

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

Happenings of the Week

For some time now Queen Mary has made a daily trip to Marlborough House to supervise arrangements. She is expected to establish residence there about the middle of the month...

Regretful farewells were said this week to Mrs. Eva Bagnall, who left Thursday for her home in Auckland, New Zealand, visiting friends in Montreal and Vancouver en route...

The tea hostesses at the Charlottetown Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Miss Sarah Forbes and Miss Doreen Aley.

Miss Dorothy Reay, left this morning for a short trip to Montreal. While there she will be the guest of Mrs. E. J. Waterston, Metcalfe Ave., Westmount.

Mrs. A. A. Pomeroy is visiting Mrs. Murdoch McKinnon.

Mr. G. W. McPhee, M.P., and Mrs. McPhee, of Yorkton, Sask., have taken up residence at 313 Cenow avenue, Ottawa, for the winter months.

Friends and relatives of Mrs. J. L. MacLeod, whose serious illness since early in May has caused them much anxiety, are very glad to know that her condition has greatly improved. She is convalescing under the care of Mrs. Allison MacMillan at Fairview.

Prior to leaving for her new home in Saint John Mrs. A. F. Bate, Fredericton, was honored guest at a meeting of the Girls' Branch of the W.A. or Christ Church Parish Church held at the home of the honorary president Mrs. W. Holland Boone, Mrs. Lloyd Cummings presented Mrs. Bate an address accompanied by a dressing gown and silk umbrella. It also being the 17th anniversary of the marriage of Archdeacon and Mrs. Bate some verses made up for the occasion were also read.

The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth, Miss Mary B. Hazard, Mrs. A. W. Hyndman, Miss Mary E. Brown, Miss Norah B. Longworth.

Miss Jeanette Macphail of Saint John is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. L. Lawton, Heatherdale.

Miss Dorothy Gordon, R.N., who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Isabel Gordon, returned to Montreal yesterday after a delightful holiday.

Paris costumiers bought heavily in Scotch tweeds, and are using them for every kind of garments from tweed coats for evening wear to bloomers. The French stay-in strikes affected the textile industry, and tweeds had to replace the usual women's materials for autumn and winter. For street wear, the usual costume has a longer jacket, is tighter at the waist and flared into a basque. For country or sports wear, the coat is three-quarter or full length over very full or divided skirts. One noted fashion house shows a Scotch tweed dress on severe lines, with instead of a skirt, well-cut bloomers. The long coat is of tweed to match. The evening coats are in unusual shades of red, blue and green, with the tailored revers faced with brilliant embroidery in varied colors.

Mr. John A. Webster and Mrs. Webster, are being cordially welcomed.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

"Borzo!" by Igor Schweoff, won the \$5,000 prize offered in a competition held in London in 1934 for the best autobiography written in English. It was chosen out of five hundred manuscripts and was first published in August, 1935. "Borzo!" is one of the most charmingly written and one of the most interesting books about Russia that I have ever read.

Igor Schweoff, who was thirteen at the time of the October Revolution, has many memories of the old Russia, but with the clear-sightedness of youth he realized ever and without too many regrets that the old order had gone for ever, and that the hardships of Soviet life and attempted to earn his living and follow his chosen career of ballet dancer and choreographer. As he is both a talented and an adventurous young man his ambition was realized and he became an excellent dancer and a valuable choreographer. But because of his (to us) particularly sane and non-political point of view and his belief in art for art sake rather than for Communist's sake, he was looked upon as an enemy to Communism and constantly watched. This sense of insecurity, the lack of freedom and the realization that it was not enough, in the new Russia, to be a Russian, led him to seek escape through Siberia to Shanghai, and then to Europe.

Two glimpses that Igor Schweoff shows are unforgettable: the homely atmosphere of life in the old Russia of his childhood symbolized by the samovar—"How pleasant it was to sit in the dusk with a glass of tea before the lights were lit, listening to that tiny song of the samovar and watching the glowing charcoal sending out little rubies of light, like eyes in the dark! And that typical samovar never bubbled so cheerily as in 1904, when I was born. It bubbled on through all the years, even through the war years, until the Revolution—seemingly for always—extinguished its bright embers and its gay plumes of steam, and left the memory of its shining sides to tarnish, though never quite to fade in countless Russian minds; and, a contrasting picture—his thoughts as he looked in the windows of a city of the free, after his escape from the Soviets—"And I thought of the way people had to live in the Russia I had just left; sometimes three or four, perhaps more, huddled together in one small room, primitively, without comfort, or that supreme luxury—privacy! And as I watched and wondered and envied, I realized that people there no longer felt the necessity of this comfort and luxury that I now saw everywhere round me. Those of our generation had never known it and those of the old had been for so long without any contact with the reality of it all that they had ceased to realize it as a factor of life. They never thought about it except in a dim and abstract way—if at all, I myself had never thought about it, and only now, now that I could see, touch, smell it all, I realized with a vivid pang, how infinitely desirable—not only desirable, but necessary!—was this state of not being cold, not being ill-nourished, not living in surroundings of poverty and squalor—this state of individual comfort in which all the people I saw around me seemed to be living."

One branch of dramatic art that has flourished in Russia since the Revolution is the Children's Theatre. The two members of the staff of the Toronto Public Library who have made a study of the Children's Theatres of Europe report that since the establishment of the first modern Russian theatre in Leningrad in 1918 the number has increased until there are one hundred theatres playing daily for children throughout the Soviet Union. And these theatres are not modelled on the same pattern as the regular adult theatre. They strive in various ways to meet a child's demands on his own terms and to make the close contact which is essential if the child is to experience and participate in what is going on before him.

The many Houses of Art Education in schools and recreation rooms carry on a great deal of informal dramatic work with the children themselves by means of groups directed by trained leaders who help the children make their own plays out of well known stories or topical happenings. In the dramatic presentation of literature to children Russia has made the most progress and achieved the most outstanding and artistic theatres for children in Europe.

During the years of its development the Russian Children's Theatre has naturally aroused interest in other European countries. In France it has influenced the work of the actor Monsieur Chancelier, who has organized a group of scouts called "Comedians Routers." They have been working together for several years and have become practically professional actors of a unique sort. They take a theme or a short fable and improvise both action and dialogue. Only after it has been thought out and acted is it written down. This group performs once a week for children in Paris during the winter and in summer goes on tour through the provinces.

In Poland the free form of dramatic work is combined with a re-

BETTY, THE "BASEMENT HATER" LONG, DREARY WASHDAYS ALMOST "GOT HER DOWN," until....

Comic strip panels showing Betty's struggles with laundry and her discovery of Oxydol soap. Panels include: "SCRUB, SCRUB! OH DEAR, HOW I HATE THIS DARK OLD BASEMENT—AND THESE CLOTHES JUST WON'T COME WHITE!", "SO, SHE HATES THE BASEMENT, HEH? NO! NO! SHE'LL KEEP HER DOWN HERE ALL DAY!", "LOOK! 6 MORE SHEETS! 7 MORE SHIRTS! SHE'S NOT EVEN HALF THROUGH!", "IT'S YOUR FAULT, BAR SOAP! SHE'D BE DONE ALREADY IF YOU WEREN'T SO LAZY!", "LOOK, BETTY! HERE'S THE LATEST THING IN 'NO-SCRUB' LAUNDRY SOAP—OXYDOL! IT ACTUALLY SOAKS OUT DIRT IN 15 MINUTES—IT'S A MIRACLE!", "BUT AREN'T THOSE 'NO-SCRUB' GRANULATED SOAPS TERRIBLY HARSH? I TRIED ONE ONCE, AND IT HURT MY HANDS, AND FADED THINGS TERRIBLY.", "BUT THIS IS A NEW KIND—MADE BY THE IVORY SOAP PEOPLE. IT'S SO SAFE—YET IT WORKS EVEN FASTER THAN HARSH ONES!", "AND YOU SAY IT GETS CLOTHES 4 TO 5 SHADES WHITER, TOO? I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!", "15 MINUTES LATER... IT'S AMAZING! ONLY 15 MINUTES' SOAKING AND I NEVER SAW THESE THINGS SO WHITE!", "AND LOOK HOW SAFE IT IS ON COLORS. I'VE WASHED THIS PRINT DRESS LOTS OF TIMES IN OXYDOL—ISN'T IT FRESH AND BRIGHT?", "1:30 THAT AFTERNOON... JUST THINK—GOING TO PLAY BRIDGE ON WASHDAY AFTERNOON—ISN'T IT GREAT?", "IT'S MARVELOUS! NO MORE DREARY AFTERNOONS IN THAT OLD BASEMENT! OXYDOL CERTAINLY DOES WORK WONDERS!", "HERE'S THE SECRET... How Oxydol Works So Fast... Yet Is So Safe! WHY waste time and strength scrubbing and boiling clothes? When simply by changing your laundry soap you'll get a snowy white wash absolutely without that back-breaking drudgery! And in far less time! Oxydol is the latest amazing discovery of the Ivory soap people. A soap that soaks clothes white in record time! Yet so safe that every washable color stays sparkling, brilliant, fresh! Combining speed and safety in a way no single soap has done before—Oxydol does these 3 amazing things: (1) Soaks out dirt in 15 minutes, without scrubbing or boiling. Even the grime spots come snowy white with a gentle rub. (2) Gets white clothes 4 to 5 shades whiter than old-type soaps, by scientific Tintometer tests. (3) So safe on colors that even sheer cotton prints, soaked through 100 consecutive washings, showed no perceptible sign of fading! And hands stay soft and lovely, too. No wonder women everywhere are quitting bars, flakes, chips, and old-type harsh "no-scrub" soaps for this remarkable new discovery! Oxydol is economical. One package often does twice the work—gives twice the suds—lasts twice as long as less modern soaps. Get Oxydol from your dealer today! MADE IN CANADA

His Honorable the Lieutenant Governor of the Province of Ontario, the Hon. J. M. DeBios, will visit the city on Monday. They will be accompanied by Mrs. DeBios, Miss DeBios, and Miss DeBios. They will be accompanied by Mrs. DeBios, Miss DeBios, and Miss DeBios.

Mr. W. D. Herridge and Mrs. W. D. Herridge have returned to Ottawa from St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, where they spent the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Auld, children and nurse, who have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. Kier at Malpeque, left for their home in Toronto on Wednesday.

Miss Alena Horne and Miss Irene Horne were joint hostesses last evening at a pretty three table bridge for their friends.

Miss Alma Finlayson, who has been visiting her sister, Miss Blanche Finlayson for the summer months left Monday on return to New York.

Miss Edith Ings, has arrived home from New York on a visit to her parents, Col. and Mrs. A. E. Ings.

Mrs. O'Brien and two children left Thursday for their home in Montreal, having spent the past few weeks with Mrs. O'Brien's mother, Mrs. S. R. Jenkins, Brighton Road.

On Thursday of last week, Capt. John Murchison of Buenos Aires entertained to lunch at the C.N.R. Hotel his cousin, Dr. John Murchison, Dr. Alexander Murchison, Messrs. Donald and Hector Murchison, and again to dinner at his summer home in Point Prim on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Wright, Westmount, P.Q., left Wednesday on return home after a pleasant summer in Summerside.

Mrs. Allison Webster and little daughter Joel who are here from Alberta visiting Mr. Webster's father.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12 Paris 5:15 p. m. — Concert from Radio-Paris. TPA-3, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg. Geneva 5:30 p. m. — News from the League of Nations headquarters. HBL, 31.2 m., 9.65 meg. Schenectady 6:30 p. m. — Science Forum. W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg. London 7:26 p. m. — A Recital of Shakespearean Songs. GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg. GSD, 25.5 m.; 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.59 meg. Berlin 7:30 p. m. — Gala Dance Evening. DJD, 25.5 m., 11.77 meg. Caracas 8:30 p. m. — Native Songs. YVZRC, 31.7 m., 9.8 meg. London 9:26 p. m. — The BBC Dance Orchestra, directed by Henry Hall. GSP, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. Lethbridge 11 p. m. The Sport week Henry-Viney, sports commentator. CJRO, Winnipeg, 48.7 m., 6.15 meg.; CPRX, Winnipeg 25.6 m., 11.72 meg. Tokyo 12 midnight — Overseas Program. JYH, Nazaki, 20.5 m., 14.6 meg. SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th Budapest 10 a. m. — "News from Hungary." HAS-3, 19.5 m., 15.37 meg. Rome 1:20 p. m. — Varied program from Italian stations. ZRO, 31.1 m., 9.63 meg. Paris 2:30 p. m. — Love Cures (L'Amour Medecin). Opera in 3 Acts, from Moliere's Comedy. TPA-3, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg. Moscow 4 p. m. — A Visit to a Soviet Shipyard in Leningrad. RNE, 25.5 m., 12 meg. London 6 p. m. — Beethoven's Concerts for Violin and Piano. No. 5. GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m.; 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg. Eindhoven, Netherlands 7:58 — Musical Program from London. EAQ, 30.5 m., 9.87 meg. Berlin 8:45 p. m. — "The Declaration of Love." A Sketch by Paul Blume. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg. London 9:51 p. m. — The Vancouver Boy's Band. GSP, 19.3 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

The Question of Whether a Wife Shall Work Outside Her Home Must be Given Individual Consideration as Each Case Comes up for Discussion

Dear Miss Dix—I am married to a fine young man who is energetic, energetic and ambitious, but at present his work brings in only a small amount of money. We can just live on it by pinching every penny and doing without all the comforts and luxuries to which both of us have been accustomed. Before we married I had a fine position in an office and my old employer is very anxious to have me back at a good salary. I take little stock in the theory that when a wife becomes a money-earner her husband becomes a parasite, because that kind of a man is too lazy and trifling to work any way, and if he hadn't that excuse he would have hunted up another alibi. Any man who has any manliness about him and a single intestine in his anatomy is spurred on to do the very best that is in him, and make every effort when he has a wife at his side who is pulling her share of the load and trying to help him.

The idea that is any reflection on a man for his wife to work outside of the home after they are married is so antiquated that it seems to have come out of the hairtrunk in the attic. The modern view is that it is an indication that the man is broad and liberal and just and willing to give his wife a fair deal. For the sake of his pride he is not willing to force his wife to go shabby and half-starved and be deprived of every pleasure and amusement rather than let her earn the money that will make her comfortable. He is not a dog in the manger. If he can't give her what she wants, he doesn't stand in the way of her getting it for herself. A poor man expects his wife, and rightly, to help him. If she can do it better by earning money than by cooking and washing and scrubbing, why should she not do so? And in many cases the wife working for a few years after marriage enables the husband to get on his feet and for them to have the home and children they crave.

As for what people say, let them be saying it. As long as we are doing the thing that we think is right and that our own judgment commands, the comments of the neighbors should go in one ear and out of the other. Dear Miss Dix—What would you do if you were in my shoes? I love my husband, but he apparently loves the whole feminine sex. At any rate there is just one woman after another in his life and now he wants me to go away and leave him alone. Would you carry your pride like a banner and quietly leave the field to the enemy? Or would you track down the enemy and take her scalp or, at least, a handful of hair? Or would you sit tight like a frightened rabbit and wait for further developments? These are the questions I have been struggling with for a year or so and I am no nearer a solution. My husband has a very good position as a manager in a factory and the present love is one of the girls who works for him. She has no education, is coarse and vulgar in her speech, no morals and is not even pretty, but she is IT just now and I am nothing. I have a fine job and can support myself, but I love my husband and don't want to give him up. What shall I do? Shall I go away as he wishes, or wait and see if he will get over her? Or shall I make

A Morning Smile

The argument had been all on Mrs. Henpeck's side throughout the evening, and poor old Mr. Henpeck was absolutely fed up. "You seem to think a cold in the head means nothing to a woman," stormed Mrs. Henpeck. "I don't know of anything more annoying." Mr. Henpeck peered over the newspaper he had been endeavoring to read. "No?" he countered, with a rare flash of spirit. "How about lock-jaw?" The two tourists had climbed the hill, and gazed down at the beautiful panorama of scenery which stretch for miles. "Ah," one of them sighed soulfully, "what a view! So magnificent—so grand! Really, to stand like this before a scene like that makes a man feel like a little grub." "Good idea," his practical-minded friend replied. "Come on. I could just do a good sandwich."

THE COOK'S CORNER

COCONUT ALMOND CRUNCH One cup granulated sugar, 1 cup confectioner's sugar, 3/4 cup heavy cream, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 tablespoon molasses, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 1 cup coconut, 2 cups almonds, toasted and chopped. Combine the sugars with the cream. Then cook, stirring frequently over a medium flame of 254 degrees Fahrenheit, or until mixture just clings together when tested in cold water. Add butter, molasses, salt and coconut. Continue cooking, over a very low flame, stirring constantly until a firm grainy ball results when tested in cold water, or the thermometer registers 240 degrees Fahrenheit. At the last minute, stir in the almonds. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered pan. (These crisp into glossy flats at once.) This recipe makes about 2 dozen pieces.

The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

YOUR FACE Any man who can make money can borrow plenty. It is easier to pick a sinner than it is a winner. H. sleeps well who is not aware that he has slept badly. A pretty woman without sense is like a flower without perfume. When a woman looks like a scarecrow, a lark is out of the question. Every man is a hit in his own home—until after the company leaves. The girl who can neither sing nor play and knows it, it always a favorite. Many a man who loses confidence become so cynical he can't even trust himself. Some people who have to be handled with kid gloves could be handled better with boxing gloves. The most brilliant conversationalist is the man who sits by and lets his neighbor do all the talking. Before grating cheese, always be certain that it is firm. Use a rotating motion. You don't have to tell how you live every day. You need not reveal if you work or play. For astriety barometer's Always in place—However you live It will show in your face! The truth or deceit You would hide in your heart, They will not stay inside When once given a start. Sinews and blood are like Thin veils of lace What you wear in your heart You must wear on your face. CONSTIPATION By arousing the torpid, sluggish liver to healthful action, you eliminate the cause of constipation and chronic indigestion. You can depend on this time-proven treatment, DR. CHASE'S Kidney-Liver Pills

Autumn Fashions For Chic Dressers

Here's a new smart "looker" in a complete coverall for home, office or college. It's easily slipped into and fastens at the back. An artist's bow tie accents the miniature shirt collar. The round yoke creates young wide shoulders and makes it simple to fashion. The sleeves are quickly gathered to the yoke. You'll find the patch pockets useful. Dark ground cotton percale as navy or wine printed in white is most attractive as originally planned. The cost is so moderate. Style No. 1862 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Size 16 requires 4 yards of 36-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully. No. 1862. Size Name Street Address City State for NEURITIS One thing that helps is to wear a dish, paper in 15 min. or 1/2. Then rub the liniment gently in. Pain ceases off! MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT 1862