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

HAPPENINGS OF THE ..WEEK..

King George VI and Queen Elizabeth arrived Tuesday in Balmoral, Scotland, at the Gannochy home of J. Pierpont Morgan, American financier, to be his guests for two or three days of grouse shooting. The Royal couple arrived at Gannochy, leased by Morgan from the Earl of Dalhousie, at 7 p.m. after having tea with Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose at Glamis Castle, 15 miles from Gannochy. The Princesses remained at Glamis Castle.

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The Liverpool Post in its London letter this week said that the King and Queen will "almost certainly" visit Canada and the United States during 1939, although no plans have yet been discussed and no invitations issued. It was understood, the column said, that Lord Tweedsmuir, Governor-General of Canada had mentioned unofficially the possibility of a visit though an invitation from Canada would come through the Prime Minister. The column added that Lord Stanley, Dominion Secretary who sailed for Canada from Southampton, might discuss tentative arrangements with Premier King.

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The Governor General, Baron Tweedsmuir, who has been holidaying in England is expected to return to Ottawa on Sept. 22.

Everybody was pleasantly excited this week meeting old friends and making new ones among the thousands who attended the Provincial Exhibition. It was a gay week long to be remembered.

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Lt.-Col. C. C. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson entertained very delightfully at an afternoon reception at their summer home in Keppoch on Wednesday in honour of Col. H. M. Snyder, Honorary Lt.-Col. of the P.E.I. Highlanders (Black Watch) Regiment, Mrs. Snyder and Dr. and Mrs. Harry Hodgson of Montreal, visitors here for the week.

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The Premier and Mrs. Campbell accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Auld, of Toronto, motored over to Halifax this week for the Dalhousie celebrations and the Educational Conferences.

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Mr. Harry D. McLean, of Souris, was receiving the good wishes of his friends last Sunday on the occasion of his 61st birthday.

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Miss Bernadette McMillan was the guest of honor at a miscellaneous shower Monday given by her fellow nurses at the home of Mrs. R. Harry McDonald, Felling Street. Many lovely gifts were added to the Hope-Chest of the popular young bride-to-be, whose wedding is taking place next week.

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Miss Peggy Sullivan who has been visiting her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ewen McKinnon is leaving today on return to her home in Newton Center, Mass.

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Mrs. H. R. Hillson entertainment at bridge Monday evening at The Birches for her guest, Mrs. J. J. Bosdan of Newton, Mass.

Miss Bessie Beer entertained at a mixed bridge for Mrs. Bosdan at her home Tuesday evening.

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Mr. Harold S. Holbrook leaves this morning on return to Toronto after a two weeks holiday visit the guest of his mother, Mrs. G. H. Holbrook.

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Mrs. A. H. Mould has been enjoying a short holiday with friends at Pictou Lodge, Pictou.

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Miss Elinor Johnson who has been the holiday guest of Miss Jacqueline Macdonald, Upper Prince Street left Monday on return to Montreal.

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Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Haszard, of Kimberley, B.C., after a visit to the Doctor's home in this city, are now in Montreal, guests at the Mount Royal Hotel.

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Lt.-Col. C. C. Thompson and Officers of the P.E.I. Highland Regiment entertained at a dinner party at the Canadian National Hotel Tuesday evening for Col. H. M. Snyder, who left Thursday on return to Montreal.

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Mrs. Cogshall of Fitchburg, Mass. and California, spent a few days here this week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rankin who are on their annual visit.

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Mr. and Mrs. Rankin entertained upwards of twenty friends to a delicious lobster supper at the Orient Hotel, Crapaud, on Monday evening, a treat greatly enjoyed by their guests.

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A most cordial welcome is being given Miss Hortense Phillips, of Brookline, Mass., and Mrs. Percy Carver, of Newton, Mass., two former Charlottetown ladies, who are enjoying a holiday renewing old friendships. They are guests at the Canadian National Hotel.

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Mrs. James Paton who spent the past year in Regina returned home last week.

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Mr. and Mrs. Winston Smith, of Midland, Ont., with their son and daughter are spending two weeks at the beaches.

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Miss Evelyn Nicholson of Montreal entertained at a dinner party at the Canadian National Hotel this week.

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Marianne and France, two dolls presetned to Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose by the people of France, arrived in London last Saturday to await the return of the Princesses from their holiday in Scotland. Wardrobes filling 20 boxes accompanied the dolls.

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Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moulder, of Buffalo who have been visiting Dr. W. J. P. MacMillan and Mrs. MacMillan at Keppoch returned home this week accompanied as far as Boston by their niece Miss Nora MacMillan. Mr. Moulder was charmed with the beauty of his wife's native Province.

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The tea hostesses at the Tennis Courts this afternoon will be Miss Claire Brehaut, Miss Mary MacMillan, Miss Helen Lawson, Miss Edna Burke.

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Dr. and Mrs. Creelman spent the week-end in Truro visiting Mrs. Creelman's aunt, Mrs. J. K. Fraser.

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Dr. Charlotte Munn is home from New York visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Munn, Marshfield.

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Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Mallett and two daughters Nancy and Susanne, who motored from Piedmont, California, are being cordially welcomed by a wide circle of friends. They are visiting Mr. Mallett's mother, Mrs. C. Mallett, Prince Street.

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The tea hostesses at the Golf Links this afternoon will be Mrs. Woodman, Miss Alice Cox, Miss Laura Hodgson, Miss Esther Rattenbury.

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Rev. Dr. J. S. Bonnell and Mrs. Bonnell of New York, are attending the Reunion at Dalhousie University this week.

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Mr. Bruce Carruthers, who has been prominent in the papers as taking a leading part in Hollywood, is the only son of the late Dr. Carruthers, and brother of Mrs. W. J. Reid, Bedeque.

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Mrs. Lucy Bagnall and daughter, Marjorie, of Calgary, Alberta, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Rowell and daughter Olive of Maine, arrived Monday on a visit to relatives and friends and are now spending a few days at Stanhope Beach. Mrs. Bagnall will be remembered as the widow of the late Rev. Herbert S. Bagnall of Hazel Grove.

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Mrs. Leith Wright entertained delightfully, from four to six yesterday afternoon at her home 55 Hillsboro Street in honour of her two cousins, Mrs. Eliza MacInnis, of Toronto, and Miss Rouse, of London, England, who are her house guests. Receiving with Mrs. Wright many old friends were greeted by Mrs. McInnis, and welcomed Miss Rouse on her first visit to the Garden Province. Miss Kay Wright, daughter of the hostess attended the door, while Mrs. J. T. McKee, Mrs. Frank Stewart, Mrs. Reuben McDonald, Miss Lily Aitken, Miss Agnes Williams, Mrs. Bessie Waller, Mrs. J. Curran assisted in dispensing hospitality.

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Mrs. McArthur, wife of Senator Creelman MacArthur entertained at a pretty bridge this week for Mrs. Reach of Ottawa, one of this summer's brides.

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Mrs. W. P. McVie of Montreal accompanied by her daughters Phyllis and Jean and son Douglas have arrived on a holiday visit Mrs. McVie's sister, Mrs. Mabel Jones of Halifax, is also spending her holiday in the city.

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Congratulations were extended on Monday to Senator J. J. Hughes on the occasion of his 82nd birthday.

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Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Shaw returned Thursday from Halifax, having motored over for the Educational Conference there this week.

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Brigadier and Mrs. H. F. H. Hertzberg and their children Peter, Dagmar and Dorothea, who have visited here on several occasions, left Kingston on Thursday to take up their residence in Ottawa, where Brigadier Hertzberg has been transferred. They were greatly entertained prior to their departure.

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Mrs. G. T. Medforth, of Amherst sailed Wednesday on the liner Newfoundland for England where she will spend the next two months. Mrs. Medforth, who is a Charlottetown lady, will have a reunion with former V.A.D. nurses with whom she worked during the war, meeting three of them in London. From there they will motor through England and Scotland. One of the nurses will be joining the group from Egypt, having been living there for the past twenty years.

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Miss Kay Dillon of Ottawa, who has been a guest for the past week at the Dunbar House, Keppoch, has returned home. While in the Province Miss Dillon was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Chester McLure, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Rogers Jr., and Senator and Mrs. Creelman McArthur.

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The last debutante dance of the 1938 season will be the one given in honour of the Hon. Jean Williamson, daughter of Lord and Lady Forres. Lady Forres has chosen Sept. 26 for the date of the dance she is planning for her daughter at Glenogil, where the family will spend August and September. Dancing will take place in the big panelled hall of this Scottish castle, and a marquee is to be built out into the garden for supper. Scots fare, such as "smokies", kippers, creamed haddock and Scotch broth, are to figure on the dance breakfast menu. Oatcakes and Scotch pancakes will be toasted for the guests in dance intervals.

Invigorating! As a Day in the Open

KING COLE Tea

THE COOK'S CORNER

PEACH JAM

Take the peaches when quite ripe, skin them by first plunging into boiling water and then into cold; use a stainless knife for this task. Cut into halves, remove the stones, and then cut into quarters. Place in a preserving pan; keep stirring the fruit until quite soft, over a very gentle heat. Rub the pulp through a sieve and beat well; weigh it, then add an equal quantity of sugar, together with some of the kernels, which should be brused and blanched. Allow sugar to dissolve, then boil for 15 minutes, stirring constantly. Pour the jam into warm, dry jars, then cover in the usual way, and store in a cool, dry place. It takes about half an hour to reduce the peaches to pulp and 15 minutes to boil once the sugar is added.

A Morning Smile

GRACE

A woman about to entertain a duchess for the first time gave careful instructions to the maid about the way the duchess was to be received.

"Now, Mary," she said, "remember that whenever you address the Duchess you must say, 'Your Grace'."

When the great day arrived, and the maid opened the door for the duchess the latter enquired if the mistress was at home. The maid answered "Yes, she is, and may the Lord make us truly thankful for what we are about to receive."

—Tit-Bits.

Household Scrapbook

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Shoes Need Air

Some people have the habit of keeping their shoes in the boxes in which they are delivered. This is a bad practice. Shoes require air to preserve them, and they should never be kept in an air-tight box.

Wash All Fruit

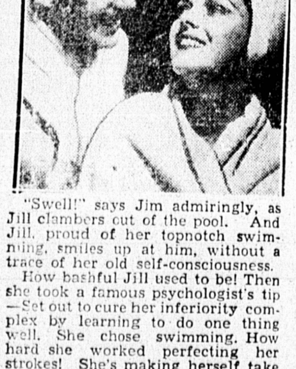
Teach the children to wash all fruit before eating it. No matter how clean the fresh fruit and vegetables may look, they have been handled and require washing before eating.

Bluing Streaks

If a garment is streaked from a strong bluing solution, soak it in strong ammonia water.

Home Service

Don't Suffer From Inferiority Complex



"Swell!" says Jim admiringly, as Jill clambers out of the pool. And Jill, proud of her topnotch swimming, smiles up at him, without a trace of her old self-consciousness.

How bashful Jill used to be! Then she took a famous psychologist's tip—Set out to cure her inferiority complex by learning to do one thing well. She chose swimming. How hard she worked perfecting her strokes! She's making herself take an interest in other people, too studying them, helping them. She's coaching Jim in diving, for instance. Now life is more fun!

You, too, can cure inferiority feelings of all kinds. Our 32-page booklet helps you analyze and conquer your particular complex. Learn the way to gracious self-assurance. Get rid of embarrassing stubbornness and jealousies, too.

Send 20c in coins for your copy of Overcoming Self-Consciousness And Other Inferiority Complexes to the Guardian Home Service, Address. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address, and the Name of booklet.

Name

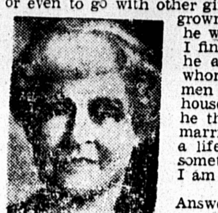
Street Address

Town Province

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Marriage is no Cure for Jealousy, so if Your Young Man Shows too Violent an Attack of it Before the Wedding Better Not Make the Trip to the Altar

Dear Miss Dix—I went with a boy for four years whose only fault was that he was extremely jealous. He never wants me to speak to a boy or even to go with other girls; he even made me give up my chum I had grown up with. I married him because he told me he would not be jealous after we were married, but I find that he is worse than ever. If I go to town, he asks me where I went, why I stayed so long, whom I saw, and accuses me of meeting strange men and running after them. He phones the house several times a day and, if I am not there, he thinks I am out with a man. I have only been married seven months and I feel that I can't stand a lifetime of this. Won't you please tell me something that I can do to make him realize that I am human? DISGUSTED BRIDE.



Answer:

Sometimes I think that when a woman falls in love her brain ceases to function and she becomes, for the time being at least, an idiot incapable of knowing "the nature and quality of her acts," as the law says in defining the mentally incompetent.

How else, except that she has taken leave of her senses can you explain a girl marrying a man so jealous that he has already shown her that he will be a grinding tyrant who will deprive her of all association with any one but himself; who has already made her give up her best friend; who will not even let her speak to other women, and who has insulted her past forgiveness by his suspicion?

And certainly you would think that a girl with a grain of gumption left would not be silly and credulous enough to believe that such a man would change after marriage, for she would know that marriage is no cure for jealousy. It incites it rather than soothes it, because jealousy is founded on egotism and a sense of possession, and anything that threatens that is just so much fuel on the flames. A jealous husband is always a hundred times more green-eyed than a jealous lover.

You had your warning and you refused to heed it. Now you are paying the price, which is one that will make you miserable as long as you live with your jealous husband. There is no cure for jealousy. There is nothing that you can possibly say to your husband that will change him, no plea that you can make that will touch his heart, no sense of fairness or justice to which you can appeal. No consideration for your happiness will ever even enter his mind. That he is making you wretched and spoiling your life will not matter to him in the least.

There is nothing that you can do to allay his jealousy. No matter how circumspect your conduct, he will always believe you guilty of some crime. You may be as chaste as Caesar's wife and he will accuse you of unspeakable vileness. You won't even be able to speak to your mother without his eavesdropping. He will open every letter to see if you are not carrying on some clandestine affair.

Whether jealous people are themselves devoid of all decent feeling and judge others by themselves, I do not know, but I do know that I have never known a jealous person who did not believe his or her wife or husband to be a liar and a libertine, without honor, or honesty, or loyalty and utterly unworthy of any trust, and who did not hesitate to accuse their mates of the lowest crimes.

Nothing else in the world will so surely wreck a marriage as jealousy. It is the one thing that any girl or boy should be on the lookout for in selecting a mate, and when they perceive even the slightest tinge of green in the eyes of the ones they love they should be warned in time and call the marriage off.

Dear Miss Dix—I work at a cigar counter in a hotel and I am very much in love with the clerk who works with me. He is the finest fellow I ever knew and we are the best of friends, but that is as far as it goes. He doesn't notice me at all. I make myself as attractive as I can. I wear the colors that I know he likes, but he never pays any more attention to me than if I were a boy. How can I make him see me as a girl and not somebody who just works with him? TROUBLED.

Answer:

Nobody can tell a girl any surefire way of turning an indifferent man into a fiery lover. There are no lists of "do this" and "don't do that" that can be guaranteed to attract a boy to a girl, because no man knows just what it is that makes him fall for a girl, or pass her up. He just does it.

Sometimes a girl gets her man by chasing him down. She simply wears out his sales resistance by always being on his track and luring him to her home to good dinners, and making dates that he can't get out of accepting, and telephoning him and hanging around until he marries her to get rid of her, so to speak.

Many a girl takes the water route to the altar. When a man gets suspicious of her intentions and tries to break with her, she weeps over losing him and because she loves him so much, until he melts down into a sorry mass of complaisance and dries her tears on a marriage license.

Many a girl attracts the attention of the man who has never noticed her by flouting him. All the other girls are yes-yesing him, she no-noes him. She refuses dates. She sasses him. And just because she runs away from him, he runs after her and lands in her trap.

Many other girls play a waiting game. They disguise their purpose under the guise of platonic friendship. They never talk sentiment or look romantic. They are all business. They are just nice, pretty, chirpy little helpers who are always amusing to talk to and interested in what the man is interested, in and they make a lunch taste so much better when they are along. They are just like a boy chum, only better. Then some day something happens that makes the poor blind man see that Sally isn't a boy after all, and it is all over but sending out the wedding invitations. So take your choice of methods.

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am of a rather dour nature and a poor mixer. Though I am happy to be as I am, will my inability to make friends be a hindrance to me in the business world? ETTA.

Answer:

It will be one of the greatest handicaps you can possibly have. Kissing goes by favor, as the old proverb says, and people will do things for you because they like you that they would never do because it is your right.

DOROTHY DIX.

MISS NAPOLEON

By VIOLET METHLEY

"Not an absolutely infallible sign." The girl spread out her fingers with a little gesture which was instructive to Hall.

'She's vain about them," he capital of the small discovery.

I" can see that you are not the woman to misunderstand me when I say that I am interested in hands and that your are particularly beautiful."

Small, white, beautifully formed, there was yet something unexpected about those hands; they were plumper, softer than he would have expected from her personality. Well-kept, too, with only one ring, worn upon the right-hand little finger, plain gold with a darkish stone which appeared almost black by this light.

"After all, there's no personal credit about it, so long as one looks after them; they're born with us—hands," her voice was rather carefully careless. "Mine are hereditary and my feet too."

There was something appealingly naive in such vanity. Hall thus invited, glanced down at her feet, noticed that they were perfectly shod in patent leather, high-instepped, clean-ankled and small.

"You've reason to be proud of them he said. "But what a long way we've wandered from the point."

"Which?" The question was, peremptory.

"Why, those plans and circumstances of your, of which, as you say, I known nothing at all."

"Oh!—my cricumstances! At present I am a nursery governess."

"A nursery governess? But why?"

"Why not?'

"It seems somehow incongruous!"

"And my passage is paid; I am so far on my way to the East." She paid no heed to his ejaculation. "Mrs. Burpham-West imagines that I shall stay on with her in England, but I shan't. She serves my purpose, that's all."

Again that little shrug of the shoulders. It emboldened Hall, to another question.

"You're not English, are you?" he asked.

"No!" Her repudiation was vehement. "Not one drop of English blood in me! My Father was French my mother American, my grandfather Corsican."

"A liberty-loving blend." Hall smiled but again she retorted fiercely.

"No! I don't believe in Liberty, or Equality or Fraternity. Men are not born free and equal. Why perpetuate the lie of saying that they are? Well, I must go below; my charges are probably still awake, and I must earn my salary."

GIRL FOR A MAGAZINE COVER

She was gone without even the formula of 'good-night," leaving Hall to puzzle over that likeness which still eluded him. An interesting young person, anyhow, sharp and strange to the palate, like caviare . . . .

"But I've never liked anything which tasted as definite as that without the accompaniment of plenty of bread-and-butter," Hall thought. "A little of Miss Ryland's company will supply that now, if the young man is not monopolizing her. And even if he is, I can study her from a distance! she's too valuable to lose. I could do a whole series of magazine covers from her in different phases . . . wind-swept hair for March . . . half-laughing, half-crying as April. That's rather a pretty idea!"

In the light which shone through the companion-way he paused to pull out a note-book and pencil.

"Yachting . . . tennis . . . golfing . . . dancing . . . all through the calendar," he scribbled down

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 7)

How Can I ? ?

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I drive away ants?

A. A little quicklime placed in the infested haunts will drive away any kind of ants.

Q. How can I easily remove a burnt cake from the tin?

A. Stand the tin on a damp cloth for a few minutes, after which the cake can be easily removed.

Q. Should one leave a bowl or vase of cut flowers standing in the sick room overnight?

A. No; they will consume some of the fresh air that belongs to the patient.

BOOKS ⁄ ART ⁄ MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

Last week's column mentioned family collaborations in art and bands and wife authors but there bands—and wife authors but there are a few — the Woolfs again, the Coles, Charles Morgan and Hilda Vaughan are probably the best known. A new couple is the Compton MacKenzies. He, of course is already well known, but Faith Compton Mackenzie has just begun to make a name for herself as a short story writer—her latest collection is "The Angle of Error"—and as a biographer.

Her biography of her husband, "As Much As I Dare" sounds fascinating. She tells, among other things, how her husband's first novel passed from publisher to publisher, until in desperation he went in for market gardening as being more profitable. But in May 1910, "a mysterious man called Martin Secker" called at the literary agent's office, asked for the manuscript and took it away. Later he published it to their mutual advantage; and now he has issued Mrs. Compton Mackenzie's book.

The announcement was made at the Convention of the Canadian Authors' Association held recently in Ottawa, of the winner of the Tweedsmuir Award—a silver medal the gift of His Excellency the Governor General for the poem adjudged the best in the four issues of the Canadian Poetry Magazine's Volume II. It was awarded posthumously to the late Annie Charlotte Dalton of Vancouver for her poem "Wheat and Barley" which appeared in the December issue only a few weeks before her death.

In a very interesting article in The Retail Bookseller —"Some Current Trends in Children's Books," Ellen Lewis Buell, Associate Editor of the Children's Book Page of the New York Times, puts forth an idea that could be developed into a most fascinating hobby. She writes:

"Grown-ups enjoyed the Children's Room, (At the Book Fair) too, and having watched their obvious enthusiasm there it seems to me that many adults could be made to take an interest in collecting children's books for their own sakes as things of beauty. The hitherto uninterested adutl, when confronted with the outstanding new books, is frequently surprised, then charmed, and, finally, personally interested. 'Ferdinand' (hats off!) is of course a classic example of the way in which an adult world can take to its bosom that which was originally intended for the delectation of the child, just as the immortal Mickey Mouse has been adopted by an admiring world. It occurs to me that the bookseller might well, draw a lesson from these two successes in promoting some of the outstanding illustrators with his adult clientele. Arthur Rackham, Kay Nielsen, Reginald Birch, the d'Aulaires, the Petershams, deBrunhoff, and Dorothy Lathrop are but a few whose work offers wide possibilities in this connection. And indeed, in these parlous times it should be difficult for grown-ups to resist the gaiety of a Bemelmans, the hilarity of a Dr. Seuss, the piquancy of an Ezekiel.'"

Ezekiel is to have a sequel in October called "Ezekiel Travels" by Elvia Garner . . . .In September comes another discovery, "Mrs. Peregrine and the Yak" by Esther Burns with delightful illustrations by Eloise Wilkin . . . . .Also in September, "The 500 Hats of Bartholomew Cubbins"— a "modern legend" of inimitable humour and gaiety written and illustrated by Dr. Seuss . . . And another collector's item —by another famous author —artist team —"Stories From the Old Testament: Joseph and His Brothers, Moses, Ruth, David" arranged and beautifully illustrated by Maud and Miska Petersham.

At the Music Festival held in Toronto this spring under the direction of Sir Ernest MacMillan, one of the most interesting numbers was a revival of Gabriel Pierne's unique oratorio "The Children's Crusade," composed in 1902. It is said that to-day its theatrical cleverness, pathos and brilliance remain unfaded although it is not a work which would endure the test of very frequent repetition.

An article about the Children's Crusade and the above mentioned oratorio states.

"The incidents on which the legend is founded are among the most tragic and sordid in mediaeval annals. The records are so vague that some historians have doubted whether the Crusade of the Children ever took place. G. P. R. James who in 1832 made researches for his 'History of Chivalry and the Crusades' concluded however, that in 1213 there were two juvenile migrations of the kind; one of German children arising near Cologne, the other of children in southern France. The German children were sent home after they reached Italy, but many died of privations on the way. The French crusade is said to have been organized by two crafty monks, working in collusion with certain Marseilles merchants interested in supplying slaves to the Levantine trade. The children who had not the good fortune to be lost at sea were sold in the near East. It is gratifying to add on the authority of Mr. James that certain of the conspirators were subsequently hanged. The tragedy of the events is emphasized by the fact that countless people, including Pope Innocent III, were under the delusion that the children were marching under divine inspiration.

"When they took up this subject, Pierne and his librettist, Marcel Schwob, were both men of the theatre. The latter, climinating the sordid elements, created a mystical dramatic poem of beautiful and touching character, and his theatrical instinct reveals itself in the graphic development of the various episodes. He was ably seconded by the composer, whose score is in part, probably the most important ever written for children's voices."

In Calgary recently one of the most notable musical successes was the first public performance of the City's Baby Symphony Orchestra. Jascha Galperin, Russian-born concertmaster of the Calgary symphony Orchestra is responsible for the experiment.

Earlier in the season the Women's Musical Club heard a programme performed by the Baby Strings consisting of children from four to ten. The effort was so successful that this programme was arranged with the addition of wood-wind, brasses and drums from the Calgary Native Boy's Band.

Margaret L. Steven writing of the concert says:—

"The poise of the children is perhaps the most noteworthy thing about the whole amazing performance. But the significance of such a movement lies in the fact that Mr. Galperin already has in training future adults symphony players. The able direction of youthful ability in the orchestral habit and tradition seems a most worthwhile project."

THE HOUSEWIFE —AND— HER ACTIVITIES

KEEP ON FISHING

Suppose the fish don't bite at first,
What are you going to do?
Throw down your line, cast out your bait,
And say your fishing's through?
Of course you're not; you're going to fish,
And fish, and fish, and wait
Until you've caught your basketful,
And used up all your bait.

Suppose success doesn't come at first,
What are you going to do?
Throw up the sponge and kick yourself,
And go on feeling blue?
Of course you're not; you've got to fish
And bait and bait again;
At last Success will bite your hook,
And you will put it in!

Meat should be cut across the grain when carving. This shortens the meat fibres and makes the meat more tender.

Clean a sieve or strainer by rubbing it with coarse salt. Then pour hot water over it.

To remove tomato skins quickly and without losing a bit of the pulp, dip in boiling water for about half a minute to loosen the skin, peel and cool. Peaches and apricots may be peeled in the same manner.

Sateen is among the cotton revivals that is of interest to those who like fabrics that are different for housecoats. One print is an allover paisley design carried out in characteristic cashmere colorings.

Velveteens are important for coats of ensembles including a woollen dress.

In sportswear velveteens are liked in solid colors and in prints.

Paisley and dot prints are the favorites.

Teal green—a bluish green —is very smart in velveteen for little dresses and suits to take back to college.

Plaid velveteens are much favored in the fall version of the dirndl that has less fulness in the skirt.

One house is featuring velveteen dirndls with baby caps to match.

Fur-prints are especially well-liked for jackets to top knitted or woollen dresses. Burunduki is new this year. Leopard is a carryover from last year and more popular than ever. There is also a python print launched this year that is interesting sportswear designers.

Dark colors for evening dresses that are strapless and very full skirted.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time is Eastern Standard)

SATURDAYY, AUGUST 20

SCHENECTADY

5:00 p.m.—El Chico, Spanish Revue. W2XAF, 31.4 m., 9.53 meg.

BERLIN

5:30 p.m.—German Marches. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

BUDAPEST

6:0 p.m. — Fragments from Ference Erkel's Operas, "Bankban." HAT4, 32.8 m., 9.12 meg.

TOKYO

6:15 p.m.—Musical Selections (from domestic broadcast). JZL, 16.8 m., 17.78 meg.; JZJ, 25.4 m,. 11.80 meg.

LONDON

6:20 p.m.—"The Scottish Country:" Iona. GSG, 16.8 m., 17.79 meg.; GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSO, 19.7 m., 15.18 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSB, 31.5 m., 9.51 meg.

MOSCOW

7:00 p.m.—News and Program for English Listeners. RAN, 31 m., 9.6 meg.

ROME

7:30 p.m. — Roman hamber Quartet; Elizabeth Luin: "18th entury Music at Naples." 2RO, 25.4 m., 11.81 meg.; IRF, 30.5 m., 9.83 meg.

CARACAS

8:45 p.m.—Venezuelan Typical Orchestra. YV5RC, 51.7 m., 5.8 meg.

LONDON

9:30 p.m.—Variety. GSI, 19.6 m., 15.26 meg.; GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

TOKYO

9:45 p.m. —Entertainment of Eye Witness Accounts (from domestic broadcast). JZK, 19.7 m., 15.16 meg.

BERLIN

10:15 p.m.—Merry Musical Review. DJD, 25.4 m., 11.77 meg.

PARIS

10:20 p.m.—Talk by M. Archinard (in English). TPB—7, 25.2 m., TPA—4, 25.6 m., 11.71 meg.

Modern Etiquette

(By ROBERTA LEE)

Q. May one formal invitation be addressed to include all the men of the family?

A. No. Each man, other than the husband, who is included with his wife, should receive a separate invitation.

Q. Is it proper to write a note to a girl wishing her happiness, after receiving an announcement of her engagement?

A. Certainly; the note may be brief, but sincere.

Q. Is it proper for a woman to wear a hat in a restaurant?

A. Yes, this is always correct.

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