

Mid-Morning Coffee

All last week and this, I've been wishing I might hire a T.V. set for the first April Eddie Cantor Show from N.Y. A Canadian girl Toronto born Evelyn Gould, "Singing Star," has won the chance to appear on Cantor's television broadcast on April 1st. Evelyn, who is married and has a young son, Barry, aged two, had tried while in New York where her Doctor husband was specializing, to break into the singing and entertainment world. But no luck. Then when the family of three returned to Toronto, the young mother found fortune waiting for her. The coming broadcast will be doubly interesting for Canadians who can get a chance to see it, for it is staged managed by a semi-Canadian and "summer-islander" Betty McCabe, who has many friends in Charlottetown. Betty also has Eleanor Roosevelt's T.V. show and Bob Hope's to stage manage.

The best comeback answer this week is that of a ten-year-old who after several years of shepherding younger sisters and brothers, thinks, "It's really smart to be first." Because then, "I get the first dresses and the clean books."

A three year old's answer to an exasperated Grandmother. "But I didn't get dirty, I just fell in the mud."

Sometimes I feel that I have a lot to thank Queen Victoria for in her Royal interest in the penny post act. For this morning I can bring you the recipe for Linzer Torte and Wiener Schnitzel without bothering the Austrian Ambassador. The first letter is from "V. North River Road . . . and thank you so much for your useful letter. A thank you too, for "E.G.C.", Greenfield Ave. for the Wiener Schnitzel recipe.

Dear E.M.D.:— I have thought often enough of writing to offer you congratulations on your very interesting column "Mid-Morning Coffee," and now something you mentioned in Tuesday's column gives me the opportunity, for I am going to let you have the recipes for "Linzer Torte" and "Wiener Schnitzel" which I came across in a cook book entitled "The Settlement Cook Book."

This cook book was in my family and in some way I came in possession of it, although frankly I use a much more modern one, but the one I speak of has all sorts of odd recipes particularly German and Dutch. It was compiled by a Mrs. Simon Kander and published in 1928 by The Cramer-Krasiet Co., Milwaukee, Wisconsin, and I would be glad to let you see it and take recipes from it, if you wish to do so.

Now for the Linzer Torte:
1 cup sugar
1 cup sweet butter or shortening
3 eggs separated
1/2 lb. almonds chopped fine
2 oz. bitter almonds
1 oz. lemon, grated rind and juice
2 cups flour, sifted several times
2 glass jam.
Cream butter and sugar well. Add yolks, then almonds and flour, lastly beaten whites. Roll out on pat and line spring form, bottom thicker than sides. Fill with fine jam, put strips of dough on top. Bake in moderate oven, 350° F. Before serving, fill holes on top with fresh jam.

Wiener Schnitzel
Cut veal steak 1/2 inch thick, in pieces for serving, fry as veal cutlets (below). Sprinkle with lemon juice, garnish with lemon slices, capers, ardelien, and a fried egg.
Veal Cutlets: Use slices of veal from ribs or leg, cut 1/2 inch thick; salt and pepper, dip in crumbs, then in beaten eggs, well browned. Finish cooking slowly about 30 minutes on top of stove or in oven.
I hope this latter recipe doesn't confuse you—that is the way it is set out in the book.
I did not get to the Handicraft display but heard so many favorable comments. I think this is a very worthwhile project and will follow its progress with great interest.
I hope you have success with the recipes and with every good wish for the good work you are doing through your column. I am Sincerely yours,

Dear E.M.D.:— I note from your column "Mid-Morning Coffee" that you would

A Country Garden

Mrs. Gordon MacMillan

Instinctively we brace ourselves, with the onset of March, for stormy weather, but always with a feeling of exhilaration; for we know that he will bear us away from winter drudgery to the fair and fickle April, to the full bird-song, blossom and leafage of spring.

March is the month to plant Tuberosus Begonias and bring them to the warmth and sun. Last year's tubers can be carefully cleaned of all old roots and clay, then planted in peat moss or leafy mold that was stored in the cellar in the Fall for this purpose; plant with half the tuber under the soil and watch that they are not kept too moist because they rot easily. Transplant into pots when growth is three to four inches high. And they need good rich soil to make vigorous plants that require a good deal of water when full grown.

New tubers are now available and the earlier they are planted the sooner the beautiful blooms appear and last for six months; tuberosus wonderful in window boxes in a shady sheltered spot or in a raised bed where the large blooms show to the best effect.

The Rose form is the classical and the most beautiful form of Tuberosus Begonia and the ruffled varieties are very lovely, sometimes resembling the Camellia and Fimbriata types.
Hanging basket Begonias have the same cultural requirements as all other types, with minor exceptions. For good results one should have large tubers, as the larger tuber will have more shoots come from it and consequently the plant will be larger and more effective. You will not be disappointed if you plant some of these bright, colorful flowers.

I have been re-reading "The Fragrant Path" by Louise Beebe Wilder and enjoying this lovely book. . . . This book makes one realize how much pleasure is to be derived from one's own sensations, from smelling, tasting and noting the delicate variations in the colors and forms of the flowers; besides it is so full of delightful memories which a gardener harvests as he follows the flowery path that it stirs the desire in us to exchange experiences.

If we garden as Mrs. Wilder has so gently come to notice more of the nuances beauty in flowers. We see the exquisite harmonies or contrasts in color between the anthers and the corolla, the variations in green stems and leaves to suit the color of the petals and other delicate touches more subtle than any human artist could devise. Monsieur Forester, the great garden architect of modern France used to tell a story of how one evening he was strolling between hibiscus, palms and oleanders in a garden along the African shores of the Mediterranean accompanied by a young Arab. As they walked along he noticed the Arab had a rose tucked behind his right ear, the Arab said, "I have a rose on my cheek, and when they reach the end of the walk and turned to come back the Arab took the rose and placed it behind his left ear. So Monsieur Forester asked him "Why have you changed the rose from one ear to the other?" and the Arab answered, "Because the breeze is now on our left and this way I can continue to enjoy the perfume of the rose."

There are many gates into the world of reality and gardening is one of them. As we dig and plant we sweat and strain our backs and get deliciously tired and when we go to bed we sleep so soundly that we do not hear the rain pattering on the roof, but upon awakening in the morning, with our first conscious breath we smell the sweet, clean air, and when we hurry down into the garden, all sunny and dewy it gives us a real thrill to see each little plant, still carrying rain-drops in its leaves, standing up straight and strong, having imbibed nourishment from the moist earth we had enriched, made porous and crumbly for them.

The further one goes along the gardening road the more branches and related subjects one finds opening off from it and one has no idea whether these little side paths are going to lead. One thing is certain, however, that the people one meets along the garden paths are delightful, remarkably generous and invariably genuine. Their eyes are bright, their faces bronzed, their hands are full of callouses, and their hearts are brimming over with the love for plants.

Spring
Soon will come the strange, heart-lifting season
When-through the dark, still
dawns, where nothing was,
Steals the mysterious whispers of
growing grass;
And a joy like pain possesses the
soul, without reason.
Between the budding of day and
the lapse of night,
With the clear, cold scent of wet
starlight.
—Mary Webb

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Muddy April-like roads firmed over-night out of regard to the farmers who must get their fat hogs to market today. Rob was among the number commencing to be anxious in view of the receding almost impossible travelling, and, whose fortunes brightened considerably with last night's dropping of "the glass." He was off in good time this morning but with which two of which litter only our farmers can say. However, like James, aware of the thawing as the sun continued to climb, we found we were sometimes lingering at a window that overlooks the roadway, and if we did not actually repeat James' words they were echoed in mind. "I do hope, Ellen," he commented with fatherly concern at mid-morning "that boy won't remain too long in town. Once it thaws, well, the roads will be in a bad state." And we caught his glance scan the area beyond the hill.

And then "Put down another plate, Carolyn" he smiled broadly coming in at noon to dinner, three eager young helpers, shadowing his steps. "The truck is at the end of the lane!" What a pleasant meal was ours! Even though a grandmother's store of bread was exhausted at its close, there had been plenty for all. This is Rob's birthday and marking another

RISK IS INEVITABLE

Whether the stork brings you your babies or you get them out of an orphan asylum they bring care and anxiety and a certain element of risk. That is inevitable, for nobody can absolutely foretell how a child will "turn out," as the phrase goes, and whether it will be an honor and a comfort to you or a source of sorrow and disgrace.

But that happens with one's own children just as often as it does with adopted ones. Not many of us could climb our family trees very far without finding some ancestor whom we hope and pray our little Johnny or Jane, wouldn't "take after." Given a good home, love and a decent upbringing, environment will go a long way toward offsetting any heredity, and it is a good bet that the adopted child will turn into the sort of man or woman that you wish your own son or daughter to be.

As to where to get a child, you have only to apply to some orphanage or child-finding society who will investigate you far more thoroughly as to your fitness to take the child than you can possibly investigate the child you are taking. The best proof that adopting children has brought happiness to many lonely childless homes is to be found in the fact that most of the places where children are to be given away have long waiting lists of people who are anxious for them.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: As soon as we were married my wife set herself to correct what she considered my faults and blamishes and to make me over according to her own ideas. She found fault with everything I did and said. My dress, my table manners, my voice, the statements I made, the phrases I used all came in for bitter censure, and for me to transgress her code brought on a scene. If I protest all my wife declares that she "will let me make a fool of myself if I choose," etc., until she makes me feel that I bore her to death and that she is ashamed of me. I dare not send her flowers because they are sure to be the wrong kind, or get there at the wrong time, or nobody is wearing flowers. I cannot even carry a conversation because I speak too abruptly, or am too positive in my statements, or I am argumentative, so all that is left for me is to keep silence and then be accused of being dumb. Can you make any suggestions about how matters can be helped?

ANSWER: I am afraid not. A fault-finding woman can never be reformed, because she is always so self-righteously convinced that her persecutions are all for the good of her victim. Why women don't marry men of whom they approve in the first place, instead of marrying men who are apparently everything they disapprove, is a mystery past finding out. It can only be explained on the theory that they get a kind of sadistic pleasure out of tearing their husbands apart as they do their dresses and hats and making them over according to their own tastes.

The only remedy I can suggest for dealing with her is to give her a dose of her own medicine. Criticize her as severely as she criticizes you. Show up her faults and foibles. Turn the spotlight on her peculiarities and you can frighten her into silence. She will be afraid of retaliations.

DEAR MISS DIX: I was going steady with a young man with

Modern Etiquette
By Roberta Lee
Q. When attending a church wedding and the usher places you in a seat where you haven't a good view, isn't it all right to change your seat?
A. No. The usher probably has his instructions as to the seating arrangements, and you should remain where you are seated in order to avoid any possible confusion.
Q. What apology should one make after a sudden sneeze in public?
A. A mere "Pardon me" is sufficient.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Adoption

Taking Homeless Child Is Finest Human Act

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband and I have been married ten years and the only sadness in our married life is that we have no children. We both love them dearly. We have had it in mind to adopt a child, but friends tell us not to do so. They say if we do we will regret it very much. Will you please advise us on this subject?
MRS. E.

ANSWER: I have answered this question a thousand times in this column, but I'll gladly answer it again just as long as there are a man and woman left to ask it who have a longing for little children in their arms and there are little children who have no arms to go to.
As I have said over and over again, I do not think that there is anything else than a human being can do that is so fine, so altruistic and so far-reaching in its consequences for good as to take a little lonely, loveless, homeless, nameless child and give it a mother's and a father's love and rearing, a good home in which to grow up and a place in society.

Whether the stork brings you your babies or you get them out of an orphan asylum they bring care and anxiety and a certain element of risk. That is inevitable, for nobody can absolutely foretell how a child will "turn out," as the phrase goes, and whether it will be an honor and a comfort to you or a source of sorrow and disgrace.

But that happens with one's own children just as often as it does with adopted ones. Not many of us could climb our family trees very far without finding some ancestor whom we hope and pray our little Johnny or Jane, wouldn't "take after." Given a good home, love and a decent upbringing, environment will go a long way toward offsetting any heredity, and it is a good bet that the adopted child will turn into the sort of man or woman that you wish your own son or daughter to be.

As to where to get a child, you have only to apply to some orphanage or child-finding society who will investigate you far more thoroughly as to your fitness to take the child than you can possibly investigate the child you are taking. The best proof that adopting children has brought happiness to many lonely childless homes is to be found in the fact that most of the places where children are to be given away have long waiting lists of people who are anxious for them.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: As soon as we were married my wife set herself to correct what she considered my faults and blamishes and to make me over according to her own ideas. She found fault with everything I did and said. My dress, my table manners, my voice, the statements I made, the phrases I used all came in for bitter censure, and for me to transgress her code brought on a scene. If I protest all my wife declares that she "will let me make a fool of myself if I choose," etc., until she makes me feel that I bore her to death and that she is ashamed of me. I dare not send her flowers because they are sure to be the wrong kind, or get there at the wrong time, or nobody is wearing flowers. I cannot even carry a conversation because I speak too abruptly, or am too positive in my statements, or I am argumentative, so all that is left for me is to keep silence and then be accused of being dumb. Can you make any suggestions about how matters can be helped?

ANSWER: I am afraid not. A fault-finding woman can never be reformed, because she is always so self-righteously convinced that her persecutions are all for the good of her victim. Why women don't marry men of whom they approve in the first place, instead of marrying men who are apparently everything they disapprove, is a mystery past finding out. It can only be explained on the theory that they get a kind of sadistic pleasure out of tearing their husbands apart as they do their dresses and hats and making them over according to their own tastes.

The only remedy I can suggest for dealing with her is to give her a dose of her own medicine. Criticize her as severely as she criticizes you. Show up her faults and foibles. Turn the spotlight on her peculiarities and you can frighten her into silence. She will be afraid of retaliations.

DEAR MISS DIX: I was going steady with a young man with

Modern Etiquette
By Roberta Lee
Q. When attending a church wedding and the usher places you in a seat where you haven't a good view, isn't it all right to change your seat?
A. No. The usher probably has his instructions as to the seating arrangements, and you should remain where you are seated in order to avoid any possible confusion.
Q. What apology should one make after a sudden sneeze in public?
A. A mere "Pardon me" is sufficient.

-the Women-

PAGE TWO THE GUARDIAN MARCH 6, 1951

Better English

By B. G. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He asked if any eyewitnesses had seen the accident."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "Ribald"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled: Parochialism, paroxysm, paroxism, parenthesis.
4. What does the word "aggravate" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with pre that means "taking undue liberties; overbold"?

ANSWERS
1. This statement is redundant. Say, "He asked if anyone had seen (or, witnessed) the accident." 2. Pronounce the r as in rib, not as in ride. 3. Paroxysm. 4. To make worse or more severe or more offensive. "The unfriendly criticism of his neighbors aggravated Tom's sorrow." 5. Presumptuous.

The Stars Say - -

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow
A CONTINUANCE of the preceding benefic movement of all affairs is forecast by the predominant aspects of major planets. In fact the emphasis on the introduction of the personality, emotions and idealism is enlarged under a most fluent and variable undertone to existing opportunities. To the force of the purely personal and magnetic equation is found the enhanced force of expansion and growth adding to the prospects by enlarged popularity and prestige.

For the Birthday
Those whose birthday it is are under a most benign force for enhanced power, prestige and achievement, with the aid, and enthusiastic support, preferment, from influential powerful persons or institutions. It is a time to wield this prestige and enchantment for all it may be worth. There is token of much pleasure and fulfillment by the wayside, even in sordid or serious aspiration. Work and play prosper.

A child born on this day has excellent promise and capacity for a rich, influential and happy career, with many honors and dignities.
Charles Albanel, missionary and explorer, is believed the first man to have reached Hudson Bay overland, in 1670-71.

Morning Smile

No Tipping

Tired after a difficult day, a politician handed the menu back to the waiter and said: "Just bring me a good meal."
"He put a generous tip on his plate, and a good meal, a very good meal, was served. When it was over the politician gave an extra tip as a good-bye gesture. The waiter leaned over his chair confidentially.
"Thank you, sir," he said, "and if you've got any other friends who can't read, just send them along to me."

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean parchment shades?
A. Dip a wool cloth into cold water and wring it fairly dry. Moisten with a little linseed oil and rub over the shade. Repeat this until all the dust is removed. Then rub the shade with a dry wool cloth.
Q. How can I treat wrinkles in the forehead?
A. Try binding the forehead with a linen bandage soaked in equal parts of alcohol and the white of an egg, allowing the bandage to remain overnight.
Q. How can I prepare a good bacon salad?
A. Place two strips of broiled bacon, criss-crossed over a slice of tomato, on lettuce, and serve with mayonnaise.

Cook's Corner

ORANGE AND RAISIN CAKE

1/2 cup shortening, 2-3 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup light corn syrup, 2 well-beaten eggs, 1 cup seeded raisins, chopped; 1/2 cup grated orange peel, 1/2 cup chopped walnut meats, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1/2 cup sour milk.
Thoroughly cream shortening and sugar. Add syrup; beat thoroughly. Add raisins, orange peel and nut meats; blend. Add sifted dry ingredients alternately with milk. Four into greased 8 x 12-inch cake pan. Bake in moderate oven 360 degrees F. 35 to 40 minutes. Cool. Frost with Fluffy Frosting: Beat 1 egg white, dash of salt, 1/2 cup corn syrup, and 1/2 cup sugar, and 1/2 teaspoon vanilla with rotary beater until fluffy.

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

RIBBON TRIM - NEW!
The dress with matching jacket is a major fashion theme. Here it is in a simple cap sleeve style with neckline news-grograin ribbon detail.
No. 2086 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40. Size 16, 5 1/2 yards 39-inch, 2 1/2 yards ribbon.
Send 35c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print Your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address.
Address: Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 2086

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Province _____
SWEET MODEL

EDMONTON - (CP) - Walter Marchant has made a model of Westminster Abbey in icing sugar. The former baker built a self-supporting edifice 24 by 16 inches, and 17 inches high, guaranteed not to fall apart unless someone insists on tasting it.

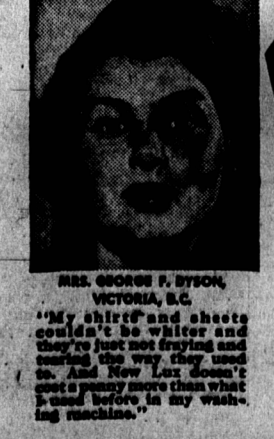
KENORA, Ont. - (CP) - Air patrols scouting for fishermen in illegal waters in the Kenora district so far have resulted in convictions of 36 men. No prosecutions were ordered, officials believing conviction of nets is sufficient to stop illegal fishing.

More for your money...

LOOK FOR THE YELLOW PACKAGE
Tender Leaf Tea
A mere "Pardon me" is sufficient.

Why "beat up" your good shirts and sheets every washday when they come whiter, last longer washed only 10 minutes in New Jet-Power Lux? With New Lux you save half the tumbling and twisting, half the wear and tear. Washing tests of all leading washday soaps used in Canadian homes show positively: New Lux in the washing machine gets white wash whiter in 10 minutes than any other washday product in 20 minutes. And, more important still, shirts, sheets, towels and table linens washed with New Lux wear better, last month longer. Start using Lux in your washing machine now.

Why pound them 20 minutes?
SHIRTS AND SHEETS
COME WHITER..LAST LONGER
washed 10 minutes in NEW Jet-Power LUX



Why "beat up" your good shirts and sheets every washday when they come whiter, last longer washed only 10 minutes in New Jet-Power Lux? With New Lux you save half the tumbling and twisting, half the wear and tear. Washing tests of all leading washday soaps used in Canadian homes show positively: New Lux in the washing machine gets white wash whiter in 10 minutes than any other washday product in 20 minutes. And, more important still, shirts, sheets, towels and table linens washed with New Lux wear better, last month longer. Start using Lux in your washing machine now.

Costs less to use - you get more soap than in any other washday product
NEVER BEFORE SUCH WASHDAY POWER WITH SUCH WASHDAY SAFETY
new!
for all the family wash