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

Happenings Of The Week

Lady May Abel Smith, who has been visiting her parents, the Governor-General of Canada and H.R.H. Princess Alice, for some time, has arrived in England.

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Beautiful old lace which once belonged to four queens of England is part of the collection flown by bomber to the United States for the benefit of a British war charity. The Queen herself presented to it a bridal veil believed to be worth £4,000. Queen Mary sent some lovely pieces, including examples of the lace for which England is renowned and a deep flounce of point de gaze which belonged to Queen Alexandra. There were gathered for the collection rare Valenciennes, once worn by Queen Charlotte, Venetian point lace that graced the gowns of Marie Antoinette, beautiful pieces of point de Flandres, Brussels, Irish, Chantilly, point d'Alencon and England's own Honiton.

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Viscount Halifax's three sons are now serving with the British forces in Egypt; his son-in-law is in service in Iraq. A private dinner party given recently in Detroit by Mr. and Mrs. Standish Backus was arranged because Mrs. Backus' niece, the former Barbara Chase, of Santa Barbara, is married to a grand nephew of Lady Halifax, Capt. George Mercer-Nairn, now serving with the De Gaulle forces in Africa. Mrs. Mercer-Nairn is now in Washington.

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Mrs. D. J. Riley entertained Wednesday at two tables of bridge, with additional guests in at the tea hour, honoring Mrs. Len Farrish of New York, who is the guest of her mother Mrs. (Dr.) S. R. Jenkins, Brighton.

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Mrs. W. E. Hunt and Mrs. Louis Lougee of Malden, Mass., who were recent visitors here, are now pleasantly located in St. Petersburg, Florida, where the thermometer is registering around 83 degrees.

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Miss Gertrude Davies, of Ottawa, is among the guests registered at the Charlottetown.

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Mrs. Frederick Gane-Morris who has been so ill in the Charlottetown Hospital is recovering nicely and is now convalescing at her home, Dundas Esplanade.

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Miss Marjorie L. Cox and Miss Norma J. Ayers who are leaving about the middle of December with the second group of Canadian Nursing Sisters for South Africa are being entertained by their friends.

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Last Sunday Miss Cox was the guest of honor at a luncheon party at the Charlottetown Hotel, given by a number of her chums. She was presented with a lovely gold bracelet as a farewell gift of remembrance.

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On Monday both Miss Ayers and Miss Cox received pretty farewell gifts from the members of their bridge club who were entertained by Mrs. Keith Johnston at her parents home on Prince Street.

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The illness of Mrs. F. R. Heartz in the P. E. I. Hospital is deeply regretted by her wide circle of friends who are confidently looking forward to her early complete recovery.

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Mrs. A. R. Wise and Mrs. R. E. Mutch were joint hostesses last evening at the former's home for Sergt. Pilot F. D'Arcy Scott and Mrs. Scott, who are leaving on return to Calgary this morning, prior to Sergt Pilot Scott leaving for overseas. The young couple who are connected with their hostesses have had a very delightful time during their short sojourn here and carry home pleasant memories of their "eastern" cousins. Sergt. Pilot Scott is a grandson of the late Hon. W. Scott who framed the Temperance Act for the Dominion of Canada.

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Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Murray who have been here for several months left this week by motor on return to their home in Halifax.

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Mrs. Charles R. Lorway and winsome little daughter Judith who have been visiting Mrs. Lorway's sister Mrs. J. Gordon MacDonald and Mr. MacDonald are leaving Monday on return to Halifax. Mrs. Lorway has been the centre of several informal parties among intimate friends.

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Mrs. Charles A. MacKenzie, Prince Street, left Wednesday morning on a visit to her son Mr. Kenneth MacKenzie and Mrs. MacKenzie in Washington, D. C.

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Mrs. J. E. B. McCready had as her week-end guest her grandson Mr. "Bill" Bearisto of Toronto, who spent a happy holiday renewing friendships.

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Mrs. F. S. Chandler returned home Tuesday from a visit with her daughter, Miss Marjory Chandler in Boston.

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Miss Louise McCoubrey has returned to Sydney having come here for the Botterell—Pearson nuptials.

* * * * *

Mrs. Donald Nicholson, her daughter Mrs. J. P. Hillion and Miss Doris Hillion left Wednesday for New York where they will visit Miss Elsie Nicholson, R. N. en route to Florida where they will spend the winter months.

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Mrs. George T. Binns was hostess at a prettily arranged afternoon tea for her friends at her home 62 Rochford Street.

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Mrs. Percy W. Turner was hostess at a smart afternoon tea and bridge at The Charlottetown Hotel on Wednesday afternoon.

* * * * *

Mrs. F. E. Smallwood invited friends for a luncheon party at the Charlottetown on Tuesday honoring Mrs. James Paton.

* * * * *

Miss Lilias Hooper who has been on a holiday visit to her brother Mr. Reigh Hooper and Mrs. Hooper, in London, Ont., returned home Thursday. Miss Hooper stopped off in Toronto and Montreal for a few days with friends en route home.

* * * * *

Former friends here will hear with regret of the death of Mrs. Norah Starr Good, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Starr, formerly of Montreal. She was the wife of Lt.-Cmdr. H. G. Good, R. N. Mrs. Good, who was born in Montreal 48 years ago, had been active in air raid precaution work in London. She was educated in Prince Edward Island and in England. Mrs. J. C. Manson and a brother Mr. D. Alex. Starr, of Montreal, a sister in England, and a daughter, Miss Mercy Good are the surviving friends.

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Mrs. Mark R. McGuigan entertained at her home last evening in honor of her friend Mrs. Len Farrish of New York.

* * * * *

Mrs. James Wood was hostess for a charmingly arranged bridge party this week in honour of Miss Phillippa Deegan who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Leonard MacNeill. Miss Deegan leaves on Monday on return to her home in New York.

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Mrs. Fenton Newsome of Charlottetown, was a recent guest to Summerside visiting Mrs. M. P. Titus.

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The formal winter social program at the White House normally includes five state dinners and a series of afternoon teas, luncheons and musicales. That entertainment has been arranged since the beginning of the Roosevelt administration by Mrs. James Meredith Helm, social secretary to the first lady and an old friend as well. She was Mrs. Woodrow Wilson's social secretary and accompanied the presidential couple to the Versailles peace conference. Recently Mrs. Helm learned that she would not have to arrange a formal program this winter. Mrs. Roosevelt announced that such entertainment had been cancelled because "conditions are so serious and the president is so busy." The first lady said, however, that Mrs. Helm would be "busier than ever" taking care of informal get-togethers.

* * * * *

Fashion does it every time! Picks up an every-day item of apparel that has heretofore been leading a rather humdrum and obscure existence, glamourizes it and sends it forth as the smartest style creation of the season. And it clicks! This time it's the black sweater. Somehow, up until now, it always seemed to be purely utilitarian—something one slipped on under a coat or wore in the safe darkness of that ovarly air-conditioned movie house. But those days are gone! The black sweater has taken on all the seduction of a Mata Hari and now goes to the most elegant places—and on the very best-dressed backs. It's trimmed with sequins or spiked with clips for dress-up afternoons and even dressier evenings. It comes in almost every style and weave imaginable. It goes everywhere that you do, and at every time of day. In short, the black sweater has come into its own.

THE COOK'S CORNER

MOLASSES TAFFY

2 cups molasses
1 cup sugar
1 teaspoon vinegar
3-4 cup water
4 tablespoons shortening
1-2 teaspoon vanilla
1-8 teaspoon soda

Method: Combine molasses, sugar, vinegar and water and cook to very hardball stage 260 degrees F. Stir carefully during last part of cooking to prevent burning. Remove from heat and add combined shortening, vanilla and soda, stirring enough to mix well. Pour into greased pan and let cool until it is just cool enough to handle, moving quickly. Pull until mass is light in color. Stretch into long rope and cut into small pieces with scissors.

A Morning Smile

Friend— So your son's in the navy? I suppose he'll be coming home soon with an admiral's uniform.

Ex-doughboy—That's a cinch if he remembers what I taught him about shooting dice.

To Those Convalescing After Severe Illness

After many severe illnesses or serious operations the patient is very often left in an extremely weak, nervous, run-down condition.

To all those convalescents who need some kind of a tonic to stimulate and build up the weakened system, we would recommend Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills to assist them back to health—happiness again.

These pills help supply elements necessary to assist the convalescent in bringing back bodily strength and vigour.

Price 50c a box, 65 pills, at all drug counters.

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The Likes Of We

By T. C. BRIDGES

CHAPTER XX

SUNLIGHT ON GOLD

Eliza Minch had no love for Rufus Cowell. The man was of the sort who may achieve a certain popularity with his equals but who do not think it worth while to cultivate those whom they consider their inferiors. Eliza had never had a civil word from him so she experienced a certain grim satisfaction as she sat down to write a letter which should inform him of the engagement between Crispin and Alison.

The letter was short, it was written in carefully printed characters and it was not signed. Eliza walked all the way to the village to post it, and though the day was hot and her feet sore, she did not grudge these discomforts. The one thing she did regret was that she could not be present when the letter was recived.

Rufus had it at breakfast next morning and the effects were all that Eliza could have hoped for. He flung it down with an oath that made his father stiffen.

"Another dun, I suppose," the elder Cowell remarked sarcastically.

"Read it!" retorted Rufus, flinging it across.

The old man read it and scowled "Anonymous," he said. "But probably true."

"It's that old Eliza Minch," suggested Rufus. His father looked at the letter again. He nodded.

"She ought to know. I told you how it would be, Rufus. I told you to go warily ,to pay attention to the girl and to keep that temper of yours under control. But not you. Now you've lost her."

He spoke bitterly. It had always been his intention that his son should marry Alison Dane. Her looks and breeding were beyond those of any other girl in the country-side, and there was her money, too. In every way she was a most desirable daughter-in-law.

Rufus glared

"Don't be too sure. Anyhow Lloyd won't have her." His father looked hard at him.

"How are you going to stop him?" he asked.

Rufus opened his lips to speak, then checked himself.

"She'll never marry the son of a man who has been convicted of swindling," he answered lamely.

"But you've told her that already and it hasn't stopped her getting engaged to him."

"She won't marry him, I tell you!" said Rufus doggedly. Again his father stared at him.

"You'd better mind your step, Rufus. If you try anything outside the law I'll disown you. And if you make any scandal which stops my getting what I'm after you needn't expect another penny from me." Rufus pulled himself together and managed a laugh.

"I'm too fond of my own skin to do anything silly. Tell me, what are you doing about the mortgage on Skardon?" The other frowned. He had not forgotten old Burt's defiance.

"I'm foreclosing," he answered curtly.

"How soon?"

"At once. But what I shall do with that run-down land I don't know."

"I will take it over. If you'll stock it I'll live there and farm it." Cowell grinned sourly.

"Are you thinking that'll make Alison love you?"

"Never mind that. Will you let me have the place?"

"I'll see, replied the other and, brushing the crumbs from his waistcoat, he got up and left the room.

Next morning Daniel Burt received a lawyer's letter to say that, since the interest on the mortgage remained unpaid Mr. Cowell intended to foreclose. Alison was away. Her aunt in Brixham was not well, and Alison had gone to her for the night. Eliza was in the room and saw the leaden hue that came upon the old man's face.

"What's the matter, Mr. Burt?" she asked quickly. "Bad news?"

"As bad as can be," was the answer. "Cowell's turning me out."

Eliza came closer. Daniel Burt was not an attractive man, especially in his old age. Yet Alison's mother had liked him and so did Eliza Minch. Possibly he was the only person for whom Eliza had any real affection.

"Tell me, Mr. Burt," she said in a curiously gentle voice.

The old man told her. He told her everything—how Aaron Cowell had suggested the plot against John Kerswake on the promise that he would share the proceeds of the sale of the Treasure Trove and how, ever since then, he had blackmailed him, until now he had the whip hand. Eliza listened keenly.

"But I don't understand, Mr. Burt," she said at last. "Aaron Cowell was the guilty one. He'd have got into trouble same as you if the story had come out." Burt shook his grey head.

"He was too clever for me. He took care there should be no proof against himself. Not a word of writing—no witness. If it came out 't's I would go to prison."

Eliza was silent. She was conscience-stricken for she believed that her unsigned letter to Rufus had precipitated this disaster.

"We shall have to go," Burt said "At least I'll have to go. They might keep you on as care-taker."

"What—me! Work for Aaron Cowell! I'd sooner starve." She paused, then spoke again. "How much money do you need to pay the interest?"

"There's nearly four hundred owing in interest, to say nothing of the principal."

"You could stay on here if you paid the interest."

"For a year anyhow and I'm thinking that would see me out. I haven't a long time to live."

"Don't talk like that. You're only sixty-four. You'll stay here, Mr. Burt and outlive that there Aaron Cowell."

Burt stared at her. It was in it's mind that she was going to offer him her havings but, before he could find words, she was out of the room.

In less than two minutes she was back carrying one of those small, cheap, imitation leather attache cases. She laid it on the table beside him ,opened it and took out a small, heavy parcel. She peeled away the paper and the morning sunlight, falling through the tall window behind them, showed a great collar of dull yellow metal and two bracelets of similar metal set with glimmering green stones.

(To be Continued)

Dorothy Dix Says—

WOMEN ARE MONOPOLISTS AND WON'T SHARE HUSBANDS

They Have A Right To Rear Up And Fight When They Find Their Men Are Straying Away From Firesides

Dear Miss Dix—Should a young woman who has been married three years be jealous of a nice, sweet and considerate husband who has a former girl friend who almost lives in his office, has dinner with him every day and sometimes supper. My husband is so good and kind about everything else. He always remembers me on special occasions and when with me seems to be immensely in love with me, but he gets mad and says ugly things to me when I object to this girl being with him so much. I believe my husband has a heart so big that he can kiss me good-by and in 30 minutes be kissing another woman and telling her that he is just as much in love with her. What do you think? I do not want to be classified as a jealous and nagging wife. N. W. V.

ANSWER—You would be more than human and much more than feminine if you did not get green-eyed over having to share your husband with this Other Woman who seems to get most of his time and attention. No woman unless she is a lineal descendant of Patient Griselda, or one who cares very little for her husband, relishes the knowledge that instead of being all in all to him she is just one among many of his lady friends.

No matter how kind a husband may be, no matter how generous, or how religiously he may remember anniversaries, it does not compensate his wife for there being other women in his life. For women are monopolists by nature and they are never satisfied with just a little of a man's affections. They don't want just a bite of angel's food. They want the whole cake.

Certainly you have hit upon a most philosophic explanation of your husband's amorous affairs in attributing them to his being of such a sweet and loving nature that it takes in the entire feminine sex. Before this a man's heart has been described as being a hotel with many rooms for transients, in which many women come and go through his lifetime, instead of a small detached home inended for the occupancy of only one

What Is The Answer?

Perhaps this is true in many cases and explains what so many philandering husbands are always trying to make their wives understand — that they do not love them the less because they have passing fancies for other femmes — a point of view which the wife never gets and which the husband considers most unreasonable of her.

What a wife is to do who is cursed with one of these great and promiscuous lovers no one knows. All of the ingenuity of the feminine sex has been expanded from time immemorial on trying to hobble husbands with wandering feet, but no one has ever succeeded in doing it. Somehow Don Juan always slips the noose, and all that the wife can do is simply to change him off to profit and loss and get rid of him or else make up her mind that his virtues outweigh his faults. For very often the philanderer is just as charming to his own wife as he is to other women.

* * * * *

The Wrong Procedure

Dear Miss Dix—Will you give me some advice on the proper way to handle my husband? We are in our 50s. He is up in the world quite a bit and we have a nice home and every comfort and luxury. There is nothing that he has denied me and the children in the way of support and thoughtful gifts and all of that, but he has been seen out with a woman and I believe he loves her, though he will not admit that he even goes with her. I have been advised by several different people to sue my husband as well as the woman. Now I do not care anything for my husband, but I feel that I should have his property. We have lots of quarrels and he blames everything on my nagging, as he calls it. Don't you feel that he should confess everything and put all of his property in my name? I will forget the whole affair he has had with this woman if he will do as I say. Otherwise I intend to take steps to break this woman and ruin him. Am I right? A WIFE.

ANSWER—You are just about as wrong as any woman could be, and if you follow out your plan you will find that in trying to ruin your husband you have ruined yourself even more completely than you have him. Money-grabbing isn't as easy as it seems, and only too often the hand that tries to grasp what does not belong to it finds nothing in it in the end.

Are you so besotted with your own selfishness that you can't see your husband's side of your domestic picture? You have driven him away from you by your coldness and neglect and nagging and you suspect him of having a friendship with another woman. But you are not even certain of that.

Can't you see that he is the victim in your marriage, not you? Haven't you enough sense of justice to know that he made the money you enjoy, not you, and that you haven't any right in the world to try to deprive him of it? No court would listen for a moment to such a wife's plea and you would only hold yourself up to the scorn of the public if you show how mercenary you are in trying to deprive your husband of what is rightly his.

DOROTHY DIX.

Living & Leisure —The Woman's Realm

"I'M FEELIN' FINE"

There ain't no use in kickin', friend,
When things don't come your way,
It does no good to holler round.
And grumble night an' day.
The thing to do is curb your grief,
Cut out your little whine;
And when they ask you how you are,
Jest say "I'm feelin' fine".

There ain't no man alive but what
Is bocked to get his slap;
There ain't no man that walks but what
From trouble gets his rap.
Go mingle with the bunch, old boy,
Where all the bright lights shine
And when they ask you how you are,
Jest say "I'm feelin' fine".

Your heart may jest be bustin' with
Some real or fancied woe,
But when you smile the other folks
Ain't really apt to know.
The old world laughs at heartaches, friend,
Be they your own or mine,
So when they ask you how you are,
Jest say "I'm feelin' fine".

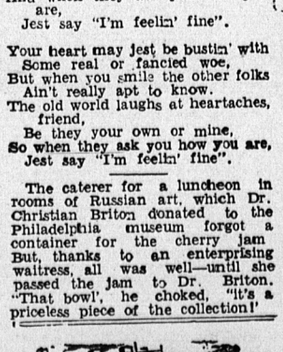
The caterer for a luncheon in rooms of Russian art, which Dr. Christian Briton donated to the Philadelphia museum forgot a container for the cherry jam But, thanks to an enterprising waitress, all was well—until she passed the jam to Dr. Briton. "That bowl', he choked, "it's a priceless piece of the collection!'

Children are a lot of trouble at all ages, but when one gets older he becomes mighty lonesome without some trouble to occupy his mind.

OUTDOOR CHRISTMAS TREES

Outdoor Christmas trees are not new. When in Alsace the folk there will tell you of St. Floretine, who centuries ago went out into the woods at Christmas time and placed lights, probably candles, on the trees.

Continual opening of the gas or electric oven door changes the temperature and is said to be one of the most common causes of baking disappointments.



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12 Cards 69c

Send men on active service—and all your friends—greeting cards that are personal and original—made from your own pictures. Send us your favourite negative. We'll return 12 prints on attractive greeting cards—with envelopes for mailing—for 69c. Order early. (2 Photos on Calendars 25c.)

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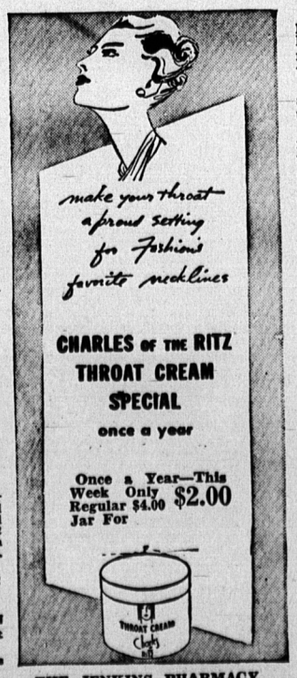

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Phone 219

"THEY CALL ME A 'MODEL' HOUSEKEEPER THANKS TO MY SNOWY SUNLIGHT WASHES!"

"WHAT A GORGEOUSLY FRESH, SWEET SMELL THE CLOTHES HAVE!" ONE OF MY GIRL FRIENDS EXCLAIMED TODAY. "THAT'S SUNLIGHT" I TOLD HER!

Gentle, safe— for everything you wash

● For clothes that are *naturally* white and brighter and have a lovely, sweet, fresh smell—use Sunlight Soap every wash-day. Sunlight contains no harmful adulterants—it's *all-pure* soap. Get Sunlight at your store today.

FOR WHITENESS AND NATURAL BRIGHTNESS—*it's all-PURE soap*

Your Individual HOROSCOPE

By Frances Drake

Look in the section your birthday comes in and find what your outlook is, according to the stars.

For Saturday, Nov. 29th
(Copyright, 1941, King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

MARCH 21 to APRIL 20 (Aries) Grand rays should encourage you to do your best today. Employ your fine talents to those things to which they are particularly adapted. When through with essential duties, it will be time to change completely your routine and thus eradicate a boring sameness in your actions.

APRIL 21 to MAY 20 (Taurus) —Your ability to tackle problems realistically and on a thoroughly practical basis is a winning combination. Don't give in to pessimism if things don't seem to go right as quickly as you desire them to.

MAY 21 to JUNE 21 (Gemini)— Stimulating influences. Take part in sports, not too strenuous exercise, reading, writing, conferences, personal matters, heart interest, family issues.

JUNE 22 to JULY 23 (Cancer)— Auspicious aspects present rosy picture to you today. A common sense routine interspersed with sufficient relaxation to offset tension is a best bet.

JULY 24 to AUGUST 22 (Leo)— One of your most benefic planetary days this month. Maintain your present (if efficient) tempo. Complete unfinished business plan new moves, outsmart competition, increase your prestige and performance by untiring effort.

AUGUST 23 to SEPTEMBER 23 (Virgo) — Your vibrations are similar to Leoites today. A shrewd, methodical course can be the means of you attaining your objective with a minimum of delay and red tape. Be sincere, tactful for best results.

SEPTEMBER 24 to OCTOBER 23 (Libra) — If you succeed in securing an even balance between the artistic and the practical today both branches of your nature will flourish. Avoid overstrain, worry, anxiety.

OCTOBER 24 to NOVEMBER 22 (Scorpio) — Interesting period for you who try to improve your status and the quality of your activity. Your dynamic push and personality are great aids. Further your position through proper associations.

NOVEMBER 23 to DECEMBER 22 (Sagittarius) — A so-so period, planetarily speaking. Neither fair nor foul—and you can make it or break it! Naturally you wish to put your best foot forward. DO, and it's up to you to keep it there.

DECEMBER 23 to JANUARY 21 (Capricorn) — Financial matters definitely in the favored column This does not permit rashness or foolhardy ventures. However, with care and proper consideration, today you can be a money-maker. Introduce modern, practical methods to your program.

JANUARY 22 to FEBRUARY 20 (Aquarius) — Heed the notations addressed to Capricornians. A brief respite from the rigors and daily routine will provide a tune-up for the forthcoming week.

FEBRUARY 21 to MARCH 20 (Pisces) — Fine rays, especially for weekend activities, painting, travel, lectures, sports, and other wholesome outdoor interests, domestic affairs, hobbies, taking pictures, visiting.

A CHILD BORN ON THIS DAY Kind-hearted, affectionate, sympathetic. A flair for the unusual crops up at unexpected moments. It should particularly avoid overcriticism, particularly of those near and dear to it. Conscientious and trustworthy, it can be a credit to any group. It inherently has a gift for sizing up immediately most persons with whom it comes in contact.

"Nerves" Get Worse If Misunderstood

Attacks Symptom of Wrong Care

"What's the matter with you?" people ask furiously when you have an attack of "nerves." They may think it's all your imagination—but don't you be fooled.

"Nerves" are a very real kind of sickness, which gets worse if not understood.

You may have been repressing feelings which you thought bad but which aren't so unnatural; you get annoyed perhaps by noisy people in your family—or by a boring, chattering neighbor—until you could scream!

If you're the high-strung type you're more liable to such pin pricks than placid people. But repression doesn't help.

Detour your troublesome energies into happier outlets. Once on an even keel you can enjoy life more, be more vital, than stolid types. Cultivate some new friends once in a while, go to a different type of show, have a hobby to fly to.

Also, how is your general health? Wrong diet, poor eyesight contribute to "nerves."

If you're nervous, you really ought to find out what's wrong. Our 32-page booklet by a well-known physician explains mental and physical causes of "nerves," advises on overcoming insomnia, fatigue, nervous indigestion; discusses diet, other health factors.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of "Overcoming 'Nerves' and Every-Day Health Problems" to The Guardian Home Service. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and the Name of booklet.

Name

Street Address

City Province

MOTHERS
For Quicker Relief of
KIDDIES' CHEST COLDS
Use BUCKLEY'S Stainless WHITE RUB
100% satisfaction, or your money back.
TWO SIZES—30c and 50c. 41-11

Needlecrafts —For The Home

Make your own Christmas gifts this year, and see what fun you'll have! Something you've made yourself means so much more — and you'll be saving your pennies in the bargain. For the youngsters on your list, we suggest these cunning stuffed animals. They're safe playthings for even the tiniest tots, and both the little pig all dressed up to go to market and the funny fat panda are included in the same easy-to-follow pattern. Send for it now, and have them all done before the holiday festivities begin.

Style No. 2857. Panda requires 1-4 yard of 35-inch fabric, 1-4 yard contrasting; pig requires 1-2 yard of 35-inch fabric for body, 1-4 yard each for coat and overalls.

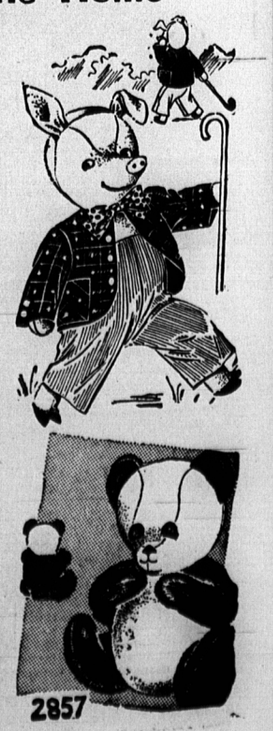
Send twenty cents (20) coin preferred for pattern. Write plainly your Name, Address and style number. Be sure to state size you wish

Style No. 2857 .....

Name

Street Address

City Province



COUGHING COLDS Relieve Misery With VICKS VAPORUB