

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 4506

Page 8 The Guardian Tues., Jan. 14, 1958

HAPPENINGS

The year, nineteen hundred and fifty-eight is to celebrate still another first in Prince Edward Island. The first Charity Ball, under the auspices of the Canadian Foundation for Poliomyelitis and Rehabilitation, is to be held at the Charlottetown Hotel on Wednesday evening, January 22nd, under the distinguished patronage of His Honour, Lieutenant Governor T.W.L. Prowse and Mrs. Prowse.

Guests, from all over the province, have been invited. All proceeds from this ball are to be used for the Prince Edward Island chapter of which Mr. J. Lincoln Dewar, is president. What a fitting introduction to the new year's social season — a season reflecting growth, buoyancy, philanthropy and economic achievement.

Rev. and Mrs. T. H. B. Somers have had as their guest for a short visit Mrs. Frank R. Ashford of Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hayward entertained at bridge last week at their residence, Crestwood Drive.

The St. Andrew's Presbyterian Women's Association of St. Andrew's Church, King Street, Toronto last week held a ballet theatre night. A Toronto writer said: "Most of the folk who belong to this and Scots kirks have names that bear the hint of the heather, and so the audience will be filled with bonny Scottish faces and brave Scottish accents."

At the head of the list of those attending are Ontario's new Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. J. Keiller Mackay, who will be there as members and supporters of St. Andrew's. They will share a box with Rev. and Mrs. Paul Stirling. Others who are expected are Mrs. W. D. Ross, and Mr. Justice and Mrs. George McGillivray.

Mrs. C. Swain, Port Mouton, Nova Scotia, is on a short visit

with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. H.E. Hyndman, 43 Greenfield Avenue.

Mr. Lewis Turner is leaving January 14th on a holiday trip to Montreal.

LAC Vincent MacAdam has returned to Quebec Prov., after spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred MacAdam, 89 McGill Ave., Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen MacWilliams, Cape Traverse, and Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Dawson, Augustine Cove, have returned from a ten-day trip. They visited relatives in Boston, travelling from that city to Buffalo via the Massachusetts Turnpike. They visited Niagara Falls, Toronto and Montreal returning home via Quebec City, Riviere du Loup and Saint John River route.

The York Concert Society last week announced that Lois Marshall will be unable to sing the soprano part in Mahler's Resurrection Symphony, which is being presented at Massey Hall on Jan. 22.

Miss Marshall undergoes minor surgery this month, prior to her American tour in February. Mary Simmons, who was heard at Sunday afternoon's Pop Concert, will sing the part in her place.

Clara Turner, contralto, the Toronto Symphony Orchestra and the Bach-Elgar Choir from Hamilton under the direction of John Sidgwick, will unfold the complete symphony under the baton of Dr. Heinz Unger.

Fresh spring flowers from Cornwall left Britain by air, recently for the Toronto Art Gallery where 18th century British paintings are on exhibition.

The consignment, first of six weekly shipments, is part of a campaign to promote spring attractions in Britain.

ELLEN'S DIARY

If Winter Comes Can Spring Be Far Behind

"Whe! What a load that is!" "The work? Oh, yes," we agreed, "every minute and chore of it. These farmers are dedicated to the farming that's (for sure)." As a matter of fact, we chuckled, "if some king were to stop by Alderlea they'd have him off to the stables or along the fields with them in no time. And if he couldn't talk shop intelligently, he'd be a 'poorly educated creature' and to their mind 'not a fit man to run the country at all!'"

"Just so!" Friend Sparrow smiled understandingly. "Well, I always maintain that one need waste no pity on the man who loves his work. Instead, he's to be envied, for he is truly the happiest man on earth. . . . A nice January!" he continued "for the farmers to get on with their work. No snow to hinder them, no doors to clear nor sleigh trails to make along the fields."

"They plan to be off to the wood's work shortly?" I offered. "That reminds me — I must be off now to join the rest! So 'Cherio' and he good. It's been nice chatting!" he smiled, rising and winging away.

This was a quiet day, ribboned about with a silken wind that suggested March suns and dripping icicles. But still it was winter! Bare branches silver against the lowering sky, faded stubble, dampish fields.

"If winter comes in earnest with snow, we'll find the work more trying," James says coming in now at his day's end. "If winter comes" we chuckled. "Can Spring be far behind?"

Until tomorrow — — — Diary — Goodnight. . . .

Frederickton Will Have A September Art Exhibit

Many Maritime artists will get their first big chance to display their talents at an art exhibition scheduled for Frederickton in September. And the person making it possible for these struggling artists to show their efforts that otherwise might be lost to many who really care is Lord Beaverbrook, a patron of the arts, and one who has a faculty for promoting a thing just at the right time — when it really needs a boost.

The exhibition is planned to coincide with the official opening in Frederickton of the new Beaverbrook Art Gallery, His Lordship's latest gift to the province. The beautiful, glazed - brick building will feature three main galleries — the central gallery in which priceless works by the old masters will be displayed, a Canadian gallery and one devoted to paintings by British artists. The travelling Exhibition Room in which the Maritime show will be presented is located in the downstairs section of the building.

Meanwhile, Maritime art clubs and groups have been invited to consider the entry of their work and replies to date have been most encouraging. The forthcoming exhibition promises to be the largest display of truly Maritime art ever assembled.

Artists contemplating entries in the special exhibition organized especially for them by Lord Beaverbrook are alerted to the following conditions: Works submitted must be offered for exhibition for the first time; a price tag must be attached to each picture and the public will be invited to make purchases, although the art gallery reserves the right to first opportunity to purchase.

Pictures for inspection by the selection committee, which will be guided in its decisions by Sir Alec Martin, widely-known London expert, must be received by August 1. This, it was felt, will allow artists desiring to do so, plenty of time to create something this year, rather than be content with submitting an earlier painting that just might not be representative of their best expressions and talent.

Notice of intention to submit pictures for selection should be sent to R. A. Tweedie, secretary, Beaverbrook Art Gallery, P. O. Box 36, Frederickton, N.B.

CAREFUL SHOPPING Knowledge of food values of meats, vegetables, fruits and cereals makes for economical shopping.

Next we turn right into Oxford Street, across Oxford Circus and follow into the City by way of Holborn, running a parallel course to the No. 11, but farther to the north. Here is the Old Bailey — the Central Criminal Court and scene of notorious murder trials — Cheapside, much changed since the roistering days pictured in Shakespeare's Henry IV, and so to the Bank of England again and on along Cornhill and Leadenhall streets to Aldgate.

From there, if you have not had

Ideal Way To See London Is From The Top Of A Bus

The following article by Christian Nagel is of interest to those contemplating a trip for the first time to Great Britain or to those who already know the bus routes well. Now Mr. Nagel —

There is something unique about London's buses, and every Canadian who has seen pictures of London is familiar with their double-deck, box - like shape making splashes of scarlet among the city traffic. They are friendly, bulldogish, and completely British, and they provide the best way of getting a panoramic view of the City.

In the nineteenth century overseas visitors viewed the sights of London from the open tops of the old horse-buses. Later they were motorised, and today the top deck is roofed and streamlined, but the familiar red paint remains and beneath modern grooming and efficiency you can still trace their ancestry back to those horse drawn buses of the '90s.

There are thousands of buses in London, and scarcely a street where they do not run. They will take you through Westminster, Chelsea, Soho, or Cheapside, among the dark, Dickensian alleys of the city or the smartest shopping streets, past cathedral or law court, park or mansion. There are, of course, many specially arranged conducted coach tours through London, but if you like exploring on your own there is no better way than to do it by bus.

For a few pence you can travel right through the heart of the city in any direction, and if you do this on five or six different routes you will get a complete general impression without walking at all! Or if you see something which looks especially interesting you can get off at the next stop and finish the journey later, or even next day. London and its buses will be there just the same, and fares are so cheap that you need not fret about sacrificing part of one.

There are two things to remember before you set off to see London by bus: get one of London Transport's maps which show all the streets and the numbers of the different bus routes, and make sure you know the direction in which you want to go — it is so easy to board the right bus and go the wrong way. Try and get one of the four front seats on the top deck and you will have a view which the most luxurious limousine ever made cannot give you.

One of the most interesting of all the routes is No. 11. Take it at the west end of King's Road, Chelsea, and travel eastward. First comes the whole length of the King's Road, once a private drive used by Charles II and the ladies of his court on their way to Hampton Court Palace. Chelsea was originally a riverside village, and it is still one of the most attractive districts of London, an artistic quarter, and now an exclusive residential district.

We can see the small squares and delightful terraces of eighteenth century houses, antique shops by the dozen, small restaurants, old inns, young unknown bearded artists in the traditional velvet jacket, and celebrities who look just like everybody else and pass unnoticed in the crowd.

The bus passes Sloane Square and on eastwards to Victoria Station, along Victoria Street, passing the turning to the Roman Catholic Westminster Cathedral, and there on our right in all its time weathered beauty of ancient stone is Westminster Abbey. We drive right past it and are now in Parliament Square, the very heart of the British Commonwealth. Here are the Houses of Parliament, the clock tower of Big Ben, and on our right Westminster Bridge across the Thames.

We turn away up Whitehall and pass Downing Street, home of British prime ministers. Ahead is Trafalgar Square and we drive round three sides of it, with a fine view of London's pigeons which peck and flutter there eternally. Here, too, are the National Gallery, Nelson's Column, and the church of St. Martin-in-the-fields, and then go away by the Strand to Fleet Street, hub of London's newspaper world, and up Ludgate Hill to St. Paul's Cathedral. Here most people will get out, but you can go on to the Mansion House and the Bank of England, and end the tour at Liverpool Street Station in the very heart of the City (Spelt with a capital 'C' this means the oldest part of London, east of the Strand).

Another fascinating route is No. 25. This starts at Victoria Station and goes up Grosvenor Place to Hyde Park Corner, where one can get off and walk down Constitution Hill to Buckingham Palace in less than ten minutes. No bus passes the Palace gates. Back in the No. 25 we drive around Hyde Park Corner, passing Apsley House, once the home of the great Duke of Wellington and now a museum, and along Piccadilly. This is the only bus which goes through Bond Street, London's most exclusive shopping centre, and along this street we see jewellers and confectioners, couturiers and the great cosmetic houses. Bond Street has seen much history. Here Nelson lodged after losing his arm in the battle of Cape St. Vincent, and the house was stoned because it was the only one not decorated with candles to celebrate his victory! You can still shop at the chemist which supplied dressings for his wound.

Next we turn right into Oxford Street, across Oxford Circus and follow into the City by way of Holborn, running a parallel course to the No. 11, but farther to the north. Here is the Old Bailey — the Central Criminal Court and scene of notorious murder trials — Cheapside, much changed since the roistering days pictured in Shakespeare's Henry IV, and so to the Bank of England again and on along Cornhill and Leadenhall streets to Aldgate.

From there, if you have not had

your fill of sightseeing, you can take a No. 42 to the Tower of London.

For a more open-air route, take a No. 74 in Kensington, eastwards along the Cromwell Road. First you will pass the Natural History Museum, the magnificent Victoria and Albert Museum, the great Roman Catholic church called Brompton Oratory, and the fine dress shops of Brompton Road and Knightsbridge. After this, however, the bus runs along beside Hyde Park for the whole length of Park Lane, then up Baker Street to the famous Lord's Cricket Ground, and finally more than a half way round Regent's Park, home of the London Zoo and the Open Air Theatre.

To see the Thames, take a 109 from Westminster Bridge along the Victoria Embankment to Blackfriars, and you will pass gardens and stately buildings while boats pass up and down the river. Or the 39 which crosses Battersea Bridge from the south bank and runs along Cheyne Walk the most fascinating part of Chelsea's river front, and then up to Chelsea Hospital. Charles II's foundation for old soldiers, where you can still see the scarlet-coated pensioners taking their ease.

MARY HAWORTH

Consul Helps In This Case

Dear Mary Haworth: In the past I've always been able to get essential information from reading your column. So far you haven't failed me, and I hope you can help with the following:

How do I go about getting married? I am an American girl, and the man I am going to marry is English; and a member of the crew of an ocean liner.

The ship is due to dock here on January 17, and we had planned to get married the following day. But I wasn't aware, until now, of all the red tape that is connected with it.

George will be here only three days. And I had thought that I could apply for the marriage license by myself, but I find I can't. Meantime, George is under the impression that everything is set; and so is his family. But here I am right where I started. If you can think of a solution, I shall be very grateful.

IMPORT DUTY DUE As George's stay will be so short, mother was thinking of giving a party for all our friends, after the wedding. There would be about 50 people, and as her rooms are small, it might be somewhat crowded. So, have you any other suggestions?

Next year I expect to make my home in England with George. Will I have to pay duty on anything I bring in — I mean linens, kitchenware, furniture, and such? I sincerely hope that I won't have to pay duty on wedding gifts. I don't know that we will be staying permanently in England. Will that make a difference? — S. Y.

CONSUL HELPFUL Dear S. Y.: It occurs to me that the staff of the British consul's office in your city might be in a position to help you unlearn the legal red tape of marrying an Englishman who can't be here to represent himself in the advance-planning phase.

That's why the consulate of any nation is in business, in another land — to look after the interests of its countrymen abroad, in a friendly efficient way. And of course George is an Englishman abroad, when he arrives in your town to marry you.

Still another possibility of help, in getting the marriage license on your own (by special dispensation), is your town's legal aid Bureau. An attorney there might be willing to advise and represent you in the special circumstances, and maybe induce the powers — that — be to issue a license to George, by proxy.

HAS A PURPOSE About the party: Inasmuch as marriage is a public contract, as well as a sacramental rite, it is fitting and proper to celebrate the ceremony with social festivity — and thus take one's place in the community as Mr. and Mrs., with the support and approval of a host of friends.

And 30 guests aren't too many for even a small apartment. It needn't be a sit-down or stay-along party. A reception on a modest scale, with a generously stocked buffet table, from which guests may help themselves to snack foods and wedding cake, will do. With tea and coffee also available at opposite ends of the table; and maybe champagne punch in good supply too, from a sideboard or possibly a make-do bar in the kitchen, you'd have

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all the essentials of hospitality. No matter how humble or simple, there is more style and warmth to home hospitality than to parties given in public rooms — as at a clubhouse or hotel — although at times one has no choice but to employ the latter.

INFORMED ANSWERS Just do what you can do; and don't try to do more, on the score of party - giving, than your circumstances and funds permit, comfortably.

As for the question of paying import duty on year - old household goods (including wedding gifts), I shouldn't think you'd have to. But to end suspense, get the whole answer, here and now, from the staff of the British consulate aforementioned. There, too, would be the logical place to get informed answers to all pertinent questions that come to mind, apropos living in England eventually. — M. H.

Waistline Down. Hemline Up....

By DOROTHY ROE NEW YORK (AP)—The waistline goes down, down, down—and the hemline goes up, up, up. . . . That could be set to music as the theme song of Maurice Rentner's spring 1958 collection, shown Thursday to visiting fashion editors.

More than most New York designers, Rentner adopts the silhouette of the 1920s for daytime outfits featuring hip belts and short pleated skirts. But even this extreme example of the return of flapper styles is not entirely shapeless, as the designer adapts subtle shaping to achieve a slender but not sacklike silhouette that he calls "mobile." In his collection of evening gowns, Rentner features the long even hemline, short in front, long in back, which also was popular in the '20s and '30s.

Also included in Thursday's lineup of openings are those of the house of Hattie Carnegie and Ben Reig.

Designers carrying on the tradition of the late queen of the American dress business show the unmistakable Carnegie touch in sleek, flattering, feminine suits and quietly elegant dresses that give full play to natural curves, yet are never tightly fitted.

DRESSES ARE SIMPLE

Simple dresses which touch the body only at bust and hipline adopt the "arrow" silhouette, and suits usually have hipbone jackets and slender skirts, in wools as soft and light as whipped cream, featuring such softly neutral tones as almond shell and peanut shell.

Ben Reig shows a varied collection of suits with loose jackets and pleated skirts, with brief bolero jackets and slim skirts, with blouse or peplum jackets. His collection also includes dress-and-jacket costumes, cocktail and evening gowns, all with the accent on femininity.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

To clean a soiled paint brush, slap it back and forth over a washboard propped up in a pail of thick soapsuds. Dip the brush down into the suds, then rub it across the board. Rinse in clear water; let dry, wrap and store until needed.

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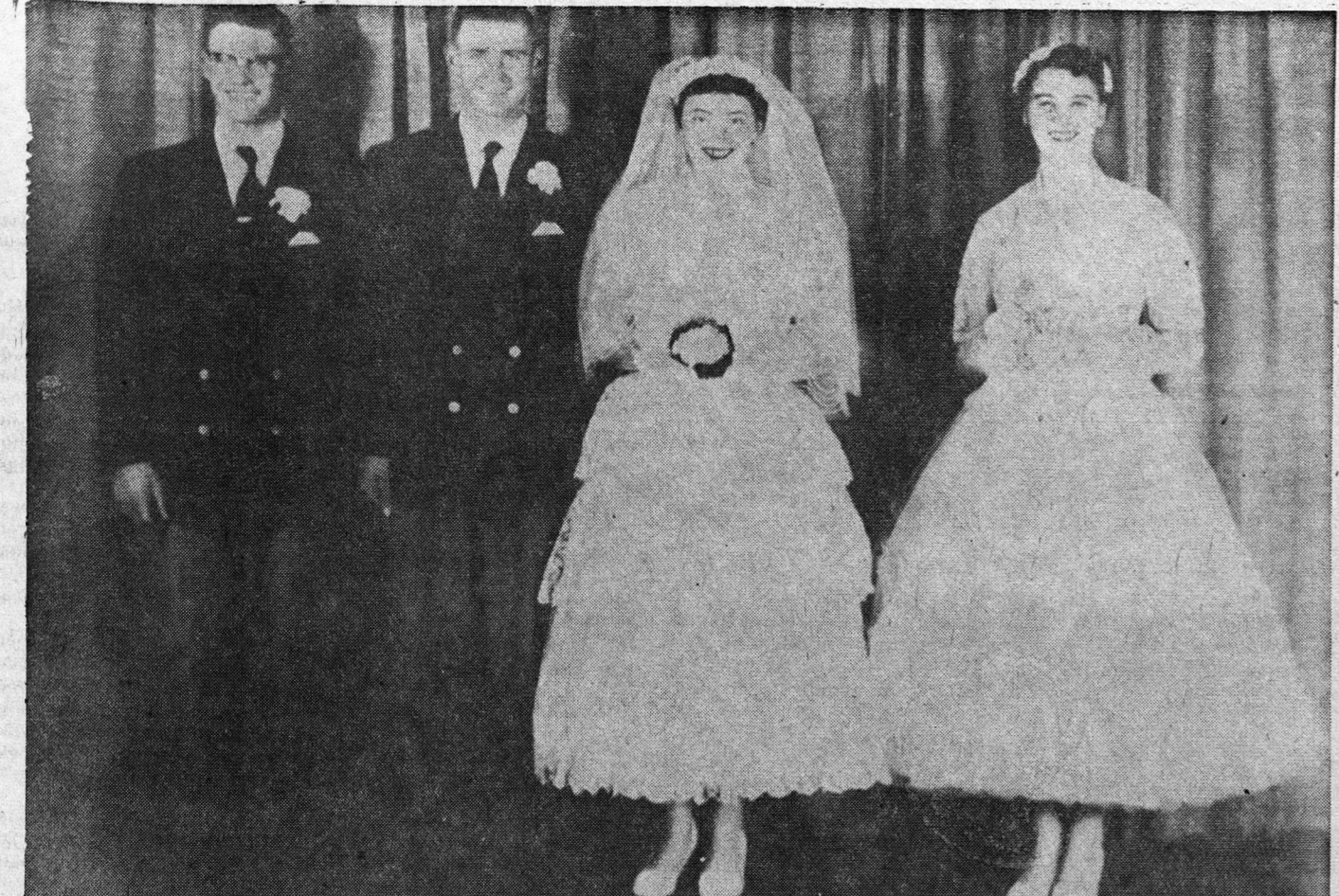
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MR. AND MRS. JAMES H. ANDREWS AND ATTENDANTS

Double Ring Ceremony Held At Cavendish Manse

A quiet, but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Cavendish manse when Margaret Shirley, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Davis Moffatt of Mayfield, P.E.I., was united in marriage with James Howard, son of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Andrews of Hunter River, P.E.I.

Rev. E. A. C. Haley officiated at the double ring ceremony. The bride given in marriage by her father looked lovely in a ballerina length gown of nylon net and lace over satin underskirt. The lace jacket had long sleeves coming to a point over the wrist. Her fingertip veil fell from a coronet head dress trimmed with pearls. She carried a

nosegay of red roses and white carnations. Miss Marie Nunn, friend of the bride was her only attendant. She wore a ballerina length gown of ice blue net over taffeta, with matching bolero, headdress and mitts. She carried a nosegay of pink and white carnations.

A friend, Mr. Alvin MacNeill capably supported the groom. The bride's mother chose for her daughter's wedding, a brown taffeta dress with beige and brown accessories. Her corsage was of yellow roses. The groom's mother wore a blue dress with matching accessories. Her corsage was of white carnations.

L. M. Montgomery Chapter Noted Item Of Interest

The January meeting of the L. M. Montgomery Chapter, I.O.D.E. was held Monday evening, January 6th, at the home of Mrs. R. B. Smith with twenty members present, and Miss Margaret Riley, regent, presiding. The prayer of the order opened the meeting, after which the flag was brought forward, and the minutes of the December meeting were read and approved.

Routine business was dealt with and reports from the various working committees were presented. Mrs. G. G. Hughes gave a very interesting report on the Christmas party for the Cerebral Palsied children, mentioning their wonderful progress under the tutelage of their teacher, Miss Cumiskey.

Letters from headquarters were read, and the following item of interest was noted. The members made tentative plans for a rummage sale to be held in February, and wool garments for the overseas box to be sent in May was distributed.

It was learned with much regret that Mrs. A. E. Lehnen is soon to leave us to take up residence in Halifax. Her willingness and enthusiasm will be greatly missed at our meetings, and in the carrying out of our various projects.

A nominating committee, consisting of Mrs. Clive Stewart, convener, Miss Catherine Bethune and Mrs. Edward Miller, brought in a tentative slate of officers for the coming year, to be voted on at the Annual Meeting in February.

At the conclusion of the business meeting Miss Miriam Mattingly gave a most interesting paper on "Commonwealth Highlights of 1957 - 1958". This was much appreciated by the members.

The hostess assisted by Mrs. R. G. Dumont, Mrs. G. G. Hughes, Mrs. H. E. Miller Jr., and Mrs. Tom D. DeBlois, served refreshments and brought an enjoyable evening to a close.

Queen Mary's famous needlepoint carpet still continues to raise money for charity, through the use of the copyright which is owned by The Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire.

Mrs. Richardson, National President, announced that two business firms had been granted permission from the I.O.D.E. to use a design of one panel of the carpet. An English publication (Woman's Journal) has reproduced a needle-point tapestry to be worked on as a firescreen, and in lieu of a royalty has made a donation in the name of the I.O.D.E. to the Soldiers', Sailors' and Airmen's Families Association (S.S.A.F.A.) in Great Britain.

The Cunard Steamship Company will reproduce the same panel for use on their first-class menus, and in lieu of a royalty will make a donation on behalf of the I.O.D.E. to the British Sailors' Society in Canada and in Britain.

N. GRANVILLE W.M.S. The Women's Missionary Society met for their regular meeting on January 6, at the home of Mrs. Horace Taper with 5 members and 1 visitor present.

The worship period was led by the president, Mrs. Horace Taper, taking for her lesson what was given in the Missionary Monthly. A discussion on the lesson followed after which Mrs. Stafford Coles led in prayer for the adopted Missionary.

Minutes of last meeting read, approved and signed. Roll call answered by telling something about Paul. Correspondence read, Bills were passed in and paid. Sick committee reported 37 cards

WIFE PRESERVERS

A basket can be a step-saver for you if it is fitted out with an assortment of rags, brushes, polishes and window sprays—things you want often for small clean-up jobs. Then you can do a lot in one trip through the house.

sent, 12 home calls, and 6 hospital calls made during month. 6 books read during month. Reports from the treasurer's were given and were very encouraging. The allocation had been exceeded by \$14.00. Mrs. Stafford Coles invited the members to meet at her home for next meeting, with Mrs. George Dunning as worship leader. Mrs. Orville Taylor to have prayer for adopted Missionary.

As Study Books had not arrived in time W.M.S. unable to have a Study lesson. Meeting closed by repeating the Mizpah benediction. Lunch was served by the hostess.

What a fine load it was, neatly packed in tiers and retaining in its folds some of the sun and sheen of the harvest. To look at it, was to picture grain-sacks filling magically, straw mounding from the beat of the thresher set in a near or far field.

"Wouldn't you like to climb it, right to the top?" he queried softly watching it settle by a door of a barn. "The sights one could see from that comfortable height! You could look away up along the valley. And catch the wanderings of the millstream from the far end of the field across the creek, right down past the lane bridge to the spillways on the dam. I guess you too could see the lacey foam where it falls there. And over the spruces beside it, glimpse it hurrying away to meet the tides down below. . . . But!" he twinkled "Do you think at your age you could climb heights?"

Now they were busily lifting and bearing off the bales to shelter. "Well well, if they aren't the two most industrious men around this place" he commented. "And they actually seem to enjoy it."

"The work? Oh, yes," we agreed, "every minute and chore of it. These farmers are dedicated to the farming that's (for sure)." As a matter of fact, we chuckled, "if some king were to stop by Alderlea they'd have him off to the stables or along the fields with them in no time. And if he couldn't talk shop intelligently, he'd be a 'poorly educated creature' and to their mind 'not a fit man to run the country at all!'"

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Stand in Piccadilly Circus for an hour and you're bound to see someone you know — no matter where you're from. That's the old London it holds true. — Photo by the British Travel Association.

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON

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