

Happenings of The Week

His Honour Lieutenant Governor T. W. L. Prowse and Mrs. Prowse held a private luncheon yesterday for their Royal Highnesses, the Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Following the luncheon at Government House, their Royal Highnesses drove by a circuitous route through the city to the Dominion Experimental Station where, after the presentation of awards and the planting of a tree by the Princess Elizabeth, they were entertained at tea by the Superintendent, Mr. R. C. Parent and Mrs. Parent.

Their Royal Highnesses, the Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh were the guests of honour at a state dinner at "The Charlottetown" last evening, given by the Government of Prince Edward Island—the last official event of a happy and most memorable day.

The graciousness of His Majesty was never better illustrated than when this week he summoned the Rt. Hon. Clement Attlee, defeated prime minister, to receive the Order of Merit, one of Britain's most coveted decorations. A court circular said that Mr. Attlee received the award, designed as a special distinction for eminent men and women, during an audience with the King, now recovering from a lung operation. The Order of Merit was founded in 1902 and has a limited membership of 24, except for foreign honorary members.

The absence abroad of Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh has meant extra work for 21-year-old Princess Margaret. No doubt her sister's return will be a happy day for the slim, vivacious younger Princess. It will lighten considerably the heavy burden of official engagements now resting on her shoulders. As one of the five councillors of state, appointed by the King to act for him during his illness, she ranks second only to the Queen while Princess Elizabeth is away.

This entails the reading and countersigning of state documents passed by the Queen, the receiving of official visitors and other daily duties.

The Princess, it is said, takes her part of "stand-in" pretty seriously. She insists on reading each of the long documents she receives, despite their formidable phraseology. If she is in doubt of their meaning she does not hesitate to ask the department concerned.

The Princess sets aside two hours for her "papers". And that isn't the full extent of her office work. With the help of only one lady-in-waiting, Jennifer Bevan, she must also attend to extensive official and private correspondence.

"I told Elizabeth not to worry, that we'd look after everything until she returned," the Princess is said to have told a friend. "But I also told her I'd be counting the days until she gets home again."

The extra duties have not dimmed the spontaneous charm and "must also attend to extensive official and private correspondence."

"I told Elizabeth not to worry, that we'd look after everything until she returned," the Princess is said to have told a friend. "But I also told her I'd be counting the days until she gets home again."

The Princess wears an ivory satin gown with narrow shoulder straps, embroidered in mother-of-pearl paillettes, and a white fox cape. Next night, in a striking black cocktail dress trimmed with blue sequins and topped by a pale mink coat, she attended "Penny Plain", an intimate review starring Joyce Grenfell and Elizabeth Welch.

Mr. Justice Mark Rudolph MacGuigan, Charlottetown, was celebrating his fifty-seventh birthday.

Mrs. Alan Ernst of Halifax arrived Wednesday evening to visit her parents.

Mrs. J. Percy Marchbank of New Anson and Mrs. E. C. Jardine of Wilmot Valley returned last Saturday from a visit with their sisters, Mrs. J. W. Marshall, Fort William, Ontario and Mrs. Thomas Campbell, Ottawa.

Miss Ione Macdonald, Summerside, was hostess at six tables of bridge at Robinson's Restaurant on Thursday evening.

Miss Janet MacPhee of Summerside is visiting in Charlottetown, the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Hornby.

Mrs. Thane A. Campbell, Summerside, entertained at her home on Monday evening when bridge was in play.

The friends of Miss Rita MacLennan regret her illness at her home in Summerside.

Miss Eva Morrison left Summerside last Saturday for Waltham, Massachusetts, where she will reside with her sister, Mrs. Harry Greenlaw.

Mrs. R. L. Willet entertained at bridge at her home in Summerside on Monday evening.

Mrs. S. E. Butler and son, Fred, of Chester, N.S., arrived in Summerside on Tuesday and are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Ray Clark, and Mr. Clark.

The Misses Dorothy and Wanda Wyatt were hostesses at bridge at their home in Summerside on Monday evening.

Wool jersey goes to your head in this flattering version of the stocking cap. It's simply a tube of easy-to-drape jersey knitted into a loop at the back by a ring of velvet ribbon. A matching band of ribbon forms the face. Make this jaunty cap to wear with semi-tailored winter clothes—wonderful for keeping your own warm on frosty days. If you wish directions for making this JERSEY CAP, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of this paper requesting Leaflet No. E-2401.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

"No trumpet notes can wake them from their dreams"—those we mourn and whose memories we honor proudly on Remembrance Day. Not only on the Day set aside do we remember them but on occasions without number—the gallant lads we knew and "lost awhile."

It takes but little to remind us of our debt to those... I plan overhead, a ship, at sea, the sound of martial music, such things as these bring us a vision of those "Crosses, row on row that mark our place"—graves in some foreign country that can not be altogether alien to us, because there rests Island clay. And it takes little to return to mind their bereavement to those whose beloved dead sleep their last sleeps there.

We recall now an incident of a recent family gathering at Alderlea. Thanksgiving Day it was, an occasion which called all the members to this old house of their line. That was a busy season on farms—days shortening, fall closing in and still much field-work to be completed before frost and snow should halt it for the year.

True, we had had our trials and difficulties and the losses and crosses of farming, but our blessings, Providence's gifts of health, and happiness... of field and stream and woodland had far outnumbered these. It was a happy circle that sat about the table, Jamie at his grandfather's right and the others sitting into place by right of occupation, theirs.

And suddenly James bethought himself of something. But instead of the weather forecast he had looked for, the radio brought a description of the Royal Visitors' arrival in Canada. The great plane was just touching down at the airport with its extremely interesting and very precious passengers.

Presently a band played and guns boomed with a sound like a faraway clock striking an hour, in salute. And the conversation at table was replaced by a silence. Karoly's eyes filled. And a brother's name, one among the legion of gallant dead whose memories Islanders and Canadians will ever reverence was on her lips.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scantlebury returned last week from a three month's trip to England, Scotland and the continent. While there they attended both the Festival of Britain and the Edinburgh Festival.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank MacKinnon entertained at a buffet supper at their home on Wednesday evening for the delegates attending the meetings of the Central Advisory Committee and Common Examining Board at Prince of Wales College, Mrs. J. Walter Jones poured coffee and Mrs. G. D. Steel cut the ice cream.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gibbs of Athol, Mass., are guests at "The Charlottetown."

Miss Edith Bernard and Miss Noreen Johnston, Tignish, spent the first of November in the city visiting friends.

Friends of Mrs. T. G. Ives will be pleased to know that she has returned home from the P. E. I. Hospital where she was a patient for some weeks, and is now making a good recovery.

Dr. J. A. and Mrs. McMillan entertained at a cocktail party on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Thompson of Moncton, N. B., are staying at "The Charlottetown."

Rev. Hilda Johnson, B.A., Th.M., Missionary on furlough from India, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. A. A. Lockhart during her visit in Summerside this week.

Miss Mary Hogan arrived from Toronto last Saturday and is visiting her home in Summerside.

Mrs. W. B. Howatt entertained the Okto Club at her home in Summerside on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. Percy Marchbank of New Anson and Mrs. E. C. Jardine of Wilmot Valley returned last Saturday from a visit with their sisters, Mrs. J. W. Marshall, Fort William, Ontario and Mrs. Thomas Campbell, Ottawa.

Miss Ione Macdonald, Summerside, was hostess at six tables of bridge at Robinson's Restaurant on Thursday evening.

Miss Janet MacPhee of Summerside is visiting in Charlottetown, the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Hornby.

Mrs. Thane A. Campbell, Summerside, entertained at her home on Monday evening when bridge was in play.

The friends of Miss Rita MacLennan regret her illness at her home in Summerside.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Employing The Middle-Aged

Firms Shunning Oldsters Overlook Fine Workers

DEAR MISS DIX: Through the recent death of my husband, I have been forced to get out into the world to make my own living. I am 46, but everyone thinks I am in my late thirties. My problem is: Why don't people have jobs for those over 35? Thirty-five seems to be considered the age at which one becomes too infirm to handle a job. I have three years of high school, which surely should be enough for a file clerk. What am I supposed to do—retire to an old ladies' home? I have been thinking of taking a business course but I can't get a job when I finish, what good is it? I am neat, dress well, am in good health—in fact, the only thing wrong with me is that I'm five years too old.

ANSWER: By overlooking the potentialities of good workers in the middle-aged group, employers are doing themselves and their would-be employees a great disservice. Our increased life span has added more years to a woman's life than to a man's, with the result that most women are left widowed and must be self-supporting or dependent upon their children.

Most women prefer independence and rightly so, since today a woman in her forties, fifties and even sixties, is definitely not in her dotage. She is, on the contrary, usually a chic, well-dressed, poised creature of intelligence, efficiency, and ability. What more could an employer want? She lacks only youth and years of recent experience. Yet her fine qualities will be passed over time and time again, in favor of inexperienced help.

IT'S EASY FOR THE YOUNG Young workers, of course, need their chance too, but for them the road is easy. The older woman needs encouragement and a chance to show what she can do.

There is a secondary problem that comes out in this letter. To be successful in job-hunting, one must have something to offer. Young or middle-aged, there is little opportunity for workers who have had no training whatever. This is why I campaign so ardently for every woman to learn some profession, or trade. So I urge you, W.R., to take the business course you contemplate. At least with typing and perhaps shorthand or bookkeeping to offer as your entry into business, you have something to combat the bug-a-boo of years. If you go to a qualified business school, they may have an employment service that will help you make contacts with various firms. Naturally, any prospective employer will lose interest in you immediately if your answer to the question, "What can you do?" is "Nothing!"

It is a very more difficult for an older woman to get a job, but once she has one, she proves by loyalty and competence that she can hold her own with younger girls.

DEAR MISS DIX: My mother thinks it is a disgrace for a 15-year-old girl to wear shorts in public, such as going to the library or shopping in our small town. All my friends wear them and I have seen ladies up to 40 years of age in shorts.

I also have a dating problem. All my friends are permitted to go out with boys alone, but my parents go by and pick up my boy friend take us where we want to go and call for us later. My boy friend doesn't like this but puts up with it.

ANSWER: Living by the high standards your mother is setting for you will be much more productive than following the gang and blindly doing "what all my friends do," which, I know, is the accepted code for teenagers. Shorts are an appropriate costume for beaches or sports, not for strolling around town. You are being taught the valuable lesson of keeping things—and costumes—in their rightful place; profit by it.

The supervision exercised by your parents over your dating is another evidence of the good bringing up you are fortunate enough to have. Your boy friend is getting good service and cheap transportation through your parents' generosity; I think he can put up with it a while longer. By the time you're 16 mom and dad will probably let you have your dates alone.

DEAR MISS DIX: When a fellow breaks off his engagement with a girl, is she supposed to return his ring? If she refuses to return it, does that mean that the man is not free to go with another girl?

ANSWER: Once an engagement is broken, regardless of who keeps the ring, both parties are absolutely free to go out with anyone else. The girl is supposed to return the ring when an engagement is broken, but if she refuses, there's nothing you can do about it without causing a great deal of unpleasantness to all concerned.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Cook's Corner

SAUSAGE CANTONESE

(Yield: 4 servings) One pound pork sausage meat, 1/2 cup carrot strips, 1/4 inch thick, 2 inches long, 1/4 cup white turnip strips, 1/4 inch thick, 2 inches long, 1/4 cup sliced onions, 1/4 cup celery strips, 1/4 inch thick, 2 inches long, 1 1/2 cups sliced fresh mushrooms, 1 teaspoon capers (optional), 2 cups chicken bouillon, 1 tablespoon catsup, 2 tablespoons cornstarch, 1 teaspoon salt, cooked rice. Form sausage into 12 balls, 1 1/2 inches in diameter. Brown balls in a large skillet, turning frequently to keep them round. Pour off fat. Add carrots, turnips, onions, celery, mushrooms, and capers to sausage balls in skillet. Mix chicken bouillon, catsup, cornstarch and salt until smooth. Pour liquid over vegetables and sausage in skillet. Cover and simmer 50 minutes or until vegetables are tender. Serve with fluffy hot rice.

Morning Smile

Encouraging? She: "I hear your boy friend wants to settle down and get a home." Her: "Well, he's got a good start. I gave him the gate last night."

Modern Ideas

"What Johnny," asked teacher, "is a comet?" Johnny's reply was an absolute blank face. Teacher tried a new tack.

"What is a star with a tail?" she said. Johnny's face brightened. "Mickey Mouse!" he answered promptly.

In the Flesh

Prof: "Are you sure this story is original?" Student: "Certainly it is." Prof: "Heaven be praised! That I should at least meet Rudyard Kipling."

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"But I was told this doctor had an amazing personality—joked with his patients!"

The Birthday Murder

By Lange Lewis

CHAPTER NINETEEN Part One

Tuck was silent for a minute, looking at the coffee table as though he were reading something on its dark surface. Then he looked up at Victoria and she felt of his eyes were that the sockets a little darker than that of the rest of his face, which gave him a weary look. He said: "The autopsy has been made. Your husband died of a lethal dose of sodium fluoride. The poison was found in the stomach and large intestines along with the remnants of the last meal he ate. This means that the poison was ingested not more than half an hour before or after that meal. It was not taken before, witnesses have testified to that."

That was when Victoria had the first sharp sense of a trap closing about her. "You mean that he was poisoned in this house, at dinner?"

"He must have been." "But that's impossible." He looked at her with that puzzled, curious look. "My assistant, Mr. Froody, in searching your den, found a box of ant powder pushed far back on the shelf of the closet. This had been at some time opened. Some of the poison had been removed."

As he spoke, recollection smote Victoria like a lash of a whip. Controlling a desire to expostulate, to rise and pace the floor and speak loudly and defiantly, she said: "My explanation of that poison is going to sound thin. It happens to be true. A year ago I began work on 'Ina Hart.' It involves murder by poison."

"I know," said Tuck. "I asked Dr. Mahler for the name and properties of a poison which would not act for about six hours. He let me read a book on poisons he has in his office. I picked sodium fluoride. The book said it was the chief basis of most commercial ant poisons. I had to know whether it was necessary to sign the poison register when you bought it. To find that out, I bought a box. I also had to know whether it was soluble in water. I used a small amount of the powder to find this out. It did not entirely dissolve in cold water. I tried it in milk and coffee. These were better; they hid the milky look of the dissolved powder, and the dress which did not dissolve. Why I didn't throw away I really can't tell you. That cupboard in my den has been a catchall for odds and ends for a long time. I put it far back on the top shelf so no one could get into it accidentally and then I forgot it. I just simply and plainly forgot it. Mr. Tuck, I had no thought of it again until you mentioned it just now."

"And your servant didn't come across this box of poison and ask if you wanted it? In a year's time?"

"Hazel has strict orders against tidying my den. Ever since forty pages of final draft vanished into the incinerator."

Tuck again looked at the coffee table while he thought. His next remark puzzled Victoria. "I seem to have the notion from something you said yesterday that you are on a diet, and are using no sugar."

"I also seem to remember that your husband used two spoonfuls of sugar in his coffee."

"Yes, he did. Albert was terrifically fond of sweets."

"That's what killed him," said Tuck quietly.

She stared at the long, solemn face. She jumped to her feet and walked to the center of the room, from where she could see the sideboard in the dining room. The silver teapot at the coffee pot and the creamer were there on the tray, but the silver sugar bowl was gone.

"I took it downtown with me yesterday," said Tuck. "I learned from Hazel that was the bowl which was always used on the dinner table. I thought I noticed something wrong about that sugar when I lifted the lid and looked into the bowl. I took it to the police chemist. He recovered about six teaspoonfuls of sodium fluoride. This had been casually mixed in with the top sugar, so that anyone using sugar from that bowl would pick up about 50 per cent poison."

The morning sun completed its struggle with the mist and glowed sudden and warm through the orange curtains just at the moment that the realization of how Albert had come to die burst through the fog of her puzzlement and she felt her certainty shining in her face as she said to Tuck: "I know how Albert died."

She took a step toward him as though physical nearness could emphasize what she was going to say. She realized that for the first time she was looking down at Mr. Tuck. "My servant Hazel keeps a large quantity of ant powder in a can in the kitchen. It is between the one containing salt and the one containing sugar."

Better English

By G. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I like all kinds of movies, but nothing like as much as I do opera."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "regatta?"

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Bountious, luxurious, delirious, malnutritious.

4. What does the word "augury" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with fl that means "lacking stiffness; soft and weak?"

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I like all kinds of mov-

Anne Adams Patterns

SUB-TEEN CLASSIC

For your smart little Sub-teen daughter, this smart little dress. There's style aplenty in that wing collar, those jaunty pockets. Add interest aplenty with plaid bow, pockets and bands on sleeves. Suitable for school and play, pretty enough for dress-up!

Pattern 4605 in Girls' sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14. Size 10 takes 3 yards 35-inch; 1/4 yard contrast. This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions. Send Thirty-five Cents (35c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly Size, Name, Address, Style Number. Send order to ANNE ADAMS care of The Guardian, 60 Front St. West, Toronto, Ontario.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

CONTROLLING HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

While the actual cause of high blood pressure is unknown, the American Heart Association has research workers in various parts of the country giving their whole time to this important subject. High blood pressure is responsible for more cases of disability and death than any other disease.

If, then, the actual cause is unknown but a method or methods of controlling high blood pressure are known, then these methods can prevent symptoms and save lives in the meantime. As a matter of fact, there is no cure for diabetes but a method of controlling it is known; as long as the diabetic follows his diet and takes necessary insulin, he will be free of symptoms and may live as long as if he were not a diabetic.

Similarly with pernicious anemia, a disease that is always fatal unless the method of controlling it is used, that is, liver and liver extract.

In their bulletin, The American Heart, the American Heart Association presents a Progress Report on Blood Vessel Study by Dr. Henry A. Schroeder, Associate Professor of Medicine, Washington University School of Medicine, St. Louis.

While the outlook for prevention and cure of high blood pressure is not at present encouraging, Dr. Schroeder described the outlook for a practical method of controlling high blood pressure as excellent.

The method consists of some drug which must be taken daily, either by mouth or injection in a manner similar to taking insulin to control diabetes and liver and liver extract to control pernicious anemia. Liver and liver extract increase the number of red corpuscles in the blood and increase the amount of haemoglobin (iron) in these red corpuscles.

In the prevention of high blood pressure, an important point is the removal of infection or infections, such as the removal of an infected kidney, correction or prevention of overweight, removal of mechanical obstructions or tumors and use of psychotherapy (helping the patient to control the emotions). Emotional disturbances tense nerves and blood vessels, thus stretching the elastic tissue which is put on continuous stretch, some of the elasticity is lost and replaced by hard fibrous tissue. Pumping blood through hardened blood vessels raises the blood pressure.

A month ago she reached for the wrong can and filled the sugar bowl with salt. When she filled that sugar bowl this time, she made the same mistake, but in the other direction. She filled the bowl with poison, Mr. Tuck.

"Mighty careless," was Tuck's only comment.

"It was the careless born of trusting too much to habit. I watched her at work in the kitchen for three to time and she reached for the canister she wanted without really looking at it. She reached for the wrong one again."

To be continued

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I restore black ribbons that are beginning to look wilted and shabby?

A. Stretch the ribbons out flat and sponge thoroughly with vinegar. Roll for a short time, and then iron on the wrong side. They will be stiff and fresh.

Q. How can I clean out a discolored vase or crucif?

A. Pour a little household ammonia into the container and let it stand for a while. Shake thoroughly until all the sediment is loosened, and then rinse with warm water.

Alice Brooks Designs

CARDS TO MAKE

Make these Christmas cards yourself—you'll enjoy doing it! Use colored paper, sequins, ribbon, lace, paper doilies, paste, gilt stars and odds and ends.

Christmas card making is fun! Pattern 7347 has patterns for six Christmas cards; envelope charts. Send Twenty-five cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted) to ALICE BROOKS Designs c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Please print plainly Name, Address, Pattern Number.

les, but not nearly so much as I do opera." 2. Pronounce re-gatta. 3. Bountious, luxurious, delirious, malnutritious. 4. An omen. "It is a good augury of success." 5. Flaccid.



7347 by Alice Brooks