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

Happenings Of The Week

Princess Juliana of the Netherlands, at present in Ottawa with her three daughters, is expected to accompany her mother, Queen Wilhelmina, when the Queen returns to their homeland, now near liberation, Netherlands sources said. The Princess, just returned from a holiday in the United States, came to Canada in 1940 shortly after the Netherlands fell to the Nazis. She brought with her her two young daughters, Princesses Beatrix and Irene, and a third, Princess Margriet Francisca, was born here last year.

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When the war is over Lady Tweedsmuir will return to Canada for a visit. She wants to see again Sphinx Island, British Columbia, which is her own special property given her as a souvenir of her visit to the Pacific Province. "It's a lovely spot," she says, "a little rocky place covered with fir trees and wild lillies. I wonder how long it will be before I see it again." Lady Tweedsmuir's three sons are all with the forces, away from Britain now. Lord Tweedsmuir, who is 32, is with the Canadians in Italy. Her youngest son is in the Canadian Army — the place can not be stated—and the third is in the Royal Air Force.

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Mrs. R. R. Bell left Thursday morning on a visit to Montreal, Boston and New York.

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His friends will be interested to know that Mr. John Inch, Mus. Bac., former organist of the Baptist Church, is now nicely located in Trenton, Ont., where Mrs. Inch will join him very shortly. Mr. and Mrs. Inch made many friends while in residence here and are followed with happiest good wishes to their new home.

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Rev. I. J. Levy and Mrs. Levy returned Thursday from a holiday visit to Mr Levy's old home in Windsor, N S.

• • •

Lady Diana Duff Cooper, one of England's most English beauties, one-time actress (in Max Reinhardt's The Miracle), now wife of the British ambassador to Algiers, found North Africa markets poor, promptly borrowed a cow and set it to graze on the grounds of the British embassy, also populated by two partridges and a gazelle. Lady Diana further astonished Algiers by practising the dairymaid chore she had learned on her farm in Bognor, England—she milked the cow.

• • •

The indisposition of Mrs. J. R. Nelson, who is at present in the P. E. I. Hospital is regretted by her friends.

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Mrs. J. D. Jenkins' friends are welcoming her home after her recent illness in the P. E. I. Hospital

• • •

Mrs. B. C. Howard who has been visiting her father, Mr. B. Roy Holman, has returned to her home in Sherbrooke, Que.

• • •

Mrs. John M. Rattenbury is now convalescing nicely at her home after her recent severe illness.

• • •

Miss Laura Hodgson left by plane Thursday on a visit to Montreal and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Raymond were among the visitors attending the Kennel Dog Show in Halifax this week, their dog "Jolie" of Swissvale Novice variety receiving one of the special prizes.

• • •

Mrs. Kenneth A. Wheaton and children, Newcastle, have arrived in Saint John, where they will spend a month as guests of her sister. Mr. Wheaton left for Petitcodiac, where he will be the guest of his mother, and will be joined by Mrs. Wheaton and children the end of September. Mr. Wheaton is accountant at the Royal Bank of Canada in Charlottetown, and has been granted a leave of absence due to ill-health, but will return to his duties in the fall.

• • •

Capt. Ernest MacKay, R.C.A.F.C., and Mrs. MacKay have returned to Montreal after a pleasant holiday in Charlottetown, Summerside and western points.

• • •

Mr. L. H. Coffin of Charlottetown, accompanied by Rev. E. F. Coffin, B.A., of Cavendish, Mr. and Mrs. William MacLean of Charlottetown Royalty, were visiting in Sydney this week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Coffin, Inglis Street. They are making the trip over the Cabot Trail where Rev. E. F. Coffin will stop off at Pleasant Bay and visit friends in his former charge, having been in charge of the United Church there for some time.

• • •

Mrs. Roy and young son Billy, who have been spending the summer at Keppoch have returned to Halifax accompanied by Mrs. Roy's mother, Mrs. F. S. Wilkins.

• • •

Mrs. Frank B. Chauvin, president of the Montreal Y.W.C.A., will be among Montrealers attending the annual meeting of the National Council of the Y. W. C. A. in Toronto on September 19 and 20.

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Mr. and Mrs. William MacLean are being welcomed home from Montrose River where they spent the past few months at their summer cottage.

• • •

The hostesses at the Tennis Courts this afternoon—the last official tea of the season—will be Mrs. J. E. Burden and Miss Isabel Sinclair.

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A cordial welcome was given Capt. and Mrs. Harry Cameron of Ottawa who were Mrs. H. R. Hillson's guests at the Birches. The Captain left on return Monday and Mrs. Cameron this morning.

• • •

Mrs. O'Brien, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. (Dr.) S. R. Jenkins, returned this week to her home in Ottawa.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Chaplain and Miss Gwen Duchemin who have been spending the summer at Bay Fortune, have returned to their home in Sydney.

• • •

Miss June Foster and Miss Ruth Stevenson are visiting friends in Moncton.

• • •

Mrs. Malcolm J. MacLeod leaves next week on return to her home in New York City, having spent the summer in Eldon. Mrs. Bartlett entertained at a luncheon for Mrs. MacLeod on Friday.

• • •

Mrs. G. H. Buntain and Master Derek Buntain left on Tuesday to join Lt.-Com. Buntain in Halifax.

• • •

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Lea of the Charlottetown Hotel, had as their recent dinner guests, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Boswell and their interesting family.

• • •

Miss Margaret Martin of Toronto, arrived Thursday and is the guest of Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Fitzroy St.

• • •

A Mayfair hat designer has answered the prayer of the penniless maiden. He has designed a hat that can be worn at least seven ways and looks different in each one. It's a concoction of ribbon and strips of felt which can be worn like a snood, leaving the front hair exposed, as a pancake model with a veil that ties under the chin, as a small halo hat or a "Monty" beret. It can become a becoming Mary Stuart—inspired hat with a veil or skull cap. Price of all this is two guineas ($9.50.)

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

BATH SPONGE

To keep the bath sponge clean and sweet rub a fresh lemon thoroughly into it and then rinse thoroughly in hot water. If the sponge is very stiff, steep it in vinegar and water over night, or for about twelve hours.

IRONING BOARD

When placing a new cover on ironing board, wet the cloth and then tack it to the board. The cloth will tighten as it dries and will be nice and smooth.

DARNING STOCKINGS

When darning cotton socks or stockings try using a crochet cotton, which does not harden when it is washed.

Ellen's Diary

By An Island Farmer's Wife

This morning, I felt I got away to only a fair start. Outdoors the weather was miserable, showery and damp. There was not the slightest sign of clearing. Again no harvest-day. Already James felt its dreariness for when he left the kitchen, hands busily engaged behind his back, he said he didn't know what he "would have done if some one with brains hadn't invented a shingle-nail." He supposed "his wife too must have been pretty useless." I assisted him in pushing the nail to where it was needed, slipped the brace into place without a word, and away he went into the dampness of the morning to round up horses and cattle from their night's pasture. I made a mental note as I shook down the ashes in the old range: One button to be replaced, when time and the opportunity offered. No matter what I do or how faithful I am, there is bound to be the "one thing" I "lack" that rises up to accuse me at of course, inopportune times.

• • •

After a cup of tea and breakfast, things assumed a different and better appearance, for time and food will surely turn things to a different hue. There was no need to hurry our first meal this morning for James thought even the wood was too damp for further storing. Then after a smoke and the news—good this morning — he went to the stables "to potter around"he said. To brush and clean horses, I thought. James said after returning from a meal at Karolyn's recently, he "wished sometime I would make an apple-pie". So this morning, I assembled utensils and material and went to this—given time — most pleasant of tasks. I made as many as shortening and sugar allowed. As I worked I recalled the lady who had purchased the lemon in the store the other morning, and I thought there were likely other pies being made, delicious and golden, over Spruce Grove way. The parings from my apples curled and red, I covered with water and boiled to make when strained, the nicest of jellies, pretty and vitamin-full, if it be true that the best of the apple is like Kipling's "parallel": "Under the skin."

• • •

We were about to have dinner when a visitor came. It was the owner of our "other place" who now a city dweller, engages in an occupation during the summer that is very interesting to both James and myself. It has to do with the work of inspecting seed-potatoes and as his activities take him to another county we were interested to hear of his work there in connection with this now most important of Island crops. The methods of growing, and various diseases were discussed, each one in its turn. The dreaded late blight was spoken of rather fearfully for we are well aware of its insidious doings to even the most promising field of tubers. "This weather," James said, "is not the best." The air was close then and on the water below the front meadow, rain drops formed a pattern not so pretty today, when we wished for clearing-skies.

• • •

This afternoon, farm-machinery that will not be used again this year, was taken to "the other farm" and housed for the winter. I heard the disc-harrow, with their quieter cutting-noise being taken there. The hay-rake, too, — my iron chariot — and there were other "gears". James said reminiscently: "This is the first year the seeder has been housed away from here." This machine has sown many crops of grain and "seed," reaching well back to the years before I came and deserves our best care. I heard our visitor and James laugh over an incident, that came to mind at the supper-hour. It seems his tea-cup had been read in the morning and the lady-reader saw in the leaves two men chopping wood — this man and another. Both reader and read were in the city at the time. It came true as things will, for James helped the visitor chop kindling to take with him for the morning-fires. I suppose if I had seen the form in the tea-leaves, I would know right-off, it was James!

• • •

We went visiting this evening, James and I, I had been planning it often before. To the Brown's, the new comers further in on the Alderlea road. James said: "We'll take Nell" but there was the trouble of harnessing her. Besides the showers had ceased and the sun was setting, above the horizon, sulkily I thought, committing itself to nothing good for the Sabbath. So we set out walking, to be presently joined by another, and made our way leisurely down the lane, across the gang-way bridge, and in along the road beside "the field across the creek", still in stook. We had covered only a short distance when others going in the same direction with an express-wagon offered us a lift and we were soon at our destination. It was a pleasant visit for among farmers and their wives, there are many interesting topics for conversation. Not altogether of farm-matters. The war and the peace, the weather, of course; those in the services and war-work; the harvesting and potato-digging to come. As we chatted, the rain was on the window and I wondered a bit about our return to Alderlea through the dampness, and all in the dark, and then after what James termed: "a real lunch," folk who had come to visit at Alderlea, picked up our trail and came by car to take us home. It was then I thought that "it is better to be born lucky than rich". But even though it would doubtless be pleasant at times, to have a long limousine and a "cullud" chauffeur, there would be much in my way of living that I would miss. The simple things that after all go to make life worth-while.

• • •

We returned to chat awhile with our guests from another community. One, of these, goes presently to continue her education at a Maritime University. She will be joined in this trek, by others from our Island seeking broader horizons. Following some star, I suppose, alluring and worthwhile but unstable, for it always leads farther and farther. One lad in the party, lately commencing the present school-term was able to attend classes for only one day in the week. The harvest and threshing claimed his attention the rest of the time. It will surely be a great day when these youngsters' cares can be given over to others so that their school-days can be used as such and not for farm-labor and school.

• • •

They have gone now, car-lights cutting a bright swarth up the hill and into the darkness beyond. Hurrying to the car, one said: "We must rise early; tomorrow is the Day of Prayer." The Day of Prayer for peace among men on earth. And tomorrow, may "the prayers of the righteous avail much."

Until Monday — Diary—Good-night.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Who pays for the clothes worn by a bridesmaid at a wedding?

A. With the exception of the flowers she carries, every article of clothing worn by the bridesmaid is paid for by her.

Q. Should a man remove his hat in a hotel elevator?

A. Yes, and especially if a woman enters the elevator.

Q. Are diamonds appropriate for a man?

A. No.

Dorothy Dix Says—

SELFISH MOTHER FETTERS BOY

World Full of Lonely Bachelors, Spinsters Victims of Heavy Demands on Filial Duty

I have a letter from a woman whose husband died when their only child was five years old. The husband left no estate and the mother bravely went to work to support the little lad. During all the weary years in which the boy was growing up she solaced herself with a dream. It was that when he was a man that they would establish a home together and that she would keep house for him and they would live happily ever afterwards. He was never to love any woman but her, never to marry.

The boy had his dream, too, which was to make life easy for his mother, and as soon as he began to earn money he made her Castle in Spain turn into a reality and she was blissfully happy for a year or two. Then Fate dealt her what she regards as its cruelest blow. Her son fell in love with a girl and married her.

Now the mother is the most miserable of women because she feels that her son has betrayed her.

"I gave up everything for him," she moans, "and he would not give up a silly, little, fluffy-headed girl for me."

She harps upon the debt he owes her and will not see that she is a female Shylock who is demanding to be paid with the pound of flesh nearest his heart. For what is life to the man who is forced to forego all thoughts of love and all hope of a wife and children?

WORLD FULL OF LONELY BACHELORS

This mother is not alone in her insistence that her son should give up thirty or forty years of his life to her because she gave up ten or fifteen years of her life to him. The world is full of lonely old bachelors and old maids who have let selfish mothers drive such unequal bargains with them in the name of filial duty.

It is sadly true that many parents run a sentimental debt account with their children which they are continually presenting for payment. They are hard and ruthless collectors. Because Mother took care of them when they were babies she often demands that her sons and daughters devote their whole lives to coddling her.

Because she stayed at home with her youngsters she feels that they are in duty bound to be fettered to her chair for life, and that they have no right to marry or leave her to go where fortune calls them. And if they balk at paying so high a price for being reared, she backs up her bill with tears and gets it with compound interest.

I am not arguing that children do not owe anything to their parents. Far from it. If they have had good and kind and tender fathers and mothers, they owe them love and respect and appreciation and every consideration. They owe them support, if they are poor. They owe them companionship and little attentions so they may not feel themselves neglected. But they do not owe them the sacrifice of their whole lives.

Parents should not be usurers. They should not ask of their children more than they have given them.

How Can I!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prolong the life of an old broom that has become hard and stubby?

A. Cut away one or more rows of the stitching, leaving one or two of the rows intact. This will permit a spread to the broom by releasing the straw.

Q. How can I prevent bleeding of the gums?

A. When the gums bleed every time the teeth are cleaned, consult a good dentist. A tonic to build up the gums is probably needed.

Q. How can I whiten cellar steps?

A. Try a little kerosene in hot water to whiten the cellar steps.

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. Last May I stored a comforter at the cleaners. They have lost it and I can get no satisfaction regarding my claim: should they not pay for it?

A. There is no Board regulation regarding such claims. If the cleaner refuses to replace the comforter or pay for it, and you have the necessary claim check, you could take legal proceedings to cover the loss.

Q. May one person buy ammunition on his gun registration card on behalf of another person who wishes to use it?

A. No. Hunters ammunition purchase permits are only issued to owners of guns against their gun registration certificates. Permits are not transferable.

Q. When do butter coupons 76 and 77 become valid

A. Butter coupons 76 and 77 became valid September 7.

Better English

By C. D. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "It was none other than he."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "horizon"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Ensnare, Impare, prepare.

4. What does the word "insistent" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with ev that means "an unfolding?"

ANSWERS

1. Say, "It was no other than he." 2. Pronounce ho-ri-z'n, o as in obey, i as in right, accent second syllable. 3 Impair. 4. Persistent; compelling attention. "They were pressed by taxes and other insistent debts." 5. Evolution.

The Cooks Corner

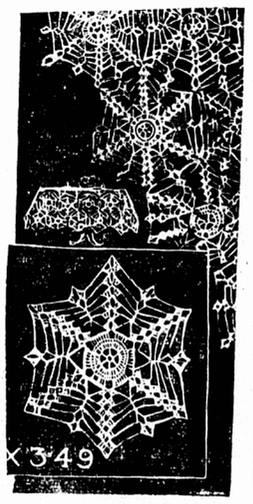
TOMATO JAM

Peel 12 ripe tomatoes. Boil together with 2 1-2 cups white sugar for one hour, then add 2 cups vinegar, 1 teaspoon each of cinnamon, ground cloves and salt. Boil together until thick enough for jam. Delicious with cold meats.

PICKLED ONIONS

Peel, wash and put onions in brine, using 2 cups of salt to 2 quarts of water. Let stand 2 days, pour off brine, cover with fresh brine and let stand 2 days longer. Remove from brine, wash, and pack in jars; cover with hot vinegar to which whole cloves, cinnamon and allspice have been added.

SPIDER WEB PATTERN FOR CLOTH



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A lacy tablecloth is made by joining these pretty spider web medallions, which are so easy to crochet. Pattern No. 349 contains complete instructions.

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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Living & Leisure

The Woman's Realm

GOD'S BOUNTY

The harvest fields are freighted
With sheaves of golden grain,
The wagons, heavy laden,
Go creaking down the lane,
While harvesters are singing
A glad and joyous strain.
The trees in apple orchards
With fruit are bending low;
The hollyhocks are blooming,
The summer sun's aglow.
Oh! praise Him for the blessings
A loving Hand bestows.

Helen B. Anderson, in the Toronto Daily Star.

OLD RHUBARB PLANTS NEED TO BE DIVIDED

Rhubarb plants are improved by being divided after they have become six to eight year old.

If you have some pre-war rhubarb plants in your vegetable garden it will pay you to rejuvenate them by dividing them.

To divide the plants it is only necessary to dig them up and cut each one into several good-sized pieces with a sharp spade.

Each division of an old plant should have one or two eyes and a part of the roots attached. When planting the root divisions, do so with the crown about four inches deep.

Rhubarb is a heavy feeder and responds to generous applications of manure or other fertilizers and to ample amounts of water.

One should also conserve the strength of flourishing rhubarb plants by removing the flower stems as fast as they appear and before they can go to seed.

When harvesting next year's crop of rhubarb remember that one should not cut or jerk off the stalks. The best method is to grasp each stalk firmly close to its base, then give a quick outward pull, and twist, and the stalk will come free without injury to the plant.

MANY INSECTS ARE FRIENDS IN NEED

If ladybugs and lacewing flies visit your garden, you are lucky, for they destroy destructive plant lice without harming the plant. Ichneumon flies are invaluable aids to farmers because they lay their eggs in the larvae of other harmful insects. Thus the parasitic grub kills its host which would otherwise destroy crops. — Our Dumb Animals.

WEDS CHINESE GIRL

Dr. J. Lossing Burk, former husband of Peral Buck, the novelist, and his Chinese wife arrived in the U.S. recently, with their seven months old daughter. Dr. Buck, professor of agricultural economics at the University of Nanking, said that his wife, whom he married in 1941, was the first Chinese to enter the United States since repeal of the Exclusion Act. Dr. Buck, who has lived in China 29 years, said that he was on a mission for the National Agricultural Engineering Corporation, chartered by the Chinese Government to manufacture and import agricultural implements. He expects to visit his parents near Poughkeepsie, N.Y.

HINTS ON TEIQUETTE

Do not eat on the street, in vehicles, or in place of amusement. Refined persons do not munch candy or fruit in public.

WALK ON BUBBLES!

The London News Chronicle says: The housewife who works in the kitchen of the new pre-fabricated "unit" houses at Burnt Oak will never have tired feet. Concrete—blown full of air bubbles, make the flooring, and when walked on is like treading on turf. This aerated concrete has a sponge-like texture with very smooth surface, is sound, fire and heat proof, and only one-third the weight of ordinary concrete.

KEEP YOUR PEWTER PIECES GLOWING

Pewter, when properly cleaned, glows with an attractive, soft luster. To keep it that way or to restore pieces that have become blackened through neglect, either of the following methods will prove successful, leaving the pewter looking like new.

1. Mix a soft paste of ammonia or denatured alcohol and a mild abrasive. Apply with a clean cloth and allow to remain untill dry. Polish with a piece of flannel or other soft material.

2. In the juice of one lemon dissolve two tablespoons of baking soda. Combine thoroughly and rub the pewter with the mixture, using the lemon rind as sponge. Rinse very thoroughly. This is most important, for if the lemon juice is not entirely removed, it may cause corrosion of the metal.

Chinese cabbage, high vitamin content, can be used in salads, fresh or finely chopped: in cooked dishes, creamerd, scalloped, or buttered.

Needlecraft For The Home

A young slick-fitting princess dress with a tailored collar and charming novelty pockets that will score high when you choose a school wardrobe.

No. 2741 in size 12 requires 2 3-4 yds. 35-in. fabric.

Send 20 cents for PATTERN. 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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HEARTS FOR POCKETS

A Morning Smile

Here's an old-fashioned pre-war kind of story about a Negro maid. Her mistress had to speak to her about one annoying failure — ignoring the telephone when it rang and allowing other members of the household to come running.

"After this, I want you to answer the telephone, Clarice," she said.

"Yes'm," the maid replied, glumly. "Seems sort of silly, though. Nine times out of ten it's for you."

"Hello, Frank, I thought you were dead?"

"Oh," said Frank, 'they did get a story around that I was dead, but it was another man. I knew it wasn't me as soon as I heard of it."

Feeling a bit embarrassed by the impulsive welcome he is getting, is Capt. Colin McDougall of Ottawa, Ont. A member of a Canadian Army Film and Photo Unit, Capt. McDougall was the first Canadian soldier to enter the French capital. Such was the excitement at seeing a Canadian uniform that the crowds of laughing, friendly Parisians literally jammed the street and brought his jeep to a stop.—(Canadian Army Overseas Photo).

This is the price French women pay for collaborating with the wrong people. A member of the Maquis in Brienne, France, takes delight in shaving the head of this woman, who aided the Nazis when they over-ran France. — (Canadian Army Overseas Photo).

VITAMINS IN BABY'S BOTTLE

● In many instances today, doctors are recommending that fruits and vegetables with their vitamins and minerals be given six-weeks-old infants as supplement to their milk formula.

This is made possible because of Libby's exclusive Homogenizing process which enables Baby to digest his food with extra ease in 30 minutes, while ordinary strained foods require 2 hours. This improved process breaks up the tough fibres and food cell walls which Baby finds difficult to digest, thus eliminating your anxiety, and reducing Baby's digestive upsets to a minimum. Write today for free Booklet giving detailed information.

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