

WOMEN

Page 8 The Guardian Saturday, April 9, 1955

Happenings Of The Week

EASTER

*Fear Not! said the white-robed angel
Who rolled the stone away.
*Fear not, for your Lord is risen,
Come see where Jesus lay.
Oh! joy for the blessed assurance!
No sealed, or guarded grave,
Could bind in its rocky shroudings
The Christ who came to save.

That voice which awed the angry wave
On deep, blue Galilee,
Yet calms, and rules with mild control,
From high to further sea,
Yet wakes to life the desert land.
Breaks Superstitions hold;
And, wanderers on the myriad paths,
Doth compass in one fold.

Ye seraphs! strike your golden harps
Tuned with devotion high;
With echoing psalms sweetly thrill
The arches of the sky.
Whilst we, in noblest measures,
Which earthly voices sing,
Yield homage to our risen Lord
Our glorious Saviour — King.

The Easter message in the above poem was written by Mrs. E. S. MacLeod, an Island poetess. Mrs. MacLeod was born in Scotland, but lived a great many years in the land of her adoption, Prince Edward Island.

"God Bless You Winnie" will be voiced not only by the crowds outside 10 Downing Street who watched him depart, but by his friends throughout the world.

Senator J. P. MacIntyre who is at present in Boston where Mrs. MacIntyre underwent an operation at the New England Deaconess Hospital had the pleasure of being entertained by His Honour John B. Hynes, Mayor of Boston, at a reception given to the officers and men of Her Majesty's Canadian Ship Buckingham at the Hotel Bradford in Boston. The Senator in his address spoke of the friendly terms that exist between Canada and the United States.

Senator and Mrs. George Barbour arrived from Ottawa this week.

Air Commodore C. F. Joins and Mrs. Joins were guests at dinner Tuesday evening of Mr. Neil Matheson, M.P. in the Parliamentary Dining Room. Following dinner they attended a reception with Mr. Matheson given by the Speaker of the House of Commons in honour of Mr. C. D. Howe who leaves shortly on a trip to Australia and New Zealand. The Air Commodore and Mr. Matheson were class-mates at Mt. Allison and Mrs. Joins will be remembered as Miss Cecil Brown, a member of the Faculty of the Conservatory of Music at Mt. Allison.

Mr. Neil Matheson, M.P. accompanied Air Commodore and Mrs. C. F. Joins to a meeting of the Home and School Association of their school, the Rockcliffe Park Public School. The discussion panel comprised His Excellency A. J. H. Lovink, Ambassador of the Netherlands, His Excellency Dr. A. M. Rauf, High Commissioner for India, His Excellency Dr. Klaus Book, Minister of Sweden, Mr. Alan de Thyssbaert, Counsellor of the Embassy of Belgium, Mr. G. Bowen, Economic Adviser to the High Commissioner for the United Kingdom. All of them except Dr. Bowen have children enrolled at the school. The chairman was Mr. Blair Fraser who has a boy attending the school. Mrs. Blair Fraser was a former Islander, her father being Mr. Ben MacLeod who lived near Kensington.

Mrs. Kenneth Parker is spending this week-end in Halifax with her mother, Mrs. B. J. Porter.

Mrs. N. H. DeBlois arrived home Wednesday after a month's visit in Montreal and Toronto.

Mrs. Ralph Manning was hostess on Wednesday evening to the Alpha Chapter of the Beta Sigma Phi Sorority which meet at her home. The business part of the meeting consisted of the installation of new officers. Mrs. William MacKay of Vernon Bridge outlined most graphically the History of Art. The evening ended with the practical application of the members painting water colors, which was greatly enjoyed. Refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Clifford Campbell and Mrs. L. R. Bagwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Manning are spending Easter with Mr. Manning's mother, Mrs. W. M. Manning of Amherst, Nova Scotia.

Friends of Miss Elizabeth Coyle will be pleased to learn that her fellow students have chosen her as their Class President in the Nursing School of St. Mary's Hospital in Montreal. Miss Coyle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Coyle of Charlottetown.

Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Abel of Moncton with their children Marjorie and Alan are visiting Mrs.

Abel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington MacNeill.

Flying Officer Douglas Pierce is home on leave from St. Hubert, Quebec to visit his parents, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Pierce, North River Road.

Miss Carol Ann Hogan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hogan, is spending the Easter holidays with her Aunt and Uncle, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. MacDonald, at Bedford, Nova Scotia.

Mr. Thomas H. Scantlebury, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Scantlebury, was a member of the cast of the Acadia Dramatic Society's current production Henry IV, Part I staged April second under the auspices of the Junior Board of Trade at Halifax. The Oxford University Dramatic Society has just produced their one hundredth major production being founded in 1884 and staged its first play King Henry IV Part I in May, 1885. Cosmo Gordon Lang, of Balliol, President of the Union, spoke the prologue. The cast of that first production included such names later respected on the professional stage, as Mr. A. Boucher and Mr. E. Holman Clark. Fallstaff was the Hon. Gilbert Coleridge. According to Alan MacKinnon, who wrote the history of O. U. D. S. long ago, Falstaff was much disturbed by his false stomach. He found the padded one too hot and refused to wear it. Eventually he appeared "in a sub structure of wicker, which, besides creaking during the performance, developed a tiresome tink when he fell headlong in the battle of Shrewsbury." Minor misadventures aside, that first play — in the town hall at Oxford — appears now to have been a shining success as was Acadia's play in the Queen Elizabeth High School Auditorium in Halifax.

Mrs. J. M. Roop has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Drummond Cobb for two weeks in Halifax. Dr. Cobb is on the Cruiser Quebec on naval service, and is now on a return trip from Africa.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Cobb and Mrs. Drummond have left to spend Easter in Halifax with Mrs. Drummond Cobb.

Mrs. Fred J. Munro and her two children Frederick and Deborah arrived by plane Wednesday evening. Mrs. Munro's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Nash, Upper Prince Street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Gass and their daughter Miss Katherine Gass are motoring to New Glasgow to spend Easter with their relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Gass will proceed to Halifax, but their daughter will remain in New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. B. Anderson, with their children Elizabeth and John are spending Easter with Mr. Anderson's mother, Mrs. Lewis Anderson, of Lunenburg, Nova Scotia.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Chandler and their daughters Misses Connie and Carol Chandler, are in Halifax this week-end. They will visit Mrs. Chandler's mother, Mrs. F. G. Pulsifer.

Miss Winnifred Anne Macmillan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alan G. Macmillan, left Thursday by plane to spend the Easter holidays with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Caron, Town of Mount Royal, P. Q.

Miss Jeanne Pickard and Miss Barbara Morrison have arrived from Acadia for the holidays.

Mrs. C. E. Blair, Moncton, and daughter Cindy are spending Easter with relatives in Charlottetown. Captain Blair is in Fort Churchill, Manitoba.

While her son is active in the Acadia University Dramatic Soc-



MR. AND MRS. VERNON ROBINSON

Wed at the home of the bride in Cornwall, P. E. I. on March 11, 1955, are Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Robinson. The bride is the former Wanda Willis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Willis of Cornwall. The groom's parents are Mr. and Mrs. Archie Robinson, Searletown.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Scantlebury, the mother, is equally busy in the Charlottetown Little Theatre Theatre Guild. Mrs. Scantlebury is at present directing Angel Street a Melodrama in three acts by Patrick Hamilton. The play originally known as Gaslight had not attracted too much attention. But it was renamed "Angel Street" and produced by Shepard Traube at the Golden Theatre, New York City, 5th December, 1941. Then occurred one of those fantastic theatre surprises the reviewers' notices were on the rave side. Angel Street is one of those good old Victorian thrillers. It depends entirely upon the interest it builds in its characters and the suspense it holds as to their adventures of the evening. "Angel Street" ranks with the longest runs on Broadway. It closed December 30th, 1944, at the Golden Theatre after 1,295 performances.

L.S.E.G. Andy Meko of the H. M. C. S. Nootka is spending Easter leave at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacGregor, Kensington Road.

Miss Dorothy Smallman was a hostess at her apartment in Summerside on Tuesday evening, honoring Miss Shirley Morrison, whose marriage will take place today, at a kitchen shower. Assisting in opening the gifts, reading the verses of good wishes and serving the guests were the Misses Elizabeth Nicholson and June Wood.

Dr. and Mrs. L. M. Callbeck returned yesterday to their home in Summerside after attending the Profit-MacLellan wedding on Thursday in Knox Presbyterian Church, Halifax, N. S.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Profit of Kensington attended the wedding of their son, Rowan Profit and Muriel MacLellan, in Knox Presbyterian Church, Halifax, N. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Simmons of New Annan attended the Profit-MacLellan nuptials in Halifax, N. S. on Thursday.

Miss Betty MacMurdo of Halifax, N. S., is spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. MacMurdo, Summerside.

Mrs. A. M. Robinson was hostess at her home in Summerside on Wednesday evening to the Beta Sigma Phi Sorority.

Cpl. and Mrs. W. W. Green left Summerside on Wednesday for Calgary, Alta. Cpl. Green has recently returned from Germany. While in Summerside they were the guests of Mrs. Green's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Harold MacDonald.

Miss Harriet Campbell, student at Edgemoor, is spending the East-

MARY HAWORTH'S MAIL

Parents Distaught As Son To Marry

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: Our eldest son, 28, was transferred to a distant state by his firm last summer. There he has met and fallen in love with, and plans to marry, a woman six years his senior. She has an illegitimate child, 3, whom he plans to adopt. Martha, I'll call her, supports her mother, the child and herself. She has never tried to hide anything from John and he in turn wrote us the whole story. My husband and I have advanced every argument we can muster against such a marriage — but John intends to marry her whether we like it or not; and at his age, he can.

I want to be proud of his family, but how can we explain away a background like that? If and when John brings a wife home, people will ask questions that put us on a spot. I don't want to lie; but neither do I want to tell the truth — it would be too hard on the newly weds. My husband says he intends to tell the truth if asked, but isn't there a better way to handle it?

Should They Double Check? Another thing John says Martha is the sweetest girl he's ever met, and feels we will like her when we know her; but my husband says if John brings her home, he intends to hold her at arm's-length until she proves she is a good person. I think he is wrong; that we should accept her as we would any girl — then wait to see if she disqualifies. This seems the only way to keep from hurting John ourselves; and I don't want to make a rift that we can't bridge later.

Should I write to some clergyman in John's vicinity and have him investigate Martha — and try to warn John if she is all-bad? My husband says no; but it seems to make sense to me. All I want is John's happiness; and for us in their relationship, to write you the whole story. Decent husbands and wives don't babble all they know about each other; and neither should betrothed couples. Justified disclosures between themselves should be guarded as inviolably private.

John's unnecessary, inappropriate candor with you and his dad, about Martha, suggests that he is, perhaps, a remarkably immature character — not yet weaned (at the time of his recital) from a childlike orientation to his parents' past authority.

It's as if he felt obliged to "test" the painful story, and get your partisan acceptance against the world, so to speak — as a kind of insurance against the risks involved in making this step. Sort of taking refuge under your wing, perhaps, to assuage his unconscious doubts about his ability to choose wisely and make a go of marriage.

This aspect of John's performance suggests that he may be drawn to Martha largely because she is older and a mother and openhearted towards responsibilities — for example, in supporting her mother, the child and herself unaided. In other words, because

Man Has Told Much Too Much DEAR S. S.: It was praiseworthy of Martha to be fully honest with John; but disloyal of him, in their relationship, to write you the whole story. Decent husbands and wives don't babble all they know about each other; and neither should betrothed couples. Justified disclosures between themselves should be guarded as inviolably private.

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LET'S EAT

Strawberry Chiffon Pie Is Good Easter Dessert

Today we proudly present a new pie for Easter dessert. It's new, even to the quick and easy crust, to the decorative fluted edge. And so-o-o easy!

MONDAY DINNER
Cooked Vegetables and Greens
Salad Bowl
Ham-Macaroni-and-Cheese Bake
Quick-Cooked Cabbage
Orange-Prune Compote
Oatmeal Cookies
Coffee Tea Milk

Strawberry Chiffon Pie: Make a 9" water-whip pastry shell. While baking, prepare strawberry chiffon filling.

Strawberry Chiffon Filling: Sift together 1 1/4 c. already-sifted enriched flour and 1/4 tsp. salt. Stir into first mixture. The dough will "cling together."

Work into a smooth ball. Press into a thick, flat round and place between two 12" squares waxed paper. Roll to a circle the width of the paper. Peel off waxed paper on top. Turn pastry-side down into a 9" pie plate; pull off remaining paper.

Pat pastry into pie plate. Trim edges, then flute, and make a design between each "fluting" with

water. Dissolve over hot water. Clean and crush 1 pt. fresh strawberries, reserving 6 for garnish. To crushed berries add 2/3 c. sugar, 1 tb. lemon juice, and 1/4 tsp. salt. Stir in gelatin. Refrigerate 30 min., or until slightly thickened.

Beat 3 egg whites until stiff. Beat in 1/3 c. additional sugar. Add strawberry mixture and blend. Beat 1/2 c. heavy cream until stiff and fold in.

To Assemble: Pile filling lightly into pastry shell. Refrigerate 4 hrs., or until firm. Garnish with 6 mounds of whipped cream, and strawberry "fans" made by slicing whole strawberries from the top down and separating into fan shapes.

Water-Whip Pastry Shell: Into

of a bowl, measure 7 tbs. homogenized shortening. Add 3 tbs. boiling water and 1 tsp. milk. Stir with fork until shortening is broken up. Beat with a fork until smooth like whipped cream.

Sift together 1 1/4 c. already-sifted enriched flour and 1/4 tsp. salt. Stir into first mixture. The dough will "cling together."

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ELLEN'S DIARY

by an Island Farmer's Wife

Now is the Easter Season. Out of the sorrow and shame of tragic happenings comes once more, ever freshly enlivening and inspiring, the quiet miracle of the resurrection, God's greatest gift to mankind. It is a gift which turns faces beyond the Cross, the sealed tomb in the garden, the grave-clothes, to a life "eternal in the heavens" beyond the worldly confines of this time and space that are ours.

The women sad and concerned, who came to that garden—what a role was theirs to play in that Easter tide of an old year . . . and still is. "The Lord gave the word: the women that published the tidings were a great host."

Once more over the drab of the earth now breaks stirrings of green in significant new growth—on resting field and furrow, on bare bough, from root and "dead" seed, what beauty will come: grace of form, color of blossom and fragrance over all.

We found signs of this awakening yesterday, in the tight-pointed greens in the flower-border: tulip, red of peony, fresh green of first poppies, when with Mack we searched the length of it with much expectation and delight—promise of loveliness to come we found, even of the seedtime and harvest as known to us farm folks.

Until Monday Diary
Good-night

Oh seek ye Him not in the tomb, Nor even in the upper room! Seek ye Him this side of the Cross For He has o'ercome pain and loss. Thou canst see Him this Easter morn In every son of man reborn; In every Easter Lily white, And children's eyes so starry bright.

His assurance He gives to you In all the dormant earth made new; In each new leaf and blade of grass, In balmy breezes as they pass. And where'er joy replaces pain, He lives, Christ, the Lamb who was slain; And you'll find guarding angels' wings Not o'er the tomb, but living things.

Yes, Christ the Saviour lives again, He lives in beauty-hearts of men; He lives wherever there is breath, Easter's message is 'LIFE'—not death!

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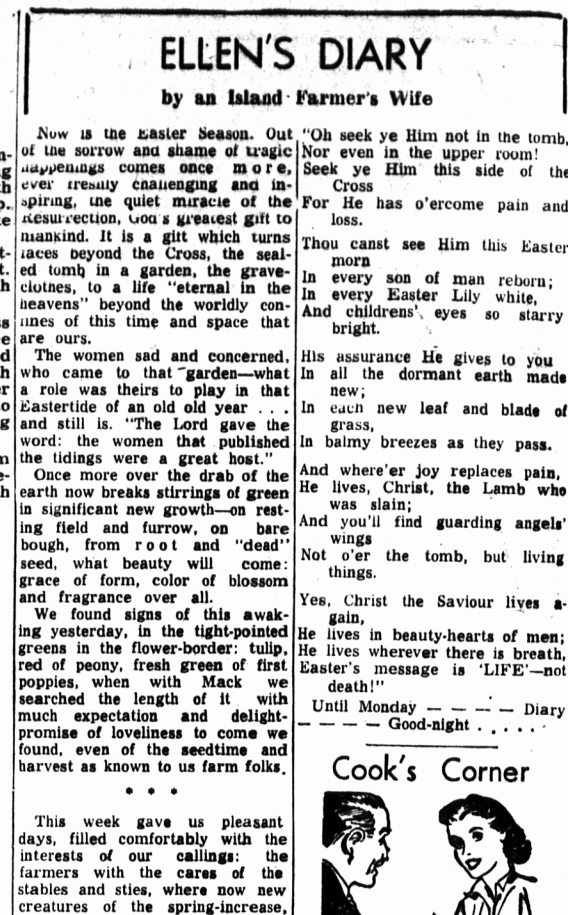
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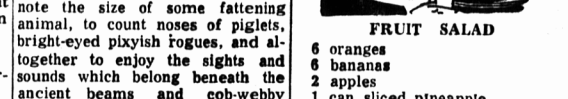
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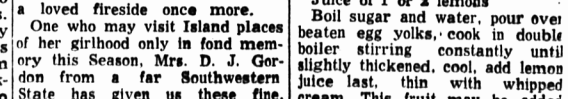
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SMART PEAKED BRIM Straw with jutting feather.



OFF-THE-FACE FILLBOX White straw; 'wishy' feather.



Prices Ranging from \$2.98 - \$24.98

We also carry a wide range of children's and teen-agers straw and felt hats. Prices—

\$2.25 - \$3.98

Prowse Bros. Millinery Department has an entire spring collection of hats, braided and polished straws, pol