

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

Happenings of the Week

The London Official Gazette announced Wednesday that the King had conferred upon Prince George the titles of Baron of Downpatrick, Earl of Saint Andrews and Duke of Kent, in honor of his forthcoming marriage to Princess Marina, of Greece. The Duke of Kent's title was last held by Edward, fourth son of King George III, father of the late Queen Victoria. The title links Prince George to the family of his bride-to-be, for former King George of Greece, the husband of Princess Marina's royal house, is a descendant of George III.

Mrs. George J. Rogers entertained at afternoon bridge at Fairholm Wednesday, honoring Mrs. Percy Pope and her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Williams have gone to New York on a short holiday trip.

Col. and Mrs. Stephen Nelles of Regina who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Paton are receiving a very cordial welcome among their friends.

Mrs. G. Gordon Hughes is visiting in New York the guest of her sister, Mrs. Keefer.

A special messenger who called at Buckingham Palace a short time ago brought the Queen, one of the presents she most values—a personal gift from her daughter-in-law, the Duchess of York (says the Daily Telegraph). The Duchess is, like her mother, an expert with the needle, and does a good deal of embroidery in the little spare time she has. Frequently she sends some specimen of her work as a present to the Queen.

Mrs. Will Dalziel of St. Thomas, Ont., formerly Miss Jean McLeod, is in the city renewing old friendships.

Mr. Howard of Sherbrook, Que., spent Thanksgiving with friends in the city.

Regretful farewells were said to Commander O. W. Cornwallis and officers of H. M. S. Scarborough which sailed from this port on Wednesday. Many social festivities were exchanged while in port. On Monday the Commander, who was a charming host, entertained at afternoon tea, inviting upwards of 70 guests to enjoy his hospitality.

Just rub on VICKS VapoRub ENDS a Cold Sooner PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

SMART FROCKS FOR FASHIONABLE PEOPLE

Illustrated Dressmaking Lessons Furnished With Each Pattern



729 - A Youthful Mode. This style is designed in sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 18 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

No. 637 - Exceedingly Attractive. This style is designed in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material with 3/4 yard of 39-inch contrasting.

Royal Couple at Prince Paul's Villa



An exclusive photograph of Prince George and his fiancée, Princess Marina, taken in the grounds of Prince Paul's villa at Wocheiner-See in Yugoslavia. Princess Marina and Prince George are seen with Princess Olga of Yugoslavia and Princess Nicolas of Greece, mother of Princess Marina, as they are leaving Prince Paul's villa.

to Hampton, after spending a week with friends in Jacksonville and East Florenceville, N.B. He was accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Howe, Jacksonville, who will visit friends in Moncton and Mrs. Hammond Johnson, who has been the guest of her cousin, Miss Alice Tilley. Mrs. Johnson will also visit her son, Douglas Johnson, in Bathurst before returning to her home in Prince Edward Island.

Mrs. Frank MacNeill entertained at the tea hour on Tuesday in honor of Mrs. J. L. Palmer, who left on Wednesday morning on return to her home in Scotland.

Mrs. W. P. Callaghan entertained for the opening of the East End Club on Wednesday evening at her home on Belmont Street, Summerside.

Miss Margaret Howatt, R.N., has arrived home from Boston on account of the serious illness of her father, Mr. Bruce Howatt of Tryon.

Mrs. W. A. Howell and Miss Katherine McLean, Newton, Mass., who have been visiting their cousin, Mrs. Gavin Harding, West Street, leave by car this morning on return, accompanied by Mrs. Harding.

Princess Marina's devotion to the simple beret form of head-gear posted at an angle that conveys the latest word in chic is likely to upset the efforts of the fashionable milliners to turn the thoughts of their clients to higher things in the matter of crowns, says a London fashion writer. One could not help noticing how many of the smart women of the younger generation had modelled their attire on the simple becoming lines of that worn by Princess Marina in Paris; plain, immaculately cut tailored suit in light coloring worn with blouse, gaudies, beret, handbag, and shoes in a contrasting dark shade—the ensemble accessory style at its best. The beret, clipped at the side with a jewelled ornament, is a fashion that makes popular appeal, for the decoration may be in diamonds or rubies, as in the case of that worn by Princess Marina, or in the artistic but inexpensive "fancy" jewelry of the dress trade.

MOLESKIN IN DARK BLUE; BOTTLE GREEN BROADTAIL

The new colored furs are the subject of much interest in fashion circles, among them dark blue moleskin and bottlegreen broadtail. A London style show a coat of black seal, belted and pocketed, was worn with a jaunty round Cosack cap. Fur pockets were new on a black and white mixture tweed three-quarter coat; with this went a skirt to match and a dull red wool jumper.

A Morning Smile

A story is told of an English tourist who entered a restaurant in Paris, and by means of a few scraps of French was able to order dinner. Presently he thought he would like some mushrooms, and, not knowing the name, he asked for a piece of paper and sketched one. The waiter pondered for a moment, disappeared and returned a few minutes later with a handsome umbrella.

THE TROUBLE

A wealthy man was motoring through a remote district in Ireland when he came upon a poor woman seated, with all her humble furniture about her, in the middle of the road before her little cabin. The rich man was profoundly moved. There, before his very eyes, an eviction, a real Irish eviction, was taking place. He got out of his car and gave the old woman a five-pound note. "Tell me," he said, "what is the trouble, my poor friend." Bowing and curtsying, the old woman replied: "Well, sir, my man's whitewashin'."

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

KITCHEN KINGDOM Because I am woman born of woman, Keenest and truest to me seem human. A big man has thoughts, as it sweeps away. There's a heart of god in a kitchen tray. Sauces and silver and copper say intimate things in a casual way. To a woman who works by their side each day. I am beloved of spoon and plate. None of these smart ones hesitate To give their lives to me, hour by hour. Over their destinies I have power Their fate and mine are entwined together. It matters not to the small ones whether I sometimes fall or I always win They stand by me, and here, within Our little country, we are kin. In the land that ends at the kitchen door. I am empress and queen and more I am the captain they obey, Pitcher, poker, platter, tray Never lonely, never alone, I sit secure on my changeless throne, Friends of the little friends that make A pleasant world all for my sake. —Mary Carolyn Davies

MELBOURNE BALL IN HONOR OF THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER

The Royal Ball to be given by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne, Sir Harold Genoult Smith on November 7 in honor of the Duke of Gloucester will be decorated with a typical Australian bush scene. Nearly half of the 2,000 guests will come from overseas. The staff of Melbourne's parks and gardens will have a busy time in their preparations to achieve the complete illusion of a secluded woodland gully. Tall gum trees, spaced round the walls, will rear their branches to the overhanging gallery, where masses of greenery will be piled to

Now Science Explains Why So Many People Past 40 Feel That They're Slipping Losing Their "Grip" on Things

It's Often Nothing More Serious Than a Touch of "Acid Stomach" HOW TO RELIEVE IT Many people begin to look back on life when 40 rolls around. They worry. Notice they've lost "snap." Have headaches often—Feel "dizzy." Tired and low a lot. Are prone to stomach upsets. They think they're "growing old." Not at all, usually. Scientists say the cause, in a great many cases, is only this: a tendency to an acid condition of the stomach, perhaps the result of faulty diet. Nothing more.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. The thing to do is simply to neutralize excess stomach acids. When you have one of these acid Also in Tablet Form: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. MADE IN CANADA

THE COOK'S CORNER

Uncooked Strawberry Kisses: One-half pound cranberries, washed and chopped into 1 orange, juice and grated rind, and then cut the size of the orange; 1/2 cup sugar. Mix all together; let stand twenty-four hours; then serve.

Cranberry Sauce: Four cups cranberries, 3 tart apples, 1 orange, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup vinegar, 1/2 cup raisins, 1/2 cup currants, 1/2 cup nuts. Cook in water for 15 minutes. Drain, then cover with cold water and allow this to stand 15 minutes. Drain again and pack into jars and cover with a syrup made of the following ingredients: Three cups white wine vinegar, 1 cup granulated sugar, 2 teaspoons salt.

Canned Red Peppers: Eight large red peppers (sweet). Cut in halves and remove seeds and pulp. Cover with boiling water and let stand 15 minutes. Drain, then cover with cold water and allow this to stand 15 minutes. Drain again and pack into jars and cover with a syrup made of the following ingredients: Three cups white wine vinegar, 1 cup granulated sugar, 2 teaspoons salt.

Tomato Fruit Bellis: Twenty ripe tomatoes, 6 onions, 8 peaches, 8 pears, 4 cups white sugar, 1 small quart vinegar, 1 tablespoon salt, 3 sweet red peppers, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon ground cloves. Boil slowly two hours, then bottle and seal.

KITCHEN HELPS

Put into a bag with open top all kinds of clean rags, cut into pieces about six inches square. When there is anything greasy to wipe, use a couple of these, then burn them.

Use old cotton skirts or underwear in the mop, and after washing put these through the machine last, and you will always have a nice clean mopcloth.

I have never used anything that will shine windows like a newspaper. Wipe the windows with warm water and rub with newspaper till dry. We also use it for car windows and lamp glasses.

This method of cooking will make the toughest beef tender: Cut the steet into small pieces, and let it render until it smokes. Put in steak folios on both sides; cover with boiling water and put the lid

Grandmother's Quilt Patterns



PEACHES Cut out all applique pieces and sew as indicated on small block. Arrange applique and plain blocks as suggested on quilt diagram. Finish quilt with 6 inch border to match applique blocks. Allow for all seams when cutting pattern. Material Required: 2-3 yards material for applique blocks, 3 yards material for plain blocks, 1-3 yard yellow material, 1-3 yard orange material, 1-3 yard light red material, 1-3 yards green material, 1-3 yards 6 inch binding for border around quilt. Block finishes 12 inch square, 24 applique blocks, 18 plain blocks, 6 inch border around quilt. When ordering give Number 22-2. Send 15c for a book of quilt patterns containing 7 beautiful Grandmother quilt designs—every pattern different.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Better Give Secret Husband Divorce, for He Will Leave Anyway—Youth of 17 Finds Friends and Family Unbearable—Horsewhipped Husband

Dear Miss Dix—I have been secretly married for about eight months. My husband living with his family and I living with friends. I have never taken a cent from him in all this time and never once tried to tell him what to do or demand that he visit me or questioned what he did with his time. Now he says he doesn't think he loves me or that we could get along together and wants us to get a divorce. But I still love him madly and don't want a divorce. What should I do? UNHAPPY.

What else can you do except give him a divorce, if he is tired of you and wants to end your marriage before it has really begun? Does he love you? You cannot compel him to live with you against his will.

I think you are very fortunate in having the disaster to your marriage occur so early if it had to happen at all, as it was destined to do sooner or later when you had for a husband a man so changeable in his affections and so little dependable. Divorces are messy things at best and leave wounds that are long in healing, but they are not the heart-break to a young and childless wife that they are to a middle-aged woman with babies hanging to her skirts. The real tragedy of divorce when an old wife is discarded and when an old wife is discarded and when an established home is broken up and little children are crushed in the wreckage. And this you are saved from by your husband's discovering in time that he no longer loves you and no doubt has fallen in love with another woman.

I think no woman ever makes a greater mistake than when she lets her love for a man make her coeise him into marrying her. Many women do this. They know that the men to whom they are engaged have wearied of them and ceased to care for them. They have seen their love grow indifferent, then frigid. They have felt their kisses cool off from fever heat to below zero. They have seen the men who were once eager for their society bored by it. They have honored words turn to bitter criticism and fault-finding. They have had to telephone for dates that the men were once eager to make, and exact attentions by reproaches. They have stood for neglect and forgiven slights that no sweetheart should be called upon to condone.

Oh, they have known that love was dead, but instead of decently burying it and writing "forgotten" upon its grave, they have forced the men by tears, by clinging to them, by appealing to their sense of duty and honor or their fear of gossip to go on with a marriage for which they had lost all desire, and the result has been as horrible as if they had bound themselves a rotting corpse.

Of course, a woman who makes the man who has fallen out of love with her marry her against his will, does herself into thinking that she can win him back once he is tied to her. She believes that she can revive his affection for her, that she can cast the old spell over him once more, and that, at worst, she can win his heart by being good and kind and a perfect wife.

Fatal optimism. When love is dead it is the dearest of all things, and no woman can breathe the breath of life into it again. Not has any woman any art by which she can conjure up glamour after it has once been dispelled. Nor did any man since the world began ever love a woman because she sacrificed herself to him or because it was his duty to love her.

Nor can any man, however conscientious he is or however anxious he is to do the right thing, be a good husband unless he loves his wife. He may be kind and generous and considerate to her, but the very essence of all that marriage should be escapes him, and there is not a woman so dull who doesn't know the difference between real love and synthetic love, between the companionship that makes a man feel that no pleasure is complete unless his wife shares it with him, and the companionship that makes a man drag his wife around because it is a duty of obligation.

Better no husband at all than a kidnapped one.

DEBORAH DIX. Dear Miss Dix—I am a boy of 17 in junior class at high school. I am more than six feet tall and good looking. Popular with girls, but I hate 'em. I am sick of the world, hate people, never join in any sports, shun my friends and never go visiting. I am the youngest son of a good family. I intend to quit school and get a position in a strange town where I won't know a soul and later take up the profession of boxing which is my life's ambition. Advise me what to do. X. Y. P.

Nothing is the matter with you, except that you are 17, and that is a curable ailment. You will get over it before you know it, so just have little patience. Your trouble is adolescence and nearly all boys and girls are morbid at their time of life and have strange and wonderful loves and hates and ambitions which they wonder at and laugh about a few years later.

But while it lasts they have a bad time of it and so do their parents. I agree with you that it would do you alittle good in the world to get away from home for a while and try to make your own living. Get out on your own without Mother to spoil you or Father to nag at you. Perhaps your parents would send you off to some camp next summer or maybe your father could get you a job with one of his friends.

If you were in a strange city with nobody to talk to or whom around with you, how long would you last? You could afford to buy on the money you earned, how you would long for Mother's cooking and three square meals a day. And how glad you would be to get back home with the boys and girls you know.

The surest way to cure us of the desires that are seeking out our hearts, is just to let us go and try them. But one thing I urge upon you. Don't leave school until you have at least graduated in high. When you look for a job the very first question that will be asked you will be about that, and if you have to admit that you didn't finish school it will shut many a door of opportunity in your face.

DEBORAH DIX. Dear Dorothy Dix—I read the letter you published from the spanked wife who said she was regenerated by her husband's horsewhipping him. He would come home drunk and abuse me and beat me. I stood it long enough and the last time he reeled into the house I was prepared for him. After he went asleep I handcuffed his hands to the head of the bed and tied his feet to the foot, and then I sat down and waited until he woke up. When he did I sealed his lips with my teeth so the neighbors couldn't hear him scream and I thrashed him until all of the fighting spirit was out of him. I kept him tied to the bed until he was thoroughly sober and when I finally released him he promised to go to work and never get drunk again. That was six months ago and he has not touched a drop since. He is afraid because he knows I would repeat the dose. What do you think of my drink cure? X. Y. Z.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating and if you can get a man sober and make him industrious by a whip, then that is the remedy indicated for the case.

Of course, it might not work on many men. Most of them would simply fade out of the picture, but the loss of a drunk husband would be nothing to cry over.

DEBORAH DIX.

You Must Sleep to Live

A Doctor Proves

Men have lived without food for forty days. They cannot survive ten days without sleep. A New York nerve specialist went a week without sleep. And was months in recovering from nervous breakdown. Nerve force must be continuously replenished. Else the whole bodily mechanism fails to function.

The heart, the lungs, the digestive organs. Depend on nerve force for their motive power. You feel tired, depressed and discouraged. Until the nerve force is restored, And this is best accomplished by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food—the time-proven nerve restorative. Rest and sleep then come naturally. Digestion is improved and you regain health and strength.