



A LONDON MODEL BY THE THAMES

Single-breasted coat in pink and cream check British tweed. An example of Sherard's Sommer Line with fullness falling into a wide hip belt at the back. The coat tapers from rounded shoulders to a very narrow hem. The model, as if to emphasize how British her coat is, has chosen to model it against the background of old Fotheringhay and the Houses of Parliament.

Diplomat Drake Writes Of The Events In Karachi

Mr. Earl Drake, first secretary to the high commissioner of Pakistan, and Mrs. Drake write the following graphic account of their experiences as Mr. Drake fulfills his diplomatic duties.

Mr. Drake's father, Mr. Gordon Drake, was born at Waterside, Pownall, and is a first cousin of Mr. Wm. H. Drake. Mr. Earl Drake's book "Regina, the Queen City," was published by McLelland and Stewart, 1955.

In that book Mr. Drake tells in detail the sort of lives the early Regina citizens lived: the primitive conditions of a small prairie community, and the organizing of essential services; the town-planning; the ambitions, squabbles, loyalties, and unending hard work; the setbacks and disasters, recoveries and developments; the social pleasures, cultural enthusiasms and civic aspirations of a fast-growing town, and eventually the flowering of a beautiful modern city on what was, not so long ago, bare prairie.

All this was in Mr. Drake's book and even in his letter his writing ability is most discernable. The following is the letter: Karachi, Jan. 6, 1958.

The Drakes have now been in Pakistan one year, but, despite the fact that we should have lots to write about, we seem to be further behind than ever in correspondence.

One of the highlights of our year was moving into a comfortable, brand new, three bedroom flat of our own on the edge of the desert. Our first day in the flat (August 24) was made more memorable when Pakistani friends, in accordance with local custom, dropped in to help us move and bring along a full course feast of curries, chutneys and sweets covered with an edible sort of silver paper.

Since then we have been busy struggling with furniture makers, tailors, carpenters and the Department of External Affairs in an effort to get the flat furnished, but this is now virtually complete and we are quite pleased with the result.

For six months before getting into our own quarter we had been the temporary caretakers of "Fairfield," the official residence (in the absence of the High Commissioner). There we lived in imposing style in a large, old-fashioned and dignified house set in a couple of acres of beautiful gardens and our modest wants were tended by a mere three gardeners, five house servants, one watchman and David's ayah. Of course we also had to hire extra servants for parties.

This undoubtedly sounds sumptuous to anyone who has not had to battle, cajole, plead, haggle an threaten Asian servants every single day in an effort to bring the household even remotely near Canadian standards. We would gladly have exchanged the whole crew of them for an electric dish-washer, laundromat, vacuum cleaner, power lawn-mower and a supply of frozen food.

But, inefficient, lazy, exasperating and often dishonest as they are, you cannot help but become fond of most of them. One of their endearing traits is their unflinching kindness to children — perhaps because they are so like children themselves. One very jolly little servant named Abdul, who really did nothing very well (except for the unique distinction of being able to fold table napkins in thirty-two clever different ways) got

EMERALD W. I.

On Tuesday, March 4th, Mrs. Joseph Hughes was hostess to the members of Emerald Women's Institute for their monthly meeting, which was opened with the Mary Stewart collect repeated in unison.

Roll call was answered by each member contributing a greeting card. Fourteen numbers and one visitor were present.

The secretary being absent, Miss Adriana Monaghan read the minutes of the last meeting, also the correspondence which consisted of several thank-you notes from various people in the district who had received Valentine treats.

Mrs. G.C. Green gave a report on the program for Education to lure it away.

It all sounds very far away from Canada, but surprisingly we do have some Canadian visitors here (mostly Cabinet Ministers it seems). We have even had the great pleasure of seeing three Regina friends here—Murray Thomson, formerly with Adult Education, Miss Anne Hanson, formerly with Government Correspondence School and Mr. J. A. Darling, Speaker of the Saskatchewan Legislature. Needless to say we spent a happy time catching up on the home news.

We have also travelled a bit on the Sub-Continent but have only really started on this because it would take a life-time to see it all. Earl has been to the old Mongol capital of Lahore, the archaeological site at Taxila (with the remains of four levels of civilization going back to the early Buddhist days), the Canadian Colombo Plan Warsak Dam where there is a Canadian colony of some 200 and the Khyber Pass which is even more bleak and forbidding than one would expect and where the Government takes no responsibility for your safety if you wander off the road into tribal territory.

We have both visited New Delhi which is very green and clean compared to Karachi and makes an admirable capital for the Republic of India. From there we took a side trip down to Agra to see the famous Taj Mahal and other historic sites but the most memorable part of our trip was a week-long holiday in the tourist resort of Kashmir.

Here we loafed on our own little houseboat anchored in a lovely lake surrounded by towering mountains. Occasionally we bearded ourselves enough to allow our two boatmen to paddle us in a sort of gondola through the various lakes and canals to see gardens or the lotus flowers growing wild.

Our most adventuresome exploit was climbing a 14,500 foot mountain. Here the air was truly exhilarating and we really felt as if we were on the roof of the world. We were not on the roof, of course, in fact we could see to the north the Himalayas and 29,000 foot Nanga Parbat — the world's third highest mountain. There was only one thing missing on this wonderful holiday and that was David who was a bit too young to go, but next time he goes with us.

Our stay in Pakistan has been an unforgettable experience and we would not have missed it, but by the time our tour is next November we will be quite ready to return home. We will miss a number of fine friends here and the long breakers coming in from the Arabian Sea onto a perfect sand beach but we will not mind forgetting two encounters with housebreakers, worry over unexplained, soaring fevers, 117 deg. heat and the sight of so much wide spread evidence of ignorance, poverty, disease and filth. We know that Canada is not perfect but, from this distance, it often looks very good to us. — Joyce, Earl and David.

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor, Phone 8506

Sat., March 29, 1958 The Guardian Page 7

HAPPENINGS

The Rev. T. H. B. Somers returned Friday evening by plane from Toronto. Mr. Somers had been attending the meetings of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

Mrs. W. R. Aitken, Longworth Avenue, was hostess to the members of St. Paul's Women's Auxiliary on Tuesday afternoon at a tea in honour of Mrs. Benj. E. Rogers who is leaving shortly to take up residence in Halifax. Mrs. Rogers has been the capable and willing Educational Secretary of the branch for the past two years and it was with great regret that the members of the group said farewell to Mrs. Rogers.

The tea table was very attractive with a glass bowl of spring flowers, with matching tapers in silver candleabra. Mrs. W. E. Aitken presided over the tea cups, assisting the hostess were: Miss Caro Hatchford, Mrs. Jack Williams and Mrs. John B. Murley.

Miss E. Lillian McKenzie, the director, and the Prince of Wales College chorus were receiving heartiest congratulations this week upon their excellent presentation of the Gilbert and Sullivan popular musical comedy "The Pirates of Penzance".

Mrs. Harold White, 32 Kent St. and Mrs. John Farquharson, of Bunnbury, are holidaying in Massachusetts. Mrs. White is visiting her mother and sister in Concord, Mass., and Mrs. Farquharson is visiting her sister-in-law, Miss Helen Farquharson, Boston, Mass.

Donna London, 19, of St. John, N.B. was recently awarded a Lord Beaverbrook music scholarship which will enable her to study singing in England. Donna the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George H. London, may study at any conservatory of her own choice.

Week given in the school. It was moved by Mrs. Leeland Mayne and seconded by Mrs. Joseph Hughes that \$5.00 be sent to the Ceylon Relief Fund.

Mrs. Joseph Hughes and Miss Elsie Mayne were appointed on the program committee for next month. Roll call to be answered next month by Christian name and its meaning.

The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. G.C. Green. The meeting then adjourned with the singing of the Queen, after which a delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

TAKE "WAR CRY" MONEY
WINDSOR, Ont. (CP)—A trio of black jacketed youths Wednesday night beat and robbed a Windsor youth who was selling Salvation Army magazines. The victim, Robert Dalrymple, 16, said he was robbed of \$17 which he had collected from the sale of War Cry.

ELLEN'S DIARY

Ellen Reads To Grandson That's An Important Job

"Read to me" Mack begged this morning, coming indoors, mittens damp, snowflakes clinging to his shoulders.

"Read!" we echoed.

"But we've read everything we said, thoughts on the work a head."

"Then read something over again — read what you did the other evening — remember? Those verses."

"Lochinvar!"

"No — it was about a boy."

"The barefoot boy?"

"No, I don't care for that. It was about a boy with a bow and arrow."

"Would it be Haiwatha?" we queried searching our memory.

"Yes he nodded happily. 'He would shoot the robins or bluebirds, the squirrels or rabbits. It was a deer he wanted to shoot. Yes, Haiwatha it was!'

"I suppose" he offered with a smile curling up in the old armchair to listen "Grand-daddy will say."

"... that reading poetry on Saturday morning doesn't belong with the farming" we chuckled.

"Nor with the housework your great-grandmother would say!"

"So we left our Saturday — bread to rise and came to read to the eight-year lad, remembering gratefully those who in our young years had given of their time to 'open unto us' the poised aisles of verse. So nice Longfellow's writings are, descriptive, gentle, musical.

We came at length to, "Hidden in the Alder bushes. There he waited till the deer came.

Till he saw two antlers lifted, Saw two eyes look from the thicket.

Saw two nostrils point to windward, And a deer came down the path-way.

Flecked with leafy light and shadow."

So breathless was our listener so quiet the kitchen. And at that the windows fell the damp March-snow.

This week passed evenly though

Lottie MacDonald, spiritual convener, Mrs. Alma M. Fleming, social welfare convener and Red Cross campaign chairman, William Hayward.

The treasurer's report was given by Mrs. William Perry. Entertainment committees reported progress was made in preparation for a variety concert for St. Patrick's.

Social action committees reported visits were made to sick and shut ins. Get well cards were sent to hospital patients.

Press convener reported all C.W.L. activities were sent to local and diocesan papers, and suggested an exchange of Catholic literature at the monthly meetings.

Membership convener reported a total of thirty-eight members. It was decided to collect good and used clothing for the Prince County Welfare Center.

Members volunteered to clean the church and parish hall before Easter. The annual meeting will be held Sunday, April 6th.

The Rev. Director then addressed the meeting and thanked the members for their splendid cooperation, gave a short outline of social action work.

He spoke of the many evil effects of bad T.V. shows and reading, especially for children, that parents should be ever watchful of their children's reading material, that good Catholic reading be always in the home.

He thanked the press convener for her prompt reporting of all C.W.L. activities and requested the members to have a Perpetual Rosary on holy Thursday also on the first Saturday of April.

The president read one of the twelve reasons "Why I am a member of the C.W.L." from the C.W.L. credo. The Act of Consecration to the Blessed Virgin Mary and the Rev. Director's blessing brought the meeting to a close.

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