

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

## Happenings of The Week

Now the King's birthday will be celebrated next June is receiving serious attention at Buckingham Palace. The time-honored ceremony of Trooping the Color will be performed by the brigade of Guards, but it is considered unlikely that the King will be permitted by his doctor to take the salute and in respect the parade is normally this is always done by the Sovereign as colonel-in-chief of the Guards, wearing the uniform of whatever regiment is trooping its color. He rides horseback in procession with the other Guards' colonels—among them Princess Elizabeth, who is colonel of Grenadiers. The ceremony is fairly lengthy and would be a strain on the King, especially as he has not ridden a horse for some time. General impression in Court circles is that Princess Elizabeth will deputize for the King. She deputized for him on one trooping parade in 1947. Another matter receiving serious consideration at Buckingham Palace is whether the King will be able to attend this year's Royal Ascot meeting. Meanwhile, the King will begin a new phase of his convalescence at Easter with a six weeks' stay at Windsor Castle. He will go for drives in the extensive grounds and will also walk in the gardens. Members of the Royal household say it is even possible the King may be able to do a little riding, one of his favorite pastimes.

Princess Elizabeth gave blankets and bonnets Thursday to some of the 272 British children who share the November 14 birthday of her son, Prince Charles. Names of babies born in the United Kingdom were put in a hat. To each of the first 200 drawn, the Princess gave a pair of blankets sent her by the people of New South Wales, Australia. A separate drawing was held for London babies born on the same day as the Prince for 21 babies' boxes sent by the Dallas, Texas, Teen-Age Council. The drawing was sponsored by the Women's Volunteer Services, of which Queen Elizabeth is president.

The Duke of Edinburgh isn't going to let his son—who some day may be king—grow up to be a sissy. The duke said he wants Prince Charles to be handy with his fists. There is plenty of time. The prince, son of the duke and Princess Elizabeth, is less than 4½ months old. Presenting prizes to boys who had won boxing matches at a settlement house in London's east end, the duke told them: "One day I hope my son will box as well as any of the boys here tonight."

Lieutenant Governor J. A. Bernard spent several days this week at his home in Tignish. He has now returned to Government House.

Hon. George D. DeBlois and Mrs. DeBlois, West Street, have returned from Florida where they have been on holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hill and their young son John, who have been in Northern Ireland for the past year, are now living in Cirencester, Gloucestershire, England. Mr. Hill, a Meteorologist with the British Air Ministry, has recently been posted to an English air station. Mrs. Hill was formerly Miss Sally Forbes of Charlottetown.

On Friday Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Troop and their young son Gilbert left on a motor trip through several eastern Canadian and American cities. They will return to Charlottetown early in May.

Mrs. Emma Holman, North River Road, has returned from Ottawa where she has been visiting with her sister.

Arriving home from Edgell School for Girls for the Easter holiday are Miss Mary Beth Harris, Miss Jean Shannon, Miss Anne Horne, Miss Helen Holman, and Miss Suzanne Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Harris, Greenfield Avenue, have returned from a holiday in New York.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. C. H. Coles, Weymouth Street, entertained at afternoon tea.

Of interest to her friends in Charlottetown is the announcement this week in Halifax of the engagement of Miss Doreen M. Alley to Mr. Stanley H. Heaps, of "Lynmouth," Maple Bridge, Cheshire, England. Miss Alley is a member of the staff of the English Department of Dalhousie University. Mr. Heaps, an honors graduate, B.Sc. from Manchester University, England, is a professor of Mathematics. The marriage will take place Saturday, May 7, in King's College Chapel, Halifax, N.S.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wilkins, returned this week to California, accompanied by their son Jack, who is convalescing after his serious illness.

Mrs. R. H. Hillson, "Birches," entertained friends at a luncheon bridge on Tuesday.

His Worship, Mayor J. Frank Arnett of Summerside, has returned from an enjoyable trip to Montreal where he attended an executive meeting of Canadian Mayors and Municipalities, and in Washington, D.C., the American Federation of Mayors and Municipalities. He was accompanied by Mrs. Arnett.

Among those who attended the Moccasin Dance, which concluded the Bonspiel in Summerside on Thursday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Gordon White, Mr. and Mrs. Sinclair MacKay, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer MacDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Curtis from Charlottetown and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Keyes from Montserrat.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Sheen, Summerside, have had as their welcome guest this week, Mrs. Horace Lidstone from Tyne Valley.

Mrs. J. Wilfred Lecky has returned to her home in Summerside after a delightful visit in Wolfville, N.S., as guest of Mrs. S. Merriam.

On Monday evening, Mrs. Harold Worthy, Weymouth Street, entertained at bridge.

Mrs. William MacLeod, St. Peter's Road, entertained friends at bridge during the week.

On Thursday at noon Miss Harriet Gibbs entertained at luncheon bridge at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Rev. A. LeDrew Gardner, former rector of St. Paul's Anglican Church and now rector in Saint John, N. B., accompanied by Mrs. Gardner, will spend a part of this summer in England. They will sail on the Aquitania the latter part of the month.

Mr. J. A. Lawson, Euston Street, has returned from Toronto where he visited his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Steckly.

Following the Little Theatre productions on Tuesday evening Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Giddings, Greenfield Avenue, entertained at their home for members taking part in the plays.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Barbour of St. Eleanor's were week-end visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Haywood, Upper Prince Street.

Miss Eileen Christopher, Charlottetown, has returned from a short holiday in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Wigmore, who are leaving soon for Ottawa, were entertained on Thursday evening at the Y. M. C. A. where a party was given in their honour by the members of "Y" organizations.

The executive of the Alpha Chapter of the Beta Sigma Phi will entertain for the members of the sorority this afternoon at the tea hour, at the home of Mrs. Morton Dew, North River Road. Presiding at the tea table will be Mrs. Keith Rogers, Mrs. Kay Johnston, and Mrs. Carl Burke. Those serving will be Miss Allie MacLeod, Miss Marlon Shaw, Mrs. Ralph Jenkins, Mrs. Morton Dew. Yellow roses, the traditional flower emblem of the Beta Sigma Phi, will be arranged as the centre-piece, flanked by yellow tapers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Bohaker will leave Monday for Hollywood, Florida, where they will attend a Sun Life Assurance Co. convention at the Hollywood Beach Hotel.

Miss Barbara Nash left on Thursday evening by plane for Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. George Keefe returned from Montreal by plane on Wednesday.

Mrs. Allison MacMillan left this morning for Lake Success, N.Y., where she will represent the Women's Institutes of Canada at a meeting of non-governmental organizations called by the Public Information Section of the United Nations. An invitation has been extended to attend the ceremonies in connection with the laying of the corner-stone of the permanent headquarters of the United Nations. Arrangements have been made for delegates to be received at the General Assembly at Flushing.

Mr. Boswell Carver, Hazelbrook, returned home after spending seven months in the west visiting relatives and friends. He also visited his sister, Mrs. A. H. Finlay of Saskatoon, Saskatchewan.

The many friends of Miss Effie MacKay, Summerside, will be pleased to learn she is convalescing nicely after her recent illness.

Miss Audrey Gillis has arrived from Boston to spend the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Gillis, Fitzroy Street. Miss Gillis is taking a course in Musical Therapy in Boston.

Entertaining their own bridge clubs this week were Mrs. W. A. Currie, Mrs. Doris Toombs, Summerside.

Mrs. George C. Walker, Summerside, left Monday morning for Coldbrook, N. S., on a visit to her parents, Captain and Mrs. H. S. Hansen.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Somers, Summerside, have returned home after a pleasant visit in Saint John and Fredericton, N. B.

Mrs. R. J. MacNeill left Summerside on Thursday morning for Toronto to visit her daughter, Miss Dorcy MacNeill.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cooke returned on Thursday morning to their home in Waterville, N.S., after an enjoyable visit with Mrs. Cooke's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Dystant, Summerside.

### Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

If you have been accustomed to dine, one of a table of ten, you are aware of a strange fascination in being an onlooker while it is being arranged for one. And so, wide-eyed, not from curiosity but only admiring, we awaited the rite. We sat primly on the hard sofa beside the stove—upholstered in homespun it was, the sombre sheeps' gray being relieved and brightened much by colorful stripes set at intervals in the weaving. "Put the cushion to your back, Ellen" your were told, but that would be sheer sacrilege. It would be you felt, like laughing at head-stones in a cemetery, for each irregular piece, you knew belonged to the dead past.

For once she had pointed out a scarlet patch, which she said was "a bit of one of Kate's Sunday dresses—poor thing" and she was dead now many a year. You wished then you had dared ask about the rest, stitched about in herring-bone pattern and crows' feet and other lovely nameless stitches, but you were too shy to ask. ("That child" Jennie will laugh now about grand-daughter, "asks more questions!" And "answer them, and encourage her to ask more," we say "how else can small ones learn?")

We recall now that in the kitchen of that maiden lady's house in the village homespun rug partly covered the wide board floor—all swept and clean in the revealing light of the friendly low stove. What delightful places those were to dream into—those old Waterloos, and Yarmouths and others of those open-faced kin! While the fire glowed in tongues of flame or burned out into intriguing embers! The clean white cloth, she spread on the table with a certain grace and dignity, was hand-woven too, and the candle she lit, favoring its light instead of a lamp, was homemade too. Of sheeps' tallow fashioned in a mould, not unfragrantly it flickered and then glowed brightly in its quaint holder. And now, the shade was drawn, and the curtains closed, in the window above.

Breathlessly we made our replies to any questions as to "What are your people doing in the line of farming those days, Ellen?" We were so taken up with the scene before us. Pretty china, a cover for one, was placed meticulously along with the silver that was sterling. These were particularly interesting since they had been brought "from Boston, where I worked for a year—in a family that was kind and good." You saw the small earthen teapot being scalded and the tea measured carefully with a dainty spoon, and boiling water added from the polished iron kettle. You had already had your supper; time did not move so leisurely in the home to which you belonged! And the candle and firelight set pretty friendly shadows in the corners and somehow you could have stayed there forever so quiet and peaceful it was. But the dark would be deepening, and you took your leave to "Now don't forget, Ellen, tell your mother I'm most grateful to her for her kindness to me!"

And always when the parents looked into the future for their children's welfare, considering any natural bent or ability, and agreed with some perplexity, "We don't know just what we'll make out of Ellen," you kept your own counsel in the matter, for you were quite certain it had been already settled in your own mind and to your complete satisfaction. You knew that

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### Morning Smile

**FIVE UP**

"Why is it that so many women well persist in making themselves five years younger than they really are?" asks a playwright.

"Perhaps it's because they didn't learn to count until they were five."

### REAL MYSTERY

The attack on a poet in New York when he was robbed of nearly a thousand dollars is described by the police as a "mystery." The mystery is how a poet got hold of the dollars.

### Better English

- B. C. Williams**
1. What is wrong with this sentence? "There is no other alternative."
  2. What is the correct pronunciation of "deceased"?
  3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Maskerade, marvelous, sparyrdon, marmalade.
  4. What does the word "credit-able" mean?
  5. What is a word beginning with e that means "worn out, as with age"?

### ANSWERS

1. Omit other. 2. Pronounce de-seed, both e's as in me, accent last syllable. 3. Masquerade. 4. Deserving esteem; praiseworthy. "He accomplished the task in a creditable manner." 5. Effete.

## Saunders-Armstrong Wedding Group



Mr. and Mrs. John Alfred Glover Saunders who were married in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, Saturday, March 19th, and their attendants. Reading from left to right, Miss Valerie Ker, bridesmaid, the groom, Mr. Saunders, the son of the late Edwin Garfield Saunders and Mrs. Saunders, Charlottetown, the bride, formerly Miss Esther Frances Joy Armstrong, daughter of the late Brigadier F. Logie Armstrong, O.B.E. and Mrs. Armstrong, Montreal, the groomsman Capt. A. T.E. Fairweather and Mrs. Claude Burke, matron of honor.

—Photo by Saunders.

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Lonesome Mother

#### Widow Bemoans Losing Friendship Of Son She Estranged

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a widow with a son 33 years old, to whom I am very much devoted. Three years ago I became alarmed when he began getting serious over a girl I considered unworthy of him. Thinking that it would break up the romance, I forbade the girl ever to enter my house, but this only resulted in my boy leaving home and marrying her.

He gives me money if I need it, but he never comes to visit me and he has never brought his six-months-old baby to see me. The Bible says, "Honor thy Father and thy Mother," but it doesn't say "even if my Mother doesn't accept my wife." Yet don't you think that it is my son's duty to give his mother the pleasure of visiting with him and his child? Surely he could leave his wife for a few hours to come to see his mother, since she has devoted her life to him.

A LONESOME MOTHER

ANSWER: "A vast number of mothers believe that they have an infallible gift for selecting their children's mates, and that we would have no more unhappy marriages if only John would espouse the girl Mom picked out for him and Susie would take Mama's taste in husbands."

Possibly Mother might make a more judicious selection of mates for their children than they make themselves; but inasmuch as no one is clairvoyant enough to know how any marriage is going to turn out.

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### Cook's Corner

**MINT CREAM FILLING**

2 tablespoons hot milk  
 ½ tablespoon butter  
 ½ teaspoon peppermint flavoring  
 1½ cups sifted confectioner's sugar

Combine milk, butter and flavoring and blend into sugar. Beat well and spread between layers of cookies.

### FILBERT DROPS

½ lb. shelled filberts (unblanch- ed almonds or brazil nuts can also be used)

2 egg whites  
 ¼ teaspoon salt  
 2 cups light brown sugar

Put filberts through food chopper using fine blade. Beat egg whites with salt until stiff. Fold in sugar and ground nuts. Drop from teaspoon onto lightly greased cookie sheet. Bake in 300 degrees F oven for 20-25 minutes. Yield: 4½ dozen.

### Household Scrapbook

**Feather Pillows**

When refilling a feather pillow, crush a small block of camphor and mix with the feathers. This will keep the feathers "fresh," and will help to preserve them.

**Protecting Hands**

The hands may be protected from steam and hot pans if the pan

## The Stars Say--

By Genevieve Kemble

For Sunday, April 3

SUNDAY'S horoscope holds augury of exceptional activity, with all forms and phases of being, living and doing aimed at "hitting the high spots," with the energies, forces and faculties pitched to lofty objectives, no matter in which aspect the mold be cast. While idealistic, mystical and subjective drives are to be reckoned with, the demarcation is to be attained and clinaxed by the practical, materialistic and thoroughly objective on all levels of accomplishment. Probably an unforgettable day in all relations.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, are due for a year of conflicting and bizarre experiences and adventures, in which there seem to be weird and baffling contradictions, in which the subtle, visionary, inexplicable, and fantastic may confuse and mystify. The climax being tangible and above-board tactics being dragged into the open, to dispel mystification, to make practical dreams and ideals, with drastic and forthright objectivity. Probably some unique, intriguing and unbelievable combination of circumstances, adventures and contacts with the "unreal."

A child born on this day is a strange combination of the idealistic, mystical, and unique, fortified

## THE PERFECT EASTER GIFT

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## Legends Of P. E. Island

(By Uncle Joe)

### THE GHOST OF BARLOW ROAD

Barlow road lies between Ellerslie and Lot 11. It passes by the barrens known as the "blueberry plains." Tradition says that the region was once swept clean by a terrible fire from which it did not recover for over a century and a half.

In the days of which I write, no dwelling existed between Ellerslie and Brennan's tavern.

Near Grant's creek stood a mighty pine, old and scarred by many a passing storm. This monarch of the forest was named the "Halfway Tree" and is supposed to have been the abode of evil spirits, as well as the home of a lady ghost that wandered about the spot as if her troubled spirit could find no rest.

Persons travelling to and from Brennan's tavern frequently caught sight of the apparition. As a rule, the mysterious figure could be seen only after sunset, but there are a few incidents recorded of travellers' having come upon the ghost lady in broad daylight.

Take, for instance, the day that old Ben Horne was walking from his home at Port Hill to the tavern, carrying on his back a sack of flour. Ben passed through the spooky region without incident, sold the flour at the tavern and had a good many drinks.

He started for home at approx-

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## How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I avoid having spots of paint on the floor when doing any painting?

A. Always be sure when painting to have a clean cloth dampened with turpentine right next to you, to wipe up the spilled drops as soon as they are spilled.

Q. How can I easily separate the yolks from the whites of eggs?

A. Try separating them through a small funnel. The whites will pass through, leaving the yolks in the funnel.

Q. How can I clean brownstone steps?

A. By rubbing with a weak solution of oxalic acid applied with a stiff brush.

by the crass materialistic, practical, intellectual and objective.

For Monday, April 4

MONDAY'S astrological forecast is for the sensational climax to some sort of strange adventure, experience or contact, at once stirring, thrilling, dynamic and gratifying. While the entire venture may have behind-the-scenes incitements, involving queer and inexplicable procedures, operations or aspirations, yet the grand denouement may be revealed in plain matter-of-fact realism.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, may have little to complain of in the way of the static, routine, lackaday and unromantic, since all drives, potencies, forces and faculties, tangible, imaginative, fanciful and visionary, may be subtly brought to a strange climax, in which personal, business, social, cultural and romantic revelations and accomplishments may eclipse all prior experience with the mysterious, the glamorous, the intriguing and inexplicable.

A child born on this day may be richly endowed with gifts of high creative quality, perhaps in some unique or exceptional vocation, cultural or inspirational.

**PHILLIPS'**  
MILK OF MAGNESIA  
**TABLETS**

SWEETENED  
**Sour Stomach**  
MINT FLAVORED

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M. D.

### CANCER OF THE STOMACH - THE HIDDEN DISEASE

I made a social visit to a friend in a hospital recently. He had had an occasional "touch" of indigestion so had decided to be examined.

"They gave me some tests and X rays, opened me up, then closed me again, so I know I'm a goner. I've got the pain and am eating what they give me—in fact, I feel better than when I entered the hospital. I'm 75 years old and always been healthy. I guess I should have paid attention to that indigestion sooner. I'm leaving the hospital for home tomorrow. They expect me to live a week or two."

While I admired the man's bravery and philosophy because he fully expected to go from earth to a life beyond, nevertheless I thought of the tragedy of "paying no attention to his indigestion." Early cases of cancer of the stomach or elsewhere can be cured by current treatment. It might be well, therefore, that during Cancer Week, we give thought to this "hidden" disease, cancer of the stomach.

In "Handbook on Cancer," issued by the Canadian Medical Association

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**DOGSTHORPE**, Northamptonshire, England-(CP). Tenants on Dogsthorpe's housing estate have been asked to keep their dogs under control. "So many dogs are roaming loose on the estate," said the city engineer, "that one can hardly see the house for the dogs."