

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

Happenings of the Week

Debutantes this season will be presented at two royal garden parties instead of the series of parties as in other years.

Queen Mary is said to be greatly looking forward to her move to Marlborough House, although she does not propose to take up residence there until autumn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Cartwright of Ottawa are leaving on July 19th for a trip to the West going first to Calgary to visit Mr. and Mrs. Berth Strench then on to Summerland, B.C., where they will be the guests of Mr. Cartwright's brother, Colonel Robert Cartwright.

A cordial welcome is being extended Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Stewart and family of Ottawa who are Mrs. T. B. Woodman's guests for a few weeks.

Judge W. S. Stewart, Mrs. Stewart and Mr. Stewart Jones returned Thursday from a much enjoyed motor trip through New Brunswick.

Mrs. A. Bert Davison entertained at three tables of bridge Thursday evening for Mrs. Carl Milford of Winnipeg who, after a delightful holiday, is returning home next Wednesday.

Tea at the Charlottetown Tennis Club this afternoon will be served by Miss Eleanor Toombs, Miss Louise Hazard, Miss Doris Howatt, Miss Gerald Strong of Windsor, N.S., met her brother, Mr. O. N. Bisset, and Mrs. Bisset of Charlottetown in Saint John this week and accompanied them on a motor trip to Montreal, Toronto, and New York.

Mrs. and Mrs. Douglas Gordon and winsome son John, Peter are expected from New Haven, Conn., tonight on a holiday visit with Mr. Gordon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Gordon at their summer home at Holland Cove.

Mrs. (Dr.) Fulton and son Allen have arrived from Truro to occupy their summer cottage at Keppoch.

Dr. Hibbard, headmaster, Rothery Collegiate School, accompanied by Mrs. Hibbard are spending three weeks at Gregor's Hotel, Brackley Beach.

Miss Elele Nicholson of New York

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All time is Eastern Standard)

SATURDAY, July 4

10 a. m. - Independence Day Program - Address by President Roosevelt. W2KAD, 19.5 m., 15.33 meg.

Paris 2:30 p. m. - Actors of the Comedie Francaise. TPA3, 25.2 m., 11.88 meg.

Geneva 5:30 p. m. - News from League of Nations Headquarters. HBL, 31.2 m., 9.65 meg.

London 6 p. m. - "This Tennis Racket." GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSP, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

London 6:55 p. m. - All England Lawn Tennis Club Championship Meeting. G. Runtz Commentaries. GSP, 19.6 m., 15.31 meg.; GSP, 19.8 m., 15.14 meg.; GSC, 31.3 m., 9.58 meg.

London 7:15 p. m. - Radio Travel Talk. EAQ 30.5 m., 9.87 meg.

London 9 p. m. - The Salvationist Publishing and Supplies Brass Band. GSD, 25.5 m., 11.75 meg.; GSP, 21.3 m., 9.56 meg.

Caracas 9:15 p. m. - Venezuelan Orchestra. YV2RO, 51.7 m., 5.80 meg.

Pittsburgh 11 p. m. - Message to the Far West. W2KK, 49.9 m., 9.14 meg.

arrived Tuesday to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Donald Nicholson.

Miss Jessie Wims, R.N., of Montreal, has arrived to spend several weeks with her class-mate, Miss Bessie Seaman, Rosemary's second visit to Charlottetown and she is being kindly welcomed.

It has taken many people quite a long time to realize that wild flowers are not "mere weeds." This year, it is interesting to learn, they have advanced far beyond that humble position and are to be admitted to the very highest society in the land—they are even to be worn at Buckingham Palace.

Mrs. K. M. Martin entertained at a dainty luncheon Monday afternoon at her summer cottage in Keppoch in honor of Miss Ruth Unsworth, whose marriage is taking place this morning to Mr. Samuel Kennedy in St. Paul's Church.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Chandler entertained at a dinner party for Miss Unsworth at Beach Grove on Monday evening.

On Tuesday afternoon Mrs. E. G. Saunders had three tables of bridge for Miss Unsworth at her pretty home, Orlebar Street.

Thursday evening Miss Margaret Wood had a delightful bridge for Miss Unsworth who has been widely entertained prior to today's happy event.

Mrs. W. H. Mason of Stellarton is spending a few pleasant weeks with her son Mr. Tom Mason and Mrs. Mason, Cavendish Apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. McLean of Amherst are returning home today after completing a pleasant holiday with Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Pound, New London, and Mr. and Mrs. Gavin Harding of this City. The visitors coming by car, renewed many friendships in different parts of the Province.

A happy event this week was the 20th wedding anniversary of Rev. C. Carlyle Webster and Mrs. Webster of Zion Manse.

Mrs. A. B. MacKay, who is summing at her cottage at Stanley Bridge, had as her guests recently Mrs. Campbell, wife of the Premier, Hon. Thane A. Campbell, K.C., and her mother, Mrs. Melville Bradshaw.

Miss Dahlia Ainlay, Niagara Falls, Ont., Miss Jacqueline Roy, Weston, Ont., and Mr. Robert Mason, Toronto, arrived last night to visit Miss Mildred Cox, B.E. Esq., at her summer cottage, Brighton Shore.

The tea hostesses at the golf links this afternoon will be Mrs. C. H. Beer, Mrs. J. P. Gordon, Miss Bessie Beer, Mrs. O. E. Pull.

Dr. and Mrs. Ready have arrived from Montreal to spend the summer at Keppoch.

Mrs. Wm. Wright of Westmount, P.Q., arrived in Summerside yesterday to spend the summer months.

Mrs. Nellie G. Fraser, Upper Hillsboro Street and daughter Miss Alice Fraser, left Wednesday morning to spend a few weeks in Campbellton, N.B. among relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. Crawford Aitken and Miss Linnie Aitken left Wednesday on a holiday trip to Boston.

Mr. Joseph Hegon of New York arrived Thursday on a visit to his mother, Mrs. J. B. Hegon and sisters.

Mrs. Reigh of Montreal is among the "late arrivals" at Shaw's Hotel, Brackley Beach.

Mrs. Shirley Dixon and daughter Miss Janie Dixon of Montreal arrived Thursday and are at Gregor's Hotel, Brackley.

Tea hostesses at the Summerside golf links this afternoon will be Mrs. Thane A. Campbell, Mrs. Evelyn Mackenzie.

The Duchess of York has again changed her window box decoration at 145 Piccadilly. The pale blue hydrangeas that have been in place for a few weeks have now been replaced by scarlet "Paul Crampel" geraniums. These should last until the Duke and Duchess go to Scotland in August. Hydrangeas usually last from six to seven weeks, but the Duchess's window boxes were filled during the cold days of early summer and the flowers placed in full bloom. Otherwise they might never have come to full bloom at all in the chilly weather. This summer they'll be replaced a little early.

BOOKS, ART, MUSIC

(By F. R. H.)

The Pulitzer Prize winning books this year are: Novel—"Honey in the Horn" by H. L. Davis; biography—"The Thought and Character of William James" by Ralph Barton Perry; history—"Constitutional History of the United States" by Andrew C. McLaughlin; play—"Victor's Delight" by Robert Sherwood; poetry—"Strange Holiness" by Robert P. Tristram Coffin.

The list of books for June reading selected by Lady Willison of the Toronto Saturday Night includes "Our Fellow Men" by H. V. Morton. She summarizes it as—"a collection of short essays, giving the stories of lives of everyday people, a truck driver, an insurance agent, a railway signal man, a mother, a ploughman, a milkman and so on. Mr. Morton's understanding, love of people, common sense, quick eye for detail and inner truth are finely shown. Enjoyable."

A book that will hold interest for many readers at this time of year is "Beyond the Game" by Helen Jacobs. To be published this month by J. B. Lippincott. It is an autobiography of one of the world's greatest women tennis players and has, as well, illustrations and many suggestions for improving one's own game.

Helen Willis Moody, famous tennis champion and artist, is also at work on her autobiographical narrative to be published this Fall by Charles Scribner's sons.

Helen Willis Moody held her first "one-man" show of oil paintings at the Grand Central Galleries, New York, last month, and the following favourable comment appeared in the New York Times—

"Mrs. Moody, although one understands that she has been working in this medium for only a few months, must be credited with having made remarkably rapid progress. Most of the small canvases bear evidence both of a real oil 'sense' and of intelligent experimentation. Her style, if still at times uncertain as to direction, is individual—even, let it be added, indebtedness to Van Gogh stands clearly enough revealed in 'Yellow Daisies,' with its swirl of pattern and movement. Particularly charming in a decorative way are 'Shell With Flowers,' 'Pink Elephant Ears with Purple Violets,' 'Plant,' and 'African Daisies.' Altogether effective is the 'Vegetables With Wine Bottle.'"

Homer Watson, who has been called the "Dean of Canadian Art," has died at the age of eighty. He was largely self-taught and in the course of his long life he has seen all the developments of Canadian landscape painting. He has been aware of the work of Fowler, Gagen and Walker, of Cullen and Morrice and of the Group of Seven, but he has kept his own individuality, which he loved and over again the country in which he was born, and which he loved and understood. The "Flood Gate" and "After the Rain" are among his best known works.

To continue last week's summary of J. Walker McSpadden's "Light Opera and Musical Comedy"—Mr. McSpadden has given the strictly technical definition of Grand Opera as a composition in which no word is spoken—all is sung. Light opera is sentimental, humorous, even frivolous, and has not the generally tragic ending of Grand Opera. Light opera really originated in Italy where, as early as the 16th century, interludes of comic dialogue punctuated with music were used with more serious works. These interludes later became known as Opera Buffa.

Following are some interesting excerpts from Mr. McSpadden's historical preface to Italian Opera—"One of the first significant dates was about the year 1285, when French trouvères (not an Italian) brought to the French court there two or three pastoral music, which suggest the comic opera. One of these was entitled 'Le Jeu de Robin et de Marion.' The composer, or producer, Adam de la Halle, merely strung some of the old Robin Hood ballads together into a loose plot. If this were indeed the birth of Light Opera, the thing is significant: In an Italian setting a Frenchman brings out a work with an English background! However, Loggrosino, a Neapolitan, is credited with the founding of true Opera Buffa. His texts, broadly comic, were woven into musical faces of one act each, with music leading up to a climatic finale, as in our modern works."

Fargoesi (1710-1736) followed Loggrosino, and his "La Serva Padrona," a comic opera in one act, was revived in London in 1733, and very successfully, in the Metropolitan Opera House in New York in the spring of 1935.

Mr. McSpadden gives the names of other pioneers in Opera Buffa, and then with Rossini begins the modern school. Brief sketches are given of Rossini, Donizetti, Luigi and Wolfgang Amadeus, and synopsis of their light opera.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

Spoiled Children Are One of the Greatest Deficits in Society—Parents Need to Constantly Guard Themselves, for, After All, They Are Responsible for This Condition

Dear Miss Dix—Being the only child, I have been terribly spoiled by my parents. They never controlled me nor made me do anything I did not want to do. I am accustomed to having my way about everything and I cannot stand being denied anything or thwarted. I have been embarrassed many times by not having had my faults corrected while I was younger. My overbearing ways make me unpopular with boys and girls of my age and I am beginning to realize how ugly being spoiled is. Can you tell me how to correct some of my faults at home, in company, at school, at a party, or on a date? A VERY SPOILED GIRL.

Answer: I doubt if there is any crime that a human being can commit that is greater than spoiling a child, for its consequences are so disastrous and so never-ending, not only for the poor victim of parental folly and weakness but for all who come in contact with him or her.

It is the spoiled children whose foolishly fond fathers and mothers never controlled them, never taught them any respect for the rights of others, never denied them anything they wanted, who later in life, by law except their own wills, will fill our prisons and keep our divorce courts busy and who form the derelicts and failures of society.

It is the disciplined people, the men and women who have been taught from infancy to control their passions and their desires and to do the right thing because it is the right thing whether they want to do it or not; the men and women who have been taught to give and take, to play fair and to walk humbly, who have had good manners drilled into them at their mothers' knees, who are equipped to fight the battle of life and win out.

The spoiled child is always hopelessly handicapped because his training has unfitted him for this. It has made of him a weakling who cannot stand hardships. It has bred arrogance in him and made him feel that he has a divine right to the best of everything and to rule all about him. It has made him utterly selfish and overbearing. And these are traits of character that the general public simply will not stand.

Mother and Father never realize that the spoiled child and satiating the world for him while he is at home, but the minute he leaves the home nest he has to pay for his parents' folly, and he pays as long as he lives.

The girl who realizes that she has been spoiled and who wishes to unspoil herself has a difficult job before her and one that requires a lot of courage and determination. Still it can be done. Good habits can be substituted for bad ones, faults corrected, selfishness made to give way to consideration of others. If your parents can afford it, it would be well for you to go off to school so that you can get away from their perpetual abysing and pampering. It would do you a lot of good to be put in an atmosphere of criticism rather than adulation, where you would receive no consideration above the other girls and where you would have to make good on your own merits.

But wherever you are, you can take stock of your own faults. You can learn how to control properly if your parents couldn't bear to cramp your life as a child and let you grow up with the table manners of a pig. You can learn to put others before yourself and consider their pleasure before your own. You can play other people's games instead of insisting on their playing yours. You can cultivate sweetness and amiability and make yourself what you should be instead of what your mother made you. And, believe me, it will pay you, my dear. Everybody hates a spoiled child and avoids one as they would any other pest.

DOROTHY DIX.

Dear Miss Dix—What love is there for widows? I am 45. Have two fine sons, working their way through college, and I have a job, so I am better off than many. But in a few years, two or three probably, my sons will be gone about the business of life for themselves and what, then, is there in life for me and for the thousands of women like me? We widows are something like a leper colony. There is small chance for us to marry and establish homes again because men prefer young wives. Can you offer any cheer to widows in general? There are so many of us. M. D. G.

Answer: There are, but few of them take such a pessimist view of the lot of the widow as you do. Most of them are as jolly as sandboys and are having a grand time being free and independent and doing all the things they don't do when they were tied down by a husband and young children.

No one would minimize the grief that a woman feels in the loss of a husband whom she has really loved and who has been an ideal mate to her. That leaves a wound in her heart that will never cease to ache, but nursing a sorrow that cannot be cured and mourning over a loss that cannot be filled does not bring back our dead, nor restore our happiness. It only makes us less capable to fight our own battle of life.

So the brave thing to do is to lock your grief away. Realize that that part of your life to which that belongs is gone forever, but that you have many years before you in which you can be happy and find life good and amusing if you will only make it so. Happiness doesn't drop into many of our laps. We have to go out and find it, but our search is nearly always successful if we hunt hard enough.

Do not mistake the many widows make in thinking that marriage is the answer to their problem, and that because they were happy with one man they are bound to be with any man. Middle age is not so adaptable as youth and a widow should be far more choosy in marrying a second time than she was at first. And don't believe that you can't love again. Maybe you won't be as romantic and have as many thrills as you did when you were sweet and 20, but you can have a deep and satisfying affection that there is more comfort in it than there was in the sooty sentimentality of your youth.

Perhaps Mr. Right may not come along at all. If he doesn't you have always your work left to you, and if you will throw yourself into that heart and soul and try to make a career of it instead of a chore, you will find plenty of interest and excitement. And you'll have the satisfaction of having your own pocketbook and your own latchkey and being able to come and go as you please. And that's a lot.

Quit brooding over what you call the empty years ahead. No intelligent, able-bodied woman has a right to any empty years. She should fill them with work and interests and love and friendship and amusement. DOROTHY DIX.

THE COOK'S CORNER

Here are a few suggestions for sandwiches and fillings and a couple of cookie recipes that you may like to try for the next picnic that you plan.

- SANDWICH FILLINGS
1-Chopped corned beef, chopped pickle, chopped celery, mustard and mayonnaise.
2-Chopped boiled ham, chili sauce and chopped cucumbers.
3-Chicken, ham, pickle relish and mayonnaise.
4-Chopped egg, celery, lettuce and mayonnaise.
5-Salmon, chopped watercress and mayonnaise.
6-Cooked chicken, crushed pineapple and chopped walnuts.
7-Cream cheese, chopped nuts and shredded pineapple.
8-White cheese, raisins, dates and figs.
9-Tuna fish, chopped celery, mayonnaise.
10-Peanut butter and chili sauce.

DATE BARS
2 eggs; 1/2 cup brown sugar; 1 cup walnuts, chopped.

lad Opera; in America—"a little bit of everything with emphasis on musical comedy." (Continued next week)

A Morning Smile

JUST A TRIFLE
Salesman (wiping the perspiration from his brow)—I'm afraid, madam, that we've shown you all our stock of linoleum, but we could get more from our factory.

ALMOST A HINT
Mrs. Stokes stood on her doorstep sermonizing the milkman. "Now, look 'ere, mister," she said, "I'm not saying it's out to do w' thee an' thy milk, but the can't deny that I'vet sin' the started coming round twelve months ago, 'pappers bin sayin' things about 'premarkable shortage' o' wotter!"

Although there are 9,000 unemployed tailors, London's fashionable tailoring firms declare they are being forced to turn down many orders for new clothes because of a "shortage" in skilled help. This paradoxical situation was revealed when one of the largest West End tailoring firms refused orders from 25 customers who wanted their clothes within 10 days. The tailors said they could not find men sufficiently skilled to maintain their firm's reputation. Another West End firm went to the ministry of labour and secured



For Saturday Only
First Quality, Genuine CREPE STOCKINGS pair 85c

HERE'S A ONE DAY SALE OF VERY LOVELY STOCKINGS AT A PRICE that will interest every lady. Perfect, full fashioned crepe stockings in all sizes from 8 1/2 to 10 1/2. In the popular new shades, Copper Tone, Suntan, Blush Beige, Pogo, Brandy, Sunburn, Ash Taupe, Ambertan. THIS IS A VALUE SO EXCEPTIONAL that we advise you to buy not just one or two pairs. Buy several. Buy your requirements for it will be a long time before we can equal this opportunity. ONE DAY'S SELLING. SATURDAY, JULY 4th. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.



The HOUSEWIFE and HER ACTIVITIES

THE HOUSEWIFE.

Why should my heart drop with an awful thud When little ones track in a lot of mud? Instead, I should rejoice that being feet, My children fly around on sturdy feet.

Why do I frown, why do I crossly fret Because I broke a plate belonging to my set? I should be glad that when it fell, It did not break the other plates as well.

I must forget these things and raise my head, And greet the day with joy, and not with dread; For happiness is shy, and can't be bought, And often can't be found when greatly sought. —E. J. Gardner.

TOMATO VINES

Tie up the tomato vines as they grow keeping them to one or at most two or three main stalks, according to the stake or trellis you are using. If they get out of hand it is hard work to tie up the vines without breaking them.

FORGOTTEN IN HOTEL

Diamond rings, gold pencils, lorgnettes and spectacles are the most frequently-left-behind articles by hotel guests, it was indicated by a London, (Eng.) hotel.

GLOVES OF COLOR.

PARIS—Black on the palm side and yellow, green or blue on the back is a novel combination of "two-faced" gloves here.

BAGGED COFFEE

"We find this method of taking coffee on picnics easy, sanitary and convenient," says a housewife. "We make bags of cotton muslin, measure coffee accurately into them and tie securely, leaving about six inches of string to which we attach a cardboard label telling number of spoonfuls of coffee in bags. For picnic use, we need only add water and boil. If we always guests join the crowd we always have extra bags along. These bags are easily disposed of later and are much handier than cleaning out coffee grounds."

TAILORS IN NEED OF SKILLED HELP

Although there are 9,000 unemployed tailors, London's fashionable tailoring firms declare they are being forced to turn down many orders for new clothes because of a "shortage" in skilled help. This paradoxical situation was revealed when one of the largest West End tailoring firms refused orders from 25 customers who wanted their clothes within 10 days. The tailors said they could not find men sufficiently skilled to maintain their firm's reputation. Another West End firm went to the ministry of labour and secured

four permits to "import" foreign craftsmen. Promptly the union stepped in and threatened to call a strike if the permits were used. The union pointed out that more than 9,000 men in the tailoring trades were unemployed. The tailoring firm replied the men were not skilled enough, and declared that if the firm employed them it would lose its reputation.

THE USE OF SNUFF BECOMING POPULAR

Snuff may never regain its old glory, but the figures show that the habit of snuff taking is becoming increasingly popular with men and women, says an English paper. In the last ten years the consumption has almost doubled; nearly one million pounds of snuff are now being consumed each year. It is a powdered preparation of tobacco.

Influenza epidemics send up the snuff sales figures. Many snuff-takers can boast of never having had a cold, and in the largest Sheffield snuff mill none of the employes has ever suffered from influenza. But a month or two ago a club

Spring Fashions For Home Dress-Making

Of course you'll feel gay and smart in this young and lovely tailored sports frock. You'll want to wear it to town, too, on those torrid days.

It is so cool to look at and cool to wear. An interesting detail is that the deep yoke forms a pet effect. It buttons right up to the throat. This cape shoulder yoke makes this model easy to sew. Patch pockets add a sporty air. Flats lend animation to the skirt. In quite a number of materials is this model fascinating. Cottons as pique, seersucker, chamois, tulle, linen-like weaves are especially nice. Tub pastel crepes and shirtings are also charming mediums.

Style No. 1794 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18 years, 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 38-inch material. Price of PATTERN 15 cents in stamps or coin (coin is preferred). Wrap coin carefully.

Form with fields for Name, Street Address, City, State, and a small illustration of a dress.

Great for Lambago Mince's