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

Happenings of The Week

Queen Elizabeth inspected a kitchen exhibit Monday in London and peeped inside a plastic coke bin on a prefabricated heating unit. "Oh," she exclaimed, "no coal! Just like most houses now." Then she observed, "My goodness, it has been cold in Buckingham Palace."

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Princess Elizabeth, who is 18, has the mumps, it was announced Tuesday. Princess Margaret Rose, 14, has just recovered from a similar illness.

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Reports circulating in Washington — without confirmation — said President Roosevelt had been accompanied to the Big Three conference by his daughter, Mrs. Anna Dall Boettiger, who is acting as his secretary and Aide, and that Prime Minister Churchill had the companionship of his daughter, Sara Churchill Oliver.

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Mrs. H. K. S. Hemming was among the hostesses entertaining at the tea hour on Saturday.

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Mrs. Louis Sadler spent the week-end in Sackville, N. B., visiting her nieces who are attending Mt. Allison.

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Miss Greta Rogers who has been visiting in the United States returned home Thursday. Her father, Mr. Russell Rogers of Coleman, met her in Sackville where they spent sometime with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Tracey.

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Mrs. William Stanford Hughes, the former Miss Joyce Fraser, was the guest of honor Monday night at a miscellaneous shower given by Mrs. J. F. Hobbs and Mrs. C. Weston Whitlock at the former's attractive home, 242 Kent Street. The Valentine decorations were most artistic and lent a romantic atmosphere, as the young bride received the many exquisite gifts which were conveyed to her in a decorated express waggon by little Pete Kelly. The pleasant duty of reading the witty verses attached fell to Mrs. W. G. Bruce, and were expressions of the happy good wishes of the friends assembled. After social intercourse a late supper was served, Mrs. George Hooper and Mrs. G. VanBuskirk presiding over the tea cups. The hostesses were assisted in serving by Mrs. Pete Kelly and Mrs. Fred Prowse. The bride's mother, Mrs. John Fraser, was also an honored guest.

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Mrs. B. C. Howard of Sherbrooke, Que., who is visiting her father, Mr. B. Roy Holman, is being pleasantly entertained by her friends.

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Mrs. W. R. Aitken, Longworth Ave., invited friends to her home last Saturday afternoon to a knitting party, which was most enjoyable.

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Princess Alice, an enthusiastic amateur gardener, has persuaded a rare Tasmanian Blue Gum, a species of eucalyptus tree, to flourish in the drawing room at Government House, Ottawa. Her Royal Highness learned to like the eucalyptus in South Africa, when the Earl of Athlone was Governor-General there, but, though the tree over-runs much of the Americas from California to Chile, it does not thrive in Canada's climate.

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Miss Edith Rogers and Mrs. Rogers has entered the Toronto Frank Clarke left by plane last Monday for Toronto where Miss General Hospital.

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Mrs. H. L. Sear was hostess last Saturday at a smart five table luncheon bridge at The Charlottetown, the second in a series of much enjoyed parties.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. H. V. Dunbar left Wednesday by plane for Montreal where Mrs. Dunbar is entering the Royal Victoria Hospital for a check-up.

• • •

Princess Elizabeth has broadcast a message of thanks to the children of Belgium for the thousands of toys they sent to British children as Christmas gifts. It was Her Royal Highness' second broadcast. She spoke in French. "I do hope that this personal link, created by our common hardships, will strengthen the sympathy and understanding between us, and so help us to build a better world," she said. "Once more, thank you a thousand times. Good luck to you all, and may God give you his protection."

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Mrs. E. C. Chamberlain, Ottawa, has returned from Charlottetown where she was the guest of her son-in-law and daughter, Group Captain and Mrs. David Price.

• • •

Miss Kate Brown and Miss Edith Brown were joint hostesses entertaining very delightfully at a luncheon bridge at the Charlottetown Hotel on Saturday last.

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Rev. M. C. MacDonald, secretary of the Home Mission Board of the United Church of Canada, is visiting in Ottawa, the guest of his nieces, Misses Anne and Jeanette MacDonald, and his nephew, Mr. Roderick S. MacDonald, who formerly belonging to Thistle and Shamrock.

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Lt.-Col. K. S. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers are spending this week in Quebec, having gone up to attend a Radio convention.

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The home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Lank was the scene of a happy gathering on Monday evening when the community of East Royalty met to tender a miscellaneous shower to Miss Marjorie Spillett, whose marriage to LAC. Norman MacLeod, Toronto, takes place in the near future. The gifts were opened and the accompanying verses read by Miss Mollie Lewis. The surprised bride-to-be then thanked her friends for their kindness, and a delicious lunch was served by the ladies, bringing a very pleasant evening to a close.

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On Thursday evening the former college chums of Miss Marjorie Spillett met at the home of Miss Jean Moore where Miss Shirlie Sterns, Miss Margaret MacLennan, Miss Lois Graves and Miss Moore were joint hostesses at a miscellaneous shower honoring Miss Spillett on her approaching marriage. Many lovely gifts were received and the accompanying verses caused much merriment. The hostesses then served a dainty lunch and all departed wishing Marjorie every happiness in the future.

• • •

The Duke of Gloucester, Governor General of Australia, left Canberra Sunday to inspect troops "somewhere in Australia." The Duke's family is settling down at Yarralumla preparing for their forthcoming visit to the capitals of all the states of the Commonwealth, the first of which will be to Melbourne, Feb. 23. They will travel by air.

A JOB ONLY YOU CAN DO

Price Control Questions and Answers

Questions and Answers on Price Control will appear in The Guardian as a regular feature each day. The questions are those which have reached the Wartime Prices and Trade Board from housewives in this region. The answers are provided by the Board Readers. Persons who have intelligent questions to ask on price control are invited to send them in writing to the Women's Regional Advisory Committee of the War Time Prices and Trade Board.

Q. If I sell my house which I now have rented, how many month's notice would I have to give the tenants who are living in it now?

A. You cannot give notice at all. The new purchaser must give six month's notice and must plan on occupying the house for at least a period of one year or have the house occupied for the same period of time by the father, mother, son, daughter or daughter-in-law of the purchaser. You cannot ask a tenant to move between the dates of September 30th and April 30th of the following year.

Q. I have heard different people say that while they are in a hospital they save butter and sugar coupons and can stock up. I thought hospitals usually used the patient's own ration book while the patient is in the hospital.

A. The hospital does not remove coupons from a ration book if the patient is in the hospital for less than two weeks. If the patient is in the hospital two weeks or longer coupons are removed. In the case of butter one coupon is removed for every two weeks the patient is there.

SUEDES AND FAILLES ARE COMBINED IN SHOES

NEW YORK—Suedes in combination with faille or other fabric (usually required on platform construction,) suedes with gold or silver kid, hand-tooled calf elaborate new moccasin and envelope type toes—these are tops in new shoes. A riot of color is evidnt, with Guatemalan embroidery one of the newest notes in casual shoes. Joyce features colorful sabots in stripes.

MacKinnon-Atkins Nuptials

One of the loveliest Naval weddings of the season was solemnized at King's College Chapel at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon when Margaret Frances, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Aitken, Halifax, became the bride of Paymaster Lt. L. Raymond MacKinnon, R.C.N.V.R., Highfield, Prince Edward Island, Rev. W. G. Meadue, Chaplain, R.C.N., officiating.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and looked lovely in a floor length gown of ivory satin with a long train fashioned with sweetheart neckline and long sleeves which came to points over the wrists. Her finger-tip veil was held in place by a coronet trimmed with pearls, and she wore a single strand of pearls. She carried a white satin muff showered with American Beauty roses.

Miss Marion MacKinnon, sister of the groom, was maid-of-honor and wore a floor length gown of yellow taffeta with a gold flowered headdress from which fell a shoulder length veil. She carried a matching yellow muff on which was a large corsage of deep pink carnations. Miss Gwendolyn Holland and Miss Mary Devanney, were bridesmaids and wore a gown of peach and blue taffeta respectively with matching calots. They carried matching muffs with large corsage of deep pink carnations and yellow carnations respectively.

Paymaster Lt. Douglas Hemeon, R. C. N. V. R., was best man. Ushers were Sub. Lieutenants Gordon Murphy and Jack Forbes.

The bride's sister, Miss Dolores Atkins, was soloist and sang, "I'll Walk Beside You" and "Because" accompanied at the organ by Susie Gabriel.

A reception was held at the Lord Nelson Hotel following the ceremony. The bride's table, which was attractively decorated, was centred with a three tier wedding cake. Assisting in receiving the guests was the bride's mother, attired in an olive green crepe dress with matching hat and brown accessories and a corsage of yellow roses, and the mother of the groom, wearing a black crepe dress with white hat, trimmed with black and a corsage of pink roses.

The toast to the bride was proposed by George W. Fielding.

On their return from a wedding trip through the province, the young couple will reside in Halifax. For travelling the bride wore a brown crepe dress with a green, fitted topcoat, and a brown squirrel neckpiece, the gift of the groom. Her corsage was of red roses.

Among the gifts received by the bride was a coffee table from the staff of Pay Division 2, Stadacona, of which the groom was a member, and silver from the staff of the Divisional Office where the bride had been employed for the past three years.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

The countryside was beautiful this morning when the wind accompanying yesterday's storm, had calmed and the snow had settled into a soft blanket over fields and lawns. For yesterday's wind was annoying. Not only tossing the snow restlessly hither and yon but even when Judy and I closed regulating stove-drafts tightly and were careful to burn only hard wood sticks, there was a menacing ring in the stove-pipes and flues. This mornings calmness was I thought, peaceful, like a benediction. In life it does take the storms to make one appreciate the calm after it. The "downs" come to make one prize the "ups."

• • •

True to Judy's predictions there were dreams in the wake of last night's coffee. These may only have been the results of any minor discomfort caused by the storm. It might be in merely a passing thought to wish it were over. From whatever things dreams are "made on" I cannot say. But there were dreams among the fair sex at Alderlea last night. I am not sure of every dream for after all, who is going to confide their innermost secrets to the likes of me? This morning, when she came in for her cream, Jeanie asked me: "Did you dream last night?" and then went on to unfold hers to me. Jeanie was in the unenviable position of walking up a well known street in a city, wearing an over-large pair of shoes. These kept dropping off at intervals placing Jeanie in a most embarrassing position especially when as she said: "Everyone was wondering about me." To my mind, it would be better and less noticable on a busy street, than thus shod, to walk up the aisle in the Kirk on a Sunday morning, since those who study such mysteries say they come from under surface thought, it might be that Jeanie's dream might have some connection with a pair of boots a member of the family recently obtained and which James says, he can scarcely distinguish from his own till they are placed side by side. Judy's dream couldn't bear the light of day. Not that it had vanished. It was not for my hearing. My dream too was disturbing. I was getting ready for what Judy calls: "A heavy date" in the city and could find my other dress? I searched frantically in closet and clothes-press. Then because I'm very good at finding alternatives in such fixes, I said: "I'll wear a house-dress." But, dear me, Judy had those on the line. It was as well, that I awoke. I would have felt dreadful if they had gone without me and James was becoming rather impatient at the time. When I told him about my dream later, he said. "You'd be going somewhere!"

• • •

James went to break roads this morning, going in the direction of the corner. Judy went along. There was oil needed and other shopping to tide us over the week-end. Indeed Jeanie was obliged to call after her, when they were half-way to the bridge: "And soap, Judy, don't forget that." There are so many necessities to remember at a time like that. Judy had very little news for me of the Braeside happenings. "I saw the high-way mailman at the store this morning and the mail being sorted." The sorting of the mail was interesting to Judy, who is always on the alert for new experiences. When she had arranged her purchases in their places, she opened her new purse and with a smile that took me back to other days, produced a package, the contents of which, she displayed for my approval. What was in the package? Nearing February 14th it is an easy guess!

• • •

This was one of our quiet Saturday evenings at Alderlea. There was no light in the house across the lane, after a sleigh went down the drive-way, Judy buried herself in a book, then at times neglected it to sing an accompaniment to the radio. A visitor sat in the chair beside James. A visiting farmer and with talk of feeds and fertilizers it was difficult to have complete silence to enjoy "Share-the-wealth." Judy and I always listen to it, matching our wits — sometimes rather badly!—with those whose voices are on the air and gaining knowledge from our mistakes.

• • •

And another of the speedily disappearing winter-weeks has gone to join its fellows. A pleasant week this one, just past. It included the ground-hog's inspection day, on which matter because of the new time, we are not yet quite clear. James to had his birthday dinner, when we waited so long for Rob's family to arrive—because of a visit to the city—he doubted if he could reach the table unassisted. It marked another milestone to happier days. That was the very night, boys came breaking their long trek to the city and being too mechanical-minded I feared for the horse's re-fuelling. I may say I had word, from someone who chanced to meet them, they were making splendid progress toward home — and rink on Wednesday evening. Then after the earlier fair weather came Friday's dark stormy day when no horse and sleight braved the whirling snow on this end of the Alderlea Road.

• • •

Again the Sabbath's hours are nearing. Judy is before the kitchen-mirror busy with her last minute preparations that has to do with such elbow-work and the use of many of the new bobby-pins. In anticipation of her best of days, she hums softly: "Keep thou my feet I do not ask to see the distant scenes. One step enough for me." A song of trust—when at times even that step is most perplexing.

Until Monday — Diary—Goodnight.

Dorothy Dix Says—

"KEEPING COMPANY" PERILS

Girls Foredoomed If They Devote All Their Time To One Swain

A group of teen-age girls ask me why I advise them to have many boy friends instead of "keeping company," as the phrase goes, with one. Well, there are a thousand and one good reasons why this custom of going steady with one lad is a pernicious one in which the girl is the foredoomed victim, and the little bobby-sockers would break it up if they were not totally ignorant of the opposite sex and their tricks and their manners.

For this going steady business is a smart stunt the boys have put over on the girls in which the little cuties get the hot end of the bargain, for it gives the boy the privilege of monopolizing the girl's time and attentions and keeping all other men away from her, while it commits him to nothing whatever.

ISOLATES GIRL

She is dependent upon him for her dates. If he wants to go to the movies or to some place of amusement, she steps out. But if he has other plans, she sits at home with Mama and Papa. And if a new girl comes along who takes his fickle fancy, he leaves her flat and forlorn, and she has to take it, for he has cut her off from all the other boys and there are no admiring swains to take his place.

(Continued On Page 12)

BETTER ENGLISH

D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "The arrangement of the flowers were in good taste."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "consomme"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Massachusets, Tennessee, Mississippi.
4. What does the word "disparage" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with il that means "uneducated; unable to read"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "was in good taste." Arrangement is the singular subject. 2. Pronounce kon-so-me, first o as in on, second o as in so, a as in may, principal accent on last syllable. 3. Massachusetts. 4. To bring discredit upon; to speak slightingly of. "I do not wish to disparage his good deeds." 5. Illiterate.

HOUSEHOLD SCRAPBOOK

By Roberta Lee

Bathtub

The ugly black stain will disappear from the sides of the porcelain bathtub if a little kerosene on a cloth is used to wipe the tub.

Oil Spots

To remove oil spots from the floor, wet the stains with ammonia, then wash with soap and warm water.

Grating Nutmegs

Nutmegs will grate much easier if the start is always made from the blossom end.

HOW CAN I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prevent having cold feet?

A. When bothered with cold and damp feet and legs, exercise will promote circulation. Also massage every night with rubbing alcohol, menthalated cream, or camphor cream.

Q. How can I remove soot from the chimney?

A. By placing two or three ounces of fine flour of sulphur on a hot fire in the range or furnace. Keep the damper open.

Q. How can I clean white fox fur?

A. To whiten white fox fur, rub equal parts of magnesia and dry flour into it.

MODERN EDIQUETTE

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it proper for a woman to rise to accept an introduction to another woman

A. Not if the woman is of the same age or younger. But if she is twenty or thirty years older, then one should rise.

Q. About how many guests are usually invited to a ball?

A. A ball is seldom given for fewer than one hundred guests.

Q. What is the correct way to pronounce "caramel"?

A. Pronounce kar-a-mel, first a as in at, second a as in ask unstressed, e as in bell, accent first syllable.

COOK'S CORNER

BUTTERED CARROTS AND ONIONS

The carrots and onions are cooked together in a very small amount of water. Cut the carrots into thin slivers and peel onions that are as small as you can get. Place together in a saucepan and add ½ to ¾ cup water. Cover with a tight-fitting lid and heat quickly until steaming begins and then reduce the heat and cook until the vegetables are tender. Add butter, salt and pepper just before serving.

LEMON MERINGUE PIE

6 tablespoons flour
3 tablespoons cornstarch
1 cup sugar
½ cup cold water
2½ cups boiling water
3 egg yolks, slightly beaten
Grated rind 1 lemon
½ cup lemon juice
1 tablespoon butter
¼ teaspoon salt
Baked pie shell
3 egg whites, stiffly beaten
6 tablespoons sugar

Method: Mix together the flour and cornstarch and stir to a smooth paste with the cold water. Add the sugar to the boiling water and bring to a boil again, then gradually add the flour and cornstarch paste, stirring constantly. Stir and cook over low heat for about 15 minutes. Beat the egg yolks slightly and add part of the hot mixture to them. Mix well and then return to the remainder of the sugar and starch mixture. Return to the heat and continue cooking until the egg yolks are thickened. Remove from the fire and add the grated lemon rind, the lemon juice, butter and salt, and mix well. Allow to cool. Pour into a baked pie shell and cover with a meringue. Make the meringue by beating the egg whites until stiff but not dry, and then beating in the 6 tablespoons sugar. Pile the meringue onto the lemon filling and brown in a moderately slow oven (325 deg. F.) for about 12 to 15 minutes.

"HONEY" THE CUDDLE BABY DOLL

DESIGN NO. 980

A cute cuddle baby doll is easy to make. She has curly hair and is about 16 inches long. The sweater, cap, pants and bootees are crocheted. Pattern No. 980 contains complete instructions for making the body of the doll and clothes.

To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau Charlottetown Guardian.

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MORNING SMILE

OTHER ATTRACTIONS

Seven-year-old Kenneth was usually restless in church, so his mother was pleased one Sunday morning to see him sitting with clasped hands and bowed head throughout a long prayer.

When later she expressed appreciation of his attentive manner, the boy's face softened with a pleasant memory.

"That fly," he chuckled, "walked in and out of my hand exactly 266 times!"

NIGHT WORK

For two long hours the members of the town council had been discussing a new means of communication with a neighboring village. Every time a suggestion was made one member or another would find some fault with it.

At last the chairman arose.

"Gentlemen," he said, "this quibbling is getting us nowhere. Now I suggest that we put our heads together and build a concrete road."

Needlecraft FOR THE HOME

DIRNDL FROCK

For your own little Mary Ann, have this pretty frock in cotton. Applique the skirt with gay flowers. Pattern also includes a square neck version with ruffled cap sleeves.

No. 3706 is cut in sizes 1, 2, 4, and 6. Size 4 requires 1¾ yards 35-inch fabric and ⅞ yards contrasting.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN, which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you wish.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

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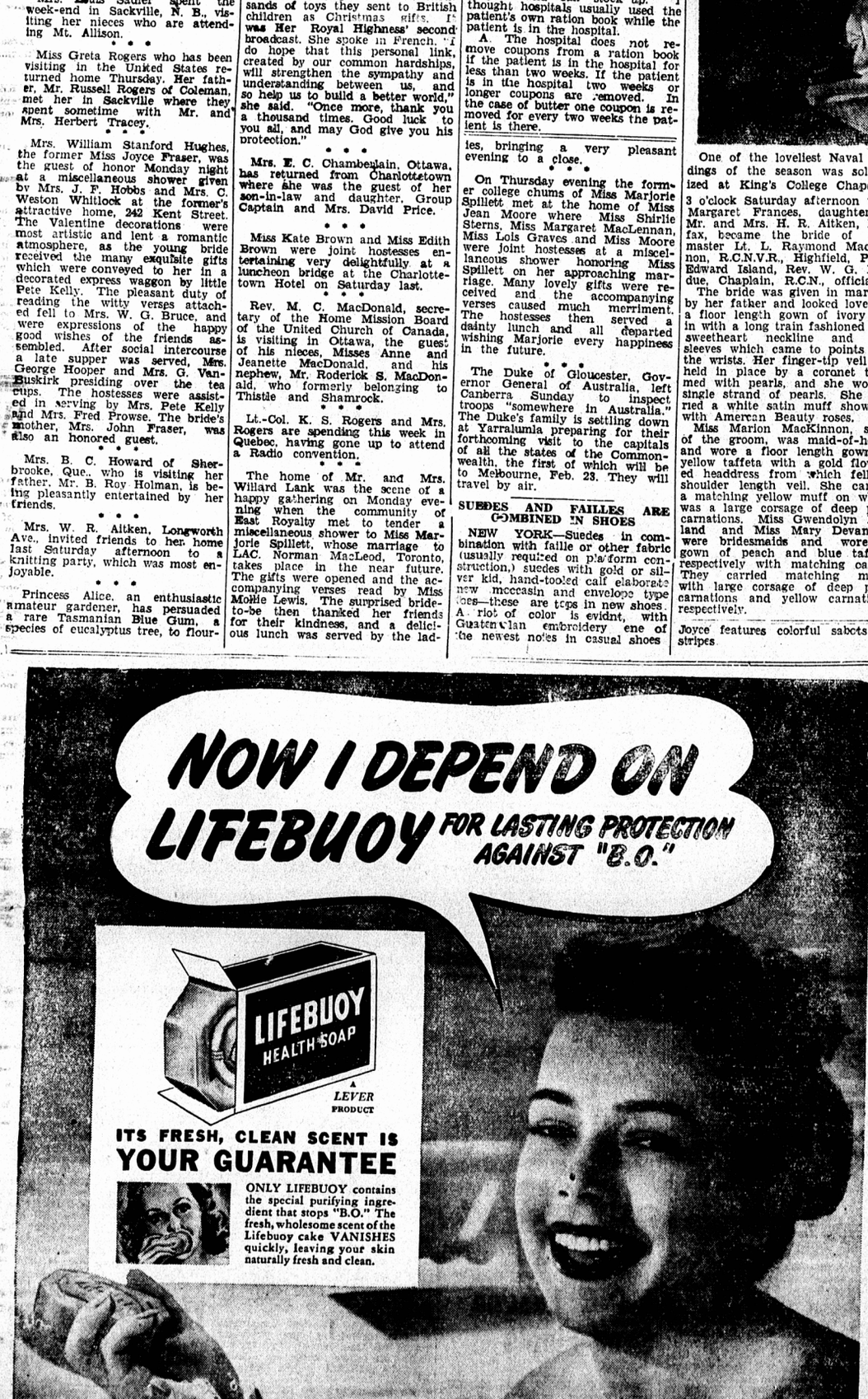
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