

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

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK



King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, attending a Laborite London County Council reception and dance last week danced a fox-trot to the tune of "Pennies from Heaven." Weaving in and out among 300 couples on the floor of the county hall, across the Thames from Scotland Yard, the King and Queen enjoyed it so much that they danced the next number another fox trot. While Their Majesties fox trotted, the Duke of Kent danced with the Princess Royal, the Duke of Gloucester danced with Duchess of Kent and the Earl of Harewood with the Duchess of Gloucester.

of a jolly crowd of young people much merriment was heard as the humorous verses accompanying the exquisite gifts were read to Miss Ling. A dainty supper added to the sociability of the happy gathering.

Miss Edith Lea, Victoria, has returned home from visiting in Montreal.

Mrs. Fred I. Andrew was among the bridge hostesses this week entertaining at her home on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cousins who have been visiting Prince Edward Island for several days have left for their home in Waltham, Mass. En route to Boston they will visit Mr. Cousins' aunt, Mrs. Charles Peabody in Woodstock, N.B. Mr. Cousins who is with the Waltham City Engineering Department is a son of Dr. Nicholas W. Cousins, formerly of this Province. While in the city Mr. and Mrs. Cousins were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. S. McLure, Bonaventure.

Mrs. Harry Hodgson has arrived from New York and has opened her pretty summer home, Hodgson Haven, Malpeque, for the summer months.

Handbags interest the Queen. They are, apart from practical considerations, an accessory of importance in the effective dress scheme. To wear with some soft woollen ensembles the Queen has chosen a design with the latest steel clasp. One bag was in the new shade of dull moonlight blue and purple. Another type of bag in pale blue woollen fabric had the underflap quilted. Another is Her Majesty's choice, with a pale beige ensemble, the frame in this case being of beige galathite.

The indisposition of Miss Dorothy Reay is regretted by her friends.

Mrs. (Rev.) W. C. Picketts and child of Andover, N.B. have arrived on a visit to relatives and friends.

Last Monday afternoon Mrs. (Dr.) B. C. Keating gave a delightful informal talk to the teaching staff of Prince Street School and other friends on her recent visit to Europe, dealing particularly with the Coronation. Over the ten cups a pleasant hour was much enjoyed, and many happy incidents of the tour were recalled. Dr. and Mrs. Ernest Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. D. McLean made up a jolly party and were together during all the celebrations.

His Grace the Duke of Devonshire, K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., former Governor-General of Canada celebrated his 69 birthday on Monday.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. L. E. Wellner, Mrs. H. C. Brown, Mrs. W. S. Grant, Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse, Miss Jean Grant.

The national officers and visiting delegates including several from Charlottetown in Quebec for the annual meeting of the National

Queen Elizabeth, Queen Mother and other members of the royal family have been gazetted to various British corps as follows: The Queen - Colonel-in-Chief of the Queen's Bays (2nd Dragon Guards) and the Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment). Queen Mary - Colonel-in-Chief of the Queen's Royal Regiment (West Surrey). The Duchess of Gloucester - Colonel-in-Chief of the King's Own Scottish Borderers and the Northumberland Regiment. The Duchess of Kent - Honorary Colonel of the Buckinghamshire Battalion and the Oxfordshire and Buckinghamshire Light Infantry. Princess Beatrice - Honorary Colonel of the Princess Beatrice (Isle of Wight Rifles) and Heavy Brigade, Royal Artillery (Territorial).

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THE COOK'S CORNER

SOUTHERN CHOCOLATE CAKE

- 1-4 cup butter
1-2 cups icing sugar
1 egg
1-2 cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1-2 teaspoon vanilla
2 ounces Baking Chocolate (melted)
1-3 cup icing sugar
2-3 cup almonds, blanched and chopped

Cream butter, add sugar and cream well. Add unbeaten egg and mix thoroughly. When well mixed add two-thirds cup milk alternately with the flour (mixed and sifted with baking powder) and a pinch of salt. Then add the vanilla. To the melted chocolate add the one-third cup icing sugar and the balance of the milk and beat until smooth. Cool and add to the cake mixture. Bake in layer tins in a 325-350 F. oven for 30-35 minutes or until done. When cool spread with whipped cream between and on top and sprinkle with chopped nuts.

CRABMEAT AND FRUIT SALAD

- 2 teaspoons granulated gelatin
1-3 cup chicken stock or strained chicken soup
1 tablespoon vinegar
1-2 cup grapefruit pulp
1-2 cup canned pineapple, diced
1 cup crabmeat
1-2 cup mayonnaise

Soak gelatin in chicken stock for 5 minutes. Dissolve this mixture over hot water, remove from heat and add vinegar. Add slowly to Best Foods mayonnaise, beating thoroughly. Mix fruit and crabmeat and add to first mixture. Pack in oiled mold and chill. Arrange on nests of lettuce and garnish with radish and celery curls.

Chapter IODE, were entertained at dinner Tuesday evening by the Quebec Municipal Chapter at the Chateau Frontenac.

Miss Alexandra Muirhead and Miss Ethel Hodgson have arrived on the Island from Florida where they spent the winter. Coming north they visited for a month in New York.

Miss Annie Watson was hostess to a number of friends at her pretty Prince Street apartment last evening.

Mrs. W. W. Baker motored to Fredericton, N.B. this week accompanied by her father, who has been her guest, and Mrs. LeBaron. That who will spend a few weeks at her home in Perth, N.B.

Mrs. C. Fairall Fisher entertained at a farewell luncheon recently at the Ritz-Carlton, Montreal, in honor of her daughter Mrs. Charles E. Cooper, who is going to California to reside.

Mrs. D. K. Dobie is leaving this morning on an extended visit to her uncle in Arlington Heights, Mass.

Mrs. Robert Thompson Rodd of Edmonton, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. T. P. Foran, K.C. and Mrs. Foran, of Ottawa, has returned to her home Mr. Rodd, who spent a short time in Ottawa with his wife before returning home, is a former Brackley Point boy, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Rodd.

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BABY'S OWN SOAP advertisement with logo and text.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Are You a "Slight Hound"? If So, You Are One of the Greatest Bores on Earth and You Have Only a Minimum of Friends

Dear Miss Dix—I was much interested in your recent article about the "slight hound," the woman who is a combination of jealousy, egotism and self-pity and who is always seeing faults in everything that is done and said unless she has the center of the stage and the spotlight turned upon her. May I add a few case histories that have come under my observation:

Case 1: Mrs. A. sent a list of the slights she had received to her husband's family that covered twenty years, and that enumerated each and every occasion on which she considered that she had been slighted. One incident was that her mother-in-law had taken her to the theatre and the seats were in the balcony. Another grievous insult was offered her by her sister-in-law who presented her with a new coat. At the time she was much pleased, but months later she decided that this was a criticism of her clothes, so another slight was added to her life's list.

Case 2: Mrs. B., who considers she is slighted if you do not inquire minutely after her health every time you see her. Case 3: Mrs. C., who is slighted if she isn't invited to every party or tea you give. Case 4: Mrs. D. who is insulted if she isn't given precedence over every one else on your committee.

And so on and so on. There are millions of variations on the theme. If these overgrown, spoiled babes who turn on their tear ducts without reason and expect everybody to spend their lives petting them and apologizing for hurting their precious feelings were given something to cry for, it would do them a lot of good. Don't you think so? E. D. G.

Indeed I do. There is nothing on earth that makes me quite so tired as these sensitive souls who keep every one who knows them walking on eggshells for fear of unwittingly saying or doing something that will offend them. They are nothing but bundles of sensitiveness and vanity who deserve to be kicked instead of sympathized with.

In one of Cable's stories there is an old priest who, when told of the wrong that some one has done, always replies: "May God forgive you and me, my brother, for that man's sin." To a degree, this is true. We are responsible, more or less, for the faults and weaknesses of those with whom we live, because we could make them behave and we don't do it. We let them get away with the things that not only ruin our happiness but also wreck their lives.

We let selfish people impose upon us because we are too weak and cowardly to stand up for our own rights. We let high-tempered people insult us because we don't resent it. We let tyrants rule us and naggers nag us because we don't stage a rebellion. We spend our lives waiting on lazy people and slaving for them because we haven't the nerve to say: "If you won't work, then neither shall you eat."

We encourage the sensitive to become more and more thin-skinned and more and more easily wounded by handling them with velvet gloves, coddling them and apologizing all over the place when they burst into tears, or go on into the science because of something they have regarded as a slight. What we should do is to make them stop out of it by ridiculing them and showing them what fools they make of themselves, and not even noticing when they dissolve in tears over some fancied grievance. Treat "em rough is the remedy for the "slight hound."

Dear Dorothy Dix—is there no way to touch the hearts or appeal to the reason of those who come between mothers and sons? I am the victim of a cruel and jealous wife who, for no reason at all, makes my life miserable by demanding that I ignore my mother completely. For the sake of peace I have done as she desires, but I feel that I am a cad and have come to the place where I can stand it no longer. My mother is a sweet woman and it has broken my heart to act as I have done toward her, for she has done everything for me that a mother could do for a son and my conduct has made her miserable. Why is it that wives so often try to alienate their husbands from their mothers? They love their own mothers, invite them to their homes, want their husbands to make their mothers forget that they ever had motherly love, but they expect their husbands to go back to his mother and to be a good son to her, here's one who says who hopes she will forgive him for being such a HENPECKED BOOB.

Woman's ruling passion is possessiveness and it is the reason that so many wives try to alienate their husbands from their mothers. They even try to make their husbands believe that their mothers are meddling, but their husbands are bound to their mothers by ties of love and gratitude that are the growth of years; that their husbands and the mothers have memories and associations of which they know nothing; that their husbands have the lifelong habit of going to their mothers with their confidences and for counsel, and that every man's mother is in a way his ideal.

The monopolistic nature of women makes it impossible for the average wife to see that without getting green-eyed. She is determined that her husband shall love no one but herself; that no one shall have any influence over him but herself; that he shall be interested in no one but herself. So, only too often she sets herself to turn her husband against his mother by every art and wile—by nagging, by taunting, by tears and reproaches. She has no the wisdom to realize that a man's love for his mother is no wise conflicts with his love for his wife.

Nor has she the wisdom to know that she has taken the surest way to kill her husband's affection for her. For while, through weakness and for the sake of peace, she may give in to her, in his heart he resents her tyranny and her unreason. And his conscience never ceases to reproach him for what he knows is a dasardly deed in turning from the mother who bore him.

I am glad to hear of even one sinner against his mother who is going to return and ask her forgiveness. Would that there were others who would break the chains which mean and jealous wives have woven about them and go back on their knees to ask their mothers' forgiveness. It would not only bring to the mothers the greatest happiness that could possibly come to them, but it would bring to the sons a happiness they have not known in years as they have faced their yellow souls. And it would make even their domineering wives respect them for giving this evidence of manhood. DOROTHY DIX.

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Today's Short Wave Radio Program (All Time in Eastern Standard)

DRESS DESIGNING advertisement with details on courses and contact information.

BOOKS / ART / MUSIC

New books published during May include "Call It Freedom" by Marian Sims author of "The World with a Fence"...

"Call It Freedom" by Marian Sims author of "The World with a Fence"... "The Pretender" by Gladys Hasty Carroll author of "As the Earth Turns"...

Hal Frank of the Toronto Saturday Night makes the all-enveloping and sweeping statement—"The winning of the Pulitzer Prize by Margaret Mitchell was of course a foregone conclusion"...

Whittling, an almost universal pastime, has now become an art! A school of whittling, not carving but real old-fashioned whittling with a jackknife, was established last fall on the twenty-fifth floor of one of the Rockefeller Center skyscrapers, and it is reported doing well. A number of textbooks on whittling have been published during the past two years and a contest sponsored not long ago by a science magazine was most successful.

The outfit required for the early stages of this craft is the same as for the most advanced graduate work—a jackknife that costs about \$1.25 and some wood. The material most commonly used is white pine, but whittlers soon find themselves experimenting with effects in other kinds of wood. Any of the common fruit tree woods, such as apple and pear, yields beautiful effects in bas-relief on small plaques. This sort of project, with its decorative possibilities, appeals to feminine enthusiasts; men are likely to aim at the production of walking sticks, boat models and curiosities such as a monkey in a cage.

As a consequence of the simplicity of the technicalities of whittling even elaborate pieces, the beginner

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

I want to always know the charms of bloom, a jiggling butterfly. The distant green of little farms That slant along a forest sky.

When languid broths are dreaming brown. When flowers loosely sway the hills And leaflets bathe the chimneyed town;

When meadows hum with clover haze And when fresh sunlight is a life That sings down all the woodland ways With melodies of coming life! —Alan Creighton.

BORN WITH TEETH A baby boy was born at Marjeka, Yugoslavia, with six teeth full out at the midwife discovered to her sorrow when she put her finger in the infant's mouth.

MARATHON TYPEWRITER After 20 years of experimenting an efficient Chinese typewriter has been developed and orders are

shortly finds that he is ready to produce, but does not know what to make. Then he has to study design. And this is the reason that whittling is an art, and that instruction and study chiefly concern the principles of art as they do in drawing, painting and sculpture.

There is a commercial angle to whittling besides its amateur aspects. Many things that can be done with a jackknife are readily salable, and articles in growing quantity are coming on the market from areas in the South where government agents have taught unemployed men in the mountain districts what kind of commodities they can profitably produce with knife and native woods. The famous wood-carving industry in Switzerland also was born of an economic depression.

As last week's column had a brief sketch of Henry Purcell, seventeenth century English musician, the following paragraph may be of interest— "Because Mendelssohn's music is out of fashion in Germany and his music to Shakepeare's "Midsummer Night's Dream", for nearly a century regularly associated with the play in German theatres, is taboo, Purcell has been chosen to take his place. Steiber has arranged incidental music from Purcell's "The Fairy Queen" for the purpose. The pieces selected require exactly the same time for performance as the Mendelssohn numbers—namely, forty minutes. The score of the arrangement already has reached publication. This music was scheduled for a recent first performance at a presentation of the Shakespeare play in Leipzig."

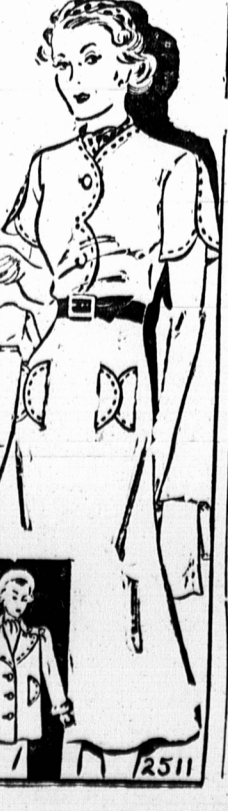
PARIS FAVORS DRAPERIES FOR GOWNS OF ALL KINDS Paris is particularly fond of draperies, they appear arranged in many different ways on both afternoon and evening frocks. On the sleeves, giving a cow-like drape to the elbow; in the lower part of the bodice leaving the top entirely plain.

GREASED TINS Greased muffin tins are very convenient for baking apples, stuffed tomatoes, stuffed peppers, and for the individual cream-egg-toast dish.

HAIR PARTED IN CENTRE Many women have adopted the Duchess of Kent's coiffure with centre parting, flat top and brushed up curls, some adding camellias or jewels for evening at one or both sides.

"Smocking" For The Younger Set by Mayfair advertisement with illustrations of a woman and a child in smocked dresses.

FASHION GUIDES FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER



This very casual little champagne wool jigger coat tops a navy dress. The saddle stitching on the coat and on the dress is in champagne color.

You can wear this dashing young jigger coat with almost anything through spring and summer. It's so easy to take this short swaggy type coat along on "week-end" travels.

The low price will make you want to use the pattern again for a bright print cotton dress and a white linen or sparkling white sharkskin jigger coat.

It's so simple to sew with the aid of the diagrammed sewing instruction chart that accompanies the pattern.

Style No. 2511 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 7/8 yards of 39-inch material for dress with 2 3/4 yards of 39-inch material for jacket. Price of pattern 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin preferred) wrap coin carefully address to Charlottetown Guardian giving— Style No. 2511 Size.....

Name _____ Street Address _____ City _____ State _____