

Happenings of The Week

Prime Minister St. Laurent was guest of honor recently at a dinner given by the Canadian High Commissioner to the United Kingdom...

Mrs. F. W. Troop on Friday evening entertained at bridge. Cadet Officer Don Thompson has returned to Royal Roads, B.C. after a holiday with his mother...

He also sat in at a Privy Council meeting, presided over by His Majesty, and later was received in audience by the King. Also attending the Wilgess dinner were: Viscount Addison, Government Leader in the House of Lords...

Mrs. Warren J. Duchemin is entertaining for friends at a luncheon bridge today at The Charlottetown. Mrs. P. A. Creelman left by plane on Wednesday for Halifax where she will visit for several days...

Princess Margaret and her number one suitor, the young Earl of Dalkeith, danced until 3 o'clock in the morning this week at one of the gayest hunt balls of the English social season...

Miss Helen Schurman, R.N., of Wolfville, N.S., arrived in Summerside on Monday to take up her duties as Superintendent of the Prince County Hospital. Mr. and Mrs. Harold L. Milligan entertained on Wednesday evening at mixed bridge at their home in Summerside...

At Hillhurst on Monday, Jan. 8th, Comdr. and Mrs. G. E. Laitan and Miss Nora Longworth entertained in honour of their parents. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. B. Longworth on the occasion of their golden wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Longworth were assisted in receiving by their grandson, Master Derek H. L. Buntain...

Miss Mary Campbell of Graham's Road spent a few days this week in Summerside, the guest of Chief Justice Thane A. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell. Mrs. William Morrison, Summerside, entertained at bridge at her home on Thursday evening. Miss Barbara Smith, Public Health Nurse, in Summerside, spent the week-end in Halifax, N.S...

Kelly - MacDonald Wedding. Friends here will be interested in the wedding on Tuesday, January ninth, at eight A. M. of Miss Catherine (Inez-Marie) Bernice MacDonald, R. N. eldest daughter of Col. W. J. and Mrs. MacDonald, with Mr. Justin Everett Kelly of Charlottetown and Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kelly of this city...

Mrs. Cyrus Macmillan was hostess at an afternoon bridge and tea at her home, Hillsboro Apartments. Members of her Bridge Club entertained for Mrs. A. R. Bowles at a dinner and bridge at the Charlottetown Hotel...

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Fr. Browne who also celebrated the Nuptial Mass. The bride who was given away by her father Col. W. J. MacDonald chose a dark green tropical suit velvet trimming with coral rose accessories. She carried her Pearl Rosary and white Prayer Book. Her bouquet was of tallman roses and Stephanotis...

The Exemplar Chapter of the Beta Sigma Phi held the first meeting of the new year at the home of Mrs. T. D. DeBlois, Riverside Apartments. Mrs. William T. Rogers on Thursday entertained for friends at a luncheon party at her attractive home 14 Crestwood Drive...

Mrs. Frank MacKinnon will entertain at tea this afternoon for the ladies of the Prince of Wales College Faculty. Mrs. Norman MacRae, who was a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital is now convalescing at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Edgar McNutt.

Strange But True

By F. M. MacArthur

Is the small musical instrument that rests on the teeth called a Jew's-harp, the Jew's-trump or the Jew's-harp? The proper name is Jew's-harp because the place where it is played upon is between the jaws...

Homer was a beggar poet. He was also blind and sang his own songs as he walked the streets, for a mouthful of bread. Many men of genius actually starved to death or were too poor to buy writing materials or a candle to light them to their miserable attic rooms...

Mr. and Mrs. George Keefe left on Monday by plane for Halifax where they will visit briefly. Later on their return to Charlottetown they will stop off in Saint John. Mrs. Warren J. Duchemin is entertaining for friends at a luncheon bridge today at The Charlottetown...

Residents of Charlottetown used to get their drinking water from water-peddlers who charged a penny a bucket for their product. And much of this water came from a fine spring off Elm Ave. Back in 1840, on Sunday, April 1, Jane Dupont, of this city, died for the need of food. The girl was only twelve. Living conditions then were terrible...

WHAT IS THE COMMON COLD? Because the common cold affects more individuals than any other one ailment, not excepting rheumatism, we read more about it in medical journals and newspapers today than ever before. In the Journal of the American Medical Association, Dr. Arthur L. Bloomfield, Stanford University, San Francisco, states that both patients and physicians are giving too much thought to the use of antihistamine drugs...

Better English. 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Mary, who is named after her mother, will be back home next Wednesday." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "ideality"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Clinical, classifiable, clientel, clarinet.

Household Scrapbook. Disagreeable Odor. The cooking of cabbage or cauliflower will cause no disagreeable odor if it is put on the stove in cold water, to which has been added a good pinch of baking soda. Laundering Blankets. Soak the soiled blanket over night in a solution of cold water and borax. This loosens the dirt and makes the job of washing much easier.

Cook's Corner. FUDGE. 2 cups brown sugar, 1 cup white sugar, 2-3 cup milk, 1/2 cup corn syrup or cream, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Nuts may be added. Method: Melt butter, add sugar, milk and corn syrup. Stir over hot fire until it reaches the boiling point. Cook until candy forms a soft ball in cold water. Add vanilla and nuts. Beat until light in color. Spread on greased pan and cut in squares when cool.

How Can I... Q. How can I clean a vinegar bottle? A. Put a teaspoonful of lye into it. Fill it with water, allow to stand for a few days, and then wash and rinse very thoroughly to remove all traces of the lye. Q. How can I keep milk, that is in the refrigerator, from absorbing odors?

PORT TALBOT, Glamorgan, Wales. (CP) - Three youths who damaged two buses while trying to drive one away, appeared in court. They were discharged by the judge who said "I am glad to see you boys show the spirit of adventure" which all British lads should have.

Queen Mary Needlework Guild Annual Report

DeBlois for a sewing in the near future. It was then proposed and seconded that Mrs. H. E. Miller be the next President. This nomination was passed by the meeting unanimously and with applause. On motion the other officers were re-elected.

Officers. Patroness—Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse. Hon. President—Mrs. A. A. Bartlett. President—Mrs. H. E. Miller. Vice President—Mrs. G. D. DeBlois. Treasurer—Mrs. F. E. Smallwood. Secretary—Mrs. A. B. Cosh, Sr.

Executive Committee. Mrs. J. P. Gordon, Mrs. Benj. Rogers, Sr., Mrs. W. H. Pethick, Mrs. W. Chester S. McLure, Mrs. James Paton, Mrs. Arthur Putnam, Mrs. V. L. Goodwill, Mrs. A. B. Fisher, Mrs. Rueben Macdonald. Letter from H. M. Queen Mary. Marlborough House, July 30, 1950.

Dear Mrs. Cosh: Queen Mary has just received the two parcels of garments from the Queen Mary Needlework Guild and commands me to thank you and all the kind members of the Q. M. N. G. Charlottetown Branch most warmly for their continued interest in the work of the Guild and their unselfish work for far away London, when they have so many local and Canadian charities crying out for help—particularly this year with the great distress caused by the floods in Winnipeg all Canadians must have felt that their first call was to help sufferers from the floods—so Queen Mary is greatly touched that in spite of all calls and claims upon the members of the Charlottetown Branch they have once again been so kind as to send this much appreciated contribution from Her Majesty's Guild.

Queen Mary will be glad if you will convey her grateful thanks to all contributors. With kind regards, Your very sincerely, Constance Milnes-Gaskill, Lady-in-Waiting.

What Body Of Yours. By James W. Barton, M.D. For Tomorrow. ALTHOUGH the day starts off with a definite inclination to tackle impending matters and opportunities with vim, confidence and determination, with concrete plans of a constructive nature, new contacts, commitments and important projects, it is possible that this ardor may ebb as the day grows. There may be a let-down of stimulated energies, an indifference, because of setbacks, delays or other forms of discouragement. Postpone willingly.

For the Birthday. Those whose birthday it is, may be keyed up to an enthusiastic and optimistic determination to force ahead in a concrete and constructive manner. But since there may be delays, obstacles, want of cooperation or encouragement, it may be wise to move cautiously, not to force issues at this time. A child born on this day, may find itself pushed hither and yon, its impulses and inclinations easily discouraged or turned toward defeat and postponement.

Day After Tomorrow. The astrological forecast is for starting off the day on a high note of optimism, confidence, eagerness to go forth on a definite program for a holiday of enjoyment or rest, or purpose in some important deals or ambitions. Yet it is probable that a false move, mistaken judgment, or blunder, may nip cherished hopes and wishes in the bud. An erratic gesture, or other unpredictable event could disrupt programs.

Fresh, bright portholders for your kitchen. Bright cotton scraps can be turned into some useful and decorative things. Use them for appliques on luncheon mats or aprons, for instance, or for patchwork quilts, or for a set of portholders. These three designs, shaped like a pear, a strawberry and an apple, are padded and finished with a bit of embroidery. You might use the pattern to make a pocket for your apron, too. Directions for making these THREE FRUIT PORTHOLDERS are available to you. Just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper and ask for Leaflet No. E-368.

How Can I... Q. How can I whiten a faded dress? A. Try boiling it in cream of tartar water.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife.

The important events of this day which closes out our week, and considered in the light of past years; certainly momentous, was the purchase of a mare to replace "the big horse" recently gone from our stable. Only from our farmers' words can we get any idea of her appearance, since delivery has not yet taken place. However, we have learned she comes from "a good stable" a term which implies a compliment to both animal and owners, as well as to the structure, which in this case was designed and built and used for their horses in the now distant past by those of James' kin. "Brownish, she is" James tells it "and... I think we'll like her very well." Time will grant them a proven opinion—the lumbering and wood-hauling, and in time, the work of the cropping.

At Alderlea, as we review this week, it is to find that it has been one which afforded the farmers spells off from their choring to enjoy the thrills and general excitement which invariably attend the sale and purchase of live-stock. It is easily apparent that they derive various pleasurable sensations from this. There is suspense. ("Are we asking enough? Are we paying too much?") Humor too, perhaps only enjoyed by the mute housewives. Or maybe it is pathos, Leacock, whimsical and gifted writer sometimes found that "humour is blended with pathos, till the two are one and represent what they have in every age, the mingled heritage of tears and laughter that is our lot on earth."

But the latter was clearly obvious in a parting this week. That evening, when he who for some years has been an integral part of the team—"the big horse", went out by truck to his doom and release. The family watched quietly, the wee lad and the housewives sharing a window while grand-daughter viewed it closer at hand. Standing at the gateway to see the last of horse and machine as it passed out of sight beyond the hill-top. Then hand in hand with her grandfather, silently turned away. He had been a noble and faithful animal, but due to a misery which would not yield to treatment had reached the untimely end of his days.

The week brought end of winter in a January thaw, though all this afternoon in spite of the sunshine, snow-clouds have been massing, threatening cold. It bared furrows and meadows with a warm and unseasonal cutting wind. It tumbled waters through the waste-gates noisily and brought Mr. C. there from his house on the hill with a bright will-o-the-wisp of lantern-light along the dam... And we rose to days beclouded softly or lit by the glory of sunrise, to live them busily. Not always from choice, we confess, but because at Alderlea, duties have a way of thrusting themselves upon the housewives.

And while we discharged them happily we sometimes felt moments of envy for those who find time hanging heavy, for whom the hands of the clock seem to loiter. What we should do with minutes like those! True we might not fill them profitably, but at least they should not "slip idly away" supposing we filled them only with a winsome day-dream. And sometimes we wondered, idly of course, but yet as folks will, if away off here among the January fields and woodlands, wishing that days could be lengthened to include much more for us, perhaps we were one of "His Chilluns" who had been over-looked or indeed forgotten in the Great Plan, so small a part of it is a solitary human.

"Amo so many, can He care? Can special love be everywhere? A myriad homes—a myriad ways, And God's eye over every place?"

I asked: my soul bethought of this:— In just that very place of His Where He hath put and keepeth you, God hath no other thing to do!— Until Monday—Diary—Good-night...

How Can I... Q. How can I whiten a faded dress? A. Try boiling it in cream of tartar water.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Picking A Wife

Alluring Traits Often Don't Pay Off In Everyday Living. One of the things that makes marriage such an unpredictable adventure is the fact that the very qualities that allure us into marriage with a man or woman are so often the very ones that prove unendurable to live with. Take helplessness, for instance. Before marriage there is nothing so appealing to a man in a woman as helplessness. That is why the clinging vine always finds a support. There is something in the spectacle of a woman who doesn't know what it is all about, and who just sits down and wrings her hands when she encounters any of the practical problems of life that brings out all the chivalry in his nature and that makes him feel that it would be just simply heavenly to spend the remainder of his life taking care of the poor little darling and protecting her from all the hardships of a cruel world.

But after marriage helplessness does not appear to the man to be the cardinal feminine virtue. It seems about the worst vice. For the husband finds that his clinging vine is not a flowery wreath about his neck. She is a millstone. And when he has to do his wife's work as well as his own, and put up with sloppy housekeeping and wastefulness and extravagance because he is married to a woman who never learns how to cook or run a budget, he wonders what the fool-killer is doing that it didn't get him on the day he picked out a helpless wife.

Then there are the beautiful but dumb; golden locks but absolutely nothing under them. Never read a book in their lives. Conversational range that runs from "he said" to "she said" and "they said." Thousands upon thousands of intelligent, highly educated men marry these feminine morons just because they are easy on the eyes. They think they will be content to look at a living picture all their lives, and that it is cute to have a wife who rolls her eyes at you and what you think she thinks. But the living picture turns into a chromo after a few years and a cultured man gets tired of talking to a wife who has to have everything explained to her in words of one syllable, and who never knows what he is talking about when he tells a good story, or discusses a new play or the political situation. Many a poor, bored husband discovers that what was charming artlessness at 18 is nothing but dull stupidity at 40.

Then there is sensitiveness. Many men are fascinated by the highly strung, neurotic, emotional girl who goes to pieces over everything and bursts into tears at the slightest provocation. They feel that she is something rare, fragile, delicate, different from the ordinary mill-run of commonplace women and they have the same yen for her which might have for some exotic bit of costly brick-a-brac for which they had no need, and which they wouldn't know what to do with after they got.

But after marriage the man who is married to a sensitive woman finds that he is doomed to spend the remainder of his life walking on eggs, for his wife keeps her precious feelings spread all over the place and, as agile as he may, he can never keep from stepping on some of them. Also he finds out that while it was thrilling to comfort a pretty girl who was weeping on the third button of his vest, there is a mighty little kick in having to deal with a wife who is a chronic weeper, and who is always pickled in brine about something or other that has gone wrong. Likewise it is borne in upon him that sensitiveness is an alibi for temper and selfishness, and that every time he asserts a few natural rights he has to give in, or else be drowned in salt water.

Of course, there are lots of other qualities in women that look good before marriage and not so good afterward. Beautiful dressing and grooming, for instance, that are not an enticing when you have to pay the bill. Vivacity when you would like to stay at home and read a new book instead of stepping out every evening to places of amusement. Domesticity after you have got fed up on a wife who smells of bread and butter and who has no interest outside of her own home. And go on and so on.

All of which shows how hard it is to pick out a wife who will suit you.

Modern Etiquette. By Roberta Lee. Put in Order. One of the witnesses in a case was an old man. "Did the defendant use improper language when he was beating his horse?" asked the lawyer. "Well, he talk mighty loud, sir," replied the witness. "Did he indulge in profanity?" The witness seemed puzzled and the lawyer put the question in another form: "What I want to know is, did he use words that would be proper for your minister to use in a sermon?" "Oh, yes, sir," the old man replied, "but they'd have to be ranged different!"

Needlecraft - FOR THE HOME - BREAKFAST COMPANION. The wrap-around styling is wonderful because you can wear it for breakfast, brunch—or all through the morning! What makes this sew-easy one so different is the scalloped shawl collar. No. 2565 is cut in sizes 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 18, 4 1/2 yards 35-inch.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL COOKING. Should sufficient applications be received, courses in elementary and advanced cooking will be organized to begin on the evening of January 22, 1951. Send applications to the Director of the School. Since classes are limited to 16, applicants are advised to send applications at once which will be filed on a first-come-first-served basis.