when there were people all about them who were cold and naked, and that I won't have to answer for this senseless hoarding on the Judgment Day."

And I meant it. Believe me, saying that you thought you might wear a pair of shoes another time isn't going to be a very convincing alibi for not giving them to some poor freezing wretch whose feet are on the frozen ground, nor are your sentimental feelings about the clothes Johnny and Mamie wore when they were little going to be a good excuse for not clothing the ragged children that live behind you on the next block.

I have heard good and charitable women boast that they had every stitch of baby clothes that every one of their children had worn carefully folded away in lavender. They would have been shocked if you called them heartless, yet not half a mile from where they lived were poor mothers who were bringing children into the world so poverty-stricken that they would have to wrap the newborn babe in an old shawl or a bit of sack.

All of us know people who treasure as sacred the garments of their dead. The gay party dress some pretty young girl wore. The warm quilted robe that was such a comfort to Mother when she grew old and chilly and the blood flowed sluggishly in her veins. Father's thick overcoat and heavy brogues. The sweaters and sport coats that some boy looked so handsome in.

These clothes of our loved and lost seem so much a part of them that it is hard to give them away, but is it not laying flowers on their grave to make some living person happier because they lived? Will not the poor girl dancing in the pretty frock send a thought that is a prayer toward the other girl to whom it once belonged? Will not the old man and the old woman, warm and comfortable, call down a benediction on those other old people but for whom they would be cold and shivering?

And the old furniture that you have discarded. There are people sleeping on the floor or lying on hard boards to whom your old bed would seem as luxurious as the princess' forty mattresses of ease. There are old men and women sitting in hard chairs whose old bone would cry aloud with joy at your shabby old upholstered chairs. There are thousands of poor women who would rise up and call you blessed for an old table or a cupboard or a chest of drawers to take the place of the soapbox furniture which is all they have.

So if you are a person who has any of these things, and if you have all your possessions and pass on to some one less fortunate than yourself everything that you can possibly do without.

Clothes and furniture and books and toys will bring you mere happiness in bringing happiness to others than they will stacked away on a closet shelf.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

### Better English

But that was only a trivial disappointment in our week and day. We enjoyed a mid-day dinner at the home across the lane, when the family at Alderley, gathered to honor those of Jeanie's folk, vacationing briefly from a neighboring Province—a sister and husband and young daughter, bry of braids and eyes, a contrast to granddaughter's fairness. We ate fowl and "fixin's", and a cake of Jeanie's baking known to granddaughter as "the birthday cake." And we were sorry that holidays must come to an end soon, and folks must return to their cares. . . . And again the week stands at the door of His day, when in the turn of the hours folks will gather to their Churches, to worship . . . to their kneel in prayer. Someone has well said of it: "It matters not how oft you kneel. In attitude of prayer so true, unless inside, where no man sees. Your very soul is kneeling too."

Until Monday—Diary—Good-night.

### Phantom Pencil Seam

An individual Phantom Feature

The Fashion Shoppe

NEW DELHI—(CP)—The Indian government has appointed a committee to study the progress and future of the Indian film industry. In volume the industry is second only to the United States, with 200 feature films produced annually.

### That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

#### OTHER DISTURBANCES

During World War I a prominent city clergyman was admitted to our hospital with a diagnosis of scarlet fever. Since I knew him well when he was a champion intercollegiate sprinter, he asked to see me and stated that there was some mistake as he was not sick and his rash was rapidly fading.

His ward physician stated he could find no symptoms of scarlet fever, but several members of his unit really had scarlet fever. I then asked the patient if he had taken a drug recently. He replied that he had had a headache and had taken a headache powder containing a certain drug which in many cases causes a rash. As he evidently was allergic to this drug and no other symptoms were present he was discharged from the hospital. What about these rashes and other skin irritations caused by allergic or sensitivities to drugs?

As a rule a drug causing an allergic reaction causes more symptoms than a simple rash on the skin resembling scarlet fever. There usually is some rise in temperature, shock, head cold, slight or severe asthmatic attacks.

In the "Journal of the American Medical Association," Dr. William B. Sherman, Roosevelt Hospital, New York, states that the drug most often causing these symptoms is acetyl salicylic acid, but sulfa drugs, penicillin and other necessary and useful drugs also may cause symptoms.

Asthma and inflammation of nose and throat (rhinitis) due to drug allergy, most often affect persons who also have the same symptoms from other causes such as furfs, feather, pollen. Attacks of asthma caused by acetyl salicylic acid usually start within a few minutes so that the cause is soon known.

Fortunately, drug fever is rarely serious, if recognized as due to a drug, and the drug discontinued. Rashes due to drugs are the commonest symptoms of drug allergy, but the other symptoms above mentioned must be kept in mind.

The thought, then, is that if a rash occurs after use of a drug that drug should immediately be discontinued, as more severe or even dangerous symptoms may follow its use.

### Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

#### Electric Broilers

It is easier to clean the electric broilers if they are wiped, inside and out, with a damp cloth before they are entirely cold. Dry them thoroughly with another soft cloth.

#### Sandwiches

The ordinary peanut butter sandwich can be greatly improved by the addition of some thinly-sliced tomatoes, and a lettuce leaf.

#### Draperies

You can make use of the faded crelone draperies by making them into laundry bags or work aprons.

### Morning Smile

A British shipping magnate, whose income is in the super-tax class, went to a hotel cloakroom, where he deposited his coat, and handed the cloakroom attendant sixpence.

"There's a pound for you, sorry," he said—"less tax."

"That last little thing of yours was charming," said the gushing hostess. "I loved its wild abandon. Was it your own composition?"

"No, madam," scowled the lion of the evening. "I was putting a new string on my violin."

### How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I strengthen my glassware?  
A. By placing it in a vessel of slightly tied water, letting it come to a boil slowly, then boil thoroughly, following by cooling slowly. The slower this treatment is done, the more effective will be the result.

Q. How can I brighten a dark kitchen?  
A. By having a grey-colored linoleum on the floor and grey chintz shades for the windows. Then, of course, a bright paint should be used for the walls and ceiling.

Q. How can I make a good duster to use for plush and mohair furniture?  
A. A chamomel wrung out of cold water is excellent.

### PROBE FILM INDUSTRY

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FOR THE HOME

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### The Stars Say—

By Genevieve Kemble

For Sunday, September 11

A VERY tricky state of mind, an obscure judgment on important issues, could arrest the wheels of progress and precipitate a disagreeable situation, in which real loss and possible dispute could be the end result. Weigh every matter with wise judgment, side-stepping entanglements or snares. Safeguard all ties, associations, and investments, personal and financial. Be not carried into false intrigues, emotions or feelings or erratic jumping at conclusions.

### Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

For the Birthday  
Those whose birthday it is may find themselves immersed in a year of ability, intrigue or sinister relations, with final loss of funds, worthwhile associations, with erratic feelings and emotions reacting on standing, peace of mind and happiness. A wise margin for pause or reflection could yield favorable results in finance, investments and in purely personal or social relations.

A child born on this day may be likely to "jump at conclusions," involving itself in sinister plots, schemes with ultimate reflection on its reputation and social standing.

### Cook's Corner

PEACH CRUSTY

2 cups sliced peaches  
1 teaspoon vinegar  
3/4 cup crumbs (graham crackers, soda crackers or ginger snaps)  
1/2 cup sugar  
3 tablespoons butter

Place peaches in a greased 8"x8" pan. Sprinkle with the vinegar. Combine the finely crushed crumbs and sugar. Cut in butter with a pastry blender or fork. Sprinkle mixture over top of peaches. Bake in a moderately hot oven, 375 F., about 20 minutes. Serve warm with cream. Yield six servings.

alluring as it may seem. A child born on this day, having an adventurous and novel slant on life, with much promise of progress and large issues, also might run its chances for rash, impetuous and ill-considered action or indulgences.

### HIGHLIGHT VALUES

IN NEW FALL STYLES

COATS:  
Fur Trimmed and Untrimmed. Newest Styles and Colors.  
\$25.95 to \$96.95

RAINCOATS:  
Gabardine and Satin  
\$19.95 to \$32.95

DRESSES:  
Woolens, Moire, Taffets, Satin, and Crepes  
\$7.95 to \$24.95

SKIRTS:  
Plaid and Plain Colors  
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BLOUSES:  
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